

## My System 79

Chapter 79: I must be hallucinating!\_2

Her nose was high and elegant, lips red and dainty, revealing a row of pearly white teeth when she smiled, making one feel as if basking in the warmth of spring.

Her eyebrows resembled the distant mountains, long and slightly curved, highlighting her graceful demeanor.

Cheng Liunian noticed that Bai Shuxuan's black hair flowed like a waterfall over her shoulders, intertwined with several white gardenias, exuding a faint fragrance.

Cheng Liunian dared not even imagine how blissful it would be if he could just lean in and smell it.

As he gazed at her, the look of infatuation in his eyes grew increasingly intense.

For a moment, he nearly forgot the main purpose of his visit.

Bai Shuxuan seemed to sense something and slowly turned her head to see Cheng Liunian, who was staring in through the window with a dazed expression.

Cheng Liunian was fixated, not merely distracted, as if even drooling slightly at the corner of his mouth.

Suppressing the disgust in her heart, Bai Shuxuan's beautiful face showed a gentle and amiable smile, as if she had just noticed Cheng Liunian, and she asked in surprise.

"You, when did you come over?"

Hearing Bai Shuxuan's voice, Cheng Liunian slowly came back to his senses, wiped the drool from his mouth, and said with a smile:

"Just now, Miss Bai, you are truly beautiful."

As he spoke, Cheng Liunian's gaze once again wandered over Bai Shuxuan involuntarily.

Sweeping over Bai Shuxuan's graceful figure.

At this moment, Bai Shuxuan wore a light green dress, with silver threads embroidered into exquisite lotus flowers on the hem, elegant and unique. A belt of the same color accented her bosom, further accentuating her lovely figure.

Her body was curvy and graceful, the perfect balance of voluptuousness and slimness, with each curve sculpted like a work of art, long and supple.

Just by looking at her for a while, Cheng Liunian felt that his usually unresponsive body was now subtly stirring.

He wasn't sure if it was an illusion or reality.

In any case.

This discovery overjoyed Cheng Liunian, and his face inevitably showed a look of excitement, attributing all the credit to Bai Shuxuan.

Indeed...

Miss Bai is my destined true woman.

No matter how beautiful other women may be, they do not compare to Miss Bai.

No matter how other women may tempt me, my body remains unmoved.

Only Miss Bai is different...

Bai Shuxuan noticed Cheng Liunian's gaze and surreptitiously furrowed her brows, tilting her body aside a bit, intentionally or unintentionally avoiding his stare.

Then she chuckled softly.

"Princely Heir, now that you're here, don't stay outside."

"The air is cool after the rain; you haven't cultivated your body, so take extra care."

Even a casual show of concern from Bai Shuxuan could deeply move Cheng Liunian.

His eyes instantly reddened.

He looked as though he was about to cry from being so touched.

In times of prosperity, there were no shortage of people who cared for him, but now, with his identity not yet public, and his status as Princely Heir unconfirmed, Miss Bai trusted him so much.

She even addressed him as Princely Heir.

This title made Cheng Liunian's body go weak and nearly drunk with joy.

Reminded by Bai Shuxuan, Cheng Liunian suddenly felt a chill, the cold wind biting, the cold seeping into his bones.

He couldn't help shivering.

Hastily, he climbed through the window into the room,

always one to eschew the beaten path.

Bai Shuxuan watched Cheng Liunian in silence, then after a while, she smiled and said, "Wait here for a moment."

"I'll prepare some Spiritual Medicine for you. These are essential for treating the Princely Heir's injuries."

Cheng Liunian's gaze landed on the Spiritual Medicine on the case table in front of Bai Shuxuan.

Most of these Spirit Foods and Medicines were things he was familiar with.

Like Qi and Blood Ointment, Blue Phoenix Blood Pills, Nine Turns Pills, Cycle Regulating Elixirs...

All were exceedingly precious Spiritual Medicines.

Only Duke Zhen's Mansion could afford to collect so many precious Spiritual Medicines; in an ordinary household, just obtaining one of these would warrant immense gratitude.

Bai Shuxuan said that these Spiritual Medicines were prepared by Qing Luan for that fake Princely Heir within Duke Zhen's Mansion, intended to treat his internal injuries.

With just one look at these medicines, Cheng Liunian was even more convinced that what Bai Shuxuan said was right.

Otherwise, Qing Luan wouldn't need to go through so much trouble to gather so many Spiritual Medicines.

As for why Qing Luan would store the medicines meant for treating the Princely Heir's injuries at White Deer Manor instead of bringing them back to the mansion, Cheng Liunian felt he had a vague idea of the reason.

The coachman in the mansion must have faked injuries identical to his own, which deceived his father Cheng Zhihai, but the coachman himself was likely unharmed.

Naturally, all this Spiritual Medicine would be of no use to the coachman at the mansion.

A normal person, if not injured and without any cultivation, would certainly risk being overwhelmed by consuming so many precious medicines all at once.

It's possible it could even lead to complications.

But the coachman, having received these medicines, probably couldn't bear to part with them, so he had Qing Luan send them to White Deer Manor, planning to consume them little by little to improve his cultivation.

Cheng Liunian's lips curled slightly, feeling he had thoroughly seen through the coachman's thoughts at the mansion.

All that he had encountered might well have been the coachman's doing.

Cheng Liunian swore that once he returned to the mansion, he would have that man quartered, unable to quell the hatred in his heart otherwise.