

## My System 84

Chapter 84: I must be hallucinating!\_7

After resting, once he reached Duke Zhen's Mansion, he would be able to reclaim his identity, utilize the mansion's resources, and start his cultivation anew.

No longer would he carry such a frail appearance.

He wouldn't be so humiliated by a guard who didn't recognize him that he could be bullied so easily on the outside.

Cheng Liunian walked on the bluestone-paved road, and as he neared the horse stables, his figure suddenly came to a halt.

His eyes were originally just bloodshot, showing a hint of weariness.

However, at this moment, his eyes were wide open, the pupils suffused with blood, his gaze filled with shock and confusion.

His eyes were fixedly staring ahead, reflecting a small, exquisitely made brass mirror.

The mirror surface was considerably damaged and even somewhat blurry.

But it vaguely reflected his figure.

He slowly approached, suddenly realizing that his steps were somewhat heavy, as if an invisible force was suppressing him.

When he finally stood in front of the brass mirror, he saw his reflection, clearly cast on the surface of the statue!

But it wasn't his original appearance!

His hair used to be jet black, as if dyed by moonlight; his eyes, like deep lakes with endless brightness swirling within; his facial features had become as firm and smooth as ancient jade, exuding an awe-inspiring majesty.

But now...

His face was ordinary, certainly not belonging to the category of handsome, and could even be described as somewhat ugly.

His eyes were small, nose flat, lips thick, a typical farmer's appearance.

Yet, there was an out-of-place nobility between his brows that shouldn't belong to this face.

Cheng Liunian suddenly looked down, lifting his hand and staring blankly at his palm.

His skin, darkened and toughened by the sun, was rough, like ancient stones weathered by wind and snow.

His hands were especially large, fingers sturdy and strong, with veins on the back of his hands intertwining like the roots of an old tree.

Cheng Liunian glanced at his skin, then raised his head to look at the shattered brass mirror, staring in shock at the unfamiliar reflection within as turmoil surged in his heart like raging waves at sea.

He knew with crystal clarity that this change was not an illusion.

Was this appearance his?

Cheng Liunian knew, damn well, this was not him!

Since birth, from the moment he could remember, he had been the handsome young master spoken of by all, how could he have turned into this, which could be called ugly!!

Cheng Liunian's heart was filled with confusion and shock as he stared intently at the brass mirror, as if to find answers from its blurred reflection.

Yet, the brass mirror remained as silent as an eternal, still night, offering no response.

He stood there dumbfounded, his heart full of chaos and fear.

Why had his appearance changed so suddenly?

Who was this person reflected before him?

And his original appearance, who was that?

Question after question, heavy as giants, were crammed into his mind, swelling his withered brain and causing him unbearable pain.

The series of inexplicable changes before his eyes brought great disarray to his worldview!

What the hell is all this!!

Who can tell me what's going on!?

Cheng Liunian irritably grabbed his hair, hammering the brass mirror with his hands like a madman.

The broken shards pierced his flesh, blood flowed, but he didn't care.

He still kept cursing.

“Damn it, damn it!”

“Motherfucker, it's all fake!”

“I must be hallucinating!!”

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[I got 600 subscriptions, not too disappointing. I'll try to update more. Yesterday plus today, I received eleven rewards, so I'll add another update today, probably another chapter of ten thousand words!]

[So...]

[Call me a ferocious man.]