

## **My System 81**

Chapter 81: I must be hallucinating!\_4

Gradually, Cheng Liunian's heart began to find balance, and his breathing became relaxed.

The blood that flowed away seemed to also carry with it the pain and disease brought on by the hidden maladies in his body.

In this moment, the Blood Supplement Elixir began to take effect.

The substantial bleeding from his body did not cause any discomfort; on the contrary, he felt more and more invigorated.

As the blood inside him continued to flow out and regenerate, cycle after cycle was completed.

His body felt as if it had been released from heavy shackles, and he was entirely relaxed and comfortable.

He lifted his head and looked toward Bai Shuxuan, his eyes filled with gratitude.

He knew that Bai Shuxuan had not deceived him.

Bai Shuxuan truly wanted to help him.

The hidden maladies within him were gradually being healed as the blood flowed from his body.

Although his physique was still relatively weak, his heart had regained strength, and he felt as if his life was starting anew.

After using Bloodletting Therapy for a period, the hidden issues and essential damage inside him would no longer exist.

At that time, he would be able to cultivate without enduring great pain.

Even though he was older, with the resources of the estate, Cheng Liunian was confident that he could catch up with his peers' cultivation progress in a short time.

"Miss Bai, thank you."

Cheng Liunian looked at Bai Shuxuan with gratitude.

Sincere and earnest.

The thanks were very pure.

There were no feelings of infatuation towards Bai Shuxuan, just pure gratitude for healing his injuries.

The emotion that shimmered in his eyes caused Bai Shuxuan to pause briefly.

She just smiled faintly and did not reply, but instead lowered her head to look at Cheng Liunian's wounds, where scabs were forming and the blood flow had slowed. She then carefully made another cut.

"Hiss..."

Cheng Liunian winced, a slight twitch at the corner of his mouth, but he still forcefully maintained his smile.

Cheng Liunian watched as blood continued to stream from his arm.

The large jade basin was nearly filled with his blood, and Bai Shuxuan showed no sign of stopping.

How much blood did she intend to let?

Cheng Liunian was a bit bewildered and, after a moment of hesitation, voiced his doubt.

In the face of Cheng Liunian's confusion, Bai Shuxuan remained calm. Her red lips parted slightly as she replied with a soft chuckle,

"It will take a long time. When the Princely Heir's injuries are completely healed, there will be no need for further bloodletting."

"If the Princely Heir feels discomfort, remember to consume more of the Blood Supplement Elixir."

As she spoke, Bai Shuxuan touched her lips thoughtfully, then after a moment, began speaking slowly,

"I think this treatment will need to last the entire night, at least ten hours. I will handle the Spiritual Medicines needed for tonight's treatment, so Qing Luan and the others won't notice anything."

"Tonight, you will stay in my room, and go nowhere else."

Cheng Liunian, hearing Bai Shuxuan say this, didn't think much of it.

The gratitude in his eyes when he looked at Bai Shuxuan grew even more intense.

"Miss Bai, thank you so much..."

Cheng Liunian was very grateful.

Bai Shuxuan smiled, shaking her head slightly, her tone meaningful,

“There’s no need for thanks between you and me.”

Cheng Liunian’s mouth quirked up slightly, and as he gazed at Bai Shuxuan, the look of adoration on his face became increasingly intense.

He thought Bai Shuxuan’s words meant their relationship was so good that thanks were unnecessary.

And it was true.

After all, Bai Shuxuan was his betrothed.

They were family; there was nothing to thank for.

Joy appeared on Cheng Liunian’s face. He wanted to talk more with Bai Shuxuan, to communicate and deepen their affection, but he couldn’t find a topic right away, so he simply watched her in silence.

Bai Shuxuan also remained quiet.

She observed the blood flowing from Cheng Liunian's body into the jade basin.

The Princely Heir said.

The blood that flowed out from inside Cheng Liunian was initially gold-red in color, but as time passed, the gold became more dilute.

When not a hint of gold could be seen, it would be time to stop drawing blood.

In just a short while, the color of Cheng Liunian's blood had changed several times.

It went from the initial gold-red to a now dark red color, changing remarkably quickly.

Although this color, in some sense, was already about right.

But to be on the safe side, Bai Shuxuan still planned to draw a bit more.

Anyway, with the Blood Supplement Elixir at hand, Cheng Liunian wouldn't die from the extraction.

At the same time, Bai Shuxuan's gaze involuntarily fell upon Cheng Liunian's face.

From the beginning.

Cheng Liunian's appearance had already begun to change.

Originally, although dirty, his features could still discern an exceptionally handsome young noble.

Spitting image of the Princely Heir.

Unparalleled in elegance, supremely graceful, eyebrows like distant mountains, eyes like the morning stars.

However, since the start of the bloodletting, his features began to change abruptly.

It was a slow yet continuous transformation, like a silent magic show; within a few hours, his skin gradually became rough, no longer the fine porcelain white, but more like a coarse stone texture.

His eyes also began to change, the bright starlight gradually dimmed, eventually becoming cloudy and obscure.

His nose collapsed, his lips became dry and flaky, and the once peerless grace was no more.

His body started to change as well.

His formerly tall and slender figure gradually became short and hunched, and his shoulders began to shrink.

Cheng Liunian no longer had the appearance of a dashing noble, but rather resembled an inconsequential servant, with large limbs and an ordinary face.