

G E D 601

Chapter 601 She“s Cheating!

Jun Linyuan, stay out of my way! Leave me alone!

She was warning him? Tsk —

The crown prince was displeased.

He would have cut her some slack if she had pleaded nicely, but since she was still so proud —

“Little Feng Wu —” Jun Linyuan cast a stern look at her. “Answer your own paper and don’t think about cheating!”

Answer your own paper and don’t think about cheating?!

At those words —

Everyone was shocked!

Feng Wu was practically killing Jun Linyuan with her eyes!

He just couldn’t let a day pass without making trouble for her, could he?

That’s right. Jun Linyuan nodded at Feng Wu.

Feng Wu almost exploded!

What had she ever done to deserve such a man?

Jun Linyuan went back to his chair, but still kept his sharp gaze on Feng Wu.

Mu Yaoyao threw a dirty look at Feng Wu.

Bitch! That woman had done everything to attract His Royal Highness’s attention. She even pretended to be angry and impatient... How could anyone be that fake?

Mu Yaoyao couldn’t stand it anymore.

His Royal Highness must be here because of me! Mu Yaoyao convinced herself in her head.

Sensing Mu Yaoyao’s gaze, Feng Wu darted an involuntary glance at Mu Yaoyao and looked at the latter’s answer sheet in passing.

Mu Yaoyao glared at Feng Wu!

All of a sudden, she recalled what Jun Linyuan just said.

It seemed that His Royal Highness really hated Feng Wu. He would have to remember her for her help if she tried to frame Feng Wu for him now!

At that thought, Mu Yaoyao cried out, “Feng Wu! Why do you keep looking at my answer sheet?!”

That startled all the candidates in the hall!

What?

Feng Wu was looking at Princess Mu's answer sheet?

Feng Wu was speechless.

How could this Mu Yaoyao be so shameless?

However, Mu Yaoyao wasn't going to stop there! She had made up her mind to help His Royal Highness by ruining Feng Wu's reputation forever!

Hence, Mu Yaoyao raised a hand. "Your Royal Highness! Feng Wu is cheating! She's copying my answers!"

Wow —

A tattler!

Right in the middle of an exam!

Oh god...

Feng Wu was so doomed.

All eyes were on Jun Linyuan and everyone waited for his verdict.

Meanwhile, Jun Linyuan was looking at Feng Wu with a tiny smile on his face, which was so inscrutable that no one could guess what was going on in his head.

Mr Lu frowned. That Mu Yaoyao was an idiot. Did she have no idea what Feng Wu meant to Jun Linyuan? How did she have the guts to denigrate Feng Wu in front of His Royal Highness?

Mr Lu, Jun Linyuan, and even Qiao Yi looked at Mu Yaoyao in resignation.

"It's true! Your Royal Highness, Sir! I saw Feng Wu stealing glances at my paper and she wrote down something after she looked! She was copying me!" Mu Yaoyao said indignantly!

The corner of Mr Lu's mouth twitched.

Qiao Yi went to Feng Wu's desk to check her exam paper, then went to look at Mu Yaoyao's...

Despite Qiao Yi's willingness to take Mu Yaoyao's side, all evidence was against this girl...

Seeing the frown on Jun Linyuan's face and that Mu Yaoyao wouldn't let it drop, Qiao Yi said in a hurry, "Mu Yaoyao, that's not possible."

"Why not?! Feng Wu copied me! I saw it with my own eyes! I have proof!" Mu Yaoyao was exasperated!

She knew how scheming this Qiao Yi was! This woman had been stealing glances at His Royal Highness all the time! Bitch!

Chapter 602 Paper A And Paper B?

Qiao Yi took a deep breath. “Mu Yaoyao, first of all, there are two sets of the exam paper today, that is, Paper A and Paper B. Candidates in adjacent columns are given different sets, so even if Feng Wu tried to copy your answer, she wouldn’t be able to use it. Moreover...

“She has finished answering all her questions and you’re only on section two at the moment.” Qiao Yi hated to take Feng Wu’s side, but she had no choice when all the facts were laid out in front of her.

Mu Yaoyao cried out in surprise, “Paper A and Paper B? What’s that about? That’s never happened before!”

Feng Wu wanted to ask the same question!

She felt utterly defeated by the news!

She had planned everything out and was ready for all kinds of complications. She was sure that she could use Feng Tutu to send all the correct answers to Chaoge.

Once she had finished answering her paper, all that was left to do was deliver the answers to Chaoge.

But now they were telling her that she and Chaoge had different exam papers?

Qiao Yi wasn’t able to answer Mu Yaoyao’s question now, but luckily, Mr Lu was here. He chuckled. “Well, that’s indeed a newly introduced measure this year, to prevent cheating, of course. Both sets are of the same difficulty and everyone is still tested at the same level. Speaking of which, the suggestion actually came from His Royal Highness a few days ago, and we just happened to have a backup set of the exam paper ready.”

Jun Linyuan!

No wonder even Grand Secretary Fang didn’t know about this. This new method came from Jun Linyuan himself only a few days ago!

Feng Wu felt like she had been played and she was furious!

Looking up, she stared at Jun Linyuan with a murderous look in her eyes.

Well —

The look on Feng Wu’s face reminded Jun Linyuan of an infuriated cub of some beast. She didn’t have any power, but she was aggressive and ready to explode. He loved to see this unyielding side of her.

Looking back at her with a taunting expression on his face, Jun Linyuan grinned, feeling very pleased with himself.

Kiddo, you’re too young to play this game.

Feng Wu gritted her teeth!

That was why the crown prince of the empire had come to monitor an exam himself, and of all the halls out there, he had to pick hers and sit right opposite her. And that was why he had that smug look on his face...

Feng Wu closed her eyes and took a deep breath —

Calm down, calm down, calm down... Things were already going south and she had to find a way to turn things around.

After a few deep breaths, Feng Wu gradually came back to her senses.

But it didn't change the fact that she was still mad!

What should she do now?

It was by sheer luck that Qiao Yi revealed the truth because of Mu Yaoyao's farce, otherwise —

Feng Wu's legs felt weak whenever she imagined what would happen if Chaoge had filled her answer sheet with answers for Paper A.

That would really ruin Chaoge.

For their enemies would grab the chance and use it against them.

Chaoge was flabbergasted.

Paper A? Paper B?

She had Paper B, which meant that Xiao Wu had Paper A.

Xiao Wu didn't even know what the questions for Paper B were. How would she be able to send Chaoge the correct answers?

Chaoge scratched her head... It seemed that she had no choice but to admit her failure.

But Feng Wu wasn't ready to give up.

There had to be a way!

Yes!

Feng Wu's eyes lit up!

She didn't have Paper B, but Chaoge did!

Feng Wu darted a glance at Chaoge.

Huh? Chaoge was confused.

Feng Wu looked at Chaoge and her unanswered exam paper in turn!

Chapter 603 Jun Linyuan, You —

All Chaoge needed to do was move her exam paper a little so that Feng Wu could read the questions! Feng Wu was very confident in her good memory!

But Chaoge didn't get the hint. What?

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"Ahem —" Seeing the girl trying her tricks under his nose, Jun Linyuan was very amused.

And she even shielded her face with her right hand, as if that could stop him from seeing what she was trying to do!

Finally, Chaoge understood what Feng Wu wanted!

She slowly raised her exam paper a little.

Feng Wu memorized everything with a single glance.

Before Feng Wu could proceed to the next section, Jun Linyuan rose to his feet and went up to her desk. He just happened to completely block Chaoge from Feng Wu's view.

Feng Wu: !!!

Standing next to Feng Wu, Jun Linyuan picked up her paper and began to slowly flip through her answer sheets without leaving his spot.

Feng Wu: !!!

She could tell that Jun Linyuan was doing it on purpose!

Feng Wu glared at Jun Linyuan and bit her lower lip. She looked like a puffed up balloonfish.

She still had a little baby fat left on her cheeks and her fair skin reminded him of steamed buns. They looked so adorable that Jun Linyuan wanted to give them a squeeze.

But that was only in Jun Linyuan's head. The look on his face was as stern as ever.

He went on reading Feng Wu's answers and the more he read, the brighter his eyes became.

She was indeed his girl. Her answers were impeccable.

"Are you done?!"

Seeing that Jun Linyuan still wouldn't move, Feng Wu was worried sick!

It had been two hours since the exam started and Chaoge couldn't write very fast. If she didn't give Chaoge the answers now, she wouldn't be able to finish in time.

But —

At Feng Wu's words, all the candidates in the hall, boys and girls included, looked at her in resignation.

She was talking to the crown prince of the empire!

How could she sound so impatient?!

Anyone else would wish that His Royal Highness could stand by their side forever! But Feng Wu...

"What a poser!"

Overwhelmed with jealousy, Mu Yaoyao stared at Feng Wu with bloodshot eyes, wishing that she could tear the latter into pieces.

Jun Linyuan kept his gaze on Feng Wu and his mouth curved into an enigmatic smile. His eyes sparkled in the sunlight.

The next second!

Jun Linyuan grabbed Feng Wu's hand and yanked!

"Ah —" Feng Wu cried out.

However, before she could react, Jun Linyuan had dragged her away in large strides.

From behind, he looked powerful, resolute, and puffed up with arrogance!

That odd behavior astonished the other candidates again.

"Xiao Wu —" Seeing that Feng Wu was being dragged away, Chaoge rushed out to help her at once!

However, Mr Lu stopped her in time. "Don't. Your score will be canceled if you step out of this hall now."

But Chaoge ignored him and still ran toward Feng Wu —

Feng Wu was stumbling after Jun Linyuan, but she still managed to call out over her shoulder, "Go back to your seat and finish your exam."

Chaoge always listened to Feng Wu.

Even Mr Lu couldn't stop Chaoge, but she went back to her seat obediently at Feng Wu's instruction...

Seeing that the crown prince had gone off with Feng Wu, Mu Yaoyao almost bit the tip of her pen off!

Feng Wu!!!

Many of the girls cursed under their breaths.

Chapter 604 Picking On Her Is His Greatest Hobby

She was just a pretty face; it was so shameless of her to seduce His Royal Highness like that!

They were too busy feeling jealous of Feng Wu to notice that she had been taken away against her will.

Jun Linyuan dragged Feng Wu out.

Once they were out of the exam hall, Feng Wu threw Jun Linyuan's hand off and yelled at him, "Jun Linyuan! What have I done to deserve your torture?!"

Jun Linyuan glared at Feng Wu with a livid face.

Feng Wu turned to leave.

He couldn't remove her from an exam just because he wanted to!

Feng Wu walked in the front and Jun Linyuan followed her in silence.

Because everyone was taking the exam, the usually boisterous college was as quiet as the middle of the night.

When they walked past the next building, Feng Wu looked over her shoulder to find Jun Linyuan still following her. She flared up again.

She was so mad at Jun Linyuan just then that she almost forgot about Chaoge, who was still taking the exam.

Feng Wu spotted another exam hall on the way and she was struck by an idea!

She could get someone else's exam paper!

And she would be able to send the answers to Chaoge. Problem solved!

However, Jun Linyuan was following her everywhere, leaving her with no chance to carry out her plan.

Therefore, Feng Wu deliberately tried to set Jun Linyuan off, so that he would storm off at some point.

"You're the crown prince of the empire, for God's sake! Why are you following me around? It's bad for your reputation, you know?" Feng Wu tried to provoke Jun Linyuan.

"So, is this your plan to drive me away?" Jun Linyuan pressed close, and Feng Wu stepped back.

There was a door behind Feng Wu and she was cornered!

Resting his right palm on the door, Jun Linyuan confined Feng Wu in the space between his arm and the wall.

He leaned over...

And Feng Wu turned her face away.

His warm lips brushed against her cheek, leaving behind a burning sensation.

Despite the anger she exhibited, Feng Wu was actually moving her hands swiftly behind her back to unlock the door.

That was right!

As a matter of fact, Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan were right outside Mr Lu's office.

Since she couldn't drive Jun Linyuan away, Feng Wu's only choice was to lead him to the principal's office, in the hope that Mr Lu would have the sample exam paper stored here.

When Jun Linyuan leaned over again —

Thump —

Feng Wu finally unlocked the door. She spun around and deftly jumped away from Jun Linyuan.

Hmph, Jun Linyuan, you won't get what you want this time!

To Feng Wu's disappointment, Jun Linyuan reacted so quickly that as soon as Feng Wu jumped away, he moved after her.

Feng Wu looked up to find Jun Linyuan right in front of her.

“Ah —” Feng Wu cried out and stumbled back.

Jun Linyuan smirked and fixed his brooding gaze on Feng Wu. “Little Feng Wu, that’s very bold of you!”

“No... it’s not...” Feng Wu kept stepping back.

But she knew where she was going.

She had glanced at the table the moment she rushed into the office!

That was where the file should be!

As expected, Feng Wu spotted a thick manila folder on the desk!

Feng Wu’s first reaction was that it was the exam paper!

But Jun Linyuan would doubtlessly see through her plan if she headed for it right away. She knew Jun Linyuan too well.

His greatest hobby was picking on her.

And he had set her up a hundred times.

Hence, it was pivotal that she kept her plan from him!

Chapter 605 Stay Away From Me...

Hence, Feng Wu kept falling back...

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes, stared at his prey, and pressed close!

“S- Stay away from me...” Feng Wu had reached the desk with her palms on the edge, but Jun Linyuan kept moving closer.

In order to stay out of his reach, Feng Wu bent backward.

But Jun Linyuan was still coming her way.

In the end, Feng Wu was almost lying on her back on the desk.

As soon as her fingers made contact with the folder, Feng Wu stuffed it into her ring.

“Ahhh —”

Feng Wu cried out all of a sudden.

Jun Linyuan looked at Feng Wu in confusion.

Feng Wu shoved Jun Linyuan away and rushed toward the door, but Jun Linyuan caught her by her wrist!

“I need to go pee! Let go!”

With another push, Feng Wu broke free. She rushed into the toilet in the office as swiftly as a rabbit and slammed the door behind her.

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

Meanwhile, in Feng Wu's exam hall.

Feng Wu's paper had been taken in already. Mr Lu was going to leave, but he stopped after glancing at Feng Wu's answers.

Picking up the answer sheets, he read the first word to the last and his eyes lit up.

That girl was amazing...

She was a genius!

And she was going to become a student of Imperial College!

Mr Lu was elated at that thought.

If Feng Wu was this good, what about her friend? Back then, little Chaoge was a smart girl herself.

With that expectation, Mr Lu walked toward Chaoge's desk.

He could barely control the smile on his face.

However, as soon as he saw Chaoge's paper —

One look and he almost had a heart attack!

Mr Lu was petrified!

It was completely blank!

Well, she had answered the first question, but she had crossed out the answer beyond recognition. After that...

There was nothing —

The pages were all left blank!

Patting his chest, he took a deep breath!

At that moment, Qiao Yi saw that the principal looked like he was about to faint and she hurried near. Following Mr Lu's eyes —

One look and Qiao Yi's eyes popped out!

Blank!

Blank!

Blank!

Not one question was answered!

“Duan Chaoge! You!” Qiao Yi looked at Duan Chaoge as if the latter had lost her mind. “Answer the questions!”

Duan Chaoge felt like crying...

She wanted to, but she knew next to nothing! What was she supposed to write? She didn't understand a single question here!

“You only have less than half the time left. Don't tell me you're going to hand in blank answer sheets!” Qiao Yi stared at Chaoge.

“Are you trying to protest against the school or something?!” Qiao Yi was furious!

“Teehee —” Duan Chaoyin snickered. “Miss, Duan Chaoge is always like this. It's not that she's trying to make a point, she's just ignorant.”

WHAT?!

Qiao Yi stared at Duan Chaoge in disbelief. It couldn't be!

Mr Lu was equally surprised.

Xiao Wu was such a brilliant girl that he couldn't believe Chaoge would hand in blank sheets. No way.

“Mr Lu, it's true. Duan Chaoge is an idiot. She always gets zero marks in her exams; having her here is a joke.” Duan Chaoyin guffawed.

Duan Chaoge —

She pounded her fist on the desk and glared at Duan Chaoyin with bloodshot eyes.

“What? Am I not telling the truth?” asked Duan Chaoyin.

Chapter 606 Each to Their Own Home

Chaoge was so mad!

She couldn't retort because Duan Chaoyin was telling the truth!

She couldn't answer a single question!

“Hahaha! Duan Chaoge, how dare an idiot like you take the exam?” Duan Chaoyin went on writing down her answers as she spoke.

Compared to Chaoge, Duan Chaoyin had been preparing for this exam for years. Looking from a distance, at least all the blanks on her answer sheets had been filled in.

Chaoge was so mad!

But she couldn't talk back!

She jumped to her feet!

Duan Chaoyin smirked. “You don't know the answers and it's my fault? If I were you, I'd leave this room at this moment.”

Mr Lu looked at Duan Chaoyin, wondering which family this mean girl was from.

Looking down, Mr Lu darted a look at her exam paper.

Duan Chaoyin? Judging by the name, she was Chaoge's sister.

Mr Lu frowned. "Silence!"

Everyone quieted down right away and went back to writing.

"You, sit down and finish your paper!" Mr Lu stared at Chaoge.

Chaoge sat down, still disgruntled.

However...

She knew all the words on the paper, but put them together and she didn't know what they were asking.

Behind her, Duan Chaoyue and Duan Chaoyin exchanged looks and gloated.

The sun would have to rise from the west before Duan Chaoge could write down anything!

However, at that moment!

Chaoge shuddered all of a sudden!

She then picked up her pen and started writing!

Many were still laughing at Chaoge's predicament.

But they saw that she had begun to answer the questions!

She wrote down the answers without even reading the questions!

Everyone was shocked!

Mr Lu, who had given up on Chaoge, turned his gaze back to her.

He stood there and watched Chaoge write.

Whoosh —

Chaoge wrote with a steady hand and all her answers were correct!

That...

Mr Lu was astonished!

Was that even possible?

Section one.

Section two.

Section three.

—

Mr Lu watched as Chaoge filled in all the blanks.

He suddenly said, "You're writing down your answers without looking at the questions..."

Chaoge's stomach lurched and her back stiffened!

Luckily, she reacted quickly and said, "I've memorized all the questions. I don't need to read them again."

Mr Lu: "..."

Ding —

The bell signaling the end rang the moment Chaoge put down her pen.

Satisfied, Chaoge smacked her paper on the desk. "Done!"

She stretched her arms and had never felt this at ease.

Duan Chaoyin smirked. "You? Done? I bet you made everything up."

The others laughed with her.

Mr Lu could have left much earlier, but he stayed until the end to watch Chaoge answer her paper. Right now, he gave Duan Chaoyin a meaningful look before strolling off.

Duan Chaoyin was bewildered.

Had she said something wrong?

Everyone went back home after the exam.

Chaoge returned to the Feng manor with Feng Wu.

Seeing Feng Wu and Feng Liu come back together, Feng Yanfeng was confused. He asked Feng Liu, "Did Xiao Wu go see you off at the exam venue?"

Chapter 607 Run Like the Wind

Feng Yiran and Feng Sang were both at home today, and both turned to look at Feng Wu in unison.

Feng Liu and Lady Wang smirked. "See me off? Since when is she so nice?"

"Alright." Feng Yanfeng lost interest right away.

He was the minister of the Ministry of Official Personnel now, replacing Sir Yan. He had never been in such high and vigorous spirits, and it felt like he was walking on clouds all the time.

Speaking of which, Feng Yanfeng had to thank Feng Wu for it, which was why he didn't dare fall out with her.

Lady Wang, on the other hand, wouldn't leave Feng Wu alone. She dropped the bomb straight away. "Feng Wu almost ruined the reputation of the entire clan today!"

Feng Yanfeng could live with anything, but not when the reputation of the Feng clan was at stake!

“What happened?” Crossing his hands behind his back, Feng Yanfeng frowned, darted a look at Feng Wu, then turned to Lady Wang.

Lady Wang smirked. “What happened? Heh! She went to Imperial College today as well!”

Feng Yanfeng frowned. “So what if she did? Why can’t she?”

“Heh, then ask your dear niece what she was doing there.” Lady Wang looked furious.

Feng Yanfeng frowned and thought to himself, “Was Xiao Wu there to find herself a potential husband?”

Ahem... as shameful as that sounded, it was understandable. It would do the Feng clan good if she married into a good family.

However, Lady Wang answered the question herself. “She was there to take the exam!”

“What?” Feng Yanfeng thought he heard wrong and looked at Lady Wang in confusion.

Lady Wang snorted. “Yes, you heard me. Your dear niece was there as an exam candidate!”

“Hahahaha —” Feng Yanfeng burst out laughing right away.

“My lady, you’re very funny. Xiao Wu has no spiritual essence whatsoever and she’s nowhere near a Level 9 Spiritual Master, which is the entry requirement for Imperial College. How could she take the exam?” Feng Yanfeng thought his wife was nuts.

Lady Wang smirked. “How am I supposed to know what your niece is capable of? She actually got an exam permit.”

Feng Yanfeng’s eyes flickered. “Are you being serious?”

“Do I look like I’m joking? I wish I was. But in fact, I’m telling the truth. Your niece is really a piece of work!” Lady Wang said as she walked in.

And her tone was most unpleasant.

Feng Yanfeng frowned, then turned to Feng Wu. “How did you get your exam permit?”

Crossing her hands behind her, Feng Wu straightened her back and said proudly, “I got you that ministerial position, didn’t I? After that, do you think a mere exam permit would be a problem for me?”

Feng Yanfeng stiffened.

“By the way, Uncle, when am I going to receive my 10,000 taels of silver?” Feng Wu glanced at Feng Yanfeng with a half-smile on her face.

Feng Yanfeng said, “Well... Kiddo, that’s so sudden. Well, I have some errands to run. See you around...”

He slunk off after that.

Feng Wu smiled a little.

She wasn't worried about Feng Yanfeng defaulting on the debt at all. In fact, she would be concerned if he did pay her back.

Feng Wu and Chaoge then went back to Fallen Star Yard.

"Sister, Sister, how did it go?" Feng Xiaoqi ran toward them like the wind.

Feng Wu smiled. "I did great, of course."

"Yeah! I knew it! My sister is the best! Sister, they're placing bets out there and I put all my money on you!"

Chapter 608 Can I Get Full Marks?

"What?" Feng Wu was bewildered. "People are actually placing bets on that?"

"Of course they are. The gambling houses began to place wagers while you were taking the exam. Sister, those people are so stupid. Everyone put their money on you not passing the exam and the odds against you are sky-high!" Feng Xiaoqi's cheeks were flushed with excitement.

"How high, exactly?" Feng Wu asked in resignation.

"It's 1:1.1 on you failing the exam and 1:100 on you passing it... but everyone put their money on you failing it.

"Sister, do you have money to spare?"

"I only have ten silver coins and that's too little. Sister, Sister~" Feng Xiaoqi took Feng Wu's hand and swayed her arm back and forth.

Feng Wu sighed. "Here are 10,000 silver coins. Have a little fun, but don't gamble too much!"

10,000 silver coins was "a little fun"? Feng Xiaoqi was thrilled. He grabbed the bag and dashed off!

"Miss, is 10,000 enough? How about we take the chance and..." Qiuling was as excited as Xiaoqi.

Feng Wu shook her head. "Gambling occasionally can soothe the mind, but overdoing it will become a vice. Xiaoqi can have a little fun and that's it."

Putting too much money into it would bring about too much trouble in the future, which Feng Wu didn't want to deal with. Moreover —

What was under Grand Secretary Fang's manor was worth so much more. At that thought, Feng Wu jumped over the wall to look for the old man.

Grand Secretary Fang was marveling at some flowers under a tree when Feng Wu got there. He beckoned her over. "Kid, come over here."

Feng Wu ran over happily and grinned. "Old Master Fang, you want to speak with me?"

"Yes." Grand Secretary Fang then turned to walk into the room.

Feng Wu followed him right away.

Grand Secretary Fang took out an exam paper and handed it to Feng Wu. "There, finish this."

Feng Wu knew that the old man was going to correct today's exam paper for her.

Without another word, Feng Wu sat down and started writing down the answers.

It took her less than fifteen minutes to write down everything from memory.

Blowing the ink dry, Feng Wu handed in the paper. "Old Master, there you go —"

Grand Secretary Fang began to correct it right there and then.

As he ticked one answer after another, Feng Wu was a little fidgety, for she wasn't sure about one of the multiple choice questions.

Then Grand Secretary Fang proceeded to that section.

Feng Wu thought her heart was going to stop.

Was today her lucky day?

Section three contained ten multiple choice questions.

Grand Secretary Fang paused a little at the last question, then —

He put a tick next to the answer!

Feng Wu: !!!

She finally thought she could breathe again...

After that, she was overwhelmed with ecstasy!

She made a wild guess and it was correct!

And it was a multiple choice question on a subject she knew nothing about! It was purely a guess!

"Old Master, I really got that one right?" Feng Wu felt as if she was dreaming.

"Of course." The old man darted a look at her. "Are you not sure about your answer?"

"I guessed that one." Feng Wu told the truth.

The old man didn't know what to say.

He gave Feng Wu a long, brooding, and indecipherable look... then went back to correcting her paper.

Correct, correct, correct...

All the answers after that were correct. Her handwriting was neat and her logic was coherent. She didn't write a single unnecessary word. It was impeccable.

The old man didn't know what to say.

"Old Master, do you think I can get full marks?" That was Feng Wu's main concern.

“That’s hard to tell.” The old man shook his head.

Chapter 609 Feng Wu As Viewed By Emperor Wu

“But why?” Feng Wu wasn’t convinced.

Jun Linyuan’s threat was real. She had to get full marks, or her broken star piece would be...

Grand Secretary Fang grumpily jabbed Feng Wu’s forehead with a finger. “Kiddo, you’re asking for too much. Why do you need full marks? In an essay question like this, no matter how excellent your answer is, a point or two will end up being deducted. Forget about full marks.”

“Really?” Feng Wu looked crestfallen.

Grand Secretary Fang was disgruntled. “What more can full marks do for you? You’ll still get the highest score in the exam. Isn’t that enough for you?”

“But I have my reasons —” Feng Wu wailed.

“You have to get full marks?”

“Yes.”

“And what if you can’t?”

“Then I’d rather die.” Feng Wu looked like a deflated balloon.

Grand Secretary Fang was then lost in thought and didn’t speak for a while.

“Old Master, you...”

Feng Wu was about to say something, but the old man waved her off. “Off you go. You’ll see how you did when the results are published.”

After Feng Wu left, Grand Secretary Fang took the paper she just wrote to the imperial palace...

The imperial palace.

Emperor Wu had thought that he would never get to see Grand Secretary Fang again after the old man retired. However, the old man sent a message to ask for an audience today.

Emperor Wu went to greet the old man at the gate. “My dear subject, do come in.”

Come to think of it, Grand Secretary Fang used to be Emperor Wu’s teacher when the emperor was still a crown prince. Hence, Emperor Wu had always had great respect for the old man.

Grand Secretary Fang cupped his fists at Emperor Wu as soon as he entered the hall. “Your Majesty, congratulations.”

“Huh?” Emperor Wu was elated. “For what?”

“Your Majesty, congratulations on discovering another genius in our empire!” Grand Secretary Fang couldn’t suppress the excitement in his voice.

Another? Genius? Emperor Wu was delighted. “Fang, do tell me about it.”

“Your Majesty, Imperial College’s entrance exam took place today.”

“I know. I came up with the last few questions myself.”

“In that case, Your Majesty, please have a look at these answers.” Grand Secretary Fang then carefully placed Feng Wu’s paper on Emperor Wu’s table.

Exactly how talented was this person to make Grand Secretary Fang so excited?

Emperor Wu darted a suspicious look at Grand Secretary Fang, picked up the exam paper, and glanced at it. One look and he was surprised!

Such nice handwriting!

Each stroke was full and powerful and all the characters were of the same size. It was so neat that it looked better than a printed work!

“Nice handwriting!” Emperor Wu already liked the person before reading the answers.

“Of course,” said Grand Secretary Fang proudly, as if he was the one being complimented. “I taught the person myself.”

“Fang, did you take in another pupil?” Emperor Wu knew how strict Grand Secretary Fang was, and only a handful of people were talented enough for the old man to consider them.

“Pupil?” Grand Secretary Fang gave him a wry smile. “I wish I had such a pupil. Unfortunately, I’m not qualified enough.”

Even a great scholar and an experience politician like Grand Secretary Fang considered himself not good enough to be this person’s teacher? Could anyone be that talented?

Emperor Wu began to read the answers.

Everything in section one was right.

Emperor Wu couldn’t get enough of the handwriting. It was said that one could tell what a person was like from their handwriting, and this one had to be a really good-looking person.

Emperor Wu was pleased and he read on.

Section two, full marks again.

The more he read, the more pleased Emperor Wu became. “This is a great kid, so well-grounded in basic skills.”

Chapter 610 Genius!!!

After praising the answers, Emperor Wu turned to Grand Secretary Fang. “I can tell how prudent and tenacious this kid is. I deliberately chose an uncommon extract from an annotation, but this kid still got it right.”

Grand Secretary Fang nodded inwardly. Xiao Wu was as hardworking as she was pretty. He had never met anyone more industrious.

Emperor Wu moved on to section three.

The multiple choice questions.

“Wait a minute!”

Emperor Wu cried out in surprise. “Candidates lose marks in this section all the time. They pick the wrong option, they don’t pick all the correct options, or they leave one correct option out. But this kid!!!”

Emperor Wu looked at Grand Secretary Fang in amazement. “This kid got everything right!”

Despite so many candidates taking the exam every year, Emperor Wu didn’t think he had met many people who got full marks on the first three sections.

Grand Secretary Fang gloated and said proudly, “Your Majesty, you’re only on section three. Please read on.”

Judging by Grand Secretary Fang’s attitude, could this kid get everything right in section four as well? No way. Section four was an essay question and everyone would lose marks here.

Emperor Wu read the answer attentively, trying to find the tiniest mistake.

The question required the candidate to analyze the theory and application of the “Cracking Ground” stance, then try to make innovations to it.

The answer was so well organized and logically solid in the analysis of its theory that one couldn’t find any excuse to deduct any marks. Moreover, Emperor Wu couldn’t bring himself to deduct any when the candidate had such nice handwriting.

As for the innovation part...

Emperor Wu’s eyes widened!

Wait!

The stance could actually be improved in such a way?! Destruction before construction?

This kid was so dauntless!

But he had to admit that after her improvement, the power of “Cracking Ground” indeed...

As a mage with the earth attribute himself, Emperor Wu knew better than anyone else how brilliant this innovation was!

“This...” Emperor Wu looked at Grand Secretary Fang in disbelief. “This really came from a kid?”

“Yes, a 13-year-old kid.” Grand Secretary Fang smiled.

He was laughing inwardly at Emperor Wu’s shocked face.

Grand Secretary Fang had been equally shocked when he read the girl’s answer for the first time and had taken a while to recover. And that was exactly what Emperor Wu was going through at the moment... Grand Secretary Fang felt so pleased.

Hence, he mentioned Feng Wu's age on purpose.

"A 13-year-old?!" Emperor Wu smacked the table. "The kid is only 13? It can't be!"

To make improvements to "Cracking Ground" required a lot of background information, and one had to be able to see the big picture to carry it out!

"The kid really is 13. Well, almost 14." Crossing his hands behind his back, Grand Secretary Fang raised his chin and felt ennobled.

Emperor Wu was thrilled. "She is so talented... There's no doubt about it... This is wonderful!"

Grand Secretary Fang nodded. That was right.

Emperor Wu mumbled, "How am I supposed to take any marks away? I have no reason to!"

Grand Secretary Fang nodded again. I agree with you, Your Majesty.

Driven by his excitement, Emperor Wu moved on to the final section.

The last two questions were on auxiliary skills and candidates often performed terribly here.

After all, not everyone paid much attention to these skills, and even if they wanted to, they had to have the potential first.

However...

To Emperor Wu's disbelief!