## Crazy Wife 65

## Chapter 65: Establishing The Supreme Hall (2)

"What are you doing?" Leng Ruoxue returned to the training room and saw two groups of people confronting each other.

"We are students of the Supreme Hall. We have to train here!" Chen Fang blustered arrogantly.

"The Supreme Hall? Has it been established?" Leng Ruoxue asked mockingly.

"Of course! We want to train here! Make room for us!" Chen Fang yelled.

"What a joke. This is the Sacred Hall. If you want to train, go to your Supreme Hall. Don't run wild here!" Leng Ruoxue said coldly.?No wonder Vice Principal Chen hasn't done anything for the past few days. So he was planning to set up the Supreme Hall to go against us.

"Vice Principal Chen said that we can share a training room with you," Chen Fang said with her nose in the air.

"He told you, not me. Go to whoever told you!" Leng Ruoxue said impatiently.? As the vice principal, he should cultivate diligently instead of scheming things all day long. No wonder he hasn't been able to break through.

"You... How dare you ignore Vice Principal Chen's orders!" Chen Fang roared angrily.

"Feng Da, throw them out!" Leng Ruoxue ordered coldly.

"Yes." Feng Da picked one up with each hand and threw them out of the window with a whoosh. He learned this trick from Deputy Leader Ye.

"How dare you..." Chen Fang was so angry that her pretty face reddened and distorted.

"Do you want to leave by yourselves, or do you want us to throw you out?" Leng Ruoxue asked with her shapely eyebrows raised.

"Ah!" Some timid students heard Leng Ruoxue's words and ran away in fright.

"Do you want to be thrown out?" Leng Ruoxue asked Chen Fang.

"Y-you will regret it!" Chen Fang said fiercely and slammed the door behind her.

"Xue'er, you will regret it!" Ye Chen teased gently.

"Why do people keep telling me recently that I will regret it?" Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly.

"Feng Da, why did you just stand there foolishly and not chase them out?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.? When did Feng Da and the others become so well-behaved?

"Hehe, Miss, we just wanted to see what they could do!" Feng Da said with a grin.

"Xue'er, what is this Supreme Hall that woman mentioned?" Feng Moran asked in puzzlement.

Leng Ruoxue repeated what the principal had told her.

"What about the academy's selection competition?" Qiao Hua asked. He was more concerned about the Academy Competition.

"The two halls will be competing for the spots," Leng Ruoxue said.

"Doesn't that mean more than a hundred people will compete for thirty spots?" Qiao Hua frowned slightly.

"Yes. Why? Are you not confident?" Leng Ruoxue raised an eyebrow at Qiao Hua.

"Of course I am." He used to rank among the top 10 in the Sacred Hall before, but his confidence had taken a hit after seeing the people brought in by Leng Ruoxue. These people were both stronger and had more combat experience than him. He was simply at the kindergarten level in front of them. But it was this disparity that aroused his fighting spirit. Now he was even a little glad that he didn't choose to leave back then. Otherwise, where would he find such good sparring partners?

"Then train hard!" Leng Ruoxue said.

"Okay. Feng Da, come spar with me," Qiao Hua said while pulling Feng Da.

"Qiao Hua, you are crazy!" Feng Da said helplessly as he looked at his young lady with aggrieved eyes.? Why does this guy get me to spar every time? He is a battle maniac.

"Lin Yuan, how many people have signed up?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Lin Yuan.

"A total of one hundred and ninety-eight people have signed up. Today is the last day," Lin Yuan said.

Leng Ruoxue nodded thoughtfully. It was fewer than she had expected, but it was still acceptable. "Lin Yuan, inform everyone to come to the Sacred Hall to take the test in the morning the day after tomorrow."

"Okay."

"Oh right, Big Brother Feng, Feng Aoran hasn't been to the academy for a few days," Leng Ruoxue said to Feng Moran.

"I'll go back to the Feng residence later," Feng Moran said. In fact, he was also a little worried.

"I'll go with you." Leng Ruoxue was a little worried about letting Big Brother Feng go alone.

"I'll go as well," Ye Chen said.

Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen followed Feng Moran to the Feng family's main residence.

...

"Who are you? Go away! This place is the Feng residence! Not just anyone can come here!" The guard at the gate looked down on them when he saw their ordinary clothes.

"I am Feng Moran," Feng Moran said coldly. There would always be some dogs in families like this who judged people by their attire. He was too lazy to be angry with them.

"What Feng Moran? I don't know you," the guard said disdainfully. Did he think that he was related just because his surname was Feng as well? How could there be such a good thing!

"Big Brother Feng, looks like this isn't your home. You haven't been home for more than a decade. Perhaps the owner of this place has already changed!" Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

"Yes, Brother Feng, is your Feng family..." Ye Chen deliberately left half the sentence unsaid so that people's imagination would run wild.

"You..."

"What's the matter?" A middle-aged man who looked like a steward walked out at that moment.

"Steward Feng, it's them. Who knows where they came from, but they dared to cause trouble at our Feng residence!" the guard hurriedly reported when he saw his boss come.

"How dare you cause trouble here! Do you know where you are?" the middle-aged steward questioned disdainfully. It was obvious that they were not children of noble families from their clothing.

"Open your dog eyes wide and see clearly. I am Feng Moran, the eldest young master of the Feng family!" Feng Moran said coldly, unable to bear it anymore.

"The eldest young master of the Feng family? If you're the eldest young master of the Feng family, then I'm the head of the Feng family. Moreover, the eldest young master of our Feng family isn't called Feng Moran!" the steward said with a mocking face.

"Then what is the name of the eldest young master of the Feng family?" Leng Ruoxue asked. She wanted to see how the Feng family treated Big Brother Feng.