

My System 75

Chapter 75: Bloodletting Therapy?_3

He turned his head to look at the crowd, his gaze unintentionally sweeping past Cheng Liunian.

“We’ll be residing here for the next few days,” he said.

“Once we return to the Capital city after a while, those Spirit Food for blood replenishment and vitality enhancement are specially prepared for the Princely Heir; you must not touch them at any cost.”

Having said that, Qing Luan no longer paid attention to everyone, turned around, and randomly picked a room to enter.

After handing over the horses to the people of White Deer Manor, Lin Cheng also casually entered a room.

At this moment, he didn’t know what he should be doing.

The Princely Heir had just asked him to come along but hadn’t assigned him any tasks.

Lin Cheng was suddenly filled with confusion.

Sigh.

When in doubt, just beating up that beggar should suffice.

But come to think of it.

That beggar looks strikingly similar to the Princely Heir.

When I was hitting him, I had this indescribable feeling that I was beating up the Princely Heir.

Hiss...

This is sinful; they shouldn't look so similar.

I, Lin Cheng, have only been beating a beggar, after all; I cannot offend the Princely Heir.

Thinking this way, as Lin Cheng passed by the beggar Cheng Liunian, he slapped him on the head.

“What are you daydreaming about?”

Cheng Liunian cried out in pain, hurriedly covering his head and turning to look at Lin Cheng.

A face full of bewilderment.

Why did you hit me again this time without saying a word??

So you're addicted to hitting me now, huh!?

Cheng Liunian glared at Lin Cheng in secret, and every time Lin Cheng showed any signs of turning his head, he immediately lowered his head, preventing Lin Cheng from noticing.

Cheng Liunian's heart was filled with bitterness now.

What a scoundrel.

After all, he is a dignified Town-Nation Duke's Heir, yet now he's so afraid of his own guard.

If it had been any other time, he wouldn't have dared to even think of such a situation.

But now...

He was powerless to resist.

Despair filled Cheng Liunian's heart as he wondered how things had come to this.

All he wanted was to return to the Capital city!

Why was that so difficult!!

And now he still had to stay a few more days at White Deer Manor before he could leave.

Cheng Liunian had thought about running away secretly.

But White Deer Manor was hundreds of miles away from the Capital city.

If he were to walk on his own, it would take more than seven days to get there, in addition to a lot of trouble.

Following Qing Luan and the others, as long as it didn't take too long, he could return to the Capital city by horse in just one day.

Ultimately, it was beneficial for him.

At least he would conserve his energy.

And...

In the next few days, he could also see more of Bai Shuxuan...

As these thoughts occupied his mind, Cheng Liunian couldn't help but let his gaze once again fall on Bai Shuxuan, who stood aside, poised as if an Immortal had descended to the mortal realm.

With just one glance, Cheng Liunian felt like his whole being was healed.

After a moment of hesitation,

Cheng Liunian decided then and there to have a proper chat with Bai Shuxuan.

After all, she was his fiancée.

Not that coachman's in the mansion!

Feeling somewhat justified, Cheng Liunian began to approach Bai Shuxuan.

“Umm... Miss Bai...”

Cheng Liunian greeted Bai Shuxuan cautiously.

When Bai Shuxuan heard his voice, she turned her head slightly and, seeing Cheng Liunian, her brows curved, and she gifted him a smile.

Her beauty was sublime.

In her smile,

Cheng Liunian felt like a warm spring breeze had caressed his heart, making him feel as if the sky expanded and the sea calmed.

Bai Shuxuan did not respond.

Upon hearing Cheng Liunian's call, Hong Zhu, who was beside Bai Shuxuan, raised her eyebrows slightly, immediately frowning.

She thought to herself,

Being obsessed with the Town-Nation Duke's Heir was something she could come to terms with.

Even though she didn't know what tactics the Heir had used to suddenly change her young mistress's demeanor,

But the Duke's Heir, after all, stood at the pinnacle of power in Great Zhou; if her mistress truly followed him, it wasn't unacceptable.

Who knows, she might even end up as a concubine herself.

But it's too much for a beggar like you to get involved.

Hong Zhu stepped in front of Bai Shuxuan and spoke in a cold voice, "Do you need something?"

Cheng Liunian heard this and felt a bit awkward. Looking at Hong Zhu, he thought she also looked decent, dressed in a red dress, simple yet dignified.

However, unlike her appearance, which seemed quite pleasant, her voice was rather cold.

Quite different from her young mistress's style.

Miss Bai was gentler after all.

Cheng Liunian couldn't help but sigh to himself. As his gaze fell upon Bai Shuxuan, the look of infatuation deepened.

"Can I trouble you, young lady, to talk to Miss Bai for a few words? Is that alright?"

Cheng Liunian spoke calmly and with a slight smile, bringing out the demeanor of the Duke's Heir.

Ordinarily, he would not have spoken so softly and amiably to anyone.

But this time, Cheng Liunian, for Bai Shuxuan's sake, patiently engaged in conversation with Hong Zhu.

However, Cheng Liunian did not expect that, even though he was being so exceedingly polite, Hong Zhu was still not giving him any face.

She retorted with a cold brow:

“What is your status?”

“What is the status of my young mistress?”

“Stay away! If the Crown Prince finds out, ten of your heads wouldn’t be enough to chop off.”

At this time, Hong Zhu didn’t know Cheng Guang’s plan and was simply acting true to form.

Bai Shuxuan, still smiling lightly, heard Hong Zhu’s words and seeing Cheng Liunian’s complexion grow darker, her lips pursed slightly as she spoke softly:

“Hong Zhu, that’s enough.”

Hong Zhu was still somewhat indignant, “It’s true though, Miss. Now that you’re with Crown Prince, if he gets the wrong idea, it’ll be hard for both of us.”

As Hong Zhu spoke, Cheng Liunian’s face had turned thoroughly dark.

