

My System 92

Chapter 92: Hey, truly worthy of being my kid!_2

At this moment, his facial features and temperament were completely different from when he had faced him before.

Cheng Liunian saw that Bai Shuxuan's look towards him was incredibly indifferent, as if she was facing a stranger whom she had never met before.

Yet, when Bai Shuxuan looked at Cheng Guang, the usually indifferent beauty of her eyes seemed to be filled with light, as if vibrant sunlight were shining into cold ice, melting her icy gaze into a pool of spring water.

This scene.

It was more painful to him than if she had killed him outright!

He really wanted to die at this moment!

That's why he deliberately provoked Cheng Guang, thinking that Cheng Guang would kill him directly to prevent future troubles.

But he had not anticipated.

That Cheng Guang could keep his temper in check.

He also had not expected that Cheng Guang wouldn't just refrain from killing him but also ordered someone to imprison him, to supervise him, to prevent him from committing suicide.

Now, he had no means left to prove his own identity.

Even if his identity was precious, now that he had adopted a different appearance, even if he ran onto the street, others wouldn't be able to recognize him as the Town-Nation Duke's Heir.

In a certain sense, the fact that the coachman dared to bring him back to the mansion so openly was proof of this.

Cheng Liunian's face was extremely ugly, turning from white to purple, then to black.

This series of changes was rapid.

His lips moved slightly, as if wanting to say something more, when he saw Lin Cheng at this moment, responding to Cheng Guang with a smile.

“Alright, Princely Heir!”

Having said that, he stamped on Cheng Liunian's face once again.

Bang!

Cheng Liunian only felt darkness before his eyes, a severe pain coming at him, followed by a buzzing in his ears like thunder, and his constantly taut spirit, at this moment, suddenly snapped.

Cheng Liunian's eyes rolled back, and he fainted straight away.

Lin Cheng kicked Cheng Liunian in the waist, flipping his body into the air, holding him up by the collar with one hand as if he were lifting a little chick, and headed towards the loft.

After Lin Cheng took Cheng Liunian away, many of the servants around still dared not lift their heads to observe their Princely Heir's expression.

They couldn't help but curse inwardly.

Where did this madman come from, daring to speak to the Princely Heir in such a manner?

The Princely Heir was truly magnanimous, to not have had Lin Cheng kill that menial servant who had offended his authority.

It was only because their Princely Heir had such a generous heart. Had it been any other nobleman's son, that servant would have been dead many times over.

Only when Cheng Guang began to walk away at a leisurely pace did some attendants dare to slowly raise their heads, looking at each other.

They didn't dare to talk too much, silently going about their own business.

.....

Cheng Guang returned to the pavilion, took a simple sip of tea, tasting the cool fragrance that calmed his mind a bit.

He went into the courtyard to practice his martial arts for a while.

After practicing for a moment, he took a bath with Qing Luan's assistance and changed into a fresh set of clothes.

"Princely Heir, how do you plan to deal with him?"

Qing Luan carefully smoothed out the wrinkles on Cheng Guang's clothing and straightened the silk ribbons of his robe as she asked softly.

Cheng Guang had a calm look in his eyes as he spoke slowly.

"We can't kill him now, but I'll only make him wish he were dead."

"Being alive, he poses too much of a threat to you and me. Dead, he holds no value. A state of being neither alive nor dead is what best serves our interests."

Cheng Guang spoke briefly and did not elaborate on how he would do it.

Qing Luan was smart enough not to ask further.

She just needed to know roughly how Cheng Guang would handle the Princely Heir.

A state of being neither alive nor dead...

How would they achieve that?

As long as the Princely Heir retained his own consciousness, he would never rest easy, potentially causing trouble at any moment.

If it really came to that, it would be better to kill him directly.

Even if the Princely Heir had life-saving measures on him, as long as they found an unrelated person, orchestrated a set of coincidences and killed him, it wasn't impossible.

It would just require a more elaborate setup.

If executed perfectly, even if the Duke of the State and others realized something was amiss later on, they would not necessarily find out that the ones who killed the Princely Heir were them.

This way...

It could be considered a good thing.

Qing Luan's beautiful eyes were lowered, quietly pondering.

While she thought, her eyes flickered with a pretty sheen.

Qing Luan was not foolish; on the contrary, she was extremely smart. That she could become the personal attendant to the Princely Heir in Duke Zhen's Mansion was not something an ordinary person could accomplish.

Although she did not exert much effort in dealing with the true Princely Heir, she was constantly contemplating, planning strategies for Cheng Guang.

However, she knew too little information compared to Cheng Guang.

Unable to oversee the whole situation, how could she come up with an excellent solution?

It wasn't her fault.

She was simply limited.

Just like this time.

Qing Luan did not know how Cheng Guang was going to turn the true Princely Heir into a half-dead state.

Cheng Guang did not mind what Qing Luan thought. As she helped him dress, he closed his eyes and sent his thoughts deep into his mind, looking at the Proving Dao Map floating in his mind.

Having practiced just now, he felt as though he could see the divine figure within the Proving Dao Map more clearly.

He also had some new understanding of the techniques possessed by this deity.

Cheng Guang lowered his gaze, his eyes flickering with light, seemingly lost in thought.

After dressing neatly in his brocaded clothes, he stepped out of the bedroom and walked towards the loft where Cheng Liunian was confined.

It didn't take long before he arrived at the loft.

Before he could enter, he heard Lin Cheng's voice.

"You little brat, to dare show such disrespect to the Princely Heir! If the Princely Heir doesn't say anything, it's out of his magnanimity, but I, Lin Cheng, am not that generous. I'm petty, ha, I'll beat you."