

## G E D 561

### Chapter 561: Government Official Reserve

Wrapping her arms around Chaoge, Feng Wu said, “Silly girl, don’t say that. It’s just Imperial College and you only need to take the exam if you want to. It’s not worth crying over.”

However, Feng Wu’s comforting words only made Chaoge cry harder.

Still weeping, Chaoge took Feng Wu’s hand. “I have to get into Imperial College. You’re going there and so am I. I don’t want to be left behind, Xiao Wu —”

Feng Wu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “Alright, alright. We’ll go together. I promise.”

Grand Secretary Fang heaved a long sigh. “Fine. Little Chaoge can join you in studying, but you know the odds of her passing the exam.”

Feng Wu nodded. She knew she would find a way to help Chaoge.

Grand Secretary Fang saw Feng Wu as his chief student. “The physical tryout won’t be a problem for you. As a Level 4 Spiritual Grandmaster, you’re already one of the best among the new students.”

Feng Wu nodded.

“Your main problem is the written exam.” Grand Secretary Fang start to explain the exam to Feng Wu in detail. “First of all, tell me, why do you think Imperial College set up a written exam?”

“That’s right. Why?” Chaoge was bewildered.

The old man kept his gaze on Feng Wu.

Feng Wu said, “Because all government officials of the empire are chosen from graduates of Imperial College. Imperial College’s graduation exam is known as the national exam, and those who pass it can start their career in politics as junior officials.”

That was why the entrance exam was so strict.

Not all graduates of Imperial College had to become politicians, but all politicians were graduates of Imperial College.

“Moreover —” added Grand Secretary Fang, “The families of public officials will consider Imperial College graduates first when it comes to marriage. Without this education, you won’t even be able to marry well.”

Therefore, to the people of the Junwu Empire, entering Imperial College meant promising futures for them.

Otherwise, their futures would be very bleak.

Chaoge tugged at Feng Wu. “Xiao Wu, I have to take the exam and get in.”

Grand Secretary Fang was speechless.

Xiao Wu had a good chance of getting in, but Chaoze didn't seem to fit anywhere.

Feng Wu nodded. "Alright. You'll get in if you want to."

Grand Secretary Fang didn't know what to say.

He shook his head and said to Feng Wu, "Your task now can be considered hard and easy at the same time."

Feng Wu looked at him in bewilderment.

Pointing at the paper, the old man explained, "Section one, filling in the blanks. All you need to do is memorize mechanically. The excerpt is taken from one of 1000 books, so what you need to do is learn those 1000 books by heart."

Feng Wu said, "No problem."

The old man darted a suspicious look at her. That was quick.

"It's 1000 books we're talking about here. Not one book."

"I know."

Grand Secretary Fang said, "And you can't just flip through them. You have to remember every word by heart."

Feng Wu said, "No problem."

Grand Secretary Fang rubbed his forehead. "If you say so. Now, let's move on to section two.

"This section requires you to write down a passage from memory, which is essentially the same as section one. It's also randomly picked from one of those 1000 books and you have to memorize all the words."

Feng Wu nodded. "Of course!"

Grand Secretary Fang turned the page. "Section three consists of multiple choice questions, and they can be about anything. It tests the knowledge that you've accumulated over the years —"

## **Chapter 562: That's Just the Way He Is**

"Xiao Wu, you have extensive knowledge of formations and cultivation theories, and you gave the correct answer to every single question on those subjects. However, when it comes to subjects you haven't delved into, you don't know the answers."

Feng Wu nodded earnestly. The old man was right.

"That means it'll be very difficult for you to improve. So many subjects are covered and there's so much you'll need to learn. You won't have time to remember all the books. My advice is that you should give up on this section." Grand Secretary Fang was very straightforward.

But Feng Wu only frowned. She didn't want to give up.

Grand Secretary Fang went on flipping through the exam paper. "You got full marks in section four."

He gave Feng Wu a strange look. "Apart from ice, do you know the other elements as well?"

Because her beautiful master had explained to her the elemental laws from a strategic point of view, to show Feng Wu a big picture of the entire continent —

Feng Wu nodded. "Yes."

For the moment, Grand Secretary Fang decided to take her word for it, though he didn't actually believe her.

For he himself who had studied the elemental laws for so many years still had a lot more to learn, even at this age. She was only 13. How much could she know?

Little did Grand Secretary Fang know that Feng Wu had been taught by the most formidable person to have ever existed on this continent.

"Because of your skills in formation and medicine refinement, you got full marks in section five as well."

Grand Secretary Fang let out a sigh of relief after the analysis. "Therefore, your main problem is memorizing the content tested in sections one and two. So —"

Grand Secretary Fang took a booklet from the old steward and handed it to Feng Wu. "Here's the book list. Remember everything in every book and you should be able to get into the top 1000."

"What if..." Feng Wu asked. "What if I want to get full marks in section three as well..."

Grand Secretary Fang gave her a strange look. "Kiddo, you only have less than seven days."

Other people started preparing for this exam pretty much the moment they were born. It would take them at least ten years as they made their way through junior and intermediate schools before they got to the actual exam.

And Feng Wu only had seven days.

"That's why I said 'what if.'" Feng Wu smiled.

"If you still have time after memorizing those 1000 books —" Grand Secretary Fang glanced at the old steward.

The old steward went to the bookshelf at the back of the room and brought back a small wooden box.

"I know. She'll need to memorize everything in the booklets in that box, right?" Chaoge's eyes sparkled.

Grand Secretary Fang was speechless.

He turned to Feng Wu. "There are ten booklets here, and they all just contain book titles. Each booklet is an extensive reading list for one subject: in total, 10,000 books are mentioned here. And you only have seven days."

Feng Wu nodded. "I'll read them if I have time."

She was certain that given Jun Linyuan's temperament, he would only come up with new ways to make her life harder. That was just the way he was. So, Feng Wu wanted to make sure that she was ready for anything.

Grand Secretary Fang nodded. He then turned to Chaoge and he sighed again.

Chaoge said, "I – I'll start reading, too... I'll read them all!"

### **Chapter 563: Me! Duan Chaoge!**

Grand Secretary Fang waved his hand. "You can find all the books on that list in the stack room at the back. Feel free to read as many as you want and try your best to understand the texts."

Just then, footsteps came from outside.

Steward Fang's voice rang out. "Master, the lady is here with the princess."

Grand Secretary Fang frowned at those words. He then turned to Feng Wu. "Go find the books; you can take them back home to read."

An idea struck Feng Wu.

Were they Grand Secretary Fang's daughter and granddaughter? Why had the old man changed his mind and told them to read on their own?

Feng Wu couldn't figure out why, but neither did she care. Shaking her head, she led Chaoge to the stack room at the back.

For Grand Secretary Fang had given her the key to the room already.

As soon as Feng Wu and Chaoge left, footsteps approached from outside.

"Grandpa, Grandpa —"

Feng Wu would have recognized that voice right away if she were here.

The voice belonged to Mu Yaoyao.

"Father —" Lady Mu greeted Grand Secretary Fang.

Mu Yaoyao rushed to Grand Secretary Fang's side and took his arm. "Grandpa, it's so nice to see you. Are you sleeping well these days? Did you miss us?"

Grand Secretary Fang frowned a little.

Grand Secretary Fang saw that Lady Mu and Mu Yaoyao had brought quite a few chests with them and Lady Mu was instructing the servants, "Put them in the warehouse."

"What's this about?" Grand Secretary Fang's eyes flickered.

"Grandpa~" Mu Yaoyao took Grand Secretary Fang's arm. "I have a favor to ask. Please say yes~ please~"

The bruises on Mu Yaoyao's face hadn't faded completely and Grand Secretary Fang frowned when he noticed them. "What happened to your face?"

A look of hatred flickered in Mu Yaoyao's eyes at the mention of that. "It was all because of Feng Wu! Hmph!

"Grandpa, you have no idea how abominable Feng Wu is! She..." Mu Yaoyao then told Grand Secretary Fang about what happened at World Tower and finished her story indignantly, "I'm going to beat her up whenever I see her from now on!"

Mu Yaoyao had completely distorted the incident at World Tower. She kept emphasizing what a bully Feng Wu was and how helpless she had been herself.

Lady Mu knew perfectly well what really happened, but she showed no intention of stopping Mu Yaoyao from slandering Feng Wu.

The frown on Grand Secretary Fang's face grew bigger.

Nonsense! The Feng Wu he knew was clever, kind, and reasonable. She was nothing like the person Yaoyao described! Grand Secretary Fang didn't believe a word she said.

"It's Mu Yaoyao —"

Meanwhile, Feng Wu and Chaoge were heading for the front gate, each holding a stack of books. They heard Mu Yaoyao's accusations when they walked past the main hall.

Mu Yaoyao? Feng Wu pricked up her ears. She called Grand Secretary Fang "Grandpa"?

Come to think of it, Grand Secretary Fang was Xuan Yi's grandfather, and Mu Yaoyao addressed Xuan Yi as "cousin." That was to say, Mu Yaoyao and Xuan Yi's mothers were sisters.

Chaoge flared up right away!

How dare that woman slander Feng Wu behind her back, not to mention that everything she said was a lie! This Mu Yaoyao was unbelievable!

Throwing her books on the ground, Chaoge was going to charge into the room and beat that woman up.

Feng Wu stopped her in a hurry. "Wait."

"I won't wait!" Chaoge said indignantly. "I should have beaten the crap out of that Mu Yaoyao when I had the chance! She's slandering you behind your back! I hate it when people do that!"

"Who's making all that noise out there?!"

Lady Mu's stately voice came from inside.

"It's me! Duan Chaoge!" Rolling up her sleeves, Chaoge charged into the main hall.

Feng Wu didn't say anything either.

**Chapter 564: They're All Mine!**

Well, what choice did Feng Wu have? If Chaoge wanted to fight, of course she couldn't stop her. She had to fight alongside her friend.

"Duan Chaoge?!"

Mu Yaoyao was obviously baffled to see Chaoge. Looking past Chaoge, she spotted Feng Wu.

"Feng Wu!" Mu Yaoyao looked like she wanted to kill someone.

When enemies came face to face, their eyes blazed with hatred.

Mu Yaoyao rushed toward Feng Wu and ranted, "Feng Wu, what are you doing here?!"

Feng Wu only glanced at her.

"And why do you have those books?!" Mu Yaoyao was exasperated when she saw the covers of the books. "Gosh! You're stealing my family's books! Hey, seize these book thieves!"

Steward Fang was bewildered...

The old steward ignored the girl...

The servants of the Fang manor exchanged awkward looks, but no one stepped forward.

At that moment, Grand Secretary Fang strolled into the room.

"Grandpa!" Mu Yaoyao was almost in tears, for she thought that she was being humiliated. "Grandpa, Grandpa, look! They're book thieves! And she's that Feng Wu!"

Chaoge exploded at those words. Resting her hands on her waist, she bellowed, "Who the hell are you calling book thieves?! You're so full of bullshit!"

Chaoge jabbed Mu Yaoyao in the chest with a finger as she shouted.

"Grandpa —" Mu Yaoyao said in a pitiful voice.

Lady Mu was displeased and commanded, "Take these two down!"

The lady had been escorted by quite a few guards, who were ready to charge at Feng Wu and Chaoge!

"Stop."

Grand Secretary Fang didn't raise his voice, but no one dared to challenge his authority!

Instantly, all eyes were on him, and even Mu Yaoyao stopped her fake weeping.

"They didn't steal any books." Grand Secretary Fang drew back his arm from Mu Yaoyao's grip.

The look Mu Yaoyao gave Feng Wu was filled with hatred. She then turned to Grand Secretary Fang. "Grandpa, how did they even get in? Don't you know that Feng Wu is useless? She has no right to set foot in this house! Throw her out already!"

Grand Secretary Fang frowned. "Yaoyao, be polite to Xiao Wu."

If Mu Yaoyao had paid a little more attention to his tone, she would have realized that her grandfather was already very angry.

“Xiao Wu?” Mu Yaoyao was shocked. Since when was her grandpa this familiar with Feng Wu?

No! Her grandpa was hers alone!

“Grandpa, is an outsider more important to you than me now?!”

Grand Secretary Fang frowned at Mu Yaoyao. The girl was no longer that cute and charming granddaughter he remembered, but sounded tart and mean.

The old man was no longer hiding his irritation, but as enraged as she was at the moment, Mu Yaoyao didn't see it at all.

“Grandpa!” Mu Yaoyao thought she could have anything because of her grandfather's love and indulgence. She glanced at the books in Feng Wu's hands. Feng Wu wanted to read them? Not in a million years! Those belonged to the Mu family, and with one word from her, Feng Wu wouldn't even get a page of them!

“Grandpa, aren't you retiring and going back to your hometown? Can I have all the books in your stack room? Please~” Mu Yaoyao swayed Grand Secretary Fang's arm back and forth and pleaded in a soft, saccharine voice that reminded one of a kitten.

Chaoge was so mad!

Xiao Wu needed to read a lot of books; it would be a disaster for her if she couldn't get access to them. This Mu Yaoyao was outrageous!

Chaoge waved her fists. She wanted to hit someone so badly.

### **Chapter 565: Granduncle?**

Mu Yaoyao darted a defiant look at Feng Wu as she fawned over her grandfather.

*Yes, I'm turning everyone against you, Feng Wu. Bite me.* Mu Yaoyao was over the moon.

Feng Wu frowned and smirked. She then cupped her fists at the old man. “If that's the case, sir, please leave those books to your granddaughter. Goodbye!”

After that, Feng Wu took Chaoge's hand and turned to leave.

“Wait —”

A cold, authoritative voice rang out behind Feng Wu.

It was a voice that belonged to someone used to giving commands.

Feng Wu turned around and looked at Grand Secretary Fang in bewilderment.

Grand Secretary Fang stared at Mu Yaoyao. “What do you need these books for?”

“To read them,” said Mu Yaoyao casually. “I’m taking the exam for Imperial College this year and they’ll be very helpful to me. Grandpa, please give them to me.”

“No.” Grand Secretary Fang refused her outright.

“Grandpa?” Mu Yaoyao was baffled.

And Lady Mu was as baffled as her daughter. “Father...”

Grand Secretary Fang waved her off. “Stop calling me your father. And you, too, Yaoyao. You need to address me as ‘Granduncle’ from now on.”

“What?”

It wasn’t just Mu Yaoyao and Lady Mu; Feng Wu and Chaoge were equally baffled.

Feng Wu and Chaoge exchanged looks. That was to say, Mu Yaoyao wasn’t Grand Secretary Fang’s granddaughter. Judging by what the old man said, he was the older brother of Mu Yaoyao’s maternal grandfather.

The four of them weren’t the only ones who were shocked.

Mu Yaoyao and Lady Mu had come here today with guests.

They were a teenage boy and girl. Because of the row between Mu Yaoyao and Feng Wu, Mu Yaoyao hadn’t had time to introduce the brother and sister to Grand Secretary Fang.

The siblings were called Yao Hao and Yao Ying, and were from a wealthy merchant family that was very influential in the empire’s business circle. However, they weren’t as well-connected in the political circle.

It was common knowledge that the Mu and Fang families were joined through marriage. The children of the Yao family were taking the exam for Imperial College this year and were worried about not being able to get in. Hence, they had gone to the Mu family for help – only the insiders knew how much the Yao family had paid the Mu family in return.

Lady Mu and Mu Yaoyao had brought the siblings here today to introduce them to Grand Secretary Fang, hoping that the old man would show them some past papers and give them some useful tips.

Mu Yaoyao thought that since her grandpa was one of those who designed the exam questions, everyone would be happy if he could give them a few tips, or even tell them what would be in the exam paper this year.

However, Grand Secretary Fang had rejected her before she could even bring up the topic.

“Grand... uncle...” Mu Yaoyao looked at Lady Mu in confusion.

Lady Mu looked embarrassed.

She was going to say something when Grand Secretary Fang stopped her with a wave of his hand. “Your father left you in my care when he passed away, so I didn’t say anything when you called me father. But



now, you're the lady of Mu mansion, and should behave like one. Otherwise, your father in the other world would be very disappointed."

Lady Mu didn't know what to say.

Since it was Grand Secretary Fang's family business, Feng Wu decided it would be wise to not get involved. Taking Chaoge's hand, she was ready to leave.

Grand Secretary Fang said grumpily, "Take these books with you. I'm going to test you on them tomorrow."

"Okay, got it —"

Picking up the books, Feng Wu and Chaoge left right away.

Mu Yaoyao still looked deeply shaken.

As it turned out, the famous Grand Secretary Fang... wasn't her grandfather after all!

Once that was cleared up, Grand Secretary Fang darted a casual look at Lady Mu. "So, what brings you here today?"

#### **Chapter 566: Work Hard**

Lady Mu said awkwardly, "... These two kids are Yao Hao and Yao Ying from the Yao family. They're taking the exam for Imperial College this year and came to me for help. That's why I brought them here to you..."

Grand Secretary Fang knew perfectly well that this was a very lucrative favor for the Mu family. With what the Yao family had given them, if he didn't give something substantial in return, the Yao family wouldn't leave the matter at that. By then, he himself would be criticized.

The old man was anything but foolish. There was no way he would get himself into that.

Grand Secretary Fang was a proud old man who wouldn't hesitate to turn people away if he didn't like them. Hence, putting his hands behind his back, he raised his chin, then waved his hand. "I don't teach. Please leave."

After that, he turned around and strolled off.

Steward Fang and the old steward mocked inwardly: "Weren't you so enthusiastic about teaching Miss Feng Wu just then? Just admit it: you don't like these people!"

Mu Yaoyao and Lady Mu had yet to recover from the first round of humiliation, and were humiliated once again.

"Father... I mean, Uncle..." Lady Mu could feel the strange looks the Yao siblings were giving her. She tried to follow Grand Secretary Fang inside to talk to him.

But Grand Secretary Fang only waved her off. "Take all your things with you. Fang Yuan!"

“Yes —”

Steward Fang went to him in a hurry.

“Starting from today, I’m not receiving any guests. Close the front gate and don’t let anyone in.” After leaving the instruction, Grand Secretary Fang went back inside.

Once Feng Wu and Chaoge were back at the Feng manor —

Feng Wu started reading right away.

Chaoge started reading with her, but she was precisely the Straight D student she was said to be. Before long, she started yawning until tears ran down her cheeks. She began to doze off...

Her head nodded and nodded, then *thump!* Her forehead hit the table.

Feng Wu didn’t say anything.

Feng Wu and Chaoge had taken 30 books each from the Fang manor.

Chaoge fell asleep before she finished the first page, but Feng Wu just kept on reading. Every time she finished a book, she would close her eyes and go through it in her head.

After making sure she had memorized it all, she started on the second book.

And the third one...

The fourth...

While Feng Wu was studying, the rest of her family were busy with their own things as well. Feng Xiaoqi, Uncle Qiu, and Qiuling were all cultivating.

The beautiful lady was making a pretty dress for Feng Wu, her movements graceful, while Granny Zhao cooked for the entire family.

It was so relaxing and heartwarming.

Night set in.

The beautiful lady had long gone to bed to get her beauty sleep, but Feng Wu had just finished her thirtieth book.

She rubbed her forehead.

It had been a while since she last used her brain this much and she felt drained.

Rising to her feet, Feng Wu went out into the yard and walked around in circles. Looking up at the bright moon, she tried to soothe her aching head a little.

Just then, she heard a faint sound from a nearby room.

Wait —

It was from Qiuling’s room.

A moment later, Qiuling rushed out, took Feng Wu's hand in excitement, and burst into tears.

"You've made a breakthrough?"

"Yes!" Qiuling cried and laughed at the same time. "Yes, I have. *Sob.* After so many years, I've finally made another breakthrough!"

Feng Wu smiled. "And you're only just getting started. You'll get better and better; this family is counting on you."

"I won't let you down, Miss!" Qiuling felt a strong sense of duty now.

### **Chapter 567: A Genius!**

Seeing Qiuling run off in excitement, Feng Wu grinned.

Things would only get better from now on.

For everyone was making progress.

The cold night air cleared Feng Wu's head a little, so she went back to the table and picked up the thirty-first book.

Feng Wu was currently reading books on the astronomical calendar; they were obscure, dry as dust, and difficult to comprehend.

But what could be more obscure and drier than formation theories? If that hadn't stopped her, this was nothing.

Feng Wu went on reading as she told herself this in her head.

Feng Wu memorized all 60 books in a single night and was able to bring everything together and understand them thoroughly.

Chaoge, on the other hand, was still sleeping.

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead. It seemed she really needed to figure out a way for the girl.

The following day.

Feng Wu and Chaoge jumped over the wall and landed in the manor next door.

"Miss Wu —"

Steward Fang was waiting by the wall and he gave Feng Wu a wry smile. "Miss Wu, I'm afraid you'll have to leave."

"Huh?" Feng Wu looked at Steward Fang in bewilderment.

Smiling bitterly, Steward Fang told them about the incident with the Yao siblings the day before. He then said to Feng Wu, "My master said that starting from today, we won't be receiving any guests, so —"

Feng Wu and Chaoge looked at each other. Seriously? The old man told them to come back today himself. How could he change his mind all of a sudden?

*“Cough —”*

Grand Secretary Fang was taking a walk after breakfast and was headed this way when he saw Feng Wu and Chaoge jump over the wall.

He arrived just in time to hear Steward Fang’s words.

Grand Secretary Fang cleared his throat.

The old steward took the hint right away and cast a stern look at Steward Fang. “Miss Feng Wu and Miss Duan here aren’t guests.”

Steward Fang was speechless.

Even Lady Mu and Princess Mu counted as guests, but not these two?

The Yao siblings had to leave to avoid arousing suspicion because they were candidates this year, but weren’t Miss Wu and Miss Duan candidates as well?

That was kind of... discriminatory.

Inwardly, Steward Fang smiled bitterly and said a silent prayer for Princess Mu.

Grand Secretary Fang was a very strict tutor.

He stared at Feng Wu and Chaoge.

Seeing how refreshed and well-rested the two girls looked, Grand Secretary Fang was displeased.

“Have you read them all?” the old man said grimly.

“Yes, I’ve read and memorized them all,” Feng Wu said confidently. “Shall I put the 60 books back into the stack room?”

“Wait —” The old man’s face darkened. He then gestured at the table. “Put them here.”

“Alright...” Feng Wu did as told.

Altogether, the stack of books was almost as tall as Grand Secretary Fang.

“You’ve memorized them all?” Grand Secretary Fang frowned.

“That’s right!” Feng Wu stuck out her chest.

Grand Secretary Fang frowned and looked even more displeased!

He didn’t mind dumbness or laziness in a student, but he wouldn’t accept lies, especially when one wouldn’t admit to it.

Picking up a book from the stack, Grand Secretary Fang opened it to a random page and read a line of the text. “Act in unison and like draws to like... Your turn.”

He deliberately raised his voice at the end, which startled Chaoge and she almost jumped.

However, Feng Wu only stood there proudly with her hands behind her and her back ramrod straight. She recited in a loud, clear voice, “Water runs toward wet spots, fire ignites dry wood, dragons come with cloud, and tigers come with wind. Everything is after their own kind...”

Feng Wu went on reciting and Grand Secretary Fang didn’t stop her. Hence, Feng Wu kept going...

And before long, she had recited the next ten pages.

### **Chapter 568: Xiao Wu, You’re the Best!**

The old man didn’t know what to say.

All words failed him. Feng Wu had really memorized everything, like she said, and she was reciting the text so fluently. She didn’t stop once to try and recall a word.

Chaoge wasn’t all that surprised. Growing up with Feng Wu, she had gotten used to such wonders at an early age.

A belief took root in her mind when she was little, and it could now no longer be shaken. That belief was: Feng Wu was omnipotent.

But Grand Secretary Fang didn’t know that. He was astonished by how exceptionally retentive Feng Wu’s memory was.

As the general secretary of the empire, and working in a place like Imperial College where all kinds of talented people showed up all the time, he had seen his fair share of genius.

However —

He didn’t want to give in yet. Was it possible that the first book in the stack was the one she had memorized the best?

Grand Secretary Fang picked a random book from the stack, opened it, and chose a random paragraph. “Kunlun is located in the northwest, where the empire’s temporal palace stands.”

Feng Wu’s eyes lit up.

The previous one was the “Book of Changes” and this one was the “Classic of Mountains and Rivers.”

Feng Wu searched her memory and the sentences after that flowed out. “... Kunlun has a circumference of 800 li and is very high and steep. A tree grows on it, which is over 13m tall and so thick that five people can just get their arms around it. Nine wells are...”

Feng Wu’s recitation was rhythmic and fluent.

It was impeccable.

Grand Secretary Fang chose several other books and tested Feng Wu on every single one of them. Only then was he forced to admit that Feng Wu had indeed memorized everything well!

“You...” Grand Secretary Fang’s lips quivered a little. “You really haven’t read any of these books before?”

Feng Wu shrugged. “In the paper yesterday was the sentence ‘When all eight musical instruments are in harmony and the right order, gods and humans alike will be in harmony as well.’ If I had read those books before, I would have been able to answer those questions.”

Feng Wu had never read books on these subjects before, and everything she knew was related to cultivation. There was a blank in her knowledge and she was just starting to fill it in.

Grand Secretary Fang agreed.

“You really are an amazing kid.” Grand Secretary Fang, who had always been stingy with his compliments, couldn’t help but be amazed now.

He then asked Feng Wu if she had any paragraph that she didn’t understand, which he then explained, making sure that she had a thorough understanding of it.

While the old man and the teenage girl were absorbed in learning, Chaoge was yawning in boredom.

Feng Wu didn’t know what to do. She took out a manual called “Chaoge Sword” and gave it to her friend. “There, try this.”

She had created this manual last night, which was the most suitable for Chaoge at her current cultivation level.

“Wait, let me see that —” Grand Secretary Fang reached out with his hand.

And the booklet ended up in his hand.

Grand Secretary Fang began to flip through it. He only nodded appreciatively in the beginning, but soon, his eyes widened and he looked up at Feng Wu. “Where did you get this?”

Chaoge moved closer. “Why, it’s called Chaoge Sword, so it had to have been customized for me. Mm, it’s my own and I’m going to learn it!”

Feng Wu said grumpily, “I made it for you last night after I finished reciting the books. Of course it’s specially made for you. I even named it after you.”

“Wow, Xiao Wu, you’re the best! I love you so much!” Chaoge threw her arms around Feng Wu and wouldn’t let go.

Feng Wu patted her on the shoulder. “Shouldn’t you be practicing now?”

“Yes! Of course!” Chaoge snatched the manual back from Grand Secretary Fang and ran off.

The old man didn’t know what to say.

### **Chapter 569: 290 Points?**

“That’s a lot of trust she put in you,” Grand Secretary Fang said admiringly.

After all, the manual had been written by a mere 13-year-old girl; no one in their right mind would be able to believe it.

Feng Wu shrugged. "She's a trusting person."

"That's because she has faith in you." Grand Secretary Fang said emotionally, "Xiao Wu, it's very hard to come by a friend whom you can completely trust in life. Many people will live to the end of their days without ever meeting one. You're still so young and you've found that friend. I envy you."

Feng Wu grinned. "It's my honor to have her as a friend."

"And it was very lucky for her to have met you as well." Grand Secretary Fang was a little surprised by Feng Wu's reply.

Was she really a girl of 13? Sometimes, Grand Secretary Fang found her frighteningly mature.

"By the way," Grand Secretary Fang gestured at Chaoge, who was sitting in a tree a few steps away, "What are you going to do about that kid?"

Feng Wu smacked her forehead. "I'll think of something."

Grand Secretary Fang nodded.

Feng Wu spent the next few days reading around the clock. Her head had almost gone numb from all the reading, for the texts were all written in a pedantic style. It was only thanks to her great memory that she didn't mix them all up.

In a few days, Feng Wu had finished memorizing all 1000 must-reads.

She then moved on to the 10,000 extracurricular books, trying to memorize as much as she could.

Gifted with an eidetic memory, she flipped through the pages quickly.

The old man had been giving her a set of exam papers every day for the past few days, and her scores rose rapidly.

"Wow —"

When Chaoge saw Feng Wu's mark on the paper that day, her mind was blown!

"290?!" Chaoge almost jumped to her feet!

"Xiao Wu, you got 290? Are you even human? How did you do that?!"

Feng Wu only smiled bitterly. "I guess I'm doing alright."

She got 290 out of 300, which didn't reach her own personal standard.

Grand Secretary Fang darted a look at Feng Wu. "Kiddo, give yourself some credit. The college is known for its difficult exam. The highest score on the written exam last year was 260, and you're already 30 points higher. What more do you want? Leave some hope for the ordinary people, alright?"

Grand Secretary Fang was one of the top guns of Imperial College, and for him to make that comment meant a lot.

Feng Wu only gave him a wry smile.

“The exam is tomorrow; you should get some good rest tonight. You don’t have to finish all the books. Don’t push yourself too hard.” Grand Secretary Fang then sent Feng Wu and Chaoge home early.

Watching Feng Wu leave, Grand Secretary Fang put his hands behind his back and recalled a message from Mr Lu.

“Yu Mingye, the one who’s as famous as Jun Linyuan, is taking the exam this year as well.”

General Secretary Fang smiled in resignation. It seemed that Xiao Wu wasn’t going to get the top mark this year.

Feng Wu had no idea that Yu Mingye was a candidate as well. She and Chaoge took the last 100 books back home.

Sitting down on the carpet, Feng Wu grabbed a book and started reading.

One book...

Two books...

Three...

She didn’t even have time to eat, and Chaoge had to feed her with a spoon.

Although Chaoge was still handing in blank sheets, she had gone through a second round of detoxification already.

Following that, she was down from 75kg to 60kg.

### **Chapter 570: His Royal Highness Is Here!**

In the past few days, Chaoge had risen from Level 7 to Level 9!

It happened so fast that even Feng Wu was taken by surprise.

As the afternoon flowed into evening, Feng Wu finished 90 books and there were only ten to go.

Feng Wu could barely keep her eyes open, but she couldn’t sleep peacefully knowing that she hadn’t gone through all the books. Rubbing her dry eyes, she went on reading.

It was deep into the night and almost everyone was asleep.

Bent over the table, Chaoge was already fast asleep.

Feng Wu was still reading assiduously.

The crown prince’s residence.

Jun Linyuan had been shut in seclusion these days. After that hard-earned breakthrough, he needed some time alone to consolidate what he had learned.



Walking out of the magma cave, Jun Linyuan looked stunning with his straight eyebrows and bright eyes.

With his back to the glare of the flame, he gave off such an intimidating and relentless air that anyone would drop to their knees at his presence.

“Your Royal Highness —” Feng looked proudly at the crown prince, whom he had raised single-handedly.

The poker-faced little boy had grown into a poker-faced teenager... it was just that Feng noticed that the crown prince looked more human now.

Did it have something to do with Miss Wu?

Jun Linyuan asked as he marched on, “What’s the date today?”

Feng told him the date, then added, “Imperial College’s entrance exam starts tomorrow.”

The crown prince’s cold eyes flickered all of a sudden.

The mention of the exam had reminded him of a certain girl, hadn’t it? Feng stole a glance at the crown prince.

His Royal Highness was a neat freak, and the first thing he did after he got out of seclusion was to take a bath and change his clothes, so that he could wash off all the dust.

However, Jun Linyuan couldn’t help but recall what happened the last time he sat down in the hot spring.

The girl was still very young, but she had a nice figure.

And she was an amazing chiropractor.

Jun Linyuan had to admit that his breakthrough had indeed been triggered by the massage she gave him, but he was never going to tell her that, otherwise she would get all proud.

When his mind turned to that girl, Jun Linyuan felt as if a writing brush was tickling his heart and the sensation was very tempting...

That was enough! Why would he even think about that girl? She would be so pleased if she knew about this!

Vexed, the crown prince slapped the water with his hand and rose to his feet. He headed out immediately after he got dressed.

Feng followed the crown prince out at an appropriate distance. That way, he could still guard and serve his young master, but was also far away enough to give him some privacy.

No one could handle things as subtly as Feng.

“Why is that girl so obnoxious?!” the crown prince bellowed at Feng.

Feng rubbed his nose.

“She ran away as soon as she got what she wanted and turned her back on me! She’s so heartless!”

Feng rubbed his nose.

“Does she think she can just hide away and I wouldn’t go searching? She’s so naive!” Jun Linayun dashed out angrily in the direction of the Feng manor.

From behind, the crown prince looked like a king bent on revenge and who would stop at nothing.

Feng was pleased. His Royal Highness had finally found a purpose. That was new.

The Feng clan.

Feng Wu stayed up very late.

She hadn’t been sleeping too well these days — or rather, she hadn’t slept much at all.

She had only slept for two hours in the past seven days and had spent the rest of the time memorizing. Her brain had been very busy and her mind very active.

Feng Wu realized that although she hadn’t cultivated for seven days —