

G E D 541

Chapter 541: Feng Wu Shoves Jun Linyuan In Vexation

Jun Linyuan stared at Feng Wu. His eyes reminded her of bright stars and bottomless pits at the same time.

He kept his gaze on her and something flickered in his eyes.

All of a sudden, he raised a hand and tried to touch Feng Wu's cheek with his slender fingers.

Feng Wu stepped back involuntarily.

Jun Linyuan frowned a little.

An idea then struck Feng Wu and she beamed at him right away. "Teehee, Jun Linyuan, you've made a breakthrough. Are you happy now?"

Feng Wu would win the bet if he said yes!

Feng Wu held her hands together in a praying gesture, but Jun Linyuan said in a cold voice, "No."

Feng Wu bristled!

"Why? You've leveled up!"

At Jun Linyuan's advanced level, breakthroughs were much more difficult to attain.

Jun Linyuan glanced at her indifferently, put his hands behind his back, and said proudly, "What's there to be happy about? All my muscles are so sore."

"Your muscles are sore?!" Feng Wu thought she was going to explode.

She had been so exhausted during the massage that she had wanted to stop several times. However, this guy had forced her to keep working by threatening her with that broken star piece!

At that thought, Feng Wu's stomach lurched!

The broken star piece!

Had Jun Linyuan made a breakthrough because he had consumed that broken star piece?

Feng Wu lost control. She rushed to Jun Linyuan's side, grabbed him, and began to feel up his chest.

Jun Linyuan was flabbergasted.

Granny Gong, who had just arrived with some ten thousand-year-old purple ginseng soup, watched this with an open mouth.

Were they that eager?

Jun Linyuan took Feng Wu by her wrist and stared at her. "Are you really that eager?"

Granny Gong was speechless. So, she had guessed right!

Feng Wu said, "Let go of my hand! Where's my broken star piece? Did you consume it? You did, didn't you?!"

So, she was only after the broken star piece... Jun Linyuan's face darkened and he looked pissed.

Feng Wu was only anxious before, but now, she panicked!

It was her broken star piece! Her only way to save her beautiful master!

No one in this world was more important to her than her beautiful master!

Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan in exasperation. "Jun Linyuan! You liar! Didn't you promise that you would give me that broken star piece? How could you use it yourself?! You're unbelievable! I was so wrong about you!"

The crown prince's face was darker than a stormy night!

He glowered at Feng Wu!

But Feng Wu didn't even flinch!

Now that the broken star piece was gone, she had no reason to be threatened!

She shoved Jun Linyuan in frustration and Jun Linyuan stumbled back.

"Speak! Say something! Guilty conscience, is it? I never thought you could do this! You broke your promise in order to help your own cultivation!" Tears welled up in Feng Wu's eyes!

Her beautiful master... She owed him so much and she had lost her only chance to save him.

She was full of despair.

Over on the other side, Granny Gong and Feng were terrified!

With their crown prince's temperament, they wouldn't be surprised if he ended up killing Miss Wu!

What should they do? Granny Gong was worried sick.

Feng was the more experienced one and he waved his hand. "Let's wait and see."

But for what? Granny Gong was so scared of what might happen to Feng Wu.

His Royal Highness was such a proud and aloof guy that he would never let anyone wrong him like that. He had killed for even less.

But because it was Feng Wu, his only reaction was to storm off.

Chapter 542: Brother Jun~

However, as soon as he turned around, he saw Feng Wu's teary eyes and the aggrieved look on her face... One couldn't help but feel pity for the angry and upset girl...

But that didn't stop Jun Linyuan from getting mad.

Staring at her, the crown prince asked in a husky, frustrated voice, “Does that broken star piece really mean that much to you?”

Feng Wu glared back at him. “Of course! It’s more important than my own life!”

“More important than mine?” Jun Linyuan gritted his teeth.

“Are you saying your life is more important than mine?” Feng Wu snapped.

The proud crown prince drew in his breath.

Feng looked up at the sky, not knowing what to say. Your Royal Highness, you’ve made your bed, now you must lie in it.

Breathing hard, Jun Linyuan glowered at Feng Wu. “You —”

“I what? You want to hit me? Do it! Just do it! Without the broken star piece, I don’t want to live anymore. Kill me! Now!” Feng Wu moved closer and took Jun Linyuan’s hand.

But then, Jun Linyuan opened his palm —

In the center of his palm lay that broken star piece.

Feng Wu was about to lash out again when she spotted the broken star piece. She stopped crying instantly and cried out in surprise. “Ahhh —

“My broken star piece! My broken star piece! It’s still here! Ahhh —”

Feng Wu hopped around in excitement and tugged at Jun Linyuan’s sleeve. “My broken star piece is still here! My broken star piece! Mine!”

She was happy now? Where was that shrew from a minute ago?

The crown prince threw a dirty look at the girl. “Which is more important, your life or the broken star piece?”

Feng Wu’s heart sank.

She finally realized what she had said.

Holy shit!

She felt like hitting herself on the head. How could she...

Looking up, she saw the smirk on Jun Linyuan’s face and she was speechless.

Then, Jun Linyuan put away the broken star piece, flipped his sleeves, and was ready to leave.

No, no, no —

Feng Wu ran after him right away. “Jun Linyuan!”

Jun Linyuan ignored her.

This wasn’t happening!

Feng Wu was almost in tears.

It was so obvious that Jun Linyuan was mad!

The crown prince here was the most unforgiving person in the world and he was very vindictive!

Feng Wu ran even faster. She caught up with Jun Linyuan and grabbed his wide sleeve. “Your Royal Highness~ my dear crown prince~ please don’t go. Brother Jun —”

The teenager only stopped after much pulling and dragging on Feng Wu’s part.

“Brother Jun~” Feng Wu blocked his way.

The proud crown prince turned his head to the left.

“Brother Jun~”

The crown prince turned the other way, his face still expressionless.

“Brother Jun, I’m sorry. Please forgive me...”

Feng Wu put on an aggrieved look and pouted.

She was a beautiful girl to begin with. Her long, dense eyelashes were like two little fans and they were still wet with her tears. When she lowered her gaze, the glistening eyelashes reminded one of dewdrops at dawn, which could bring out all of the pity in a person.

Jun Linyuan had to fight the urge to wipe her tears away for her. He clenched his fists behind his back, maintained an arrogant expression, gritted his teeth, and stared at her coldly.

Feng Wu saw that he was still mad, so she swayed his arm back and forth and said in a pitiful voice, “It was all my fault. I’m sorry. I really am...”

The fate of her broken star piece was still in his hands, as well as whether or not she could take that exam... She had to succumb to his power.

Jun Linyuan glared at her, then snorted. “You’re sorry? About what?”

Chapter 543: My Dear Brother Jun~

“I... shouldn’t have... yelled at you...” Feng Wu bit her lower lip, darted a quick glance at him, then lowered her head again.

Jun Linyuan smirked. “That’s it?”

“I... I shouldn’t have accused you of... not keeping your promise...”

“Hmph!”

“I... I shouldn’t have called you a liar...”

“Heh!”

Feng Wu twisted her sleeve between her fingers. “I... I shouldn’t have...”

Without knowing it, Jun Linyuan's heart had already begun to soften when he looked at the girl's sad face. However, his tone remained just as stiff. "Which is more important to you, your life or the broken star piece?!"

"Of course the b..." Feng Wu saw Jun Linyuan frown as soon as she blurted out her reply, and she changed it right away. "My life! Of course my life is more important!"

Feng Wu even made a fist to go with the answer!

Jun Linyuan glanced down at her. "Then?"

Then? Then what?

Feng Wu was dumbfounded.

However, judging by the look in Jun Linyuan's eyes, she was expected to say something...

Jun Linyuan threw off Feng Wu's hand and went on walking.

She couldn't let him go now!

Running after him in exasperation, Feng Wu caught Jun Linyuan's sleeve. "Then, then your life is more important than the broken star piece!"

That was what she was supposed to say, right?!

Jun Linyuan's gaze remained blank.

Flustered, Feng Wu cried out, "Jun Linyuan! Your life is more important than mine!"

This was it! Right? She had said the right thing, hadn't she?

Feng Wu rested her chin on her fists and blinked her shiny eyes, eager to hear the verdict.

Jun Linyuan snorted and looked less pissed.

Feng and Granny Gong exchanged looks and both gave the crown prince a thumbs up in their heads.

Your Royal Highness! Awesome!

Feng Wu had no idea what those words she had impulsively cried out meant to Jun Linyuan. She only watched him expectantly and was very excited.

Her fair skin was flawless and she was so slim that it seemed she could barely hold up the weight of her clothes.

She looked so attractive this way.

The thick layer of ice wrapped around Jun Linyuan's heart cracked at that moment.

Unfortunately, he didn't know it himself.

He coughed into his fist to ease the awkwardness.

Was she right? Was she? Feng Wu looked at him eagerly and tugged at his sleeve without realizing it.

“Hmph —” Jun Linyuan grunted.

Feng Wu acted like a little sycophant. Still holding Jun Linyuan’s sleeve, she asked, “Brother Jun, you made a breakthrough without consuming the broken star piece. It had something to do with what I did, right?”

“How does it have anything to do with you?” Jun Linyuan darted her a glance.

“It has everything to do with me!” Feng Wu snapped. “Look, does a breakthrough happen to you everyday? No, right? So, it happened today because I gave you a massage, opened up your energy channels and relaxed your muscles. And voila! You leveled up! Am I right?”

Jun Linyuan raised his chin proudly and looked up at the sky. “Well —”

Feng Wu pouted, then said quietly, “Was that not the case... Have I really done nothing to help...”

She then lowered her head, looking crestfallen. Her long eyelashes quivered and she wrung the lower hem of her clothes. She looked so adorable that it reminded him of a spiritual pet.

Jun Linyuan didn’t say anything.

He then patted her head and said impatiently, “Fine. You did help a little.”

“Really?!”

Feng Wu’s beautiful eyes sparkled and she stared at Jun Linyuan in excitement. “Really? Really? I really helped you?!”

Chapter 544: The Broken Star Piece

Jun Linyuan threw a contemptuous glance at her. Why was she so happy? It was a tiny compliment.

Holding Jun Linyuan’s arm, Feng Wu hopped around. “Since I helped you so much, can you give me that broken star piece? Please~”

There were stars in the girl’s eyes.

But Jun Linyuan only gave her a knowing look.

She might be fawning on him now, but once he gave her that broken star piece, she would forget all about him and run away as fast as she could! Jun Linyuan knew that side of her too well.

“No.”

“But why?” Feng Wu pouted.

“Because I said so.”

“Then what about Imperial College?” Feng Wu eyed him eagerly.

Jun Linyuan pondered.

“Please put in a good word for me with Mr Lu, won’t you? He wouldn’t listen to me no matter what I said and it was so humiliating. Brother Jun~” Feng Wu wriggled around.

“Stand still and stop squirming!” Jun Linyuan scolded her.

“Alright...” Feng Wu drew out the word.

“Fine!” Jun Linyuan said with a stern face and waved his hand impatiently. “There can be an extra candidate for the exam. Feng —”

After standing in the background for so long, Feng was finally put to use again.

Feng nodded, then left the courtyard.

He returned shortly afterward, handing Feng Wu an envelope with Jun Linyuan’s personal seal on it. “Miss Wu, please put this away carefully. You’ll be able to exchange this letter for an exam permit.”

Feng Wu put the envelope in her chest pocket right away, fearing that Jun Linyuan might take it away again.

Jun Linyuan’s face darkened.

Why did he have the feeling that she liked that letter better than him?

Once the exam permit was secured, Feng Wu had nothing to ask from Jun Linyuan for the time being. She was back to her proud self again. She gave a wave of her hand and was ready to leave.

Granny Gong went up to her in a hurry.

“Miss Wu, please have this ten thousand-year-old purple ginseng soup while it’s still warm. It’s a great tonic for your body.” Granny Gong smiled kindly at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu wanted to turn it down, but she had made several breakthroughs in a short period of time and she did indeed feel like she was lacking some energy... But why was Granny Gong offering her a tonic?

Could it be that Granny Gong had found out about her cultivation? Feng Wu’s stomach lurched.

She looked at Granny Gong and asked tentatively, “... But why?”

“Miss Wu, you worked really hard back there and you need something nutritious. Now, drink this. It won’t be as effective when it’s cold. This works wonders,” Granny Gong said cheerfully.

Of course Feng Wu knew how wonderful it was. But...

“I didn’t work hard... It’s not like I actually did anything.” Feng Wu tried to explain.

Granny Gong said immediately, “Yes. Yes, of course. I apologize for His Royal Highness. Miss Wu, you’re way too young to go through that. Now, please drink this purple ginseng soup.”

“... Alright.”

Feng Wu nodded. It seemed that Granny Gong knew how Jun Linyuan had bullied her, and this purple ginseng had been made for her as an apology.

Why let it go to waste? At that thought, Feng Wu drained the bowl in one go.

Jun Linyuan glanced at Granny Gong in silence...

Feng Wu then took the letter to Imperial College.

This was the second time today that Mr Lu took an envelope from Feng Wu.

The first one was from Old Man Ba, his old friend, and that letter had stirred him.

And this second time...

Seeing that Feng Wu had come back, Mr Lu felt sorry for her and gave her a wry smile.

Chapter 545: The Exam Permit

“You came back empty-handed, didn’t you? It’s understandable. The door to that residence isn’t open to everyone.”

After all, given Feng Wu’s status and capability, it was impossible for her to get through that gate.

However, Feng Wu only took a letter from her chest pocket and carefully put it down on the table.

Mr Lu frowned when he saw the envelope. Was this girl trying to bribe him now?

He picked up the envelope, took out the letter, and shook it open.

It consisted of one line only, but there was a scarlet seal at the bottom of the letter.

Mr Lu gave the right bottom corner a casual glance.

His eyes opened wide the next second!

This letter was from...

The crown prince’s residence?!

Mr Lu raised his head abruptly and looked at Feng Wu in disbelief. He didn’t come back to himself for quite a while. After some time, he said in an affirmative tone, “This is the seal of the crown prince’s residence!”

Feng Wu nodded indifferently.

“How did you get this letter? You —”

Mr Lu couldn’t believe his eyes!

Feng Wu recalled the things she had to do for Jun Linyuan back in the residence and she didn’t know where to begin. She only said casually, “Will this letter do?”

“Yes! Of course!” The seal had to be authentic and so was Mr Feng’s handwriting.

Moreover, no one would dare fake a letter from the crown prince's residence. If they were found out, they would wish for the death penalty.

Mr Lu just found it difficult to understand.

His Royal Highness's man had come here to stop Feng Wu from getting the permit, but His Royal Highness had written a letter to recommend her now. What was that about?

Mr Lu asked Feng Wu tentatively, "Are you and His Royal Highness... very close?"

Close? Feng Wu snorted. "Mr Lu, what do you think?"

Mr Lu shook his head and decided that he was thinking too much. How could these two people be close?

He nodded and wrote Feng Wu a recommendation letter. With three such letters, a cultivator below Level 9 could take part in the entrance exam for Imperial College.

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. "Oh, damn —"

Mr Lu looked at her in bewilderment.

Feng Wu said, "I forgot to mention that a friend of mine is taking the exam as well."

Mr Lu frowned. Another one?

"And what level is she?"

"She's a Level 7 Spiritual Master."

Mr Lu shook his head. "Are the two of you serious? You have no spiritual essence and she's a Level 7. How are you going to get in at all?"

However, since Feng Wu had been given permission, an extra candidate wouldn't make much of a difference, and Mr Lu didn't plan to make it more difficult for Feng Wu.

After all, Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu had both mentioned Duan Chao in their letters.

Once his letter was finished, Mr Lu handed all the letters to Feng Wu. "Off you go. You can get your exam permit at the assessment office."

Mr Lu even sent his young servant along with Feng Wu to show her the way.

The assessment office was awfully quiet at the moment.

For registration was over.

"We have quite a few good candidates this year," said a pretty blond and blue-eyed female teacher as she flipped through the forms. She nodded appreciatively. "Princess Mu is taking the exam. This Ning Chenxi also looks really promising. And —"

Knock, knock, knock —

Someone was tapping on the door.

“Who can that be? At this hour?”

About half a dozen teachers were in the office and everyone turned to the door in bewilderment.

The door opened.

Feng Wu walked in and everyone was astonished by her stunning beauty. All teachers, male and female, stared at her with open mouths.

“Young lady, you are?” An affable elderly female teacher rose to her feet and went up to Feng Wu with a smile.

Such a pretty girl. How wonderful.

Chapter 546: What Makes You Think You Can Get It?

Feng Wu liked this teacher and gave her a nod. “I’m here to register for Imperial College’s entrance exam.”

“Registration?”

The pretty blond and blue-eyed teacher was the first to react. She rose to her feet, went up to Feng Wu, and looked her up and down. She only asked with a frown after a long moment, “Who are you helping to register?”

She asked this because she couldn’t detect any spiritual essence in Feng Wu.

“Myself,” Feng Wu said calmly.

The blond teacher was called Qiao Yi, and she considered herself a beauty and was well-known in Imperial College for her good looks. However, she couldn’t help but feel ashamed of her own unseemliness when she saw Feng Wu.

Ergo, she didn’t like Feng Wu.

People could be strange this way: they didn’t really need a reason to find another person unlikeable.

“Yourself? You’ve got to be kidding me!” Qiao Yi stared at Feng Wu with wide open eyes. “How? You don’t have any spiritual essence at all!”

That was because Feng Wu had hidden her spiritual essence with her Concealing Jade.

Thanks to the imprint which her beautiful master had left on the jade, only those with a more advanced cultivation level than him could detect Feng Wu’s level.

The elderly teacher was called Yu Yue and she looked at Feng Wu in bewilderment. “Kiddo, I need to let you know that you have to be a Level 9 Spiritual Master at least to register for our entrance exam. How about you come back when you’re a little older?”

Yu Yue acted like a kind auntie and spoke to Feng Wu in a soft voice so as not to hurt the girl’s feelings.

Qiao Yi glanced at Yu Yue, then smirked. “Ms Yu, the girl is useless in cultivation. It won’t change no matter how many more years you give her. Why give her false hope?”

After those words, Qiao Yi threw a dirty at Feng Wu. “You, don’t leave things to luck; just admit the fact that you’re a good-for-nothing. Off you go. The office is closed.”

Feng Wu didn’t seem to be offended by Qiao Yi’s animosity at all. She only smiled. “Well, there are always exceptions.”

“Of course.”

Qiao Yi smirked. “The rules of Imperial College stipulate that with recommendation letters from three different members of the education board, even some useless person with zero spiritual essence can get an exam permit. But you —”

She glanced at Feng Wu contemptuously. “How is an insignificant girl like you supposed to get those letters?”

That was never going to happen!

Even Yu Yue didn’t think that was possible, not to mention Qiao Yi. The other teachers in the room also smiled or smirked at Feng Wu.

“Are those letters that hard to get?” With her hands behind her back, Feng Wu asked casually.

“Phhh —”

Qiao Yi felt like she was talking to an idiot. “Are they hard to get? It’s impossible to get them! Do you know what the education board is like? There are only seven members in total; every single one of them is at the top of their field, and they’re all influential figures in the empire!

“I’ll give you an example. Have you heard of Grand Secretary Fang? He’s a member of the education board, the chancellor of the empire, and a first-ranked official. Given his superiority, whom do you think he’ll write a recommendation letter for?”

Feng Wu didn’t say anything.

Qiao Yi snorted. “I’ll give you another example. Do you know who Mr Lu is? Well, he’s the boss of my boss’s... boss! You can’t even get through me, so how are you going to get a letter from him? Do you think that’s possible?”

Chapter 547: That’s It!

Qiao Yi thought the girl would run away in shame after those words.

After all, girls her age had very high self-esteem and didn’t take criticism well.

To Qiao Yi’s surprise, the girl not only didn’t run away, she didn’t even blush. Feng Wu just stood there, perfectly composed, and looked at Qiao Yi with her bright, limpid eyes. There was something very attractive about her.

She was already this stunning at such a young age. What would she be like when she grew up? Qiao Yi almost lost control of her jealousy.

Yu Yue was much kinder and she cast a stern glance at Qiao Yi. "Watch your attitude. We teachers should provide education for all people without discrimination. She's just a girl. You'll scare her."

Feng Wu had left a good impression on Yu Yue. The latter took a liking to Feng Wu and was afraid that Qiao Yi might have intimidated the girl.

However, Feng Wu only handed her three letters.

"What are these?" Yu Yue was bewildered.

"Don't tell me you're going to bribe us now." Qiao Yi gave Feng Wu a contemptuous look. "Kiddo, it'll never work in Imperial College. I'd take that bribe back if I were you. If you get reported for this..."

However, Yu Yue had opened the letters already.

The first one was from Priest Wu, and he had recommended both Feng Wu and Chaoge.

"You're..." Yu Yue looked at Feng Wu and her eyelids twitched a little.

"Feng Wu."

"Feng Wu, aged 13... Feng Wu... It can't be, can it?!" Yu Yue took Feng Wu's hand in excitement. "You're Feng Wu?! *The* Feng Wu?!"

"Which Feng Wu?" The other teachers found that name familiar, but didn't recognize it right away.

"Which one do you think? How many Feng Wus can you find in the imperial capital?" Yu Yue was thrilled. "She's the genius girl from the Feng clan."

Feng Wu the genius girl. All the teachers of Imperial College had heard of that name.

For even Mr Lu had wanted Feng Wu as a student when she was only eight.

But now —

"Your spiritual essence..." Yu Yue felt sorry for Feng Wu.

Everyone knew that Feng Wu had lost her ability.

Feng Wu only smile, but she neither admitted nor denied their assumptions.

Qiao Yi frowned. "That's past history. She has no spiritual essence whatsoever. Having her here is a waste of our resources!"

Yu Yue darted a glance at her. "The letter is from Old Master Wu."

She then opened the second letter and her pupils contracted. "Th- this is from... Grand Secretary Fang?"

WHAT?!

Qiao Yi, who had been frowning, rushed up to Yu Yue, grabbed the recommendation letter, and read it carefully!

It really was from Grand Secretary Fang!

How was that even possible?

Wasn't the girl a good-for-nothing now? How could she get recommendations from both Old Master Wu and Grand Secretary Fang?

"And there's a third one..." An idea struck Yu Yue and she opened the letter.

"I- It's from Mr Lu himself!" Qiao Yi's eyes opened so wide that her eyeballs bulged out. "That's impossible! How did you get them?"

Feng Wu frowned. "Do I have to tell you?"

"Yes! Or we won't be able to verify the authenticity of the letters!" Qiao Yi stared at Feng Wu.

"Alright." Feng Wu shrugged. "I know someone who knows Mr Lu."

Both Old Man Ba and Jun Linyuan were Mr Lu's acquaintances, weren't they? Feng Wu thought that was a legitimate answer. However —

Chapter 548: Face-Slapping

Qiao Yi looked enlightened.

That was it.

The girl had pulled some strings.

As for Grand Secretary Fang and Priest Wu, they must have written her the recommendation letters upon Mr Lu's request.

She would never be able to get in and they were only doing Mr Lu a favor.

It wasn't something that hadn't happened before.

At that thought, Qiao Yi darted a contemptuous look at Feng Wu.

However, Yu Yue remained as friendly as ever, for she liked this beautiful girl, who had kept her composure the entire time.

Looking at Feng Wu, she said sincerely, "Miss Feng Wu, have you considered the formation or medicine department instead? The martial arts department is probably... not the most suitable choice for you."

"Ms Yu Yue, you're being too vague. You should just tell her that the martial arts department isn't for her at all! She'll never be able to get in, and even if she did miraculously get in, she'll be miserable there!" Qiao Yi smirked.

Of course Feng Wu would have chosen the easy way and gotten into the formation department, if Jun Linyuan hadn't forced her to get into the martial arts department. She had no choice.

“Plus, the deadline has passed. What you want is... kind of difficult to get.” Qiao Yi didn’t want to make it easy for Feng Wu.

“I see. So the three recommendation letters mean nothing to you.” Feng Wu only smiled.

Qiao Yi shuddered at those words.

Mr Lu’s words were as sacred as law here, and Qiao Yi certainly didn’t dare defy them. She had some personal issues with Feng Wu, but she wasn’t stupid.

“Miss, do you want to have a look at the timestamp on those letters?” Feng Wu reminded her.

Qiao Yi then checked the time, which rendered her speechless, for the letters had been written before the deadline.

Qiao Yi threw a dirty look at Feng Wu. She had no other choice but to give Feng Wu her exam permit.

She was going to give Feng Wu a hard time over Chaoge’s exam permit again, but Yu Yue stopped her.

The Feng clan.

Chaoge was waiting for Feng Wu.

“*Sigh* —” Chaoge sat at the table and heaved a sigh. She then turned to Feng Xiaoqi. “Xiaoqi, it was so frustrating! We almost had all three letters, but His Royal Highness sabotaged it all! I’m so mad!”

All Feng Xiaoqi cared about was his sister, and guys like His Royal Highness or Yu Mingye were as good as thieves to him.

He smacked the table at Chaoge’s words!

Chaoge looked at him in bewilderment.

“That’s right!” Feng Xiaoqi looked agitated. “His Royal Highness is the worst! All he ever does is pick on my sister!”

“That’s so true!” Duan Chaoge smacked the table as well. “He doesn’t just pick on her, he threatens her all the time! He’s horrible! Knowing that man is the worst thing that has ever happened to your sister!”

Up in that leafy Chinese parasol tree outside the house —

Chang San had sent one of his men to shadow Feng Wu, for he had realized how much His Royal Highness cared for the young lady... If that was the case, His Royal Highness must want to know what was going on with Miss Feng Wu, right?

His man was known as Zero.

Zero was a member of the imperial guards. He had just gotten here and sat down on a branch —

He then heard the two kids, who had been sighing at each other, begin to smack the table one after another!

And the things they said —

It was treacherous!

Zero felt like crying!

To him, His Royal Highness was as superior and unapproachable as God, but those two lousy kids were saying such nasty things about his master!

Chapter 549: We Can Celebrate for Fifteen Minutes

They were blatantly insulting His Royal Highness; that was just outrageous!

Zero thought that those two down there had to have a death wish!

Just then, he heard approaching footsteps and a teenage girl came in with nimble movements.

“Xiao Wu —”

Chaoge rushed over to Feng Wu when she saw the latter!

“Sister!”

Feng Xiaoqi also dashed at Feng Wu like a cannonball.

Chaoge immediately tried to console Feng Wu. “Xiao Wu, we’re not applying for Imperial College!”

Feng Xiaoqi chimed in, “That’s right! We don’t need it!”

Chaoge said, “Imperial College isn’t that good anyway! We’ll do better cultivating on our own.”

Feng Xiaoqi nodded repeatedly. “That’s right! Sister, you’re a much better teacher than any of them!”

Chaoge said, “So, Xiao Wu, don’t be upset. It’s not that we can’t take the exam, we just don’t want to!”

Feng Xiaoqi echoed, “That’s right! We don’t like that place at all!”

Feng Wu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, but she was very touched.

These two kids must have thought that she hadn’t gotten the exam permit and thus wouldn’t be able to take the exam. That was why they were saying that the exam wasn’t worthwhile.

It was such a heartwarming move and Feng Wu swore to herself that she would keep these two kids safe forever.

With a wave of Feng Wu’s hands, she flicked both of them in their foreheads.

“Check this out.” Feng Wu tossed them two booklets.

Chaoge caught one red booklet, read the cover, and cried out in surprise. “The exam permit!”

She opened it in a hurry and saw that her personal information was recorded in it together with the exam times!

“Wow!”

Chaoge almost jumped to her feet and her eyes shone in excitement. “Xiao Wu, is this mine? I can take Imperial College’s entrance exam? I’m only a Level 7! I really can take the exam?”

“Of course. I told you I would make it happen.” Feng Wu beamed at her.

“Wow! Xiao Wu, you’re amazing! This is amazing!” Chaoge threw her arms around Feng Wu and kissed the latter on the cheek. “I can’t believe this! You’re incredible!”

What was more amazing was that after the stunt that the abominable crown prince had pulled, Feng Wu had still been able to get what she wanted!

Xiao Wu was... a goddess!

Up in the parasol tree —

Zero held a notebook in one hand and quickly made a sketch with a charcoal crayon.

He didn’t have time to sketch the scene where Feng Xiaoqi and Chaoge had been talking about His Royal Highness behind his back, but was just in time to note down Feng Wu’s satisfied smile.

Feng Wu patted Chaoge on the shoulder. “Well, we can have fifteen minutes to celebrate, and we just did. Now, it’s time to get down to business.”

“Business?” Chaoge looked puzzled.

Feng Wu jabbed Chaoge’s head with a finger. “You have the permit, but can you pass the exam?”

“Ahhh!!!”

Chaoge cried out!

She had forgotten about the most important part!

Imperial College’s entrance exam was known as the national exam.

Across the empire, the most talented teenagers under 18 would gather in the imperial capital every year to take the exam.

It was as competitive as ten thousand people squeezing onto a single-log bridge.

“Xiao Wu, I... I... I...” Chaoge was flustered!

She knew she wouldn’t do well in the physical tryout, for she was only a Level 7, and she wouldn’t be able to defeat anyone.

As for the written exam... she would probably do even worse.

“Sob, Xiao Wu —” Chaoge turned to Feng Wu for help. What was she supposed to do now?

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. “We still have seven days. Don’t panic. Now, go back home and tell them that you’ll be staying at my place for the next seven days.”

Chapter 550: The Duan Family

In this situation, their only choice was to take a “crash course.”

“No problem! Xiao Wu, I’ll be right back!”

Chaoge rushed out the door in a hurry.

And she ran all the way back home.

The Duan family was a middle-class family. Thanks to the contributions of previous generations, Duan Hongyi, Duan Chaoge’s father, was able to get a position as a fourth-ranked official.

Chaoge was the daughter of a concubine and her mother had long passed away. In this family, she had always been an easy target mocked by everyone.

She had done alright as Feng Wu’s friend back when Feng Wu was still the little genius. But then — Feng Wu lost her ability, and because of the poison, Chaoge gained weight and her cultivation level dropped, which led to status declining sharply in the family. Her big brothers and sisters would pick on her all the time.

Especially her two elder sisters Duan Chaoyin and Duan Chaoyue, who enjoyed nothing more than laughing at Chaoge.

Duan Chaoge went back to her room and packed up a few things. She then left a note before heading out.

After all, it made no difference to other people in this family whether she was around or not. No one would notice her even if she didn’t show up for a week.

As for the servants who worked in her courtyard... Well, there was only one maid, who was really an informant of her father’s wife. There was no need to tell that maid anything.

However, it just so happened that Duan Chaoyin and Duan Chaoyue were walking past the gate when Chaoge stepped out.

Duan Chaoyin was the eldest daughter of the family, Duan Chaoyue the second, and Duan Chaoge the third. However, only Chaoge was the daughter of a concubine, whereas the other two were daughters of Duan Hongyi’s wife.

Duan Chaoyue had sharper eyes and she spotted Chaoge right away.

“Chaoge, where are you going?”

Duan Chaoyin turned around and saw Chaoge with her traveling bag. She frowned and blocked Chaoge’s way.

“Out of my way!” Chaoge frowned.

Duan Chaoyin was displeased. “Are you running away from home now?”

“Why do you even care?”

Duan Chaoyin snorted. “I couldn’t care less where you’re going, but I do care when you steal our things.”

“You —” Duan Chaoge glared at her. “There’s nothing worth stealing in my courtyard. Even if there is, you’ve taken it away already!”

“Not necessarily. What if you’ve stolen from our vault?” Duan Chaoyin deliberately tried to enrage Chaoge. “Show me what’s in your bag and we’ll let you go.”

Duan Chaoyin said those words on purpose, for she knew that Chaoge was easily set off.

As expected —

Chaoge’s cheeks flushed immediately and her eyes went bloodshot red like an infuriated jaguar.

“Do I have to take off my clothes and let you frisk me after you check my bag?” Chaoge smirked.

“Why, I see you’ve learned your lesson. You know the drill well.”

“You people are outrageous!”

“Yes, we are. What are you going to do about it? Can you fight us? Can you win?” Duan Chaoyin snorted and stared at Chaoge. “Duan Chaoge, you think too highly of yourself!”

Chaoge had reached Level 9 five years ago, which proved that she was very talented herself. However, her cultivation level had only declined in the past few years.

Whereas Duan Chaoyin had surpassed her.

“You know what? I’m a Level 9 Spiritual Master already. Hahahaha —”

Duan Chaoyin, who used to be inferior in her cultivation level, was very satisfied with herself now. “I went to apply for Imperial College today and I’m sure I’ll get into the martial arts department this year. I’ll become an honorable student of Imperial College, whereas you —”