

My System 63

Chapter 63: Just Like a Bootlicker

Cheng Guang lowered his gaze to Bai Shuxuan and saw her obediently kneeling at his feet, a hint of surprise also flashing in his eyes.

He had not expected that his Charm Eyes, merely employed to a minimal extent, could have such a significant impact on Bai Shuxuan.

It was a far cry from his initial expectations.

Though occasional flashes of struggle appeared in Bai Shuxuan's eyes, they were quickly suppressed.

Based on the trace of Divine Power he had left on Bai Shuxuan's Primordial Spirit, Cheng Guang estimated that this state of hers could be maintained for at least a week.

All he needed to do was to use his Charm Eyes on her once every week, and Bai Shuxuan would never be able to escape his control.

The only trouble was, the effect his Charm Eyes had on Bai Shuxuan was entirely because she had been seriously injured and all her cultivation had been sealed.

With the double buff stacking, they performed above normal levels.

If Bai Shuxuan regained her cultivation, it would be unrealistic for him to use the Charm Eyes to control her again.

Cheng Guang smiled, not too concerned with these issues.

Being able to control Bai Shuxuan for a week was already quite good.

It was completely sufficient.

When the enchantment effect wore off, he had plenty of means to deal with Bai Shuxuan.

Cheng Guang looked down at Bai Shuxuan, who was kneeling at his feet, and with a kick, he tilted her stunningly beautiful face to look into his own.

“Princely Heir...”

Bai Shuxuan murmured again, her beautiful eyes filled with adoration.

More like a loyal dog than an actual loyal dog.

Cheng Guang paid no attention to the affection hidden in Bai Shuxuan's eyes; he simply spoke slowly.

"You do look quite nice like this."

Bai Shuxuan's lips curved up slightly, revealing a happy smile, as if Cheng Guang's favor was the greatest reward for her.

Bai Shuxuan's lips parted slightly, about to say something, but Cheng Guang did not give her the chance to speak and instead asked.

"Tell me, what other means do you have, to remain so composed under these circumstances?"

Bai Shuxuan answered softly, "Princely Heir, Shuxuan is the Saintess of the Green Hill Fox Clan, and I bear the Life-saving Mark of our Devil Clan's Devil Emperor. If Shuxuan faces mortal danger, the Devil Emperor will tear through the void and take Shuxuan back to the Eight-layered Devil Realm."

"Devil Emperor?" Cheng Guang's eyes revealed a trace of peculiarity.

Bai Shuxuan's tone carried subservience, "Yes, the Devil Emperor's realm is equivalent to that of the Heavenly Human Realm of the Four Directions Mortal World, and he can forcibly break through the void to traverse Border Areas."

That's when Cheng Guang realized.

No wonder Bai Shuxuan could remain calm under these circumstances; she had a Devil Emperor guarding her.

As long as she faced a life-threatening situation, the Devil Emperor behind her would take action.

Earlier, when Bai Shuxuan was suppressed by Qian Siyuan single-handedly, the Devil Emperor had not made a move, which indicated that doing so came at a great cost; otherwise, he wouldn't wait until a life and death moment to act.

Initially, Cheng Guang thought that if Bai Shuxuan had any means to escape, he might make use of it.

If it was impossible to take action, at least escaping to the Devil Region would mean survival.

Now it seemed that idea was completely off the table.

If he actually drew the attention of the Devil Emperor, let alone getting the Devil Emperor to take Cheng Guang to the Devil Region, not being instantly killed on the spot would be considered lucky.

At the same time, Cheng Guang considered whether the real Princely Heir bore a Life-saving Mark as well.

The means to protect his own life were certainly no fewer than Bai Shuxuan's.

Dealing with the real Princely Heir, it seemed that rash actions might not be an option.

He would have to proceed carefully and methodically.

Cheng Guang's eyes flickered as he looked at Bai Shuxuan, kneeling submissively at his feet, a plan already forming in his mind.

"Stand up."

Cheng Guang kicked Bai Shuxuan away and turned to walk outside, addressing the burly Great Han to the side:

"I'll be taking Bai Shuxuan with me."

The burly Great Han was taken aback at first, concern appearing on his face. After all, Bai Shuxuan was from the Devil Clan, and it was clearly against the Bureau of the Lamp's rules to release her just like that.

Additionally, if Bai Shuxuan were to lose control, she might harm the Princely Heir.

He certainly could not bear that responsibility.

He instinctively wanted to refuse, thinking he should at least consult Qian Siyuan before allowing the Princely Heir to take Bai Shuxuan away.

But just as he looked up, he saw the Princely Heir's indifferent eyes sweep over him.

"Do you have any objections?"

Cheng Guang's voice reached his ears, and the burly Great Han, recalling the Princely Heir's strange methods just now, dared not say more, his rigid face revealing an awkward smile.

"Not at all, not at all, it's just that, Princely Heir, please be very careful. This devil woman is not so easy to control; please make sure she doesn't hurt you."

Sometimes, one cannot always follow the rules so strictly.

Cheng Guang did not particularly care about the burly man's reaction but simply stated indifferently,

"There is no need for concern, you are overly anxious. There should be no one in the Capital city who can hurt me."

Although Cheng Guang had a youthful appearance, his tone was as calm as a sage who had witnessed the vicissitudes of life, and his words were as confident as those of a high-ranking authority.

The burly man laughed dryly, wiping the nonexistent sweat from his forehead, and quickly turned to the side, bowing his head.

Cheng Guang did not say much, took Bai Shuxuan and Hong Zhu, and left the Bureau of the Lamp to return to Duke Zhen's Mansion.

Bai Shuxuan, all the way back, wished she could stick close to Cheng Guang, just like a fawning dog, as long as Cheng Guang's gaze fell on her, she would be happy for a while.

Meanwhile, Hong Zhu was worried; she did not know what method Cheng Guang had used to turn her young mistress into this state.

She wanted to ask but did not dare to.

She could only silently pray in her heart for her mistress to recover quickly.

Upon returning to Duke Zhen's Mansion, Cheng Guang went straight to the Million Specie Garden.

Inside the Million Specie Garden, flowers bloomed like a brocade.

Qing Luan was dressed in an elegant long gown, tending to the blooming flowers in the garden. As she moved, her skirt gently fluttered, carrying the fragrance of the flowers around her fingertips, wafting delicate scents through the air.

When Cheng Guang arrived at the Million Specie Garden with Bai Shuxuan, Qing Luan sensed the disturbance and quickly suppressed her skirt, standing up and turning around.

Seeing Cheng Guang, her beautiful eyes showed a trace of joy.

But then her gaze quickly turned to those following behind Cheng Guang, and besides Lin Cheng, who appeared a bit simple-minded, there were two women.

The two women were only covered with a large piece of silk cloth that barely covered their bodies.

Beneath the silk, however, were dirty, old, and torn prison clothes that barely concealed their figures.

"This, Princely Heir, who are these two ladies?"

Qing Luan looked at Bai Shuxuan and Hong Zhu, momentarily unable to understand why Cheng Guang would bring two women home at this time.

They even appeared to be prisoners...

Moreover, among these two women, one of them had a face that was not much inferior to hers.

In fact, it was faintly stronger by a bit.

The entire body's aura didn't seem like that of an ordinary woman, alluring and enchanting—not the kind one could instantly recognize as a respectable woman.

And...

Qing Luan noticed that this woman's eyes had not left their Princely Heir since the beginning, full of infatuation.

Cheng Guang walked to the pavilion, poured himself a cup of tea, the fragrance of the tea filling the air, with hot water tumbling in the cup.

He took a sip, moistened his throat, and then spoke,

“This is Bai Shuxuan, and the other one is her maid, Hong Zhu.”

“Qing Luan, take the two of them to the side room to bathe and dress up a bit, pick out a few nicer outfits for them.”

Upon hearing Cheng Guang’s words, Qing Luan’s beautiful eyes instantly froze.

Bai Shuxuan?

That name sounded so familiar.

Isn’t that the name of Bai Shuxuan, the famous Oiran of Wanhuatower that caused a sensation in the Capital city?!

She was actually brought back by Cheng Guang??

Qing Luan couldn’t understand what Cheng Guang’s purpose was in bringing Bai Shuxuan back.

Even less could she comprehend,

This famous Oiran of the Capital city, Bai Shuxuan...

Actually harbored such adoration for their Princely Heir...

This infatuation in her eyes, it wasn't something that could be feigned so easily...