

My System 90

Chapter 90: Yes, yes, yes, interesting_6

Cheng Liunian let out a pig-like scream, his body trembling uncontrollably.

Cheng Guang's eyes showed a strange glimmer.

"How did he turn into this state?"

Lin Cheng shook his head, also looking perplexed.

"I don't know."

"Princely Heir, you might not know, but this man used to look exactly like you. But then, just this morning! His appearance suddenly changed!"

"It changed to this."

"After that, it was as if he had gone mad, talking nonsense all over."

"On the way back to the Capital city, I got quite annoyed, so I hit him a few more times."

“Before I knew it, he became like this.”

As he spoke, Lin Cheng even seemed somewhat self-satisfied.

With a slight lift of his brow, he hinted covertly at Cheng Guang.

As if to say,

Princely Heir, did I do a good job hitting him?

Cheng Guang was caught between laughter and tears. Lin Cheng’s disposition was rather good; disciplining this true Princely Heir was, after all, a good thing.

Cheng Guang’s gaze fell on Qing Luan and he asked aloud:

“There hasn’t been any accident, right?”

Qing Luan nodded slightly, respectfully saying, “Princely Heir has encountered no accidents.”

After speaking, he handed a stone-made ring to Cheng Guang.

This stone-made ring was a Storage Treasure with a small space, capable of holding a few cubic feet of items.

Cheng Guang took the stone-made ring, glanced at its internal space, which was filled with blood shimmering faintly with golden light.

Certainly, this was the royal bloodline drawn from the body of the true Princely Heir.

Now, Cheng Guang had no great interest in this royal bloodline.

He had already acquired an ancient Great Xia royal family bloodline through the system reward, but whether it was the same as this body's original bloodline, he did not know. If he were to absorb it rashly, he might even introduce impurities.

Cheng Guang waited, to see if, in the future, he would have an opportunity to put this precious royal bloodline to use.

For now, he would just keep it safe.

Cheng Guang stored the ring Treasure away and his gaze fell upon Cheng Liunian.

At that moment, Cheng Liunian looked as if his heart had shattered, staring blankly at Bai Shuxuan.

Without blinking.

At this point, he still couldn't believe that the jade stone he had to connect to Mrs. Wu had been stealthily taken by Bai Shuxuan.

He trusted Bai Shuxuan, which was why he had revealed all his secrets to Bai Shuxuan.

But now...

Bai Shuxuan had outright betrayed him.

It wasn't just Bai Shuxuan who had betrayed him.

Qing Luan had also betrayed him.

Stabbed in the back, one after another!

Even that guard, who had bullied him all the way on the road, had also intentionally acted as if he didn't recognize his appearance.

All of this was a sham!

All of this was absurd!!

Cheng Liunian had gone mad!

He felt he was going mad!!

If it had been Qing Luan and that simple-minded but physically capable guard betraying him, he could have accepted it.

But...

The one thing Cheng Liunian could not accept!

Was that the person he deeply loved, who was once a light in his life, a light that made him willingly endure everything in silence, had betrayed him!

Cheng Liunian gazed at Bai Shuxuan's cold countenance.

His heart ached as if sliced by blades.

Bai Shuxuan, what exactly was her identity?

What was her relationship with the coachman before her?

Countless questions tumbled through Cheng Liunian's mind, shredding the love in his heart into pieces.

Cheng Liunian felt as if he had fallen into an ice cave, his entire body cold.

That pain, like being pierced by a thousand arrows, instantly tore through Cheng Liunian's heart.

Cheng Liunian's world collapsed in that moment, he felt dizzy and as if he had lost all his strength and courage.

Tears fell like beads off a string, as Cheng Liunian tried to suppress his crying, but his sadness surged like a tide, beyond his control.

Cheng Liunian felt as if he had been thrown into an abyss, surrounded by pitch darkness, without a sliver of light.

That was a pain as if his heart had turned to ash, that was the agony of being torn apart.

Cheng Liunian saw the betrayal of Bai Shuxuan and Qing Luan, and also saw his own helplessness and vulnerability.

The one I always trusted, the one to whom I'd given all my trust, now stabbed me in the back.

Heartache that is indescribable, this pain.

"Damn it, beasts, beasts!!"

"You damn coachman, I must kill you!!"

"What kind of dog shit are you! Daring to look like me!!"

"I must kill you!!!!"

“How dare you openly bring me back to the mansion, how dare you!!!!”

Cheng Liunian’s face twisted into a ferocious expression, bellowing out.

Tears poured freely from his eyes.

Upon hearing these words, Lin Cheng’s lips twitched slightly, and he delivered a kick.

The kick landed accurately on his face.

Cheng Liunian screamed miserably, his body sent flying.

Teeth fell out, along with a good deal of fresh blood, spraying from his mouth.

He fell to the ground, lifeless.

Only his body continued to twitch.

The onlookers watched indifferently.

The servants observing this scene secretly cursed, thinking he was some kind of madman.

Really looking for death, weren't they?

To dare speak to the Princely Heir in such a manner.

They had assumed that the Princely Heir would erupt in a thunderous fury, so they did not dare to show themselves, quietly doing their work.

Fearing that one rash move would draw the Princely Heir's anger onto themselves.

However...

They just heard the Princely Heir laugh lightly.

His handsome face showed a faint smile, his tone relaxed as he lightly clapped his hands.

"Well well well, interesting."

“You must kill me.”

“That statement, it’s really amusing.”

As Cheng Guang spoke to the end, the smile on his face brightened.

Yet, those around him felt a bone-chilling coldness.

Lin Cheng, standing closest to Cheng Guang, involuntarily shivered.

Quietly, he took a few steps back.

He didn’t understand why.

But he just felt that their Princely Heir was very angry.

Rarely furious and now harboring a killing intent.