## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 420

Chapter 420: Choose One

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Speaking up to this point, Feng Qing looked at Shen Suying and said coldly, "Chief Shen, you said something very well just now. You're the chief after all. In front of the entire class, do you want to be a person who goes back on his words?"

"Hmph, Principal Di, this teacher has a bad character and is not worthy of being a teacher. I think the school should expel her to avoid affecting the reputation of the Capital University for a hundred years." Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing sang the same tune.

Hearing Xie Jiuhan's request to expel her, Shen Suying was stunned. Her head felt like it had been struck by lightning. This man with the most power in the Capital actually treated her like this?

"No, no. Principal Di, Jiuhan, I know I was wrong. I promise I won't do this again. Please don't expel me." Shen Suying panicked and hurriedly begged for mercy.

Seeing her beg for mercy, Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. He said coldly, "It's your expulsion or you fulfill the bet and kowtow to Student Feng Qing to apologize. Choose one."

Xie Shihao grinned and wished he could clap and cheer. He felt that his uncle and aunt are a mixed double. The old witch, Shen Suying, was about to be punished. This scene was too cool!

Listening to Xie Jiuhan's cold and heartless words and looking at Di Zongzhi's gloomy expression, Shen Suying's face was extremely pale. A layer of cold sweat broke out on her back. She knew very well that this matter would definitely not be resolved. Not only was Xie Jiuhan here, but there were also three experts from the education world. She did not even have a chance to resist.

Originally, she wanted to rely on her glib tongue to pester endlessly, but the three experts had unanimously given Feng Qing full marks, so what right did she have to not give her full marks? Therefore, she would definitely lose this bet. However, she was the daughter of the Shen family after all. How could she be willing to kowtow and apologize to Feng Qing, this wild girl from a poor mountain ditch?

Most importantly, there were so many students here. If she, the chief, really knelt, then what prestige would she have in front of the students in the future?

Seeing that she did not move, the surrounding students booed.

"You should admit defeat. Chief Shen is already an adult. Don't tell me you want to be shameless?"

"Trust is human nature, not to mention that Chief Shen is a teacher. You have to do what you say, or else it will be difficult to convince the public in the future."

"That's right. So many of us are witnesses. At that time, you made a bet with Student Feng Qing. Could it be that Chief Shen couldn't afford to lose?"

"Chief Shen, if I remember correctly, a few minutes ago, you forced Student Feng Qing to bow and apologize to you. Why are you afraid now that it's your turn to fulfill the bet?"

"This is called self-destruction. You used your status to force the three markers to not give Feng Qing full marks. When you did this, did you ever think that you were the chief of Capital University?"

The students spoke one after another, all of them supporting Feng Qing. Shen Suying's hands were trembling. This was the first time she had encountered such a thing that angered everyone.

Suddenly, an indescribable pressure attacked her. Shen Suying's legs went weak and she immediately knelt on the ground. The cold tiles dug into her knees. Shen Suying came back to her senses and tried to get up with her legs, but she was pressed to the ground by a hand.

"Chief Shen, everyone has to pay the price for their actions, even if you're the chief. Now, start kowtowing and apologizing." Feng Qing said coldly.

Shen Suying glared at Feng Qing, her eyes gradually turning red. The expression on her face was incomparably sinister. She did not want to kneel, but a terrifying aura came from Feng Qing's body, suppressing her to kneel on the ground.

Feng Qing could see very clearly that through Shen Suying's eyes, she saw unwillingness and hatred. However, she did not care and was not worried at all. In her eyes, Shen Suying was just trash. Xie Jiuhan did not even have to do anything if she really wanted to deal with her.

Shen Suying glared at Feng Qing. She never expected that this petite little girl would actually be able to have such a powerful aura just now. She was like the Goddess of War, or like the Queen of Ice and Snow descending to the mortal world. Especially when Feng Qing's eyes looked at her disdainfully, it was as if she was looking down on an ant.