

## My System 95

Chapter 95: Hey, truly worthy of being my kid!\_5

The good news is that future task rewards might be richer and more precious.

The bad news is, future tasks might become harder and even more difficult to complete.

Cheng Guang just thought for a moment, then laughed silently and shook his head. Whether system tasks were hard or easy, it didn't matter much to him.

After all, failing to complete a task didn't carry much of a punishment.

He had already gotten more than enough benefits from the system.

In the future, even if there are tasks that he can't complete, he won't feel disappointed. He can simply skip them, complete them when possible, and if not, then so be it.

Cheng Guang was very carefree about it.

As he was thinking, time slowly passed, and who knew how much time had gone by.

Cheng Liunian, who had been unconscious until now, slowly opened his eyes with a look of bewilderment, seemingly unable to understand why he was here.

His gaze wandered around the room, but he couldn't find a focal point.

His eyelids were still heavy, drooping slightly.

Suddenly, as if he noticed something, he looked towards Cheng Guang.

Completely befuddled.

He moved slightly, trying to say something, but intense pain surged throughout his body.

He abruptly turned his head to look at the iron chains tightly locking his wrists, his expression turning to panic.

“What... what is this...!?”

“Why am I in this place??”

“Who are you??”

“And...who am I??”

Cheng Liunian first questioned in shock, then the astonishment on his face gradually turned into confusion.

Because...

He suddenly realized...

He couldn't even remember who he was.

His mind was full of chaotic thoughts, like a bunch of shredded paper, each piece representing a different emotion or memory.

He tried to piece them together, but they always slipped through his fingers, like grains of sand falling out of his hand.

Leaving no trace behind.

He looked around, trying to find a sense of familiarity but still couldn't find himself.

In this chaos and confusion, he suddenly turned his head to look at Cheng Guang, as if trying to get an answer from him.

But Cheng Guang had no intention of explaining to resolve his confusion.

He silently observed Cheng Liunian's expressions, his Primordial Spirit reaching out to carefully probe his body.

After checking and being thoroughly sure there was no abnormality and that Cheng Liunian was not pretending, he turned around, opened the iron door, and walked out.

Upon exiting the room, Lin Cheng approached, first giving a respectful bow, then cautiously glancing at the side room multiple times.

He didn't know what Cheng Guang did inside, but he did not ask any further questions.

He hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Princely Heir, how should we deal with this man?"

In Lin Cheng's opinion, it would be best to simply kill him.

But the Princely Heir seemed to have no impulse to kill the servant who had dared to offend him directly.

Lin Cheng couldn't understand why but guessed that perhaps the Princely Heir wanted to continue tormenting the servant.

He shouldn't be allowed to die too easily.

Cheng Guang straightened his clothes and spoke calmly, "Throw him into some farm outside the Capital City to be a coachman. Make sure he doesn't have an easy time but don't let him escape."

"Lin Cheng, you take care of it."

Having said that, Cheng Guang stood up and left.

Lin Cheng looked slightly stunned but quickly nodded.

After Cheng Guang left.

He swiftly entered the room and dragged Cheng Liunian out from within.

At this moment, Cheng Liunian was no longer as defiant and hysterical, eyes bulging with rage.

Instead, he was cowering.

His whole person shrank his neck. When Lin Cheng dragged him out, he didn't dare to look around and even tried to ingratiate himself by looking towards Lin Cheng.

“Big brother, big brother.”

“Big brother, eh, be gentle, gentle.”

Lin Cheng glanced at Cheng Liunian with impatience, “You’re lucky, lad, the Princely Heir is kind and didn’t have me kill you right away.”

“For you to have offended the Princely Heir in the manner you did before, even dying a hundred times wouldn’t be a loss.”

Cheng Liunian, hearing this, felt somewhat unable to understand what Lin Cheng was saying.

Lin Cheng seemed to find it amusing that Cheng Liunian might have lost his memory, looking at him with a smirk and slapping his head with a bit of patience while explaining.

Cheng Liunian, covering his head and shrinking it, listened to Lin Cheng finish speaking.

He felt his heart taken over by terror.

“Ah, the Princely Heir is so noble...”

“I, just a servant, actually dared to insult the Princely Heir...”

Cheng Liunian muttered in horror, then somewhat relieved, he gratefully said, “Thank goodness the Princely Heir is kind, otherwise I really would be dead now.”

“Big brother, big brother, should I apologize to the Princely Heir?”

Cheng Liunian quickly followed behind Lin Cheng, limping along.

Lin Cheng scoffed, “Apologize? You’re not even worthy of apologizing. You’re alive now to atone for your sins.”

Saying this, Lin Cheng seemed to think Cheng Liunian was walking far too slowly, so he simply picked him up by the collar and quickly marched towards the outside of the mansion.

The Princely Heir said to just find some farm outside the Capital City for this Cheng Liunian to calmly be a coachman and to find a few people to keep an eye on him.

Thinking this over, Lin Cheng figured the only place he knew well was White Deer Manor. It would be best to send this damned servant there and instruct the Village Head of White Deer Manor to "hospitality" this servant well.

With that thought, Lin Cheng dragged the shivering Cheng Liunian, now stiff in mid-air, rushing towards the outside of the mansion.