

## **G E D 641**

### **Chapter 641: I'll Take It**

"Old Master, you've seen it yourself," Feng Wu said in a calm, earnest tone as she gestured at their surroundings at the bottom of the well.

She was right. There was no reason for Grand Secretary Fang to doubt her.

"What's underneath here..." Putting an open palm on the ground, Grand Secretary Fang extended his spiritual essence downward.

Beyond layer of rocks, he reached an open space!

Grand Secretary Fang's sight was filled with green!

As in the color of the best jade stones!

"This..." Even a man like him, who had seen his fair share of the world, couldn't help but cry out in surprise. "Are they... all spiritual stones? Beneath this manor?"

Judging by the consistency of the color, they were all medium grade or above.

Feng Wu nodded with a smile.

Grand Secretary Fang didn't know what to say.

He was so astonished that his knees buckled and he fell on his butt on the ground.

"Old Master, you..."

Feng Wu wanted to help him to his feet, but the old man waved her off. "No, please don't."

He expanded his search from the dry well as the center.

At first, he thought that there were spiritual stones stashed underground, but what he discovered after his investigation took him by surprise. "It's a lode... and an unmined one!"

Feng Wu nodded.

The old man took a deep breath. "That's just so..."

He had never expected this to be the secret that the family had been trying to figure out for generations!

Grand Secretary Fang had investigated the underground area before and had even dug up the ground, but those attempts had all been futile. He only realized today that it was because he had used the wrong entrance.

This dry well was the real entrance to that lode.

"Kiddo, you really are..." Was this what a phoenix girl was like? Exactly how lucky was she?

“How did you find out?” Grand Secretary Fang was much calmer after coming back up from the dry well, and he asked Feng Wu the question with a smile.

Feng Wu shrugged. “I was sitting on the wall one day and I saw a flash in that dry well. Based on the time, the direction, and the terrain, I was pretty sure I knew what it was. Moreover, there was Feng Tutu —”

Feng Wu rubbed the cub’s head. “Treasure hunting is in its nature. It went in and came back up with a top grade spiritual stone. There was no question. We have a lode of top grade spiritual stones under our feet.”

“But you still declined my offer when you know what’s hidden underground.” Grand Secretary Fang sighed with emotion.

In terms of money, the spiritual stones down there was worth the income of a small country!

However, not only had the girl refused the gift, she also shared the secret with him.

Grand Secretary Fang had always liked the kid, and now, he thought the world of her. More importantly, she was kind and had a noble heart.

Who wouldn’t like such a child?

“Sign this.” Grand Secretary Fang handed Feng Wu the grant agreement.

Feng Wu’s eyes opened wide. “Old Master, do you know what you’re doing? You have a top grade spiritual stone lode under your house, and you’re giving everything to me?”

Grand Secretary Fang said grumpily, “You shared such a big secret with me. I’m not going to act like a stingy man!

“Others have searched for generations, but remained clueless. Whereas you, you did nothing but sit on that wall, and you solved the mystery. That’s just fate. Or, shall we say, the lode was meant to be yours all along.”

## **Chapter 642: Mu Jiuzhou**

Grand Secretary Fang sighed. “At this point in my life, I’m happy enough to know what that secret is. It would be too greedy of me to try to keep it to myself. I might lose a few years of my life if I did that. Now, sign this, please.”

Seeing that the old man was sincere in his offer, Feng Wu thought that she would look contentious if she continued to decline it.

Feng Wu was a free spirit herself and she nodded. “Old Master, I’ll take it.”

She could always treat Grand Secretary Fang even nicer and take care of him for as long as he lived!

“Good, good —”

Grand Secretary Fang was delighted, and decided to share a secret with Feng Wu. "Guess what? I did quite a lot of research and I discovered a legend about this land under our feet."

"A legend?" Feng Wu batted her eyelashes, which reminded one of two little fans.

"Have you heard of Mu Jiuzhou, who once ruled this continent?" Grand Secretary Fang's tone was full of respect.

"M- Mu... Jiuzhou?" Feng Wu's eyes widened and her face stiffened with excitement!

Of course she had!

Mu Jiuzhou, the one-time ruler of the continent, was none other than her beautiful master, who was lying on a bed in her ring right now!

Feng Wu stared at Grand Secretary Fang nervously.

Needless to say, Grand Secretary Fang had no idea that the person he was gossiping about was close at hand. He went on, "According to unofficial records, a long time ago, before the Junwu Empire was established, this land we're living in now had been destroyed once before, with everything burnt to the ground! And the great Mu Jiuzhou was the cause of the calamity!"

"He single-handedly started a war that wiped out the continent?" Feng Wu clenched her fists! Her beautiful master was awesome!

"Yes. He killed all twelve supreme cultivators of the continent, along with numerous capable people. Blood flowed like rivers and the whole continent was shaken. However, during that war... It was said that Mu Jiuzhou lost the person he treasured the most."

"He treasured the most? Who was that? Was it a man or a woman?" Feng Wu stared at Grand Secretary Fang, feeling nervous.

"A woman, I suppose," Grand Secretary Fang said after some thought. "None of this is official, and I'm not sure how accurate the record is. It's said that he lost the love of his life in that war, and he shed a teardrop for her."

Grand Secretary Fang pointed at the dry well. "Maybe... the lode was created out of that teardrop."

Feng Wu was speechless.

The love of his life... the love of his life... Who was she?!

"Are you sure that... Mu Jiuzhou used to have a woman he loved?" Feng Wu asked quietly. Her head had gone blank and her chest felt hollow.

"That history was buried with all the fallen heroes, and so few people are still around to remember it. If we can find Mu Jiuzhou's pupils, perhaps they can tell us a few things.

"But —" Grand Secretary Fang smiled bitterly. "His pupils are probably the most superior rulers of different regions on this continent. They're so beyond our reach now."

Feng Wu could think of nothing but her beautiful master's teardrop...

Her ethereal, god-like beautiful master had cried for a woman... Who on earth was she?

1“Feng Wu? Little Feng Wu?” Grand Secretary Fang poked Feng Wu’s forehead with a finger.

“Yes?” Feng Wu came back to herself. “You were saying?”

“Nothing, really.” Grand Secretary Fang waved his hand. “The exam results will be out today, and you should head back home. You’re going to have a busy day, with all the people rushing over to congratulate you.”

Feng Wu gave him a wry smile. She didn’t think that would happen.

### **Chapter 643: Feng Wu, the Legendary Genius!**

However, she decided to go back home now, so that she could keep an eye on Lady Wang, in case the woman tried to target her again.

Uncle Qiu and Qiuling had left already, for Feng Wu’s exam result was the most important thing to them at the moment.

As soon as they left, Chaoge dragged Feng Wu out to see the results as well.

There was a huge crowd outside the gate of Imperial College.

“Uncle Qiu, Uncle Qiu, there are so many people. We can’t get close enough!” Qiuling jumped and pushed, but it was too packed for her to make her way through the crowd.

People kept getting pushed back and forth in the crowd.

Those who made it in laughed and those who failed cried.

“Uncle Qiu, look! There are people from the Mu family!”

Mu Yaoyao was a candidate and her family had sent people out here early that morning.

“And the Duan family, too.”

Qiuling then spotted the sisters of the Duan family.

Everyone took the exam very seriously.

“The results are out!”

Just then, the gate opened, and a team of people wearing a special uniform of Imperial College came out. The scroll in their hands was so long that it took all ten of them together to put it up.

“The results! Look!”

Many began to push forward frantically.

In order to see the results before anyone else, Qiuling pushed with all her might!

It was too dangerous!

Feng Wu reached out and pulled her back.

“Miss!” Qiuling was thrilled to see Feng Wu. “Miss Wu, the results are out! Let me check it for you! Let me go in!”

Feng Wu looked at her petite maid in resignation. “Are you trying to kill yourself? Look at that crowd! You’re not going anywhere!”

“But —”

“No buts. Stay put.”

“Miss, don’t you want to know the result?”

Feng Wu snapped. “I know the result. I’m first. There’s no need to push through all those people.”

She was only telling the truth, but —

They weren’t the only people here.

Feng Wu heard a snicker as soon as she said those words.

She and Chaoge turned around to find the sisters of the Duan family.

Duan Chaoyin and Duan Chaoyue.

Their servants had run into the crowd to check the results and the two of them were waiting in the shade.

It just so happened that they were standing next to Feng Wu and overheard her.

“Oh my, I was wondering who said that. Isn’t it Feng Wu, the legendary genius?” Duan Chaoyin giggled.

“What did I hear? Feng Wu said she was first?”

“Pffft —” Duan Chaoyue snickered.

Chaoge flared up at the sight of the two girls and she glared at them. “Hey! Duan Chaoyue! Duan Chaoyin! What are you laughing at?”

Duan Chaoyin smiled at Duan Chaoyue. “Some people are just so stupid. We’ve been laughing for so long and she doesn’t even know what it’s about.”

Duan Chaoyue tittered.

Chaoge raised her hand in a threatening manner!

But Duan Chaoyin wasn’t intimidated, nor was she afraid of the humiliation. For to her mind, Feng Wu and Chaoge would be even more humiliated.

“Everyone! Look! Feng Wu the genius wants to beat us up because she didn’t get into Imperial College!”

Feng Wu the genius?

Most people wouldn’t have paid any attention if Duan Chaoyin hadn’t mentioned Feng Wu’s name. After all, everyone only cared about looking for their names on that list.

## Chapter 644: More Laughter

But Feng Wu the genius...

“Which Feng Wu?”

“That Feng Wu, the one who was mistaken for using a fake exam permit!”

“What genius? Isn’t she crippled?”

“She can think of herself as a genius all she wants. What did I hear? Feng Wu the genius failed the exam?”

“What do you expect? It’s only natural that she failed.”

—

Instantly, all eyes were on Feng Wu.

“Well, I was wondering who was making all the noise. It was you!”

A voice rang out behind Feng Wu.

It was kind of familiar, but not really.

Feng Wu turned her head and recognized the person.

It was Ye Yafei, the one who had had a confrontation with Feng Wu before. She was already a first-year student at Imperial College, but those around her were all candidates this year and she was their leader.

Behind her were Huo Yin and the others.

Ye Yafei had been grounded by her family for a while because of what happened at World Tower. Hence, she held Feng Wu responsible for it.

“Feng Wu, do you have no shame at all? How dare you say you can get into Imperial College.”

Duan Chaoyin was delighted to have an ally and she smirked. “Get into Imperial College? According to her, she got the highest score in the exam!”

“Hahahaha —”

All four people behind Ye Yafei guffawed!

Ye Yafei laughed until she was in tears. “Passing the exam is already impossible for you. Getting the highest score? Gosh, Feng Wu, have you been practicing how to be more shameless all these years?”

Before Feng Wu replied, Chaoge retorted, “You people are all idiots! Xiao Wu is first, so what? You’re all just jealous!”

“Hahahaha! First? Feng Wu?” Mu Yaoyao heard the noise and came up to them.

She arrived just in time to hear what Duan Chaoge said and she cracked up. "I'll give Feng Wu my head if she gets the highest score in the written exam!"

"You mean it?"

Feng Wu spoke for the first time. She fixed her gaze on Mu Yaoyao with a tiny smile on her face.

Mu Yaoyao was very confident about her source of information.

She had searched from the first name to the last on that list which had come out of Imperial College earlier.

And Feng Wu's name wasn't there!

So, she smirked. "Deal! I'll cut my head off if you're first in the written exam. Make it into a stool or a football all you want. But, if you're not —"

Putting her hands behind her back, Mu Yaoyao darted a contemptuous look at Feng Wu. Her voice turned cold. "I'll cut your head off!"

Everyone's stomachs lurched.

That was a big deal!

Just then, Lady Wang and Feng Liu arrived at the scene.

Feng Liu was going to join the fight, but Lady Wang stopped her with a shake of her head.

Mu Yaoyao was challenging Feng Wu and that was great.

Chaoge tugged at Feng Wu nervously.

Qiuling and Feng Xiaoqi also looked at Feng Wu, both concerned.

"Sister, don't..." Feng Xiaoqi tugged at Feng Wu's sleeve and shook his head repeatedly. "Sister, her head isn't worth it. Yours is much more precious. Just ignore her."

*Pfft* —

The onlookers guffawed.

Mu Yaoyao was infuriated!

#### **Chapter 645: Was Feng Wu on the List?**

The boy said that her life wasn't as valuable as Feng Wu's?

She was a princess and the daughter of Lord Mu. Feng Wu was nothing but a cripple!

Mu Yaoyao smirked. "Feng Wu, are you in or not?"

Feng Wu shook her head. "Well, I don't mind the bet, but what if you deny it afterward?"

"I swear upon this!" Mu Yaoyao smacked a wooden token of the Mu manor on the table.

The servants had all gone off to see the list and Feng Wu and the others were all waiting in a teahouse now.

"I, Mu Yaoyao, swear upon the honor of the Mu manor! If I lose the bet and won't acknowledge it, my father will lose his title! Everyone here is witness!"

Mu Yaoyao glared at Feng Wu in a provoking manner.

She wanted to kill Feng Wu right now!

If Feng Wu took the bet, Mu Yaoyao would cut her head off later without hesitation!

"Witnesses aren't enough," said Feng Wu. "Let's put it on paper."

"No problem!" Mu Yaoyao was thrilled to hear that. "You want it written down? You got it!"

Mu Yaoyao had someone fetch her a pen and paper and she sat down to write.

She finished in no time.

Mu Yaoyao then handed the agreement to Feng Wu. "Deal?"

After making sure that Mu Yaoyao had written down everything she said, Feng Wu nodded.

The agreement was done in duplicate and everyone here was witness!

"Can we join in as well?" Ye Yafei asked all of a sudden.

Feng Wu glanced at Ye Yafei. "What are your terms?"

"I'm not betting with you; your life is Princess Mu's already. I want Duan Chaoge!" Ye Yafei still held a grudge against Duan Chaoge and she smirked. "I'll destroy my cultivation achievements myself if Duan Chaoge gets into Imperial College this time! If she doesn't, she'll have to destroy hers!"

"I'm betting against Duan Chaoge, too!" Duan Chaoyin snorted. "I'll do everything she asks if she gets in. Otherwise, she'll be my slave!"

"You would like that, wouldn't you? Bring it on!" Chaoge sneered. "I'll take the bet!"

Just then —

"The results are out! The results are out!" Mu Yaoyao's servant ran back to her in a hurry.

"Zhao Liang, how did I do?" Mu Yaoyao asked in a confident voice.

She had seen the earlier version of the list and was very sure of herself.

"Princess, you're 98th!" Zhao Liang said cheerfully. "Princess, with that score, you'll be in the best class!"

The ranking wasn't the same as what Mu Yaoyao had read, but it was similar enough, which convinced her further. She kept her eyes on Feng Wu as she asked Zhao Liang the second question.

"So, did you see this Miss Feng Wu's name on that list?"



Mu Yaoyao's voice was full of sarcasm and contempt.

Only the top 1000 candidates' names were on that list and Feng Wu wasn't one of them. Hence, she would have Feng Wu's head today!

Mu Yaoyao began to draw a dagger out of her sleeve.

The sharp blade glinted in the sunlight.

All eyes were on Zhao Liang!

And they were waiting for him to say no.

However —

Everyone was disappointed!

"Yes!" Zhao Liang said affirmatively!

### **Chapter 646: Who's First?**

WHAT?!

Shocked, Mu Yaoyao's hand jolted and the sharp blade nicked her fingertip.

But she couldn't care less about that. Glaring at Zhao Liang, she bellowed, "What did you say?!"

"Huh?" Frightened by Mu Yaoyao's bellow, Zhao Liang looked at his master in bewilderment.

"What did you say? Say it again! Is Feng Wu on that list?!" Mu Yaoyao approached Zhao Liang with the dagger in her hand.

Zhao Liang was terrified.

He had no idea what he had done wrong. He was only telling the truth. "Y- Yes... Miss Feng Wu's name really is on that list... and it's the first name in the top row. Her name is bigger than anyone else's, with thicker strokes... Everyone has seen it..."

*Pfft* —

Mu Yaoyao almost had a stroke!

Everyone else stared at Feng Wu in disbelief!

The first name in the first row —

In bigger writing than the others —

And in thicker strokes —

What did that mean?

"Isn't that only for the top candidate?" Ye Yafei was still trying to digest the information.

“Wait, Feng Wu got the highest score? You’ve got to be kidding me!”

“She’s the least possible candidate!”

“I bet Princess Mu’s servant doesn’t know what he’s talking about! I don’t believe it!”

—

Everyone was whispering at the same time.

As the center of attention, Feng Wu only stood there with a calm smile on her face. She didn’t seem disturbed at all.

“Tell me again! What’s Feng Wu’s ranking?!” Mu Yaoyao pointed her dagger at Zhao Liang!

“F- First...” Zhao Liang was almost in tears.

He was only telling the truth. Why was the princess acting like a crazy person?

How could Mu Yaoyao not be? She had just made a very heavy bet!

“Hahahaha! No way! I don’t believe it! Feng Wu can’t be first! She just can’t! I won’t believe it even if you kill me!” Mu Yaoyao guffawed.

She had seen the list and Feng Wu wasn’t even in the top 1000!

Just then —

Ye Yafei’s servant came back in a hurry.

“Miss —”

Ye Yafei cut him off in a loud voice. “Hold it. Just tell me who’s first!”

Ye Gui, Ye Yafei’s servant, blurted out, “Feng Wu! The first is Feng Wu, as in ‘the phoenix soars above the land.’ It’s quite a catchy name!”

Ye Yafei was rendered speechless!

So was everyone else!

“No —” Mu Yaoyao felt as if she had just been struck by a thunderbolt and her head was spinning. “No, no, no! I don’t believe it! I don’t!”

She squeezed into the crowd like a wild animal.

And she was still holding that dagger.

The blade was very sharp and it could cut through anything.

With the dagger in Mu Yaoyao’s hand as she howled like a mad person, no one wanted to stand in her way.

Hence, she managed to make her way through the crowd rather smoothly.

As Mu Yaoyao rushed off to see the list, many began to study Feng Wu. The looks they gave her were a mix of suspicion, uneasiness, and bewilderment.

Feng Wu passed the written exam? And got the highest score?

No, it couldn't be!

Something had to be wrong!

Just then, Duan Chaoyin's maid came back as well, panting as she ran. "Miss, Miss, I've seen the results —"

Everyone turned to her. "Hold on. Tell us now: who's first?"

### **Chapter 647: The Mysterious Man**

Xiaohuan, the maid, was a timid girl. She was shaken by all the eyes on her!

"Feng... Feng Wu..."

She gave the answer!

And everyone was shocked again!

It was Feng Wu!

It was Feng Wu!

It was Feng Wu!

If only one person gave that answer, they might be lying, but these people had given the same answer repeatedly.

Could all of them be lying?

Just then, someone shouted at the crowd gathering around the list, "Hey, who's first on that list?"

And the crowd shouted back in unison, "Feng — Wu —"

The sound resonated in the air!

To say that Ye Yafei had drained of all color would be an understatement.

And the same went for Duan Chaoyin and Duan Chaoyue...

These people all stared at Feng Wu as if they had seen a ghost!

How could this be?

How?!

Why Feng Wu?

They couldn't imagine how this could have happened!

It was incredible!

Meanwhile, Mu Yaoyao had arrived at the foot of the bulletin board where the list was posted.

After pushing through the crowd, her hair was unkempt, her clothes disheveled, and her face contorted!

She stared at the first name in the first row of the list!

The name was written in thick strokes!

And bigger than the other names!

It was Feng Wu!

It was Feng Wu!

It was Feng Wu!

No matter how many times she rubbed her eyes, the name didn't change!

She hadn't read it wrong!

It was indeed Feng Wu!

Feng Wu was first!

"No —"

Mu Yaoyao spat out a mouthful of blood onto the list!

And the bright yellow paper was painted red!

Everyone else failed to recognize her and they cried out in surprise.

"Who's the nutjob?"

"Some loony who failed the exam, I think?"

"Everyone can take the exam up to three times, no? Try again."

Mu Yaoyao could barely stand still.

Feng Wu was first... she was first...

Her head spun and Mu Yaoyao almost fainted.

"Princess —"

Her servants rushed to her side in a hurry to stop her from falling.

The others were shocked by her reaction.

"Who's that?"

"Isn't she the princess of the Mu manor?"

"Princess Mu Yaoyao? But she's on that list. 98th, isn't it? What's with her anger?"

“You missed the show. Princess Mu made a bet with Feng Wu.”

“Really? On what?”

“On whether or not Feng Wu could get in.”

“Feng Wu? The Feng Wu? Of course she can’t.”

“Bah! Are you blind? Look! The first name on the list!”

“Holy shit! Feng Wu! That’s Feng Wu!”

“You don’t say. Princess Mu bet her own head, and she’s in a lot of trouble now. Is she going to die now?”

“Is it really Feng Wu? Could it be a mistake or something? Maybe it’s a different person with the same name.”

A different person? Yes! That was possible!

Mu Yaoyao, who almost had a nervous breakdown, saw hope again.

However —

“You idiot! A different person? The names come with their serial numbers, okay? Feng Wu entered the exam on recommendation and her serial number is very unique. It’s 10001! Look, it’s her name and her serial number!”

Mu Yaoyao blanched.

Meanwhile, a few steps away —

### **Chapter 648: Your Majesty!**

It was an old man wearing a skullcap and a casual outfit, but his eyes looked exceptionally sagacious!

Behind him was an elderly steward, who was bent respectfully toward his master.

If one looked closely, they would spot quite a few capable cultivators, who were scanning the perimeter with their piercing eyes.

They were scattered among the crowd and looking in different directions, but they always kept an eye on the wise-looking old man!

The old man himself was rather relaxed and even tried to strike up a conversation with those around him.

He asked curiously, “Did this Princess Mu really bet her own life?”

The onlooker he asked was the gossipy type, who pulled the old man a little further away from the crowd before whispering in an excited voice, “Oh yeah, she did. They put it down on paper!”

The sagacious old man looked intrigued. “Did they?”

“Sir, you’ve asked the right person. I witnessed the whole thing! Here’s what happened: Princess Mu here provoked Miss Feng Wu first, saying that she would cut her whole head off and give it to Miss Feng Wu as a football if Miss Feng Wu could make it onto the list this time!”

“Oh my —” The old man cried out in surprise.

“That’s right! Miss Feng Wu didn’t respond at first, but Princess Mu wouldn’t let it drop. She practically forced Miss Feng Wu to say yes. What was more, Princess Mu Yaoyao even made a solemn oath, saying that if she refused to acknowledge the bet afterward, her father would lose his title!”

The old man sounded shocked. “Seriously?!”

The chief steward looked up at the sky in resignation.

*Isn’t it a little inappropriate to gossip like this, Your Majesty?*

1 Naturally, the onlooker had no idea that he was talking to the emperor, and he went on in high spirits. “Yes, seriously! Princess Mu just dug her own grave, if you ask me! I’m looking forward to seeing her cut her own head off, hahahaha — well, I’m off. They’re going back to the teahouse and I need to get there before the front row seats are taken!”

“Which teahouse?”

“Why, you want to go, too? Come with me, then! It’s just over there!” Taking His Majesty’s hand, the onlooker dragged the emperor through the crowd.

Speechless, the chief steward watched as his emperor marched cheerfully into the crowd...

Guards of the secret service narrowed their eyes in a threatening manner. With one sweep of their hands, this ignorant onlooker wouldn’t know what killed him!

They gave the chief steward inquiring looks.

The chief steward shook his head.

The best seats had been taken when Emperor Wu got there and they could only stand in the second row.

By then, everyone had learned that Feng Wu had gotten the highest score in the written exam!

It wasn’t another person with the same name, and she was unmistakably first!

Throwing off the servants supporting her, Mu Yaoyao rushed up to Feng Wu with eyes that could spit fire!

She ranted, “Feng Wu! You cheated!”

All eyes were on Feng Wu after those words...

So, she was able to get such good grades because she cheated in the exam?

Hidden among the commoners in his skullcap and casual outfit, the emperor looked at Mu Yaoyao in disappointment.

He recalled that it was only the other day that the empress had recommended this girl to him, praising the girl for how comely, docile, and well-behaved she was... so that the crown prince could consider the girl as a future imperial concubine.

### **Chapter 649: More Face-Slapping!**

Seeing Mu Yaoyao with her unkempt hair, pale face, and frantic manner, Emperor Wu thought about his extraordinary son, and was furious!

How dare his wife try to use such a woman to defile his Linyuan! The idea was abominable!

However, Mu Yaoyao had no idea that His Majesty himself was in the crowd, nor did she know that she had had a chance of marrying Jun Linyuan... Right now, she just wanted to do as she pleased.

She pointed at Feng Wu. "Cheater! You're a cheater!"

Feng Wu smiled. "Princess Mu, everyone has to take responsibility for what they say and do. You can't take back your words. You know that, right?"

"Now, Princess Mu, please tell everyone when I cheated. How did I do it? And where is your evidence?" Feng Wu narrowed her eyes and her gaze was as sharp as a cold blade!

Under her intimidating stare, Mu Yaoyao cringed and stumbled back.

She yelled, "You, you just cheated!"

"Answer my question." Feng Wu was still smiling.

Of course Mu Yaoyao had no evidence. She was only giving vent to her frustration!

"Tell everyone this: were we in the same examination hall?" Feng Wu smirked.

"Yes."

"And His Royal Highness and Mr Lu were in the hall with us."

"Yes..."

"So, you're telling me that someone could cheat in the exam with both His Royal Highness and Mr Lu as invigilators? Is that possible?"

"Of course not!" Mu Yaoyao answered involuntarily.

"And you're still insisting that I cheated?"

Mu Yaoyao stammered. "...I – I mean that it happened after we handed in the exam papers..."

"Really? Princess Mu, you're so well-connected. Common candidates like me have no idea what happens after our exam papers are handed in, but you actually have access to someone inside!"

Mu Yaoyao was speechless.

As Feng Wu pressed on, Mu Yaoyao fell back and was on the verge of breaking down.

"I... I have no such access! I – I just heard people talking!"

"Really? What did you hear, then? You heard about me cheating on the exam?"

"I... well, they showed me a list before and you weren't on it!"

"A previous list?" Feng Wu smiled. "Did Imperial College come up with a list before the official announcement? Who gave you that? Mr Zuo?"

"Yes! It was Mr Zuo!" Mu Yaoyao tried to intimidate Feng Wu with Mr Zuo's name. She tossed a piece of paper at Feng Wu. "See? You're not on this list! Your name was added afterward! You... you cheated!"

Emperor Wu snorted.

Zuo He! It was so audacious of him to leak such information!

"Your Majesty?" The chief steward was waiting for further instructions.

Emperor Wu nodded.

Hence, in less than a minute —

Someone cried out in the crowd. "Someone's coming out from Imperial College! Look! They're putting up something else!"

Mu Yaoyao rejoiced!

Holy shit!

Was Imperial College disqualifying Feng Wu because she called her a cheater just then?!

However, Mu Yaoyao almost fainted when someone began to read the new announcement aloud.

It was very succinct.

Zuo He was dismissed from his job for gross misconduct and for harming a student during the three days he served as the acting principal of Imperial College. He had been removed from his office as a member of the education board and was sentenced to life imprisonment!

### **Chapter 650: You're Hounding Me to Death!**

Mu Yaoyao was speechless.

And everyone was taken by surprise!

Mr Zuo? Gross misconduct? What kind of misconduct?

And which student had he harmed?

Shortly after the new announcement was posted —

Someone came out of Imperial College to put up a new post.



“That’s an exam paper! Imperial College is putting up someone’s exam paper!”

“Look! It’s Serial Number 10001 and the name says Feng Wu. It’s Feng Wu’s paper!”

“Holy shit! Look at her handwriting! She deserves to get full marks for that handwriting alone!”

“Oh god! Look at her answers! They’re excellent!”

“The memorization questions aren’t that big a surprise, but she got all the multiple choice questions right!”

“And there’s section four. I never knew that ‘Cracking Ground’ can be used in that way!”

“She’s got remarkable knowledge of formations and medicine refinement as well!”

—

“Yes! I see it now! I know what happened!”

The onlooker, who had been talking to Emperor Wu, tugged at the latter’s sleeve in excitement!

1 “What do you see?” Emperor Wu asked with a half-smile.

“Didn’t you hear? According to Princess Mu, she read the list Mr Zuo circulated earlier and Feng Wu wasn’t on it. Feng Wu didn’t have a lower ranking, but had been excluded from the top 1000! She had been removed from the competition completely!”

Emperor Wu nodded.

The onlooker was greatly excited by his realization. “But they’ve just put up Feng Wu’s exam paper! With His Royal Highness and Mr Lu as the invigilators, there’s no way Feng Wu could have cheated, right?”

Emperor Wu said, “Of course not!”

“This is it, then! This is proof of Feng Wu’s true capability! She got full marks and no one can question a thing! But she didn’t even get into the first 1000 in Mr Zuo’s list! That malpractice was Mr Zuo’s doing! He harmed a student and was removed from his post for misconduct! That was what he did!”

The others around them were enlightened. “You’re so right! That makes sense! We were wondering just then!”

“Who knew Mr Zuo could do such a thing?”

“That Zuo family is unbelievable!”

—

A few steps away, the people from the Zuo family lowered their heads and quietly left the scene...

No one would have connected Mr Zuo’s misconduct with his disciplinary fraud in the exam, but after what Mu Yaoyao did... Everyone now knew what the Zuo family had been up to!

It was all thanks to Princess Mu and the Mu manor!

Meanwhile, Mu Yaoyao stood there, dazed...

She hadn't seen that new announcement coming at all.

Crossing her arms, Feng Wu grinned at Mu Yaoyao. "See that?"

"W- What do you want?!" Mu Yaoyao glared at Feng Wu!

"Nothing, really." Feng Wu shrugged. "I'm wondering when are you going to honor our bet."

Mu Yaoyao was speechless.

All eyes were on Mu Yaoyao now. Would she keep her promise?

Mu Yaoyao kept her gaze on Feng Wu. "You want me dead, then?"

Feng Wu shrugged again. "Princess Mu, you forced me to take the bet and I'm the bad guy now? Luckily, everyone here is a witness, or you might actually pin the thing on me. So —"

Feng Wu waved the agreement at her. "Princess Mu, when do I get to play with your head as a football?"

1 "You! You!"

Mu Yaoyao had never felt this humiliated before!

Everyone was looking at her as if she was a clown, and the looks they gave her were full of contempt and ridicule...

"You're hounding me to death here!!!" Mu Yaoyao pointed at the crowd. "You, you, and you lot! You're all in so much trouble!"