

G E D 1391

Chapter 1391: Untitled

“You’re going to have an unprecedented genius in your family! He will outshine even you one day,” the old man said in amazement.

But Feng Wu only smiled at him.

Grand Secretary Fang said grumpily, “What? You don’t believe me?”

Feng Wu was still smiling.

The old man was about to explain, when he heard footsteps outside.

“Old Master, Chief Qiao and Chief Yu are here to see you.”

Those were the heads of Year 2 and Year 1 in Imperial College respectively. What were they doing here?

Taking Feng Xiaoqi’s hand, Feng Wu said, “Old Master, we’ll be on our way.”

The Fang manor was right next door to the Feng manor, and the two siblings only had to jump over a wall to return home.

“Sister, you can have all the glory! All I want to do is protect you!”

The look on Feng Xiaoqi’s exquisite face had never been so serious, and he stared at Feng Wu with his twinkling eyes.

Feng Wu rubbed his head. “I’m wearing my Concealing Jade, which is why Grand Secretary Fang couldn’t detect my level. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have said that. But he was genuinely amazed by your achievement.”

Xiaoqi was about to speak, when Feng Wu silenced him with a wave of her hand.

Because on the other side of the wall, Chief Qiao and Chief Yu had arrived.

After greeting Grand Secretary Fang, Chief Yu cut to the chase. “Sir, we’re here today to report to you on Feng Wu. She has skipped a grade.”

Feng Wu had skipped a grade? Grand Secretary Fang looked confused, because Feng Wu hadn’t mentioned it to him earlier.

“Skip a grade? She can no longer stay in Year 1, then.” Crossing his hands behind his back, Grand Secretary Fang looked in the direction of the Feng manor, as if he could see through the wall.

Chief Yu smiled wryly. “Feng Wu is too talented for Year 1, and I had to let her go. Moreover, she passed the Dragon’s Gate challenge.”

Grand Secretary Fang nodded slightly.

Seeing how indifferent Grand Secretary Fang was, Chief Yu realized that he must think Feng Wu had passed the normal level only. She sighed inwardly and added, “She made it all the way to the insane level.”

WHAT?!

The old steward had just handed Grand Secretary Fang his morning tea, and the old man almost choked on his first sip.

“What did you just say?” After finally swallowing the tea, Grand Secretary Fang stared at Chief Yu in disbelief.

Before Chief Yu could answer, Chief Qiao interjected, “Feng Wu may be a talented student, but she has a very questionable disposition and moral character, which is a very big issue. For example —”

Chief Qiao was about to report to Grand Secretary Fang, when the old man waved him off.

He stared at Chief Yu and asked, “What did you say? The insane level? Why the insane level?”

Knowing that Grand Secretary Fang was on Feng Wu’s side, Chief Yu nodded and said hastily, “Feng Wu was late, and there was only a limited time that the Dragon’s Gate could be open for. With you in seclusion, we could only open the hardest level.”

“And she agreed?” Grand Secretary Fang frowned.

Chief Yu glanced at Chief Qiao.

Chief Qiao nodded. “Yes, she did.”

He couldn’t understand why Grand Secretary Fang was pursuing this issue, because that was hardly the problem here.

While Chief Qiao was still feeling perplexed, Chief Yu saw the light.

It seemed...

Chapter 1392: Untitled

Grand Secretary Fang genuinely cared about Feng Wu. Instead of asking if she had succeeded, he only wanted to know if she had been picked on.

“Go on.” Grand Secretary Fang nodded.

Once Chief Qiao started talking, he couldn’t stop. “Feng Wu is so self-confident in her great talent that she’s unbelievably arrogant! Not only that... she imagined me as her enemy in her illusion and beat me up to humiliate me! Sir, you have to punish this unruly student...”

Chief Qiao knew that with Jun Linyuan behind Feng Wu, there was nothing he could do. That was why he had come here to Grand Secretary Fang, hoping that the old man would punish her.

What Chief Qiao didn’t know was that Grand Secretary Fang was Feng Wu’s real patron, and he doted on Feng Wu more than anyone else.

Listening to how Chief Qiao wouldn’t stop saying bad things about Feng Wu, Grand Secretary Fang looked very displeased.

Chief Qiao was elated to see Grand Secretary Fang’s dark face and was ready to make more accusations.

However, there was no warmth in Grand Secretary Fang's eyes when he cast a stern look at Chief Qiao. That look reminded Chief Qiao of a sharp blade, and he was too scared to move a muscle.

After all, Feng Wu had helped Grand Secretary Fang with his last breakthrough, which now made him one of the top cultivators in the empire.

The old man stared at Chief Qiao and asked, "Why do you think she's targeting you?"

Chief Qiao said, "Because she's an arrogant student with low moral standards and has no respect for her teachers..."

Chief Yu chuckled inwardly and interjected, "It's because Chief Qiao agreed to let her skip a grade in the beginning, but because Qiao Yi doesn't like Feng Wu and Chief Qiao wanted to avenge his daughter, he deliberately made things difficult for Feng Wu and forced her to take the Dragon's Gate challenge."

Chief Qiao stared at Chief Yu and said furiously, "You —"

"Is that true?" Grand Secretary Fang's face had turned livid.

Chief Qiao said, "I was only following the normal procedure..."

Grand Secretary Fang waved him off and asked, "Is Feng Wu a Year 2 student now, then?"

Chief Qiao nodded.

Grand Secretary Fang asked, "So, she passed the challenge."

Chief Qiao nodded again.

Chief Yu interjected at that moment, "Sir, you have no idea how amazing that girl is! She passed 13 floors in a row!"

13 floors? So, she reached the insane level!

"Really?" Grand Secretary Fang was genuinely surprised this time.

As the head of Imperial College, he knew better than anyone else what the insane level stood for.

"If I remember correctly, no more than six people in Initial have ever entered that level." Grand Secretary Fang was astonished.

"That's right!" Chief Yu smiled and said, "That's why Feng Wu is 7th on the billboard!"

"What?" Grand Secretary Fang raised his eyebrows.

7th? Grand Secretary Fang had been worried about the girl, thinking that she wouldn't be able to pass the Dragon's Gate challenge, but what a pleasant surprise! She was already the 7th best student in the year!

"Doesn't one need to be at least a Level 3 Spiritual Elder to get that high up on the billboard?" Grand Secretary Fang remembered that Feng Wu was only a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster when he went into seclusion.

"Yes!"

Chief Yu couldn't hide the excitement on her face when she said, "That's right! While Feng Wu was taking the challenge, she rose from a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster to a Level 3 Spiritual Elder with three breakthroughs in a row!"

What the heck? If Grand Secretary Fang had known that was what Feng Wu's expression meant, he wouldn't have blurted out those words just now.

Chapter 1393: Untitled

Even Grand Secretary Fang couldn't remain calm anymore.

"A Level 3 Spiritual Elder?! *Cough, cough* —" Choking on the air he sucked in, Grand Secretary Fang broke into a fit of coughs.

"Yes, Feng Wu is already a Level 3 Spiritual Elder now!" Chief Yu sounded thrilled. After all, Feng Wu could be considered one of her students as well.

Recalling the Concealing Jade Feng Wu was wearing, Grand Secretary Fang smiled bitterly. That was why he had been misled and made that comment.

It seemed that Feng Wu was going to get all the spotlight after all.

"She may be a talented student, but her moral character..." Chief Qiao still wouldn't give up.

Grand Secretary Fang stared at Chief Qiao. "Do you dislike the girl so much that you can't bear to have her around you?"

Chief Qiao nodded repeatedly to express how much he disliked Feng Wu.

Grand Secretary Fang snorted. "If that's the case, you're relieved from your position as the chief of Initial."

WHAT?!

Chief Qiao almost choked. He stared at Grand Secretary Fang with wide open eyes and asked, "Sir, what's that supposed to mean?"

Grand Secretary Fang smirked. "I think it's quite self-explanatory."

Only then did Chief Qiao realize that the old man was serious.

"Sir, I was promoted by Mr Lu himself. Even if I'm to be fired, I have to hear it from Mr Lu himself!"

Grand Secretary Fang sneered at him and casually flipped one sleeve.

Chief Qiao, who had dominated Initial for years, flew through the air like a kite with a cut string. He then fell to the ground with a loud thump.

Retch —

Chief Qiao spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Sir, how can you treat me like that over a mere student? When Mr Lu comes back —"

Grand Secretary Fang found Chief Qiao pathetic.

The man still didn't understand what was going on.

Feng Wu was the type of genius who only showed up once every million years, but someone as common as Chief Qiao was a dime a dozen.

"You're the chief of Initial now." Grand Secretary Fang gave the job to Chief Yu instead.

Overwhelmed by the unexpected favor, Chief Yu immediately expressed her gratitude and pledged her loyalty.

After Chief Yu took Chief Qiao away, Grand Secretary Fang cleared his throat and headed for Fallen Star Yard.

He had been there once before, so he still remembered its members.

Steward Fang walked behind Grand Secretary Fang with a thick robe in his hands so that he could put it over the old man's shoulders when needed.

"Grand Secretary Fang —"

Qiuling spotted Grand Secretary Fang when she walked out of her room, and immediately greeted him with a bow.

Feng Wu had the Concealing Jade, but Qiuling didn't.

Grand Secretary Fang took one look and was astonished.

"You're Feng Wu's maid, aren't you?"

Someone of Grand Secretary Fang's status normally wouldn't pay any attention to a maid like Qiuling, but now, he was genuinely surprised.

Qiuling didn't expect an influential figure like Grand Secretary Fang to actually remember her, and she nodded repeatedly. "Yes, sir. I'm Qiuling, Miss Feng Wu's chambermaid."

Grand Secretary Fang waved at her and said, "I see that you've made some significant improvements recently."

Qiuling looked thrilled when she heard the comment, and she nodded repeatedly. "Yes, sir! With the help of Miss Wu's medicine, formation, and instructions, I'm already a Level 9 Spiritual Master now!"

To Grand Secretary Fang, a Level 9 Spiritual Master usually wasn't worth mentioning, but —

"Sir, when we met last time, I was only a Level 3 Spiritual Master."

The old man didn't know what to say.

Chapter 1394: Untitled

"Why does this family have so many incredible people? Even the chambermaid here makes progress at an unbelievable speed!"

Uncle Qiu came from the backyard when he heard the voices outside.

Grand Secretary Fang's eyes flickered when he saw Uncle Qiu.

"It's an honor to meet you, sir." Uncle Qiu greeted Grand Secretary Fang.

Grand Secretary Fang kept his gaze on Uncle Qiu and asked, "Are you a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster now?"

Uncle Qiu nodded excitedly.

"Last time when I saw you..."

"I was a Level 9 Spiritual Master when we last met."

Grand Secretary Fang didn't remember when he last met Uncle Qiu, but Feng Wu and her family had only been back from the northern border for less than six months!

During that time, a mere maid had risen from a Level 3 Spiritual Master to a Level 9 Spiritual Master.

And a steward/guard of the family had risen from a Level 9 Spiritual Master to a Level 9 Spiritual Grandmaster!

Grand Secretary Fang sucked in his breath when he recalled how rapid Feng Wu and Feng Xiaoqi's progress was.

That was...

No one could comprehend how astonished Grand Secretary Fang was at that moment.

"Sir..." Seeing the look on Grand Secretary Fang's face, his steward reached out to steady him.

Grand Secretary Fang waved him off and turned to look at Chang San.

Chang San used to be the captain of Jun Linyuan's guards and was an advanced cultivator himself. But now, he was visibly envious when he looked at Uncle Qiu and Qiuling. However, he immediately turned his head away and acted perfectly normal when Grand Secretary Fang glanced at him.

One look and Grand Secretary Fang could see Chang San's true capability.

"I see that General Chang hasn't changed much." Finally, Grand Secretary Fang thought he had found someone normal.

Chang San sighed inwardly, but he kept his face very straight.

He had been fired by the crown prince after making a serious mistake and had been sent here to Fallen Star Yard to protect Feng Wu.

His workplace had changed from the spacious crown prince's residence to the tiny Fallen Star Yard.

And he had been demoted from captain of the crown prince's guards to a mere bodyguard for Feng Wu.

Chang San had yet to adapt to this drastic change, so he had remained distant since coming here. His attitude toward Feng Wu could hardly be considered friendly.

Grand Secretary Fang didn't say much after glancing at him. He only patted Chang San on the shoulder and said, "Remember, without the girl, they would still have been ordinary people."

Feng Wu could work wonders and turn ordinary people into great talents.

Chang San was an advanced cultivator who was innately endowed. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to become the captain of the guards in the crown prince's residence. Grand Secretary Fang wondered what would happen if Chang San yielded to Feng Wu.

He was looking forward to it.

He then spotted Duan Chaoge.

Grand Secretary Fang could tell right away that the girl had made some amazing progress as well.

Because Chaoge was already a Level 8 Spiritual Grandmaster, which just happened to meet the entry requirement for Year 2.

He patted Chaoge on the shoulder before entering the living room.

Feng Wu was holding a tiger cub with a pink nose and pink paw pads. It looked a lot like a kitten.

However, Grand Secretary Fang was dazed as soon as he saw the cub.

He was the deputy principal and acting principal of Imperial College. As one of the top cultivators of the empire, he thought he had seen everything. But —

"This cub..."

Grand Secretary Fang swallowed, and his voice was husky when he spoke again. "Its current capability —"

With a wave of his hand, the cub flew toward him.

The cub had finally woken up after digesting all the spiritual essence it had absorbed, but Grand Secretary Fang now had a hold of it.

Chapter 1395: Untitled

"Even this little guy is a Spiritual Elder!"

Grand Secretary Fang had initially thought that Feng Xiaoqi was the most efficient cultivator in this family, but to his surprise, the cub was already a Level 1 Spiritual Elder!

"But it's such a young cub!" Grand Secretary Fang was utterly befuddled.

Feng Wu smiled wryly and said, "That's right. It's less than six months old and has hardly cultivated at all. When it's not playing, it's eating or sleeping."

And just like that, this little cub which spent its days eating, sleeping and acting cute on repeat somehow became a Level 1 Spiritual Elder!

The old man didn't know what to say.

“What kind of blessed place is this courtyard?” Despite the unperturbed look on his face, Grand Secretary Fang had been astonished over and over again.

The cub looked puzzled and stared at Grand Secretary Fang with its bright eyes, trying to figure out what the old man was surprised about.

Grand Secretary Fang looked from the cub to Feng Wu’s right shoulder, where a bird was casually preening.

“This...” Grand Secretary Fang felt his head spin.

“It’s a Level 1 Spiritual Elder.” Feng Wu smiled awkwardly.

Feng Wu had taken the two pets out of her ring space when they woke up just then, and she was baffled by what she saw.

She knew that they would be much more capable after they woke up, but she hadn’t expected it would be to this extent.

Grand Secretary Fang was utterly amazed. “That’s a very big improvement in the overall strength of Fallen Star Yard.”

That was right.

Before, this family was practically defenseless and the only guard they had was Uncle Qiu, a Level 9 Spiritual Master. But now —

Everyone was so much more capable now.

Grand Secretary Fang didn’t stay for long. Before he left, he reminded Feng Wu that everyone should work on consolidating their foundations for a while and shouldn’t try to make any more breakthroughs.

Feng Wu thought the same and was already working on some medicine to facilitate the process.

Just then, they heard footsteps outside.

“Holy crap! Uncle Qiu, you’re so much more capable now!”

They immediately recognized the voice, which belonged to none other than Young Lord Feng himself.

Feng Xun was a regular visitor of Fallen Star Yard, and he let himself in as though he owned the place.

He couldn’t help but speak in amazement when he saw Feng Wu. “Xiao Wu, this is amazing! Uncle Qiu has made such incredible progress!”

Feng Wu nodded with a smile.

Qiuling came out with a smile to serve Feng Xun his tea. “Young Lord Feng, please have some tea.”

Feng Xun glanced at her. However, he immediately forgot what he was going to say and almost dropped his cup.

“Little Feng Wu, this is —”

Feng Xun stared at Qiuling in disbelief. “Qiuling, you’re...”

He couldn’t understand how Qiuling had suddenly become a Level 9 Spiritual Master. She was qualified to take the entrance exam for Imperial College!

Qiuling smiled and gave Feng Xun a bow. She then left the room with her tray.

“Brother Feng, Brother Feng —”

Feng Xiaoqi ran up to Feng Xun and held his arm.

Feng Xun was full of despair when he looked at the boy.

Because Feng Xiaoqi’s cultivation level had also risen.

Feng Xun had yet to recover from his astonishment when the two pets started running around him.

“Try him,” Feng Wu said.

Chapter 1396: Untitled

Instantly, Qiuling, Uncle Qiu, Feng Xiaoqi, Chaoge, and the two pets jumped at Feng Xun.

Feng Xun was about the same level as Zuo Qingluan.

Thud, thud, thud —

Immediately, all hell broke loose in the yard.

Feng Wu started formulating battle strategies as she watched.

At first, Feng Xun was taken by surprise and flustered by the sudden attack, but when all was said and done, he was an experienced warrior.

Once he calmed down, he soon gained the upper hand.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

And the members of Fallen Star Yard began to lose.

Feng Wu found a chance to join them as well, but the gap between their cultivation levels and Feng Xun’s was simply too big, so...

Thump!

After Feng Xun used one of his major stances, they all stumbled backward and fell to the ground.

Feng Xun gave them an odd look. “You guys are so weak!”

Before Feng Wu joined in, Feng Xun could defeat the others in three strikes.

Even with Feng Wu there, Feng Xun was still able to take care of them with only ten strikes.

Feng Xun’s words woke Feng Wu up like a bucket of cold water.

That was right...

She was so overwhelmed by their rapid progress that she forgot how little combat experience they had. Real ability had to be accumulated through actual combat.

She realized that she had started celebrating too soon.

“Xiao Wu? Xiao Wu?” Feng Xun patted Feng Wu’s head.

Feng Wu gave him a grumpy glance.

“Are you going to the Immortal Flower Festival?”

The immortal flower was the national flower of the Junwu Empire, and tomorrow was the festival named after it.

To the young people of the empire, the immortal flower had a special meaning.

The youth of the empire thus would always try to use this opportunity to meet their potential partners in the immortal flower grove.

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at Feng Xun. “Are you making fun of me?”

Feng Xun said, “Huh?”

Feng Wu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Where would I find time to go?”

Feng Xun rubbed his chin. “Are you sure?”

Feng Wu said, “Yes.”

Feng Xun seemed baffled. He stood there and gave Feng Wu a pleading look.

Feng Wu was bewildered. “Why are you still here?”

Feng Xun asked, “Are you sure you’re not going?”

Feng Wu replied, stressing each word, “I’m really not going. Even if I have the time, I’m not interested at all.”

Feng Xun said, “But if you don’t go...”

He mumbled something, which Feng Wu missed. She asked, “What was that?”

Feng Xun grumbled, “Why haven’t you asked me what I’m here for?”

Feng Wu smacked her head. “That’s right. What are you doing here?”

Could her tone be any more perfunctory? Feng Xun flicked Feng Wu in the forehead and asked the ultimate question, “What if Boss Jun invites you to go?”

“Try to say no to that!” Feng Xun grumbled inwardly.

However, to Feng Xun’s surprise, Feng Wu refused again. “Nope. I’m not going.”

She might go have a look without Jun Linyuan's invitation. But with Jun Linyuan there, and given that it was a special festival, Feng Wu couldn't stay far away enough from that place.

Feng Xun studied Feng Wu's face. "Are you sure?"

Feng Wu said decisively, "Yes."

Feng Xun gave her a nudge. "There, there. Stop pretending. It's not fun anymore. Let's go —"

Feng Wu frowned and cast a stern look at Feng Xun.

It gave Feng Xun the creeps.

"Feng Xun, I need to talk to you."

Chapter 1397: Untitled

"Go ahead."

Feng Wu took a deep breath and pondered for a moment before she said, "I don't have those kinds of feelings for Jun Linyuan, nor does he have them for me. Please don't insinuate anything like that again in the future, alright?"

Feng Xun rolled his eyes at Feng Wu when he heard that.

Didn't have feelings for Boss Jun? Then why would she cozy up to him and hold his hand? What about the upsy-daisy? And...

Why did she think that Boss Jun had no feelings for her?

Given Jun Linyuan's social status and his arrogance, he would never give her so much attention or help her all the time if he didn't have feelings for her.

Feng Xun found Feng Wu very naive.

He stared at Feng Wu and asked, "Little Feng Wu, do you mean it?"

Feng Wu nodded solemnly. "Of course."

Feng Xun stared at Feng Wu for a while longer before he burst out laughing.

Feng Wu was confused. "Why are you laughing?"

Feng Xun patted her on the head and said, "Fine, fine. You don't have to go if you don't want to, but don't try denying your feelings. We all have eyes, and we've all seen the signs."

"Hey, what am I denying? I mean —"

Feng Xun had run out of sight before Feng Wu could finish, and she stomped her foot in frustration.

She couldn't feel any more frustrated.

The so-called 12 Trials of Love were the worst!

If she hadn't chosen the mission herself, Feng Wu would think that someone up there genuinely hated her.

The Immortal Flower Festival was the following day, and all the young men and women of the imperial capital flooded into the immortal flower grove.

The 250-square-kilometers grove was in the eastern suburb of the imperial capital and held immortal flowers only.

From above, one would see a sea of white flowers. When the wind blew, the petals looked like sifting snowflakes; it was a spectacular scene.

Teenage boys and girls gathered in twos and threes and chatted happily. The scent of love was in the air.

Feng Wu, on the other hand, stayed at home to cultivate.

She kept Chaoge and the others at home as well.

"Xiao Wu, are you really not going?" Chaoge asked again, because she actually wanted to go herself.

Feng Wu rolled her eyes at Chaoge. "Why should I go? If you really want to see the immortal flowers, we can visit the grove after the festival."

However, just then —

Beep — beep —

Hearing that familiar sound...

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

A new trial!

Feng Wu had completed the first four trials of the 12 Trials of Love. This one would be the fifth one.

For some unknown reason, Feng Wu suddenly had a bad feeling.

The new trial had indeed arrived, but the fairy remained silent.

Her silence only caused the ominous feeling to grow.

Feng Wu stared at the fairy, and the fairy cringed.

The little thing looked quite pitiful.

Feng Wu threw a dirty look at her and asked, "What do I have to do this time? Just tell me."

The fairy said, "Promise that you won't kill me."

Feng Wu rolled her eyes. "I've never laid a finger on you, okay? Are you saying that the mission is another embarrassing one?"

The fairy nodded.

Feng Wu's heart sank, and that bad feeling got even worse. However...

Chapter 1398: Where Is Jun Linyuan?

“All the trials so far have been ridiculous, so just tell me. What is it?”

The fairy said, “The fifth trial is... In the next two hours, you have to give Jun Linyuan a bunch of immortal flowers in front of everyone.”

What? Feng Wu’s eyes widened, and she stared at the fairy.

The fairy cringed and said, “The trial is set by the system. I have nothing to do with it. Don’t blame me...”

Feng Wu was speechless.

The implication of giving Jun Linyuan those flowers in public on such a special day...

The thought itself made her shudder.

Feng Wu looked at the fairy, and the fairy looked back at her.

Feng Wu was speechless.

The trials couldn’t be changed after they were announced. That was to say, Feng Wu had to do it no matter what.

She had to give the flowers to him in public in the next two hours... The requirement almost drove Feng Wu crazy.

She ran for the crown prince’s residence as fast as she could.

As expected —

Jun Linyuan was nowhere to be found, and Granny Gong told her, “His Royal Highness said he was going to the immortal flower grove with you.”

Feng Wu couldn’t believe her ears.

He had gone to the immortal flower grove with her? When did she agree to do that?

However, the most important thing was that Jun Linyuan had really gone to the immortal flower grove...

Feng Wu felt like screaming.

That place had to be packed today. Of all the places, why did he have to go there? And she had to give him the flowers while everyone was watching.

But to complete the mission, she had to go.

She only had two hours, and time was of the essence. She didn’t want to finish it at the last second like last time, so she immediately headed for the immortal flower grove.

“Hey, isn’t that Feng Wu?”

Feng Wu heard a surprised voice as soon as she arrived at the grove.

Looking up, she saw that it was none other than Mu the Sixth, Feng Xun’s minion.

Feng Wu realized that Mu the Sixth might have heard from Feng Xun that she wasn't coming, but she reacted quickly and grabbed him.

"Mu the Sixth! Where is Feng Xun?"

However, Mu the Sixth was even faster. Before Feng Wu could catch him, he slipped away like a nimble fish.

Feng Wu was speechless.

By the time she looked again, Mu the Sixth had disappeared into the crowd. With all the people around her, she couldn't see him anywhere.

Feng Wu was speechless.

She couldn't wait any longer. Otherwise, it would be like the fourth trial all over again.

At that thought, Feng Wu grabbed a random person and asked, "Do you know where Feng Xun is?"

The teenager shook his head.

"Do you know where Xuan Yi is, then?"

He still shook his head.

"What about Jun Linyuan?"

The teenager finally realized what was going on.

"Are you looking for His Royal Highness?"

Feng Wu nodded immediately.

"Wait. You look a lot like Feng Wu. No, you *are* her!" the teenager cried out in surprise.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Before Feng Wu could reply, he yelled, "Feng Wu, are you really in love with His Royal Highness?"

Feng Wu was speechless.

The teenager sounded quite sorry when he said, "I didn't believe it when they said you liked him, but now..."

Chapter 1399: I Like Feng Wu

Right now, Feng Wu had a bunch of immortal flowers in her hands and was asking everyone where the crown prince was. It was so obvious what she wanted to do.

Feng Wu's face twisted a little, but she then recalled her mission and didn't know how to explain herself.

It wasn't the first time that she had been misunderstood, so she decided to let it be. Her top priority now was to wake her beautiful master up.

Feng Wu was still looking for Jun Linyuan, when someone patted her on the shoulder. Grabbing the hand, Feng Wu tried to throw the person over her shoulder.

Luckily, the person reacted in time, or else they really would have been thrown to the ground.

“Senior Brother Shu Yunruo?” Feng Wu exclaimed in surprise when she turned around and saw who it was.

It was indeed Shu Yunruo, the student ranked 5th in Initial and the person who had led her to Chief Qiao at the beginning.

He wasn’t alone. There were several other people behind him, but Feng Wu didn’t know any of them.

“Miss Feng Wu, nice to meet you. I’m Wu Yue.”

“I’m Zhao Xingzhi.”

“I’m Ning Yao.”

“I’m Song Yichen.”

Feng Wu said, “Um, hello.”

She wondered who these outstanding teenagers were; she had never heard their names before, nor did she know their faces.

Seeing how confused Feng Wu was, Shu Yunruo smiled. “They’re all top 10 students of Initial. Song Yichen is 7th, Ning Yao is 6th, I’m 5th, Zhao Xingzhi is 4th, and Wu Yue is 3rd.”

Feng Wu nodded again.

But in fact —

She had never seen the Year 2 billboard and had no impression of their names.

Song Yichen was displeased when he saw Feng Wu’s indifferent face. After all, Feng Wu had replaced him on the billboard.

“Miss Feng Wu doesn’t seem to think very highly of us,” Song Yichen goaded.

The immortal flower grove was packed, and all the teenagers here were ready to play the happy onlookers. As soon as they heard Song Yichen’s deliberate comment, they started gathering around.

Moreover, the teenagers from Imperial College were so handsome and outstanding that it was very difficult not to notice them when they came in a group.

Feng Wu frowned and glanced at Song Yichen. She didn’t want to make trouble, but she didn’t like being turned into an enemy either. So, she said indifferently, “I don’t even know who you are. Why should I look down on you? And you, are you so disgruntled because I took your place?”

Song Yichen flared up, because Feng Wu was right. “You —”

“And if that isn’t enough, you tried to bring other people into this and use them as an excuse. Are you sure they won’t mind being exploited like that?”

Song Yichen said, “You —”

Feng Wu waved him off. “I’m sorry, but I don’t have time for this. So please keep a lid on your resentment, or hate me quietly. Do you have a problem with that? Too bad, you’ll have to swallow it.”

She then waved at Shu Yunruo and walked off.

Feng Wu spoke very fast and was right to the point, revealing Song Yichen’s darkest secret and rendering him speechless.

Feng Wu had walked off by the time Song Yichen finally returned to his senses.

“Hahaha —”

Zhao Xingzhi couldn’t help but laugh. “Miss Feng Wu is so interesting. I like her.”

Chapter 1400: Am I Wrong?

Song Yichen threw a dirty look at Zhao Xingzhi. “Senior Brother Zhao, in case you haven’t noticed, Feng Wu is looking everywhere for His Royal Highness with a bunch of immortal flowers in her hands.”

Zhao Xingzhi said grumpily, “Practically all the girls are in love with the crown prince — nine out of ten girls in this grove are like that. Ask around, if you don’t believe me.”

He wasn’t wrong. Jun Linyuan outshone all teenagers of his age. Even someone like Young Lord Feng was a commoner in comparison, let alone these students.

Zhao Xingzhi said, “I know that. It’s only normal for her to like His Royal Highness, but there’s no way that His Royal Highness will like her back. Therefore, I still have a chance.”

Shu Yunruo glanced at Zhao Xingzhi with his brooding, sharp eyes, and asked, “Why don’t you think His Royal Highness will like her back?”

Zhao Xingzhi didn’t know what to say. “Have you forgotten who His Royal Highness is? He’s the greatest genius this empire has ever seen, the crown prince of this empire who looks down on us from up in the clouds! He’s like a god! Why would he fall in love with a mortal girl?”

Many people agreed with Zhao Xingzhi, especially the teenage girls around them.

They agreed with everything Zhao Xingzhi said.

Shu Yunruo gave Zhao Xingzhi an indifferent glance. “Is that so?”

Zhao Xingzhi asked, “Am I wrong?”

Shu Yunruo said, “His Royal Highness likes Feng Wu.”

As a bystander, Shu Yunruo could see things more clearly.

But those around them —

“Hahahaha —”

“Hahahaha —”

“Oh god, I’m cracking up here.”

No one believed him, and they all seemed to have heard the funniest joke.

Shu Yunruo fell silent.

Zhao Xingzhi patted Shu Yunruo on the shoulder and said, “Junior Brother Shu, if you’re so confident about that, how about we go have a look?”

Zhao Xingzhi and his friends were here to meet girls, but their aim had just changed.

Song Yichen was the first to agree.

He was so frustrated by Feng Wu’s comment earlier that he couldn’t wait to see Feng Wu get slapped in the face.

“Sure! Let’s go! I’d love to see His Royal Highness give that arrogant Feng Wu the cold shoulder during the Immortal flower Festival.”

Hence, the group of teenagers followed Feng Wu.

They had already drawn quite some attention, and the spectating teenage girls naturally followed the group when they set out to follow Feng Wu.

Before long, there was a very long line behind Feng Wu, and her heart sank when she saw the scene.

She then saw Song Yichen’s taunting look and Zhao Xingzhi’s half-smile, and she felt like screaming.

However, Feng Wu’s merit was that she always focused on what she wanted.

If she wanted something done, she could stay unperturbed, no matter how embarrassing it would be or how many people were watching.

Looking around, Feng Wu soon spotted a familiar figure, and she immediately caught him when he wasn’t looking.

“Mu the Sixth, you’re not going anywhere!” Feng Wu grabbed him by the back of his collar.

Mu the Sixth was Feng Xun’s minion and would do whatever Feng Xun said. Therefore, Feng Wu didn’t find her action inappropriate.

But —

The other people around her were terrified.

“Hey! Feng Wu! That’s outrageous! That’s Young Lord Mu!” Song Yichen was astonished when he saw Feng Wu pick Mu the Sixth up.

Feng Wu glanced at him in bewilderment and wondered what could possibly be wrong with her picking Mu the Sixth up like that.