

My System 77

Chapter 77: Bloodletting Therapy?_5

“If I leave the Capital, she will no longer be able to sense my presence.”

“That’s why I said only once I arrive in the Capital can my mother become aware of my existence.”

Cheng Liunian faced Bai Shuxuan with not a hint of guard, his eyes looking at her filled with not just infatuation but also immense trust.

After Cheng Liunian finished speaking, he kept his gaze fixed intently on Bai Shuxuan’s expression.

He saw that Bai Shuxuan was slightly surprised at first, but her face still held some bewilderment, as if she didn’t believe what he had said. Although he had expected this, he couldn’t help feeling somewhat disappointed.

Then, he heard Bai Shuxuan ask, “If you are indeed the Princely Heir, has your Qi also been damaged?”

Upon hearing this, Cheng Liunian’s face lit up with ecstatic joy, right, how could he have forgotten this.

A damaged Qi could very well be a significant piece of evidence to prove his identity!

So, Cheng Liunian nodded hastily.

“Yes, why don’t you check my body?”

Bai Shuxuan extended a hand and lightly placed it on Cheng Liunian’s shoulder, her Qi flowing into his body, after a thorough examination, her expression became somber.

Her lips parted slightly.

Her entire demeanor turned to one of shock.

“You...”

“You’re really...”

Cheng Liunian nodded, his face serious.

“Miss Bai, my identity must not be revealed to anyone else. I suspect that Qing Luan has already betrayed me.”

Bai Shuxuan shook her head, “I don’t know, but if you are indeed the Princely Heir, then the healing method my father, Cheng Zhihai, brought back from abroad may be of use to you.”

“My father brought back a healing method? A healing method? Is it for treating the Qi?” Cheng Liunian blinked in surprise.

Bai Shuxuan nodded and said,

“Right now, you’re too weak, and with your Qi damaged, it naturally serves as proof of your identity, but don’t you also know that the one in Duke Zhen’s Mansion right now might have also inflicted injuries upon himself?”

“If you are indeed the Princely Heir, it wouldn’t hurt to take some time to heal at White Deer Manor.”

“Once you’ve recovered from your injuries, wouldn’t it be better to return to the mansion?”

Cheng Liunian listened intently, feeling that what Bai Shuxuan was saying made sense, but something still seemed off to him, and he couldn’t put his finger on what exactly was strange.

He merely asked in a daze, “Do you know what this healing method my father has brought is called?”

Bai Shuxuan nodded, “I do!”

“I’ve come out this time to collect Spirit Food for the Princely Heir, to treat your body. You can secretly undergo treatment in my room; Qing Luan and the others won’t find out.”

“I’ll help you keep it hidden from them.”

Upon hearing Bai Shuxuan’s words, Cheng Liunian was so touched he nearly cried, rubbing the corners of his slightly moist eyes, he immediately said, “Miss Bai, you’re truly kind.”

“If I return to the mansion, I will surely marry you as my principal wife!”

Bai Shuxuan, upon hearing Cheng Liunian’s words, felt the corner of her mouth twitch involuntarily. She said nothing more but informed Cheng Liunian to keep it quiet for now, and she would prepare all the necessary medicines for treating his injuries.

Cheng Liunian nodded, still harboring some suspicion, and couldn’t help but ask again.

“Miss Bai, is this healing method just called healing method? Doesn’t it have a more formal name?”

Bai Shuxuan thought for a moment and said, “There is, the formal name is Bloodletting Therapy.”

“Bloodletting Therapy?” Cheng Liunian repeated softly, wondering why the name didn’t seem all that formal either.

Bai Shuxuan didn't elaborate further but simply said, "Come to my room tonight, give it a try, if it works, then we will continue the treatment; if not, then let's drop it."

Cheng Liunian, hearing Bai Shuxuan say this, and tempted by the prospect of being in Bai Shuxuan's room,

bit his lip and agreed on the spot.

Let's try it first!

After all, it's just a bit of blood!

Having endured all sorts of hardships at the hands of Cheng Zhihai,

simply letting some blood seemed easy by comparison!