

## My System 83

Chapter 83: I must be hallucinating!\_6

Lin Cheng's tone was fraught with suspicion.

Cheng Liunian nodded frantically in response, saying, "It's me! It's me!!"

Cheng Liunian was now utterly devastated.

He didn't care about anything else anymore.

If he had to admit he was a beggar, then so be it.

It was certainly better than getting beaten up again.

Cheng Liunian could hardly believe that Lin Cheng, the man with face blindness, could be this terrible at recognizing someone.

They had been together all day yesterday, and he had even snuggled up to Lin Cheng at one point.

Yet, a day later, Lin Cheng didn't recognize him!

It must be fake!

Cheng Liunian didn't believe that Lin Cheng couldn't recognize him.

"I don't believe it!"

Lin Cheng replied in a firm and decisive tone.

As he spoke, he moved forward, ready to punch the intruder who had brazenly entered their yard dead.

Seeing Lin Cheng about to take action, Cheng Liunian panicked for a moment.

He quickly lay down and started to crawl toward the dog hole.

As Lin Cheng stepped forward, he seemed to sense something, paused slightly, and turned his head to look behind him.

He saw Qing Luan and Bai Shuxuan standing on the roof, watching the scene with great interest.

“Lin Cheng, don’t chase after him,”

Qing Luan said.

“He really is that beggar.”

Upon hearing Qing Luan’s words, Lin Cheng’s simple face instantly became somewhat vacant.

“Ah??”

“Really??”

“I thought it was some thief who snuck into our yard, trying to steal the Princely Heir’s Spiritual Medicine.”

After saying this, Lin Cheng scratched his head, looking perplexed.

“This beggar, how come, has he changed his appearance again?”

“First he looked like the Princely Heir, now he has this appearance of a menial worker.”

“Could it be that his appearance is capable of changing?”

Lin Cheng was baffled.

Qing Luan didn’t explain.

In her view, explaining to this blockhead wouldn’t mean much.

“Okay, the task the Princely Heir gave us is done, let’s pack up and go back to the manor.”

Lin Cheng, unable to figure it out, simply stopped thinking about it. After all, that beggar was just someone impersonating the Princely Heir. No matter what he changed his appearance to, Lin Cheng didn’t care as long as it wasn’t the Princely Heir’s appearance.

Lin Cheng also didn’t understand why the Princely Heir wouldn’t let him kill this beggar who offended the Princely Heir and instead wanted to bring him back to the manor.

Lin Cheng sighed deeply, feeling that with his intellect, he would probably never understand what a smart person like the Princely Heir thought about every day.

After straightening his clothes and dusting himself off, he turned and left.

Time to pack up and return to the Capital City.

He hadn't fawned over the Princely Heir for a day, which felt quite strange to him.

After Lin Cheng left.

Qing Luan's beautiful eyes turned to Bai Shuxuan, her expression quite complex.

She hadn't expected that the main force helping Cheng Guang deal with the real Princely Heir this time would be Bai Shuxuan.

If it weren't for Bai Shuxuan, making Cheng Liunian truly trust them and willingly change his blood wouldn't have been so easy.

With Bai Shuxuan, their plan was progressing extremely smoothly.

But for now, the Princely Heir said, they couldn't kill Cheng Liunian so easily.

There might still be some life-saving measure on Cheng Liunian's person, and killing him rashly might cause some anomalies.

They had to take it slowly.

How to kill Cheng Liunian was something Qing Luan didn't yet have a good idea about.

But she could imagine that the Princely Heir was well-prepared for this.

Perhaps Qing Luan has not realized that in just a week's time, she had come to trust Cheng Guang quite a bit.

Every move of Cheng Guang affected her greatly.

In times of uncertainty, she could also blindly trust Cheng Guang.

Qing Luan's eyes shimmered with an inexplicable luster. After pondering for a moment, her gaze fell on Bai Shuxuan again.

"Miss Bai, did you get the item?"

The “item” Qing Luan referred to was naturally the Different Treasures on Cheng Liunian’s person that could be used to contact people inside the manor.

Upon hearing the question, Bai Shuxuan nodded slightly, took out a piece of jade from her sleeve, and had somehow managed to take it from Cheng Liunian.

“This is the jade Cheng Liunian uses to contact Mrs. Wu. It will alert her once it’s crushed in the Capital City.”

“As for whether there are other life-saving methods, I’m not clear yet. It’s not appropriate to ask hastily, and he may not tell me if I do.”

Qing Luan nodded slightly, her gaze unchanged.

Standing on the roof and looking in the distance at Cheng Liunian, who was moving laboriously along the alley corner, she gently pursed her lips.

“Whether there are other life-saving methods doesn’t matter anymore.”

“With his current state, even if he gets to the Capital City, he can’t prove that he is the Princely Heir.”

“The royal bloodline has been completely replaced in his body, and after countless purgings of his bloodline, his own has become a muddled mess.”

“Even the Duke of the State wouldn’t be able to confirm if Cheng Liunian is his true grandson.”

“Unless they extract his Primordial Spirit to prove it.”

“Letting him return to the Capital City, the Princely Heir will have ways to deal with him.”

Muttering to herself, Qing Luan turned and left.

Bai Shuxuan stood on the roof, watching Cheng Liunian’s retreating figure for a while, but soon lost interest.

Although she enjoyed working for Cheng Guang here,

what made her happiest was being by Cheng Guang’s side at all times.

Now Bai Shuxuan also wanted to return to the manor quickly.

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At this moment, Cheng Liunian was drained and powerless, supporting himself against the wall as he moved inch by inch.

After a whole night of blood changing, he felt as if he was nearly ruined.

All he wanted now was to return to the stable and get a good sleep.

Even if that stable was messy and cluttered.

But Cheng Liunian felt that, given any place, he could just collapse and sleep.