

G E D 621

Chapter 621: Full Marks? The First?

“Miss Liu?” Granny Zhao stiffened when she saw Feng Liu. When she spotted Lady Wang behind Feng Liu, she wanted to stop them at the gate.

However, Feng Liu didn’t give her that chance.

Feng Liu gave it a shove and Granny Zhao stumbled back.

Instantly, everyone inside the yard turned to look in that direction.

“Feng Liu!” Duan Chaoge was the first to stand up and glare at Feng Liu.

Feng Xiaoqi and the others rose to their feet as well and were all alarmed, as if enemies had just stepped into their home.

“Oh my, is everything alright? Calm down, do calm down. We’re all family here. Now, please take a seat and let’s chat.” Lady Wang smiled.

She decided that she was going to get back at these people for everything they had put her through outside Imperial College before the exam started.

Hence, she asked everyone to sit back down.

“Kindness doesn’t suit you!” Shielding the beautiful lady with her own body, Chaoge glared at Feng Liu and Lady Wang. “You’re not welcome here! Get lost now! You’ll be in so much trouble when Xiao Wu gets back!”

Chaoge knew that Feng Wu’s top priority was to keep her mother safe. Hence, she had to protect the beautiful lady from all harm!

“Oh my, I was wondering who that voice belonged to. So, it’s you, Duan Chaoge. Duan. Chao. Ge. Aren’t you from the Duan family? Who are you to point your finger around in my home? Who gave you the right? Go back to your own home now!” Feng Liu said in a harsh tone.

Anyone else would have been so abashed by now, but not Chaoge. She shoved Feng Liu with rage. “Who am I? I’m much closer to Xiao Wu than you are! Who the hell are you to say those things to me?!”

“You!” Feng Liu was furious.

To make it worse, Feng Xiaoqi stepped out and glared at Feng Liu. “You’re not welcome here! Go away!”

Feng Liu was so mad she thought that she was going to lose her mind! However, she smirked all of a sudden. “Feng Xiaoqi, what makes you think you can be so arrogant? Do you really think your sister will be going to Imperial College? In her dreams!”

To Feng Xiaoqi, his sister was the best and no one was allowed to say otherwise!

He could live with Feng Liu insulting him, but he wouldn't let the woman say anything bad about his sister!

Feng Xiaoqi exploded right away. "My sister isn't going to Imperial College? Ha! I'm telling you, not only will my sister be going to Imperial College, she's going to get in as the top student!"

Duan Chaoge rested her hands on her waist. "And she's going to get full marks as well!"

Exchanging looks with Lady Wang, Feng Liu couldn't control herself anymore. "Pffft — hahahahaha — oh god, hahahahaha —"

Seeing that Feng Liu was cracking up, Feng Xiaoqi was infuriated. "Stop laughing!"

It was as if they had told her a joke.

"Hahahahaha — the top student? Full marks? Hahahahaha —" Feng Liu laughed so hard that she could barely stand still. "That's just so funny, hahahahaha —"

Feng Xiaoqi flared up. "Get out! Get out now!"

"Hahahahaha —" Feng Liu laughed until she was in tears. She took the unannounced list from her chest pocket and tossed it at Feng Xiaoqi. "Here's the list that's been going around. Try to find your sister's name on it."

Feng Xiaoqi didn't want to do as told, but he was too curious. In the end, he slowly unfolded it —

Chapter 622: Splendid!

Feng Xiaoqi read the list from the first name to the last and his face darkened!

"What's wrong?" Seeing the look on Xiaoqi's face, Chaoge went up to him.

And she was surprised by the list as well!

"Where's Xiao Wu?!" Chaoge almost jumped to her feet. "Why isn't Xiao Wu on it?"

Feng Liu guffawed. "Why should her name be there? She was never going to get in."

"Bullshit!" Chaoge was furious. "There's no way that Xiao Wu failed!"

"But she's just not on the list." Feng Liu shrugged smugly.

With a tearing sound, Chaoge ripped the list in half. "It's fake!"

Feng Liu went wild. "How dare you tear it up! I'm gonna kill you!"

At those words, Feng Liu raised a hand and tried to slap Chaoge!

Chaoge smirked.

I'd like to see you try!

Chaoge was as capable as Feng Liu now, if not better.

Grabbing Feng Liu by the wrist, Chaoge was going to throw Feng Liu out!

Lady Wang wouldn't let that happen. With a wave of her hand, all her servants rushed at Chaoge!

Feng Xiaoqi realized that they would soon be outnumbered!

An idea then struck him.

Grabbing Chaoge, they backed away onto the stairs.

What happened next was quicker than words could describe!

Feng Xiaoqi smashed a glass bottle in a corner to pieces!

His sister told him that she had set up a protective formation in this courtyard and that the glass bottle was the trigger!

At the smashing sound!

Feng Liu saw the clear blue sky suddenly turn overcast as dark clouds began to gather!

The even ground became a swamp under her feet.

Not only herself, everyone else in the courtyard seemed to be surrounded by the swamp!

"Ahh!" Feng Liu screamed all of a sudden. "I'm sinking! Ahhh! There's so much mud! Help me! Help!"

As a matter of fact, from Feng Xiaoqi's point of view, Feng Liu was standing in a shallow pit about 5cm deep.

Lady Wang looked equally flustered. She tried her best to reach for Feng Liu, but they seemed to be worlds apart.

Exasperated, Lady Wang waved her arms and cried out, "Xiao Liu! Hang on! I'm coming for you!"

To Feng Xiaoqi, the two of them were only a meter away from each other.

Feng Xiaoqi didn't know what to say.

Chaoge was rendered speechless.

And the rest of Feng Wu's family was speechless as well.

This was amazing!

They couldn't believe what they were seeing.

In their eyes, all these people were making painful faces and struggling like ducks in a thunderstorm when nothing was actually happening to them...

However, Feng Liu and Lady Wang were experiencing something completely different.

They really thought that they were in a thunderstorm!

The sky was dark, lightning was flashing overhead, and they were being pulled down into the swamp.

The sticky mud had risen to their thighs, stomachs, chests...

“Mum! Help me! Help me, Mum! I’m sinking! Help —”

“Hang on! I’m coming! I’m going to swim across the river and help you!”

While Feng Liu and Lady Wang were crying their eyes out, Chaoge and the others stared at the so-called river between the mother and daughter.

There was no such river. The only thing between them was a piece of straw that Granny Zhao had missed when she swept the floor that morning.

And the rest of Feng Wu’s family was speechless as well.

Chapter 623: Where Are You on the List?

That was so frightening...

Chills ran down their spines.

They couldn’t imagine what kind of doomsday Feng Liu and her people were experiencing in a mere courtyard.

Moreover, judging by the frightened looks on their faces, the cold sweat rolling down their foreheads, and their stiff bodies...

They weren’t acting! They really were living in a nightmare!

What a formidable formation...

Chaoge and the others involuntarily took another step back.

“Mum, it hurts! I’ve been struck by lightning! *Sob* —”

Feng Liu was so scared that her face had drained of all color. Her pain looked genuine.

“Ah! My head! My hands! Ahhh! I’m burning! I’m on fire!

“Stop it! I didn’t do anything wrong! I have a clear conscience!

“*Sob*, I didn’t mean to do harm to Feng Wu back then...

“Stop it! I... I did mean it! I did it to Feng Wu on purpose...

“She was too talented! I was jealous! Stop it! Mum! Help!

“Ahhh —”

Feng Liu screamed as excruciating pain flashed through her head. She jolted and fell backward.

The wind and the rain stopped altogether —

When Feng Liu came back to herself —

She saw that nothing was out of place.

The ground was flat, the courtyard was quiet, and the parasol tree stood tall... Feng Xiaoqi and the others were looking at her in amazement, then a face came into view...

“Feng Wu!!!”

Feng Liu cringed involuntarily at the sight of Feng Wu!

She had yet to recover from what she had just experienced!

The flashing lightning, rumbling thunder, and the dark swamp... She had been burnt to a crisp by the thunderstrike, but now —

Feng Liu looked down —

Her dress was spotless. There was no sign of any such strike.

So nothing actually happened?

Head spinning, Feng Liu felt a chill run down her spine!

If that was just an illusion... That was so frightening!

Taking Lady Wang’s hand, Feng Liu turned to leave!

“Stop.”

Feng Wu’s cold voice rang out behind her.

“W- What do you want?”

Feng Liu’s clothes were soaked with cold sweat and her face had drained of all color. She stared at Feng Wu.

“Do you think you can just come and go like you own the place?” Feng Wu snorted.

“W- What on earth do you want from me?” Feng Liu stumbled back.

That nightmare had come so suddenly and was so terrifying that Feng Liu was overwhelmed by her fear of Feng Wu. All she could think of now was to get away from here at once and never return!

“Sister, she said you didn’t get into Imperial College!” Feng Xiaoqi picked the right time to tell on Feng Liu.

“Did she?” Feng Wu smiled.

Feng Xiaoqi rushed over to pick up the list that had been ripped apart by Chaoge, then handed it to Feng Wu. “Here, Sister. She brought this and told us that the results were out. Mum was so upset that she almost cried.”

Feng Wu cast a stern look at Feng Liu!

She almost made her beautiful mother cry?

“You brought this?” Feng Wu slowly went up to Feng Liu.

Feng Liu stubbornly stuck out her chest.

“I did!”

She cheered up when she recalled the results on the list. “Feng Wu, you know what? You didn’t get into the first 1000. So, game over for you.”

“Really? Where are you on that list, then?” Feng Wu asked in an unhurried tone.

Chapter 624: Sorry!

“I’m the 1000th! I just made it in! Hahahaha —” Resting her hands on her waist, Feng Liu gloated!

“So, you’re last on the list.” Feng Wu said in resignation.

“But you didn’t even get in, hahahaha —” Feng Liu darted a contemptuous look at Feng Wu. “At least I can proceed to the physical tryout, and you can’t!”

Feng Wu glanced at the list. “You learned that from this list?”

“Yes.” Feng Liu was very pleased.

“I don’t believe it.”

“Heh —” Feng Liu smirked. Feng Wu then said, “Who knows where you got that list from.”

“Why don’t you believe it? Why? My brother got it from Imperial College!” Feng Liu stuck her nose in the air.

“I see —” Feng Wu said with a drawl. “So, this list was announced before the results are out?”

The look on Feng Liu’s face changed a little.

Feng Wu snorted. “I’d like to confirm the authenticity of this list!”

“And what if it’s real?” Feng Liu began to panic.

Feng Wu was able to get recommendation letters from three bosses, which meant that she did have some connections up there.

“If it’s real... I’ll find out who leaked the information!” Feng Wu took the list and headed for the gate.

“No!” Feng Liu really panicked now.

She clung to Feng Wu and wouldn’t let go. “You’re not going anywhere! Stop!”

Feng Wu said proudly, “I’m going to Imperial College now! I’d like to know if this list is real and who’s spreading it!”

“You’re not going!”

Feng Liu worried that Feng Yiran would be incriminated when someone looked into the matter.

“Are you threatening me now?” Feng Wu smirked.

“I...” Feng Liu was about to say something threatening when she met Feng Wu’s sharp, cold gaze. The scene from earlier came back to her instantly and she broke into a cold sweat.

“Apologize.” Feng Wu stared at her. “Apologize to my family, now!”

Lady Wang and Feng Liu looked at each other awkwardly.

They had come here to scoff at Feng Wu and have a good laugh. But they had to apologize now?

No!

Then, Feng Wu repeated her intention to go ask around at Imperial College.

In the end, Feng Liu mumbled with a long face, “...Sorry.”

“Can’t hear it.”

“Sorry...”

“Can’t hear it.”

“I said I’m sorry!”

“Can’t hear it.”

“Feng Wu, you’re doing this on purpose, aren’t you! You’re making fun of me!”

“And you just figured that out?” Feng Wu sneered at Feng Liu.

At the same time.

Grand Secretary Fang and Master Bai arrived at Imperial College.

Since Mr Lu was in seclusion, Mr Zuo, the deputy principal, came out to greet them.

Looking from Grand Secretary Fang to Master Bai, Mr Zuo was confused. “May I ask to what do I owe this pleasure —”

Before Master Bai said anything, Grand Secretary Fang spoke. “Let’s go to the record office first.”

The record office? Mr Zuo raised an eyebrow and had a bad feeling about this.

However —

It shouldn’t be what he was thinking. Wu was supposed to be the only one who knew about Feng Wu’s paper. Why should anyone else ask about it?

Bemused, Mr Zuo decided to wait and see how things went.

He tipped Master Bai a wink as they walked.

After all the money the Zuo family had been giving to Master Bai, the latter would be willing to provide him some information.

As expected, Master Bai mouthed a name: Feng Wu.

That confirmed Mr Zuo's speculation.

It was indeed about Feng Wu!

Luckily, he was prepared and they could look all they wanted!

Chapter 625: Is This Miss Feng Wu's Paper?

Without further ado, Grand Secretary Fang gave his instruction. "Find me Feng Wu's exam paper, serial number 10001."

The teacher in the record office gave Mr Zuo a pleading look.

Mr Zuo frowned. "Grand Secretary Fang, what are you doing? It's very inappropriate to investigate a candidate's paper in private like this."

"Mr Zuo, Master Bai is here. Do you think it's still 'private'?" Grand Secretary Fang smirked.

Mr Zuo was speechless.

Master Bai smiled. "Mr Zuo, we're here on behalf of His Majesty. Go ahead."

"Of course, I'll do as told when the order comes from His Majesty!" Mr Zuo said with a smile and he remained where he was.

He had an excellent ability to mimic someone else's handwriting and he was very confident about the paper he had written himself. He was sure that there wouldn't be any problems.

Soon, the teacher found Feng Wu's paper.

He then handed it to Grand Secretary Fang.

With the paper in hand, Grand Secretary Fang let out a breath of relief.

"This is Miss Feng Wu's paper, right?" With his hands behind his back, Mr Zuo smiled at Grand Secretary Fang.

Master Bai looked at Grand Secretary Fang as well. "You taught Miss Feng Wu yourself. I'm sure you can recognize her handwriting."

Grand Secretary Fang nodded. "That's right. This is —"

He stopped abruptly and frowned!

This wasn't right!

One look at the paper and Grand Secretary Fang knew something was off!

Feng Wu's paper was perfect!

She got everything right!

However, there were mistakes in this paper from the third question onward. The fifth question was wrong, and then...

There were many more wrong answers!

Some simple memorization questions were incorrect, which was unacceptable!

"This is ridiculous!" Grand Secretary Fang tossed the paper on the table. "There's no way that this is Feng Wu's paper!"

He had seen through the scam? Mr Zuo panicked a little, but covered it up soon enough.

"What's wrong?" Mr Zuo feigned an innocent voice. "Look at the serial number and the name. It's Feng Wu's, isn't it?"

Master Bai also glanced at Grand Secretary Fang. "And the handwriting is identical to that paper you brought in earlier."

Mr Zuo smirked. "Grand Secretary Fang, this is too big a matter for you to say whatever you want!"

His tone was already intimidating.

It would do everyone good to just leave it as it was.

However, Grand Secretary Fang cherished all talented people, especially someone as exceptional as Feng Wu! He wouldn't be fooled like this!

Grand Secretary Fang snorted. "Mr Zuo, you can't turn white into black and black into white! If His Majesty discovers malpractice in the exam and the exam papers were switched, well, I hope you can live with the consequences!"

Face dark, Mr Zuo said, "Grand Secretary Fang, I see you've set your mind on smearing the reputation of Imperial College! May I remind you that you're a member of the education board as well? You won't be better off if the college is affected!"

"Smear its reputation? I'll show you who's the real culprit of that!" Grand Secretary Fang stormed off with the paper.

Narrowing his eyes, Master Bai gave Mr Zuo a look.

Mr Zuo nodded back confidently, indicating that he was sure of his win.

Master Bai gave him a nod, then left with Grand Secretary Fang.

In the imperial palace.

Emperor Wu was looking at a pile of exam papers with a big frown.

Chapter 626: Here Comes His Royal Highness —

Emperor Wu didn't care about any exam paper other than the set Grand Secretary Fang brought him.

As for Feng Wu...

Emperor Wu had mixed feelings at the moment.

What happened to the girl's exam paper?

He was still trying to figure it out when the chief steward whispered in his ear. "Your Majesty, His Royal Highness is here."

Jun Linyuan?

At this hour? Emperor Wu was bemused.

"Show him in."

Jun Linyuan stepped into the hall to find the table covered with exam papers.

"Linyuan, what brings you here?" Emperor Wu knew his son too well to wait for the latter to greet him first.

Jun Linyuan gave Emperor Wu a nod, then glanced at the table.

"These are the exam papers for Imperial College this year." Emperor Wu patted the seat next to him, gesturing at his son to sit down.

The chief steward smiled awkwardly as he observed how the emperor behaved around his son.

When the crown prince was around, the emperor reminded one of a mouse facing a cat and didn't dare to step out of line at all.

Whereas with his other sons, His Majesty was all stately and authoritative.

He just couldn't behave like a proper emperor in Jun Linyuan's presence.

He tried to establish his authority a few times when Jun Linyuan was little, but each time, he was defeated by the crown prince's relentless comments and blatant disregard. After a few failed attempts, His Majesty gave up ever trying to intimidate His Royal Highness.

Emperor Wu jumped a little when Jun Linyuan sat down next to him.

He really did sit as told?

Something big must have happened. The kid never showed up here without a good reason.

Emperor Wu told the chief steward, "Put away these exam papers. They're in the way."

He then turned to Jun Linyuan. "Well, to what do I owe this pleasure?"

Jun Linyuan kept his gaze on the exam papers that the chief steward tried to gather into a stack. He spotted the one with Feng Wu's handwriting on it right away.

“Well, Imperial College had their entrance exam the other day and I had the exam papers of the top 1000 candidates brought here. You wouldn’t be interested, would you? No one here is exceptional enough to be mentioned.”

Emperor Wu put away Feng Wu’s paper as he spoke and put it on his other side away from Jun Linyuan.

He knew that Jun Linyuan didn’t like to see Feng Wu’s name or to be mentioned alongside the girl. Hence, Emperor Wu put away Feng Wu’s mock exam papers as well.

Jun Linyuan narrowed his eyes, giving off a dangerous air.

After some thought, Emperor Wu moved Feng Wu’s papers further away from Jun Linyuan.

Jun Linyuan was speechless.

“Look at these —” Emperor Wu waved at Jun Linyuan. “Imperial College is going to have some new talented people once more. No one actually stands out, but quite a few are pretty impressive.”

No one stood out? Jun Linyuan frowned at those words.

Emperor Wu thought that Jun Linyuan wouldn’t be bothered to look at the exam papers at all. However, to his surprise, Jun Linyuan began to go through the stack one page at a time!

Starting from the one with the highest marks...

And his face darkened as he turned the pages...

Emperor Wu was bewildered. What was wrong with the kid?

Why did he look disappointed?

“Is this everything?” The look on Jun Linyuan’s face was so grim that he looked like he was ready to bite someone!

No wonder the officials said that His Royal Highness was more intimidating than His Majesty.

Right now, even Emperor Wu couldn’t withstand Jun Linyuan’s intense gaze.

“Yes... I think so.” Emperor Wu nodded.

“You think?” Jun Linyuan smirked. “What’s over there?”

“Well, this —” Emperor Wu brushed everything under the table. “It’s nothing official, hahaha —”

Chapter 627: A Word of Praise for Feng Wu?

However, Jun Linyuan reached out with his long arms before Emperor Wu could finish his sentence!

Emperor Wu’s heart sank —

Oh no!

Jun Linyuan abhorred Feng Wu and he would explode when he saw her name.

As expected, the look on Jun Linyuan's face changed when he picked up the stack of papers and saw the name on them.

Emperor Wu was rendered speechless.

Shit. The kid was going to have a tantrum.

1However, to Emperor Wu's surprise, Jun Linyuan didn't flare up right away, despite his livid face. Instead, he read the answers carefully and looked through the stack page by page.

Emperor Wu forced a smile. "Oh my, it's not worth reading at all. Here, take these away —"

The chief steward only took one step forward when Jun Linyuan stopped him with a wave of his right hand.

The chief steward paused, smiled bitterly, and gave Emperor Wu an awkward look.

Emperor Wu was rendered speechless.

He could only gesture at the chief steward to stay put.

Jun Linyuan said unhurriedly, "These exam papers..."

Emperor Wu decided that he shouldn't compliment the girl, or the kid would pick on her later. Xiao Wu was innocent!

Emperor Wu forced a smile. "Well, she's alright, I guess. Hahaha —"

Jun Linyuan darted a look at Emperor Wu. "...Alright?"

"Yes. Look, she only got 210. There's nothing special about her paper. Just put it away."

Jun Linyuan turned the page, revealing the second exam set. 220.

The next set scored 230.

—

And he turned the pages until the last one, which scored 290.

Jun Linyuan glanced at Emperor Wu and casually said, "...She's alright, you guess?"

Emperor Wu coughed.

You brat. I only said that to please you! I wouldn't have belittled Xiao Wu if it wasn't for you!

"Feng Wu?" Picking up the exam paper with 290 points, Jun Linyuan darted a look at the name, then turned to Emperor Wu. "Who's she?"

Had he forgotten about her? He didn't know who little Feng Wu was? Emperor Wu was elated and waved his hands. "She's nobody! Not worth remembering at all!"

Jun Linyuan said, "...As in the fifth daughter of the Feng clan?"

So, you knew all along! Emperor Wu looked at Jun Linyuan in resignation. "Yes."

Jun Linyuan feigned an indifferent tone. “Why is her paper here?”

Emperor Wu knew that he couldn’t keep it from his son. The brat could find out on his own anyway.

“Grand Secretary Fang brought it to me.”

Jun Linyuan nodded, as if he couldn’t give a damn. “She did pretty well.”

Pretty well... Emperor Wu darted a look at Jun Linyuan in surprise.

Less than a handful of people could get such a positive comment from Jun Linyuan.

Seeing that Jun Linyuan wasn’t mad, Emperor Wu stopped trying to hide his appreciation for Feng Wu.

“Hahaha, she really is pretty good. That handwriting alone is so pleasing to the eye.” Emperor Wu grinned. “And look at these exam papers —”

Emperor Wu explained in a proud tone, “According to Grand Secretary Fang, Xiao Wu did the first set seven days ago and the last set was done a day before the entrance exam. She improved from 210 to 290 in seven days! How amazing is that?!”

Jun Linyuan darted a glance at Emperor Wu and looked pleased. Of course she was amazing. She was his girl!

1However, he only cleared his throat and said indifferently, “Fine.”

Chapter 628: Messing With My Xiao Wu?

Emperor Wu had started saying good things about Feng Wu and he wasn’t going to stop there. “Look at these answers. It’s no surprise that she can get all the memorization questions right, but look at her answer for section four.”

Emperor Wu couldn’t suppress the amazement in his voice. “See? How innovative! How smart! One look and you know she’s so well-versed. What a rare talent!”

Jun Linyuan snorted a little. He had known that all along!

However —

Jun Linyuan asked, “Was she absent from the entrance exam?”

“No, she wasn’t.”

“Where’s her paper, then?” Jun Linyuan gave Emperor Wu a sidelong glance.

Emperor Wu said, “Well... about that...”

“She failed?” Jun Linyuan gave him a half-smile.

Emperor Wu was rendered speechless.

“Your Majesty, you’re not doing a good job as emperor, you know?” Jun Linyuan said sarcastically.

Someone was trying to mess with his little Feng Wu? Interesting.

Little Feng Wu was his to pick on and his alone! Anyone else who tried to do that could go to hell!

Emperor Wu couldn't stand Jun Linyuan's sneer and smacked the table hard. "This is unacceptable! How can such a talented person be excluded? These people are so untrustworthy! Where —"

"I'll go get it." Jun Linyuan rose to his feet and his eyes glinted coldly.

How dare they do this to his girl? They had to have a death wish!

Just then, footsteps came from outside.

The chief steward entered the hall. "Your Majesty, Your Royal Highness, Master Bai and Grand Secretary Fang are back —"

Emperor Wu said to Jun Linyuan, "I sent them to Imperial College to look into this; I'm sure they're back with Xiao Wu's paper."

However, Grand Secretary Fang looked furious when he walked in.

Emperor Wu frowned. "What's wrong?"

Master Bai smiled bitterly. "Your Majesty, Mr Zuo showed us to the record office himself and found us Miss Feng Wu's paper. However, Grand Secretary Fang doesn't seem pleased."

Not pleased? Emperor Wu looked at Grand Secretary Fang, bewildered.

Grand Secretary Fang didn't say a word and only showed Emperor Wu the paper.

Picking up the paper, Emperor Wu said, "Why, this is Xiao Wu's paper. Look at that handwriting. Those strokes. They're so pretty."

However, Emperor Wu frowned as he began to read the answers, for there were so many red crosses on the paper that it looked so shocking.

"So many errors? That's not possible!" Emperor Wu cried out in surprise!

Jun Linyuan frowned and snatched the paper from Emperor Wu's hands. He only took one look before tossing it back on the table. He snorted. "This isn't her paper."

"Are you sure?" Emperor Wu frowned.

Jun Linyuan sneered. "They only mimicked her handwriting, but not its spirit. Such a rough replica is just a joke!"

Luckily, Feng Wu's other exam papers were here and Emperor Wu could draw comparisons between them.

The difference was apparent as soon as the two exam sets were put side by side!

Emperor Wu's face turned livid right away!

Jun Linyuan smirked. “Your Majesty, you’re doing such a great job running this empire. People are actually trying to fool you with a replica exam paper. You’re so getting laughed at!”

Emperor Wu was already vexed and Jun Linyuan’s sarcastic comment only infuriated him further!

Smack!

He smacked his table hard. “I’ll have a look myself!”

“Your Majesty —” Seeing that things were turning south, Master Bai tried to talk Emperor Wu out of it. However, Emperor Wu kicked him away before he could speak. “Shut up and get out of my way!”

Emperor Wu then charged out, headed for Imperial College!

Chapter 629: The Jealous Crown Prince

Jun Linyuan didn’t go, for he knew that Emperor Wu would be enough for the job.

However, at the thought of what they tried to do to that girl... Jun Linyuan smirked. He darted a look at Feng, who nodded back at him, indicating that he would make sure things went as planned.

Jun Linyuan’s heart melted a little at the thought of the girl...

Once he left the imperial palace, Jun Linyuan couldn’t help but head for the Feng manor.

There was no way the girl knew about this, and he was going to make her sweat a little.

Meanwhile, in the Feng manor —

Yu Mingye had been there since earlier that morning.

“Oh my, Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu —” Yu Mingye waved the list around in Feng Wu’s face. “You didn’t get in!”

Feng Wu was making tea in the yard.

Chaoge and Feng Xiaoqi were both cultivating.

Feng Wu was making Quling tea, which could help consolidate achievements in cultivation.

Yu Mingye rushed over, grabbed a cup of tea, and downed it in one go.

“So hot, so hot, so hot —” Yu Mingye thought his tongue was going to be blistered by the scalding water and he hopped around like a little boy.

Feng Wu threw him a dirty look. “It’s not ready yet. What’s the rush?”

Yu Mingye hissed. “You have no idea how good your Quling tea smells! We make the tea at home ourselves and we even hired the best tea master to do it for us. But it’s nothing compared with yours.”

Feng Wu was secretly pleased. Of course she was the best! Her beautiful master taught her the skill himself! With such a strict teacher, how could she be anything but the best?

However...

Feng Wu then realized that after all the tea she made, her beautiful master hadn't been able to drink any of it. When he finally obtained a physical form, that incident took place.

Zuo Qingluan!

Feng Wu took a deep breath and there was a murderous look in her eyes!

Everything quieted down. Even the air seemed to freeze!

"Hey — Little Feng Wu, what's wrong?" Yu Mingye put his hands on Feng Wu's slim shoulders and looked concerned. "Why are you so quiet? Are you crying? Shit. Seriously? All I did was steal a cup of tea from you! There's really —"

However —

At that critical moment!

Jun Linyuan arrived!

He saw Yu Mingye holding Feng Wu in his arms as soon as he jumped onto the wall of Fallen Star Yard!

From his angle, the two looked so intimate.

Instantly, Jun Linyuan felt blood rush into his head!

His mind went blank and he was overwhelmed with rage!

Feng Wu!

I tricked the emperor to bring you justice, but what are you doing? You're cuddling with another man here?

Jun Linyuan's first reaction was to kill Yu Mingye right here and now.

Boom!

Before he could do anything, the wall went down under his feet!

It collapsed...

With a crashing sound, the bricks crumbled to the ground.

Feng Wu and Yu Mingye turned their heads in unison at the sound.

They saw Jun Linyuan standing there like a furious lion. Flames seemed to surge from his head and he looked like he was going to set the sky on fire!

Feng Wu shoved Yu Mingye involuntarily. "Run!"

Run? Before Yu Mingye could do anything, Jun Linyuan went up to him and grabbed him by the collar.

Feng Wu was vexed. "Jun Linyuan, let him go!"

Speaking up for Yu Mingye only made it worse.

With a smirk, Jun Linyuan tossed Yu Mingye over the wall!

He tossed him out... just like that...

Chapter 630: Pay Back With Your Life!

Poor Yu Mingye. It was only a few days ago when he was stood up by Jun Linyuan and spent a whole night on a tower in the cold. He ended up catching a bad cold and doing poorly in the exam. He had yet to recover, and now this happened —

With a whooshing sound, Yu Mingye was tossed out of the courtyard!

Feng Wu watched as Yu Mingye flew further and further away through the air... She couldn't believe it!

"Jun Linyuan! What the hell? Have you lost your mind again?!" Feng Wu glared at him.

The crown prince snorted!

After everything he had done for her, this was what she did in return? And she was yelling at him!

Jun Linyuan was so mad!

"You want to pass the exam? Forget it!" Jun Linyuan stormed off!

And he disappeared out of sight almost immediately.

Feng Wu was speechless.

Less than three seconds had passed from Jun Linyuan showing up to his departure. Hence, when Chaoqe and the others rushed out, all they saw was the rubble on the ground and the big hole in the wall.

Duan Chaoqe stared in shocked silence.

Feng Xiaoqi didn't know what to say.

Everyone stared at Feng Wu in bewilderment.

Qijuling asked, "...Miss, what happened? Was someone here?"

Feng Wu rubbed her forehead.

What did Jun Linyuan mean by that?

She might actually fail the exam if he stuck his nose in it.

However, her exam result was directly related to the broken star piece, which in turn... was the only chance of saving her beautiful master! Feng Wu had never felt so agitated!

Jun Linyuan left the Feng manor with a livid face and in a foul mood.

Walking behind Jun Linyuan, Chang San didn't dare utter a word, seeing how infuriated his master was.

Bang!

Jun Linyuan kicked the door to Mr Zuo's office open.

Everyone inside turned their heads in his direction, astonished.

Emperor Wu had arrived at Imperial College earlier in a threatening manner!

Seeing that the emperor had come all the way here himself, Mr Zuo's stomach lurched. He had a bad feeling about this.

Had he bitten off more than he could chew?

Emperor Wu glared at Mr Zuo as soon as he walked in and cut to the chase. "You have one minute to hand over Feng Wu's paper, or there will be consequences!"

"Your Majesty —" Mr Zuo dropped to his knees and tried to explain, but Emperor Wu only waved him off.

"I don't want an explanation."

Mr Zuo felt like crying.

Emperor Wu was anything but mild-tempered. Starting off his career as a military man, he was known for his decisiveness and relentless stratagems. He had only stopped executing people as frequently after he got older, which made him seem more approachable than he really was.

Mr Zuo wailed, "But Your Majesty, I've handed over Miss Feng Wu's paper already... Where am I supposed to find another one?"

Emperor Wu smirked, then smacked the replica on Mr Zuo's face. "Zuo He! Do you seriously think you can fool me with this?!"

The paper hit Mr Zuo on the face, then fell to the floor, landing right in front of Mr Zuo.

Mr Zuo took a glance —

And his heart skipped a beat!

It was the paper he had written himself!

His Majesty... had seen through it!

Mr Zuo's pupils contracted and he was so nervous!

Damn it... How could His Majesty have realized it? Was His Majesty just probing, or did he have any actual proof?

"Your Majesty, t- this is Miss Feng Wu's paper." Mr Zuo decided to stick with his plan. "Please have a look at the serial number. It's 10001. And there's the name..."

Emperor Wu only smirked.