

## My System 82

Chapter 82: I must be hallucinating!\_5

He bore some resemblance to Cheng Zhihai.

But he lacked Cheng Zhihai's gentle and elegant demeanor, his temperament was flamboyant, as if he were a follower of some prestigious princely heir.

His hands had also become rough and unbearable, his fingers short and thick, his skin covered in cracks.

He had become an ordinary-looking person, unremarkable.

If it weren't for his status, his presence would be like an ignored shadow, silently existing in a corner of the world.

It never occurred to me that Cheng Liunian's original appearance... would be like this...

While Cheng Zhihai might not be considered strikingly handsome, he still had a commanding presence.

And Wu Yuemei was exceptionally beautiful.

With the combination of their genes, it would be difficult for their child to be ugly.

But...

It never occurred to me that Cheng Liunian's original appearance... would be even less impressive than Cheng Zihai's.

Bai Shuxuan only took one look and felt a strange sense of discomfort, not understanding how his appearance could be so ugly.

Still, the Princely Heir looks better.

Bai Shuxuan thought to herself, having left Duke Zhen's Mansion just a few days ago, she couldn't help but want to return to the Princely Heir's side.

Even if the Princely Heir did not pay much attention to her, sometimes even kicking her in the face with his foot, sending her flying farther away, those occasional interactions still made Bai Shuxuan's heart sweet.

At this moment, a cock crow suddenly sounded outside.

Unknowingly,

it was already sunrise.

The hour of Chen.

As the darkness of night gradually receded, a beam of light quietly rose at the horizon.

At first, it was faint and hazy, like the morning glow enshrouded in mist, silently corroding the darkness.

However, as time passed, the light began to grow brighter and more intense, until it finally burst forth, illuminating the earth.

The clouds near the horizon started to take on a faint golden hue, like cotton candy touched by the sun, gradually spreading that golden yellow color all around. The earth woke under the shine of this light. Blades of grass peeked out from the soil, swaying gently; birds began to sing on the branches, as if celebrating the arrival of a new day.

The warm sunlight spilled into every corner, bringing a new day to the farmers of White Deer Manor.

All fatigue and weariness were dispelled at this moment as people began to welcome the new day.

With the cock's crow, Cheng Liunian also staggered out of Bai Shuxuan's room stealthily.

His internal injuries had been healed, and he no longer felt any discomfort, but perhaps because of losing too much blood, even with the numerous Blood Supplement Elixirs enabling his body to constantly produce fresh blood, his body still couldn't help but feel weak.

When Cheng Liunian walked out of Bai Shuxuan's room, his steps were unstable, his complexion pale, and he had to lean on the walls to walk, fearing that he might fall to the ground if he wasn't cautious.

Falling flat on his face.

Cheng Liunian supported himself against the wall, especially worried about encountering Lin Cheng and the others at this time.

If Lin Cheng found him in this courtyard, he might find another excuse to beat him up.

Now, Cheng Liunian was rather sensible.

Under someone else's roof, one must bow one's head.

Even though the roof was his...

But nobody knew that.

Cheng Liunian walked slowly, and when he reached the dog hole, his expression twisted briefly as he no longer wanted to crawl through it, but there was no other way.

At the gate, farmers of White Deer Manor were on guard.

If they discovered him appearing out of nowhere in this manor, he would likely be beaten up again.

The best solution might be to ask Bai Shuxuan to take him and jump straight out of the courtyard wall.

But if Bai Shuxuan asked how he had entered last night, wouldn't his crawling through the dog hole be exposed?

To maintain his image in front of Bai Shuxuan, Cheng Liunian would never admit to such a thing, even if it killed him.

So, he gritted his teeth, bent down, and crawled into the dog hole.

At that moment, a naïve voice came from behind him.

“Hey! Who are you? What are you doing!!”

That was Lin Cheng’s voice.

Hearing Lin Cheng’s voice, Cheng Liunian felt his posterior clench, his body stiffened, and he quickly turned to look at Lin Cheng with a smile.

“Big brother, it’s me.”

Cheng Liunian thought that upon turning around, Lin Cheng would recognize him.

Even if Lin Cheng couldn’t recognize him as the Princely Heir, at least they had spent a long time together yesterday, and his identity as a beggar should be known.

But Lin Cheng’s reaction surprised Cheng Liunian once more.

Lin Cheng looked puzzled and weirdly scrutinized Cheng Liunian.

“You look so unfamiliar and ugly, you don’t seem to be a farmer from White Deer Manor, do you?”

With that, Lin Cheng's tone had already turned fierce, and a murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

Slowly clenching his fist as big as a sandbag, he approached Cheng Liunian.

"Who are you, really? Where do you come from?"

"An assassin, or a thief?"

Cheng Liunian was nearly scared out of his wits by Lin Cheng's ferocious tone, although he had anticipated that Lin Cheng might beat him up for trespassing into this courtyard.

Yet he had never expected Lin Cheng would want to kill him for this.

If he were to die like this, it would be extremely unjust!

Cheng Liunian quickly said: "It's me, it's me! The beggar!"

There and then, Cheng Liunian admitted his identity.

Upon hearing this, Lin Cheng's steps hesitated, sizing up Cheng Liunian up and down, his gaze growing even stranger.

“You’re that beggar...”