

Crazy Wife 58

Chapter 58: All of You Can Withdraw Then

“What? Aren’t you going to challenge me? And you want me to voluntarily withdraw?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“You’re not qualified to accept my challenge. You’d better know your place and take the initiative to withdraw from the Sacred Hall. This isn’t a place a simpleton can come!” Chen Fang said disdainfully.

“Voluntarily withdraw? What if I refuse?” Leng Ruoxue looked at Chen Fang with a smile that was not a smile.

“Then we will withdraw from the Sacred Hall!” Chen Fang used her trump card. They had already discussed this beforehand.

“Can you tell me who the people included in your ‘we’ are?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“All of us, of course. There are a total of forty-eight students in the Sacred Hall. If you don’t withdraw, then we will,” Chen Fang threatened.

“Are you sure you can represent all of them?” Leng Ruoxue looked around at everyone present. There were about 30 people present now, which meant that there were still people not here...

“Of course.” Chen Fang was still confident.

“Alright, all of you can withdraw then!” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently, her tone as relaxed as if she was saying ‘today’s weather is good’.

“What did you say?” Chen Fang asked. *Did I hear wrongly?*

Everyone looked at Leng Ruoxue in disbelief.

“I said, all of you can withdraw!” Leng Ruoxue repeated. If they wanted to threaten her, they had to find her weakness even. A mere Sacred Hall was nothing to her.

“You... you will regret it!” Chen Fang said angrily as she slammed the door after her.

“Why aren’t you leaving yet? You are no longer students of the Sacred Hall. According to the rules of the Sacred Hall, you are not qualified to stay here,” Leng Ruoxue said in a business-like tone.

“I didn’t say I was withdrawing from the Sacred Hall!” Feng Aoran pushed the door open and walked in.

“I didn’t say I was withdrawing either!” A cold voice sounded from outside the door, and then a handsome young man in black walked in.

“Are you done watching the show?” Leng Ruoxue glanced at Feng Aoran.

“Hehe!” Feng Aoran scratched his head awkwardly and smiled shyly. He just wanted to see how she would handle this matter. He didn’t really want to see her make a fool of herself.

Leng Ruoxue turned her gaze to the man who entered later. He was a very cool-looking man in his early twenties. His temperament was a little cold, as though the words 'keep away from me' were written on him. Such a cold man was indeed not someone who could be manipulated at will.

"Qiao Hua," the man introduced himself.

"Leng Ruoxue."

"I am Ye Chen, Xue'er's fiancé," Ye Chen introduced himself.

"Do you really not intend to withdraw?" Leng Ruoxue asked indifferently. She believed that Chen Fang must have contacted all the students in the Sacred Hall to threaten her and pressure the academy at the same time. The students who didn't appear today were probably some of the masterminds!

"I don't care who becomes the leader. What I care about is the Academy Competition in two months," Qiao Hua said. He had to qualify for the Academy Competition two months later.

"We're considered friends, right? Of course, I have to support you," Feng Aoran said.

"Thank you." Leng Ruoxue smiled.

"What are you still doing here?" Leng Ruoxue said a little unpleasantly as she turned her head to look at the people who were still not moving. *Don't regret what you've decided. You have to bear the consequences yourself no matter what. There is no medicine for regret in this world!*

Some of them were really regretting their decision. This was not what Senior Sister Chen told them would happen. She just wanted them to support her and put on an act so that she could chase Leng Ruoxue away. That was why she threatened her with a total withdrawal. But they didn't expect Leng Ruoxue not to be threatened at all. She even allowed them all to withdraw. How could they withdraw just like that? They wouldn't be able to explain themselves when they returned to their families.

"Leader." Some of them looked at Leng Ruoxue pitifully.

"Hurry up and pack up and leave. Otherwise, I'll have to get someone to ask you to leave," Leng Ruoxue said without any emotion. *Hmph, what were you doing earlier? It's too late to regret now!*

"Senior Brother Feng, help us tell the leader that we really don't want to leave. Senior Sister Chen forced us!" Some people quickly betrayed Chen Fang just to stay in the Sacred Hall.

Although Feng Aoran had only known Leng Ruoxue for a few days, he knew that she wasn't so easy to talk to. She didn't even leave any face for the principal, let alone him, so he just pretended not to hear the plea. In fact, he hated flip-floppers too.

"I'm going to see the principal. I hope I won't see you when I return. Otherwise, don't blame me for being nasty," Leng Ruoxue said coldly and left the Sacred Hall.

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"Ruoxue, why are you here? I heard from Elder Qiu that you arranged training, didn't you?" Lin Liang said in surprise when he saw Leng Ruoxue.

“There’s no more training. All of the students of the Sacred Hall have withdrawn,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

“What?” Lin Liang thought he had misheard. *Who withdrew?*

“All of the students of the Sacred Hall have withdrawn. No, there are two who haven’t. Including Ye Chen and me, there are only four students in the Sacred Hall now,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“...”

“What happened?” Lin Liang asked while suppressing the anger in his heart. He was not stupid. He immediately knew that someone was definitely stirring up trouble.

“Someone named Chen Fang said that I should withdraw from the Sacred Hall on my own accord. Otherwise, all of them would withdraw. Of course, I wouldn’t leave the Sacred Hall, so I told all of them to leave,” Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

“Erm... well done. But what about the selection competition in the academy in a few days?” Lin Liang said worriedly. Each academy had a quota of 30 spiritualists for the Academy Competition, but there were only four students in the Sacred Hall now. Even if all four of them went, there wouldn’t be enough people. They wouldn’t even reach the minimum number for the team competition!

“Grandpa Lin, give me sixteen special admission spots!” Leng Ruoxue said. In fact, she had long planned to get her subordinates into the Heavenly Phoenix Academy as her helpers. Therefore, she couldn’t ask for more when Chen Fang threatened her. Otherwise, she really didn’t know what sort of reason she could use with this old man!