

Crazy Wife 78

Chapter 78: New Rules of the Selection Competition (1)

Leng Ruoxue didn't care about the way everyone was looking at her—as if they saw a monster—as she walked off the stage calmly to rest.

“Miss, why don't you just burn that annoying Sun Ting to death?” Feng Da couldn't help asking.

“Students should care for and love one another. How can you be so cruel to your own classmate?” Leng Ruoxue said very kindly while giving Feng Da a knock on the head.

“...”

“Miss is right to lecture me,” Feng Da said with a dark face. *When did Miss become a saint?*

“But for some people, letting them live is more painful than death,” Leng Ruoxue added.

“Miss is wise,” Feng Da said flatteringly. *This is the miss I know!*

“When has our Xue'er not been wise?” Ye Chen walked over with a plate of fruits.

“You must be tired. Here, have some fruit and let Husband give you a massage,” Ye Chen said considerately. *This is the best time to take advantage! So exciting...*

Leng Ruoxue's face darkened. *This freak...*

“Big Brother Ye.” A gentle voice suddenly sounded in their ears just as Ye Chen was trying to take advantage of her by massaging her.

Leng Ruoxue raised her head slightly and saw that Xu Na'er had appeared in front of them without them noticing. This woman actually came here while the seventh prince was competing on stage, and she even addressed him as 'Big Brother Ye'. Leng Ruoxue felt her hair stand on end when she heard this sappy address.

“Please don't call me Big Brother Ye. You don't have the right,” Ye Chen said with displeasure. *Why does the way this woman look at me make me want to beat her up so badly?*

“Our families have been friends for a long time...” Xu Na'er said aggrievedly. Tears flashed in her beautiful eyes, making her look pitiful.

“I'm sorry. The Ye family you mentioned has nothing to do with me.” What he implied was that she shouldn't try to claim connections with him.

“Let's go back, Big Brother Ye!” Leng Ruoxue said when she saw that everyone from the Sacred Hall had finished competing. She even deliberately emphasized the words 'Big Brother Ye'. *No, freak still feels more suitable.*

“Okay, let's go back early and rest early!” Ye Chen said suggestively. *Why does Xue'er's Big Brother Ye sound so nice??* He couldn't help feeling elated thinking about it.

The two of them ignored Xu Na'er and left...

Jealousy gnawing at heart, Xu Na'er looked at their backs with resentful eyes. *?I don't believe that I'm inferior to a simpleton. There's no man in this world that I can't have. Hmph, I won't let that simpleton go.*

The two of them rode on Quill and soon returned to the general's mansion.

"Eh, Xue'er, why are you two back so early? Isn't it the selection competition today? Where are Feng Da and the others?" Leng Qingtian asked curiously when he saw his granddaughter.

"Our matches were over, so we came back early. Feng Da and the others are still watching the liveliness," Leng Ruoxue explained.

"What were the results?" Leng Qingtian asked. His granddaughter only asked Charm to tell him that she had left for the competition without even returning home.

"There's not much suspense for the first two rounds. About two-thirds of the people from the Sacred Hall will enter the next round."

"That's already very impressive!"

"Okay, Grandpa, I'm tired. I'm going back to my room to sleep."

"Okay, go ahead!" Leng Qingtian knew that his granddaughter must be exhausted from the past few days.

"Freak, go back to your room and sleep too!" Leng Ruoxue said to Ye Chen when they arrived at the Listening Snow Pavilion.

"Xue'er, you called me Big Brother Ye just now!" Ye Chen reminded her.

"You damn freak, quickly go to sleep!" Leng Ruoxue roared and went straight to her room. *?Say... Big Brother Ye again? You might as well kill me!*

Standing foolishly in the yard, Ye Chen watched as Xue'er entered her room. *?Xue'er's nicknames are always so different, but I like it...*

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On the second day of the selection competition, Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived at the competition venue early. But after entering the venue, they found that the number of spectators today seemed to be much more than yesterday. Moreover, all of them were brimming with enthusiasm, and the atmosphere was rather fiery.

"After yesterday's matches, a total of eighty-three students entered the third round of the preliminaries. Today is the last day of the preliminaries, so today's matches will be more intense. Everyone, do your best!" The host encouraged as usual before the official competition.

"Xue'er, sixty students from our Sacred Hall entered the third round yesterday," Feng Moran said happily.

“That’s normal!” How could they not defeat the sheltered students after spending ten days in the dangerous Illusionary Forest? Moreover, she didn’t want them to be satisfied with just entering the third round!

Leng Ruoxue’s match today was relatively easy. But as soon as she entered the stage, her opponent admitted defeat. She couldn’t help but be a little speechless. *Am I that scary?*

Today was the last round of the preliminaries. The battles should have been very intense, but it was just the opposite. Especially for the students of the Sacred Hall, they often determined victory or defeat with a single move. And if both competitors were from the Sacred Hall, it usually only took a few seconds to decide the outcome because there would always be someone admitting defeat. This made the referee very speechless.

After the third round finished, a total of 50 students entered the final round, of which only five were from the Supreme Hall, while the rest were from the Sacred Hall. Even though the entire selection competition had not officially ended, it was already obvious that the Sacred Hall would win by a landslide.

“Congratulations!” Fu Mingyuan walked over again. Although the results of the competition made him a little depressed, he still walked over to congratulate them in a gentlemanly manner.

“Thank you. I heard that the rules will change in the final round. I hope to have the chance to compete with you,” Leng Ruoxue said politely. She was very satisfied with today’s results.

“I’m looking forward to it too.”

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On the third day of the selection competition...

Because it was the academy’s internal selection competition, everyone here to watch was a student of the academy, and it was also the largest audience in the three days.

“Dear students, the selection competition is becoming more and more intense. We will know who is qualified to represent our academy to participate in the Academy Competition after today. Let us wait and see!” the host said, trying to stir up emotions in addition to his usual encouragement.