

"If you don't believe me, then please leave," Luchen said without wasting words.

This woman was incredibly self-absorbed.

"Oh, playing hard to get, are we? How childish," Qiuyun sneered and shook her head. "Fine, if you want to play, I'll play along to the end. Hope you won't regret it. Let's go!"

With that, she started walking towards the exit.

"Hmph! You had your chance, but you blew it. Now my senior sister is angry, and you won't even have the chance to regret it!"

"If you have any sense, you'll apologize to my senior sister now, maybe she'll forgive you."

The disciples of the Jade Maiden Palace showed arrogance, clearly enjoying the spectacle.

They seemed to have expected Luchen to be in tears by now.

However, as they laughed and taunted, they suddenly realized something was amiss.

Because Luchen was too composed, not showing the slightest reaction even when the senior sister walked out of the council hall. It was as if he didn't care at all.

"Hey! I'm really leaving!" Qiuyun stopped at the door, turned around, and added, "This is your last chance to keep me. Miss it, and you'll regret it for the rest of your life!"

Luchen remained expressionless, as if he hadn't heard her, leisurely sipping his tea.

"You can endure quite a bit, huh? Alright, I want to see how long you can hold out!" Qiuyun clenched her teeth, stepped out of the door without looking back.

One had to admit, this man was quite calculating, but unfortunately, he had met her.

All those little tricks and calculations were useless.

Shouldn't a man just act like a man, be straightforward, and not play these games? It was ridiculous!

Today, she would make Luchen beg her to come back.

The dignity and pride of being a goddess!

"My senior sister has already left. Crying now won't help!"

"Serves you right! You made my senior sister angry. In the future, you won't even have the qualification to be a lapdog!"

"Do you think you can attract my senior sister with these antics? What a joke!"

"Be a man, and you wouldn't need to beg us!"

The disciples of the Jade Maiden Palace, each scolding a sentence, followed Qiuyun out.

They walked away confidently, just as imposing as when they had arrived, still acting like little fairies on a high pedestal.

"Luchen! It's all your fault! You've driven away my senior sister!"

Seeing the departing crowd, Hong Qingxia immediately became anxious.

"What does that have to do with me? Your senior sister was being pushy and presumptuous," Luchen shrugged.

"While my senior sister may be a bit arrogant, she's undeniably beautiful, and many men have ill intentions. Her caution is justified," Hong Qingxia explained.

"If anyone is interested in her, I'm not," Luchen said, lifting his teacup for a sip.

"I don't care. You better go and chase my senior sister back right now! Hurry!"

Without waiting for his response, Hong Qingxia pulled Luchen out of the council hall, repeatedly shouting, "Senior sister, wait! Luchen has something to say to you!"

Hearing this, Qiuyun's lips curled into a knowing smile. She stopped and turned around, arms crossed, chin slightly raised, with a queenly demeanor.

"What? Can't keep up the act anymore? I thought you were so amazing, but in the end, you couldn't resist my charm. So, tell me, how do you plan to beg me now?" Luchen pointed to the left, deadpan, and said, "You're going the wrong way. The main entrance is over there. Walk straight and don't let the door hit you on the way out."