

G E D 651

Chapter 651: Face-Slapping Continued

Princess Mu promptly turned to leave after blurting out those words.

She left... just like that?

Everyone stared at Mu Yaoyao...

What about her bet? She had bet her own head. Had she forgotten about it?

“Hey, Princess Mu, what about that head?”

“Princess Mu, you’re supposed to cut your head off, right?”

“Princess Mu, we won’t stop you, but you’ve got to leave your head behind.”

“Hahahaha —”

In her exasperation, Mu Yaoyao had insulted everyone and the crowd turned against her.

Mu Yaoyao stumbled and almost lost her footing.

She was only able to stop from falling because someone in the crowd steadied her.

“Hmph!” Cheeks flushed, Mu Yaoyao ran away as fast as she could!

The crowd sneered in contempt.

“Princess Mu didn’t even try to keep her promise.”

“That’s right. She really didn’t behave like a princess at all, running off like that.”

“She didn’t just run off. She accused us of wanting her dead. What did we do? She did it to herself!”

“If she has the courage to apologize to Miss Feng for what she said, I’ll respect her a lot for it. But what she did was just so disgraceful!”

“Are all princesses nowadays like this?”

Everyone was talking at the same time.

Just when they all thought that Mu Yaoyao had run off from the humiliation, she doubled back shortly afterward!

She came back!

“Look! Princess Mu is back! Is she going to apologize to Miss Feng?”

Instantly, all eyes were on Mu Yaoyao.

She rushed to Feng Wu’s side, snorted, then grabbed Ye Yafei by the wrist. “Didn’t you make a bet with Duan Chaoge just then?”

“Y- Yes...” Ye Yafei was still in shock.

“And you, too, right?” Mu Yaoyao glared at Duan Chaoyin.

Duan Chaoyin said, “Y- Yes...”

“Good!” Mu Yaoyao sneered at Feng Wu. “Wasn’t Duan Chaoge going to destroy her own cultivation if she lost the bet? Well, I’ll keep my promise if she keeps hers!”

The idea came to Mu Yaoyao just then and she thought it was the only way to turn things around!

Wasn’t Feng Wu forcing her to keep her promise to cut her head off? Fine. That Duan Chaoge that Feng Wu was so protective of was going to lose. Make her keep her promise now!

“Why are you asking me to keep my promise when Duan Chaoge won’t? That’s just double standards!” Mu Yaoyao said in a righteous tone.

Duan Chaoge?

Everyone turned to look at Duan Chaoge.

The confrontation between Feng Wu and Mu Yaoyao was so eye-catching that everyone had forgotten about the bet Duan Chaoge had made with Duan Chaoyin and Ye Yafei.

“So, if Chaoge keeps her word, you’ll keep yours?” Feng Wu smiled.

“Naturally!” Mu Yaoyao stuck out her chest and spoke in a confident voice, her eyes shining!

What they said was right. She couldn’t leave this place like a defeated dog... It would be such a blow for the Mu manor!

“But, Chaoge did get in.” Feng Wu shrugged.

Although she hadn’t checked the list, Feng Wu had helped Chaoge cheat in the exam and she knew exactly how many marks Chaoge had gotten.

“Hahahaha —”

Chapter 652: The Face-Slapping Hasn’t Stopped

Duan Chaoyin, who had kept her silence, finally laughed out loud. She said to Feng Wu, “Miss Feng Wu, you can have as much confidence in yourself as you want, but as for Duan Chaoge... I’m afraid you’ve made the wrong judgment.”

“Really?” Feng Wu raised an eyebrow.

“Duan Chaoge is my younger sister from a different mother and I know her better than anyone else. All she could write down on that paper was her name. Pass the written exam? That’s never going to happen!”

Ye Yafei chuckled as well. “I’ll be a royal princess before Duan Chaoge passes the written exam!”

Duan Chaoyin added, "I'll be the empress if she passes!"

—

In the crowd, Emperor Wu's face darkened!

But the two girls weren't aware of it.

Seeing the look on His Majesty's face, the chief steward knew that he was offended.

The chief steward said a silent prayer for the heads of the Duan and Ye clans.

"Miss, Miss —" Duan Chaoyin's maid tugged her sleeve.

"Hm?"

"Miss, passed, passed..." The maid tried to drop a hint.

Duan Chaoyin arrogantly said, "I know I passed..."

Xiaohuan was almost in tears. "Miss, your sister passed..."

WHAT?!

Those words rumbled like thunder in Duan Chaoyin's ears!

After all, only a handful of people had been able to see the list that Mr Zuo had leaked.

Mu Yaoyao was one of them, but her servants were so considerate that they had crossed out Duan Chaoge's name in advance, so as not to upset their master. Hence, Mu Yaoyao missed Duan Chaoge's name.

Hence, everyone turned to look at Duan Chaoge now.

The onlookers were all eager for more gossip and people started yelling immediately.

"Duan Chaoge? She's on the list!"

"She didn't pass? Says who? She's the second name on the list and it's written in bold strokes, too!"

"Why did Princess Mu think that Duan Chaoge failed? Is she blind or something?"

"And those two girls, why are they still talking nonsense?"

The crowd looked at Mu Yaoyao, Duan Chaoyin, and Ye Yafei as if they were clowns.

The three girls looked at one another in bewilderment before turning to their servants!

"Miss..." Xiaohuan was almost in tears. "Duan Chaoge... is second."

"Pfft —"

Mu Yaoyao spat out a mouthful of blood!

But Duan Chaoyin was the most astonished!

After living under the same roof for so many years, she knew perfectly well what Duan Chaoge was like! That girl was hopeless when it came to exams!

But she got the second highest score? Just behind Feng Wu?!

“No, no, no! That’s impossible! I won’t believe it! There’s no way Duan Chaoge is second! She knows nothing! She can’t even get into the first 2000, let alone be second!”

However, the others only snorted at her in return.

“Duan Chaoge really is second in the written exam.” Everyone gave her that answer.

Pfft —

“Wait, is she Duan Chaoyin?”

“I think so. Her maid called her ‘Miss,’ didn’t she?”

“Why didn’t I see her name up there?”

“I think I did. There, in the last hundred. Isn’t that Duan Chaoyin?”

“No! That’s Duan Chaoyue! There’s no Duan Chaoyin on the list.”

Duan Chaoyin was dumbfounded when she heard that!

What the hell?!

Chapter 653: A Sudden Turn of Events

She had yet to recover from the shock of Duan Chaoge getting the second highest score when she learned that she herself hadn’t gotten in...

She couldn’t believe it!

Duan Chaoyin turned to stare at Xiaohuan!

Xiaohuan almost burst into tears, but she still said, “Miss... your name really isn’t on the list...”

“*Pffft —*” Duan Chaoyin couldn’t take the blow and almost fainted.

“Miss! Miss! Your name isn’t on the list, but your sister’s is!”

“*Pfft —*”

Xiaohuan really shouldn’t have mentioned that. Duan Chaoyin spat out a mouthful of blood as soon as she heard it.

“Miss, Miss —”

Duan Chaoyin passed out from anger...

The crowd was speechless.

In the crowd, Emperor Wu shook his head at Duan Chaoyin, who had fainted from anger. "That girl needs to work on her tolerance. Which family is she from?"

"Her father is Duan Hongyi, a fourth-ranked official..." the chief steward whispered in Emperor Wu's ear.

Emperor Wu recalled the person at the reminder.

He shook his head. "Duan Hongyi is a decent government official, but he's not as good when it comes to raising his children. This daughter of his isn't presentable at all."

The chief steward said another silent prayer, this time for Master Duan.

"But that Duan Chaoge is a nice girl. Is she Duan Hongyi's daughter, too?"

"Yes..." Because of Feng Wu, the chief steward had been keeping an eye on Duan Chaoge as well. "Miss Duan Chaoge is Duan Hongyi's third daughter, but her mother is a concubine and her family bullies her..."

Emperor Wu frowned. "Duan Hongyi is such a poor judge of character."

The chief steward felt even more sorry for this Master Duan now.

His Majesty had just criticized him on his judgment of character. A fourth-ranked official was probably the highest Duan Hongyi was ever going to go.

With Mu Yaoyao and Duan Chaoyin spitting out blood, Ye Yafei was the only one on her feet, but she didn't look any better...

"Ye Yafei, right?" Feng Wu glanced at her.

"F- Feng Wu... What do you want from me?"

Feng Wu smiled. "Those two passed out from fear and they can wait, but what did you say just then? You'll cut an arm off if Chaoge gets in?"

"I... I... But!" Ye Yafei read the agreement about her bet and her eyes lit up all of a sudden!

She shouted, "But! You've only just passed the written exam! There's still the physical tryout to go! I'll cut my arm off if you pass that and get into Imperial College!"

Feng Wu frowned.

Ye Yafei was thrilled as she pointed at the words on the agreement. "Look! It says 'get into Imperial College,' not 'pass the written exam'! Hahahaha — the bet is about getting accepted into Imperial College!"

Feng Wu darted a look at her agreement and saw that it was indeed the case.

She hadn't noticed it when the agreement was drafted, for to her understanding, passing the written exam wasn't that different from getting into Imperial College.

Mu Yaoyao and Duan Chaoyin had passed out.

Of course, they were only pretending to have passed out.

For if they didn't do that, Feng Wu would ask them to honor their bets.

But Ye Yafei's words gave them some hope!

Well, it gave them a lot more than "some hope"!

Mu Yaoyao jumped to her feet. She stared at Feng Wu with a malicious smile on her face. "Feng Wu! The bet we made was for you to get into Imperial College, not pass the written exam!"

At least, that was what was written in the agreement!

Chapter 654: You Like Her?

Duan Chaoyin also swiftly rose to her feet and glanced at Feng Wu arrogantly. "Our bet is also about getting into Imperial College, not passing the written exam!!!"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

No one had expected such a turn of events!

The wording of an agreement was so important!

The onlooker next to Emperor Wu frowned.

Emperor Wu found the teenager rather amusing. "What's with the long face?"

"Well, there's something you should know." The teenager smiled bitterly. "Feng Wu is a special case."

"Really?" Emperor Wu raised an eyebrow, pretending not to know anything.

The teenager sighed. "Miss Feng Wu used to be this super genius girl, but she got unlucky, and somehow, she was crippled. She's just an ordinary person with no spiritual essence now.

"Here's the thing. Without spiritual essence, although she can still learn the theory, she'll be hopeless in actual combat. Miss Feng Wu is crippled physically, but it hasn't affected how smart she is."

"Yes."

"So, she was able to get the highest score in the written exam and got full marks. That's an unprecedented record!"

"You're right."

"But she's lost her cultivation ability. I checked just then and I found out that she has no spiritual essence whatsoever! How is she going to get through the physical tryout? How is she going to get into Imperial College? The written exam only takes up 300 of the 1000 points, and the physical tryout takes up 700!"

The teenager was genuinely concerned for Feng Wu and he went on sighing. "If Miss Feng Wu loses, they'll take her head!"

Seeing how indignant the teenager felt, Emperor Wu was amused. "You're on Feng Wu's side, then?"

“Of course.”

“You know her?”

“This is my first time seeing her.”

“Then why are you taking her side?”

“Because she’s beautiful!” The teenager gave Emperor Wu a look, as if he was looking at an idiot. “Don’t you think so?”

Emperor Wu was speechless. He couldn’t say no to that question.

“Moreover, don’t you think that... there’s something about her that makes you want to like her? She just feels so comfortable to be around.” The teenager tried to explain his feelings.

Emperor Wu frowned. “You like her?”

“Who wouldn’t like such a pretty girl?” The teenager darted a bewildered look at Emperor Wu.

“Ahem —” The chief steward cleared his throat. This teenager should really shut up now.

Emperor Wu threw a dirty look at the chief steward, then turned back to the teenager. “Don’t you think... she attracts too much attention from guys?”

“Are you even listening to yourself?!” The teenager almost jumped to his feet. “Sir, that’s so inappropriate! Have you heard the expression ‘the flower will bloom with or without the wind’? That’s Miss Feng Wu! She’s the flower, and the butterflies willingly fly toward her!”

Emperor Wu didn’t know what to say.

The teenager snorted. “I heard that His Royal Highness canceled his engagement to Miss Feng Wu. If you ask me, His Royal Highness might always be right, but not this time!”

Emperor Wu asked, “Really? How so?”

“Look, Miss Feng Wu scored full marks in the exam. No one has ever been able to do that. She’s like, crazy smart. With her intelligence and the crown prince’s talents, I bet they’d make the cleverest babies in history! It would be such a blessing to the empire! *Sigh*, what a pity...”

Chapter 655: Impossible!

The teenager sounded as if he had experienced many vicissitudes of life. Crossing his hands behind his back, he shook his head, sighed, and left the square.

Emperor Wu didn’t know what to say.

Rubbing his chin, he murmured to himself, “Would Feng Wu be an ideal match for my son?”

It was too great a matter for the chief steward to offer any opinion on it.

Meanwhile, Feng Wu was dealing with Mu Yaoyao and Duan Chaoyin.

“Look! It says in the agreement that you have to be accepted by Imperial College! Hahaha, Feng Wu, are you still going to bet?!”

Mu Yaoyao had long wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and her eyes looked like they were spitting fire.

She knew better than anyone else that Feng Wu was a cripple without any trace of spiritual essence!

The girl thought she could pass the physical tryout? In her dreams!

Feng Wu darted a casual look at Mu Yaoyao. “...You know, I’ll say yes if you want to revoke that bet now.”

Revoke?!

Mu Yaoyao’s eyes lit up!

Feng Wu had to be scared! She wanted to cancel the bet! She had no confidence in herself at all! That was why she had made that suggestion!

Mu Yaoyao cracked up inwardly!

Feng Wu, do you remember how you wouldn’t cut me any slack just then? Now that things were turning against her, she wanted out?

“No! We won’t!” Mu Yaoyao said without hesitation!

Feng Wu frowned. “Are you sure? This is your one chance.”

“Hahahahaha! Feng Wu, you’re only saying that because you know you can’t get into Imperial College! Hahahahaha! I’m going to stick with my bet and I’ll be laughing when I cut your head off!” Mu Yaoyao’s eyes flickered, satisfied with her impending revenge.

Feng Wu looked at Duan Chaoyin and Ye Yafei.

Those two had made a bet with Chaoge.

“I...” Ye Yafei took a deep breath. “Can I cancel mine?”

All eyes were on Ye Yafei right away!

Ye Yafei said, “I don’t have that many grudges against Duan Chaoge and it’s really not worth losing an arm over. So, can I revoke my bet?”

More importantly, Ye Yafei had noticed that Duan Chaoge was a Level 9 Spiritual Master already!

The girl had only been a Level 7 the last time they met, but she had made it to Level 9 in no time! That was so scary! After everything that had happened, Ye Yafei wavered.

Feng Wu let Chaoge make her own decision.

Chaoge snorted. “That’s very smart of you. Well, you get to keep your arm for now!”

Shen then turned to Duan Chaoyin. “What about you?”

“Pffft —” Duan Chaoyin sneered. “You really think you can get in? Of course I’m not going to give up on such a great opportunity! I’m still in on the bet! You’ll have to destroy your own cultivation if you lose and I’ll do the same if I lose!”

“Deal.” Chaoge gave Feng Wu a nod.

The crowd began to scatter.

Lady Wang and Feng Liu exchanged looks; both had yet to recover from the shocking news.

Slowly, they headed home.

“Mother... Do you think it’s true?” Feng Liu came back to herself and stared at Lady Wang in bewilderment. “Feng Wu is first? She got the highest mark? That’s impossible! Impossible!”

Like many people, Feng Liu had been convinced that Feng Wu would never pass the written exam!

Lady Wang was in a foul mood.

Feng Liu’s eyes flickered with a jealous look in them. “Feng Wu wasn’t on that first list! Her name was added afterward! I don’t know what she did, but she only got on the list at a later stage! I won’t believe that she didn’t cheat!”

Chapter 656: You’ll Regret This

Lady Wang smiled bitterly. “Whatever. She can take all the exams she wants and it’s her own business. Speaking of which, you better prepare yourself well, for after all, you were the last name on that previous list...”

The mother and daughter exchanged looks at those words!

The 1000th!

If Feng Liu had been the 1000th before, with Feng Wu added to the new list —

Feng Liu panicked!

She hadn’t checked the list yet, for she had been so sure that she was on it!

But now —

“I’ll go have a look — I, I —” Feng Liu couldn’t even speak properly!

She rushed toward the bulletin board!

By now, not many people were around the board, for everyone who needed to see it had done so.

Feng Liu began to search for her name on the list!

She couldn’t find it!

She couldn’t find “Feng Liu” anywhere!

"It can't be! How can I not be on it?! I..." Feng Liu was so flustered that she didn't know what to do.

Lady Wang took a deep breath and tried her best to calm down. "Don't panic. Let's have a look again. I'm sure you missed it."

"Yes! Let's have another look! Mum, you start from the top and I'll start from the bottom!"

1 "Sure!"

The mother and daughter began to search for Feng Liu's name again.

But they still couldn't find it!!!

"How can this happen?!" Feng Liu panicked like a duck in a thunderstorm and she stood frozen on the spot, as if she had just been struck by a thunderbolt.

In the Ministry of Official Personnel.

"Minister Feng, congratulations."

Feng Yanfeng's colleagues cupped their fists at him.

"For what?" Feng Yanfeng was bewildered.

"The daughter of the Feng family is a hit this time. She's the star of Imperial College's written exam!" his colleagues explained.

Imperial College? Written exam? The daughter of the Feng family? Feng Yanfeng thought about Feng Liu right away!

Had Feng Liu outdone herself and broken her personal record?

"That daughter of your family got the highest score in the written exam! I think even His Royal Highness will think highly of such a talented candidate!"

"Master Feng, you're sure to have a successful career!"

Feng Yanfeng was carried away by his own importance.

Although he didn't think it possible, there didn't seem to be an alternative explanation.

His daughter was a lucky girl after all. On his way back home, Feng Yanfeng couldn't stop smiling.

"Master Feng, a word, please?" Lord Wuan went up to Feng Yanfeng.

Feng Yanfeng was a little confused. Lord Wuan and himself weren't from the same circle. What was this about?

Lord Wuan only explained the purpose of his invitation after he showed Feng Yanfeng into World Tower.

"The Ning family has a marriage proposal?" Feng Yanfeng took the hint right away.

Lord Wuan was from an old noble family in the imperial capital and was quite the character himself. Instead of showing up at court for duty, he spent his days indulging in petty hobbies. However, he was quite popular in the imperial capital's social circle and was considered a reliable person.

“That’s right.” Lord Wuan smiled. “Ning Chenxi, the son of the Ning family, wants no one but Feng Liu as his wife. They came to me to act as the go-between. Old Feng, do you have a preferred date? I’ll tell the Ning family to officially propose to your daughter.”

Feng Yanfeng was going to accept the offer, but he recalled the congratulations he had received earlier, which changed his mind. He said with a smile. “Let’s talk about it later, shall we?”

Lord Wuan frowned. He had brought the good news himself, and this man was still stalling?

As a matter of fact, Lord Wuan had heard about Feng Liu’s controversial reputation before, but Ning Chenxi was very persistent.

Seeing Feng Yanfeng’s reaction, Lord Wuan wasn’t pleased.

Chapter 657: Face-Slapping, Again

“Master Feng, are you not satisfied with the Ning family in any way?” Lord Wuan frowned. That wasn’t very polite of Feng Yanfeng!

Did he realize what kind of people the Ning family were?

Ning Zhiyuan was a high-ranking official who was in charge of a border region and the family was connected to Northern Feng Mansion by marriage. The Feng family should be filled with gratitude that such a family would want their daughter’s hand in marriage. Assuming airs? What was this Feng Yanfeng thinking?

Lord Wuan found Feng Yanfeng very ungrateful.

Had this happened yesterday, with Lord Wuan acting as the matchmaker, Feng Yanfeng wouldn’t even have blinked before saying yes. But not now, not after the news Feng Yanfeng had heard from his coworkers.

Feng Liu was first in the written exam and His Royal Highness had a thing for her? That was incredible!

Feng Yanfeng didn’t think he was too greedy. All he wanted was for His Royal Highness to take Feng Liu in as his imperial concubine. That would be the best thing that could ever happen to the Feng family!

That would be much better than becoming Ning Chenxi’s official wife!

That was why Feng Yanfeng was stalling.

After turning Lord Wuan down, Feng Yanfeng returned home, still excited.

He spotted Lady Wang and Feng Liu as soon as he walked in

“Liu Er —”

Feng Yanfeng was delighted to see Feng Liu and he patted her on her head and shoulder. “Good girl. You made me very proud today! We would have given all the resources to you if we knew you had such potential. We wouldn’t have wasted everything on Feng Wu back then.”

Feng Liu stared at Feng Yanfeng in confusion. What was that about?

Feng Yanfeng went on, gloating. "Girls aren't as important as boys? Says who? My Liu Er outdid all those boys out there. Kiddo, keep up the good work and be first in the physical tryout, too!"

The corner of Feng Liu's mouth twitched and she exchanged looks with Lady Wang. Shit! This was a huge misunderstanding!

Her father must have mistaken Feng Wu's accomplishment for hers. When he found out that Feng Liu didn't even get into the first 1000 and wasn't qualified for the physical tryout... Would that give her father a heart attack when he found out?

But how was she supposed to correct him? Feng Liu couldn't bring herself to say it.

It just so happened that Feng Wu and Chaoge came back at that moment and were chatting cheerfully.

Feng Yanfeng flared up as soon as he saw Feng Wu.

"Stop laughing!" Feng Yanfeng glared at Feng Wu and cast a stern look at her. "How can you even bring yourself to laugh at this point?!"

Feng Wu looked at Feng Yanfeng in bewilderment. What had gotten into her uncle now?

And she wasn't the only one wondering. The others were equally baffled.

Putting a hand behind his back, Feng Yanfeng said in the most arrogant manner, "Feng Wu, come here and congratulate your sister!"

"Congratulate... Feng Liu?" Feng Wu frowned.

Feng Liu hadn't even gotten into the first 1000. Was her uncle serious?

Seeing the hesitant look on Feng Wu's face, Feng Yanfeng was annoyed. He snorted. "Your sister outdid herself and gained such an achievement. As her sister, shouldn't you offer her your congratulations?"

Feng Liu's face twisted and she tugged at Feng Yanfeng's sleeve. "Dad..."

Stop it! He was only humiliating her!

"Right, I forgot. You took the exam as well. How did you do? You failed, right?" Feng Yanfeng said in resignation, "Well, it's normal for you to have failed. You're a cripple. I wouldn't have expected otherwise.

"Stop stalling and congratulate your sister now! She might run this clan one day and your family will be at her mercy. I'd try to get along well with her if I were you."

Feng Yanfeng meant every word and thought he was justified in his behavior.

But Feng Wu only found him ridiculous.

Chapter 658: That's Too Much!

Feng Liu buried her face in her hands. "Dad! Stop! Stop it, please!"

Feng Yanfeng looked at Feng Liu in confusion.

She didn't want to say anything, but with Feng Yanfeng babbling on, she couldn't stand it anymore, especially when Feng Wu was around. Feng Liu stomped her foot. "Dad! It's her! She's the one who got the highest score! Not me!"

WHAT?!

Feng Yanfeng was dazed on the spot, as if he had just been electrocuted!

No way!

"Sh- she's first?! How is that even possible?!"

He wouldn't believe it even if someone put a knife to his throat! Feng Wu got the highest mark in the written exam?!

Feng Yanfeng stared at Feng Liu!

Feng Liu nodded grumpily.

Feng Yanfeng then turned to Lady Wang.

Despite her reluctance, Lady Wang nodded as well.

"No, no..." Feng Yanfeng took the blow hard. "But she's useless..."

"The girl you call useless was first in the written exam." Chaoge smirked.

She would have long lost her temper if it wasn't for Feng Wu, who stopped her.

What kind of uncle was this man? Had he lost his mind, asking Xiao Wu to fawn on Feng Liu?

Feng Yanfeng looked embarrassed. Clearing his throat, he said, "I got the facts mixed up, I guess. So, Feng Liu, what's your ranking?"

Feng Liu was speechless.

What sort of father was he? Did he have to humiliate her like this in public?

Seeing that Feng Liu wouldn't answer, Feng Yanfeng snapped, "Your father asked you a question! Answer me!"

He needed to be saved from this embarrassment!

But Feng Liu needed it more!

She noticed the sneers Feng Wu and Chaoge gave her and she couldn't take it anymore. She turned around and stormed off!

"Where is that abominable girl going?" Feng Yanfeng asked angrily.

Lady Wang rolled her eyes. "Anywhere is better than staying here and being humiliated by you!"

Lady Wang left after that as well.

Feng Yanfeng's face turned livid.

What did he do? He only asked Feng Liu about her exam result and she was giving him attitude? Had she forgotten that he was the head of the family?

"Mr Feng —" Chaoge said with a laugh, "Your daughter took the written exam, alright, but we searched the entire list and Feng Liu's name wasn't on it!"

Feng Yanfeng was astonished!

Feng Wu was cracking up inwardly, but she still feigned a displeased tone. "My uncle is upset enough. Don't add to his vexation. Let's go."

She then dragged Chaoge away, but the latter reminded Feng Yanfeng before they left, "Mr Feng, I think Feng Liu should really come and apologize to Xiao Wu later and try to get along well with her. After all, this clan will depend on Xiao Wu one day..."

Chaoge threw everything Feng Yanfeng had said back at him!

Feng Yanfeng's face was livid!

His cheeks were blood-red!

Blue veins popped on his forehead!

In Fallen Star Yard —

"Hahaha, hahahaha —" Taking a piece of fruit Qiuling had cut for her, Chaoge guffawed as she ate. "Oh god, that was so funny! The looks on the faces of Feng Liu, your aunt, and your uncle... *Pfft...*"

Chaoge patted her chest and stomped her foot, too excited to sit still.

Feng Wu sighed in resignation. She snatched the fruit out of Chaoge's hand, fearing that she might choke on it.

Five minutes later —

"Are you done laughing?"

"Hahahaha —"

Ten minutes passed —

Feng Wu looked at Chaoge in resignation.

"Are you done laughing?"

"*Pfft...* Hahaha — that was just so funny —"

Chapter 659: Loaded with Honors

Half an hour later, Feng Wu looked at Chaoge in resignation. The girl had laughed until she couldn't sit up.

"Qiuling, Qiuling, rub my belly for me. Ouch, it hurts. I think I have cramps —" Chaoge turned to Qiuling for help.

Qiuling chuckled as she offered Chaoge a cup of Quling tea.

"Hey, Quling tea!"

Chaoge jumped to her feet at the smell, grabbed the cup, and poured the tea into her mouth in one go.

"Ouch, that's hot —"

Chaoge cried out, but went on drinking.

Feng Wu looked at her in resignation. "Slow down. The tea isn't going anywhere."

Chaoge rolled her eyes at Feng Wu as she fanned her mouth with her hands. "I know that, but it's Quling tea! How can I wait when something which smells this nice is around?"

Feng Wu didn't know what to say.

"Well, since I've passed the written exam, I need to go back home and show off now." After finishing her fruit, Chaoge was ready to leave.

Feng Wu asked, "Are you sure you won't end up fighting with those people?"

Chaoge gloated. "You'll see."

She then returned home.

By then, the news had gotten around and almost everyone had a copy of that list.

And everyone was talking about it, from the court above to the masses below.

The Duan manor —

Mrs Duan almost had a nervous breakdown when she saw the list!

"That's impossible! I don't believe it! It shouldn't have happened!" Mrs Duan crumpled the paper into a ball.

She was dumbfounded!

"Feng Wu is first? You've got to be kidding me!" Mrs Duan smirked at her husband. "Feng Wu, the useless girl! She was known as Failure Wu! And she's first? This isn't happening!"

"And second is Duan Chaoge! Seriously?!" Mrs Duan rolled her eyes. "Our Chaoge? Second? Master, can you believe this?"

Duan Hongyi didn't want to!

But it was written on the list and he had no other choice!

“Maybe they outdid themselves?” Duan Hongyi rubbed his chin.

“Heh!” Mrs Duan snorted. “Someone who hands in blank answer sheets got full marks. ‘Outdid’ is an understatement.”

“What do you mean?”

“They must have cheated!” Mrs Duan snorted.

Rubbing his chin, Duan Hongyi was lost in his thoughts.

Just then, footsteps came from outside —

“Miss Chaoge is back —”

Duan Chaoyin and Duan Chaoyue rose to their feet in unison and both looked alarmed!

“Well, what a coincidence. You’re all here.” Chaoge smirked when she saw the family of four.

Duan Chaoyin sneered. “Oh my, you’re back? I thought you died out there.”

Chaoge snorted. “You’d love that, wouldn’t you? That’s why you stopped dad from saving me.”

“You —” Duan Chaoyin glared at Chaoge.

Chaoge snorted. “Am I wrong? Did you try to look for me afterward?”

Chaoge sneered inwardly when she saw the astonished looks on their faces.

Xiao Wu was right. She had to make them feel guilty! That way, she would have the moral high ground!

“You —” Duan Chaoyin pointed at Chaoge. “How dare you come back!”

“Why can’t I come back?” Chaoge gloated. “I got the second highest score, of course I’d come back home, loaded with honors. You didn’t even pass the written exam. How dare you disrespect me like this, telling me what to do?”

Chapter 660: You Jealous Losers

“Pffft —” Duan Chaoyin had spat out blood once earlier that day and Chaoge’s sarcasm almost made her spit out blood again.

Mrs Duan wrung her handkerchief until it was nearly in shreds. “Duan Chaoge! Is that how you talk to your sister?”

Chaoge scoffed at Mrs Duan. “Quit your lousy act. You’ve always wanted me dead. My sister? Don’t make me laugh!”

Mrs Duan was rendered speechless.

She swore that dealing with Duan Chaoge had significantly shortened her lifespan.

Duan Hongyi’s face was livid and he jumped to his feet. “Duan Chaoge, you think so highly of yourself, don’t you?!”

Chaoge grinned. "Well, I got the second highest score; I can think as highly of myself as I want! Bite me!"

Mrs Duan and her two daughters had bullied and framed Chaoge more times than she could count over the years, to the point that even Chaoge pitied herself. Seeing how pissed the three women were now, Chaoge felt so bold and elated.

Her luck had turned after Xiao Wu returned. Xiao Wu had to be her lucky star!

Chaoge came back today just to piss the three women off.

Seeing their heaving chests and livid faces, Chaoge was so satisfied.

"You cheated!" Duan Chaoyin snorted. "We know it! You cheated and I'm going to report you!"

Chaoge shrugged. With Xiao Wu around, no one could intimidate her.

"You can't answer a single question! You must have copied someone else's answers! It'll be so easy to prove! All they need to do is have you redo the exam! You'll be so dead!"

"Really? I'm so scared. What are you waiting for?" Chaoge wasn't worried at all. "His Royal Highness and Mr Lu monitored the exam themselves, and you're telling me that someone could have cheated during the exam? Go report me. Go report me now. I'd like to see you come back alive."

Duan Hongyi cringed at the mention of Jun Linyuan. He only stared at Chaoge. "How did you learn everything so quickly?"

"Because I had a great teacher," Chaoge said proudly.

"A great teacher? Which teacher?"

"Grand Secretary Fang," said Chaoge. "Grand Secretary Fang had us memorize 1000 books and read 10,000 more. According to the old master, we would get good grades if we remembered them all."

Well, she hadn't remembered a single word, but Xiao Wu had.

"Grand Secretary Fang!" Duan Hongyi cried out. "Which Grand Secretary Fang?"

"Is there another Grand Secretary Fang? The one that recently retired, obviously. As in Xuan Yi's grandfather," Chaoge said casually.

"Grand Secretary Fang... Grand Secretary Fang... Grand Secretary Fang..." Duan Hongyi clenched his fists!

The great Grand Secretary Fang!

The Grand Secretary Fang that used to be the head of all government officials!

He had promoted more officials than one could count, and every single one of them was the head of a key department! If he could get on Grand Secretary Fang's wagon, his future would be so promising!

At that thought, Duan Hongyi smacked his thigh. "Well done, Chaoge! I'm so proud of you, my daughter!"

He then patted Chaoge on the shoulder. “Kiddo, do you need anything? We’ll do our best to support you.”

Chaoge was never the humble type and she said without hesitation, “With the physical tryout coming, I still need a lot of cultivation resources!”

“Of course!” Duan Hongyi had always tried to form a connection with Grand Secretary Fang, but could never find an opportunity to meet the old man. He now saw Chaoge as his big breakthrough!

He showed Chaoge to the family vault right away. “Take whatever you need.”

The Duan family wasn’t from a major clan, but they had accumulated a considerable amount of resources over the years. There were plenty of spiritual stones in the vault as well.