

## **G E D 941**

### **Chapter 941: Impossible!**

Mu Yaoyao had her back to the screen and didn't see the rankings. Therefore, she took it for granted that Feng Wu hadn't made it into the top 200, for she still thought Feng Wu was that Failure Wu that everyone knew.

"Feng Wu, many people were there to witness our bet. You can't deny it by saying that you don't remember it." Mu Yaoyao took a written copy of their agreement and smacked it on the wall.

She shouted, "Everyone, look! Here's my bet with Feng Wu!"

The font was rather large, and people could see the words from a distance.

Because of that, the looks on their faces became even stranger.

Mu Yaoyao's attention was on Feng Wu the entire time, and she failed to notice the strange looks. She only sneered at Feng Wu. "See? Remember now? This is our bet! Look —"

Mu Yaoyao snorted as she pointed at the piece of paper. "You can have my head if you get first! But, if you can't, I'll have yours."

A hush fell over the crowd...

People were practically gawking at Mu Yaoyao now.

The live feed might have been cut off, but the rankings were still there. Why would Mu Yaoyao humiliate herself like this?

Feng Wu was facing the screen, and she saw her own name high up on the screen right away. She was first.

Feng Wu frowned a little. "Do you really have to be so serious about the bet?"

Mu Yaoyao laughed.

So, Feng Wu was going to recant her words.

But she would never let Feng Wu do that. She wanted Feng Wu dead.

Hence, Mu Yaoyao smirked. "Stop trying to change the subject. It won't work! It's all written there, on paper! We had so many witnesses! You can't pretend that the bet never happened!"

Feng Wu shook her head. "Does it have to be that serious? Do you really want to put your life at stake?"

"Yes! Watching you die will be the most satisfactory thing in my life! You're so dead today!" Taking a dagger out of her chest pocket, Mu Yaoyao tossed it to Feng Wu. "Are you going to do it, or do I have to do it myself?"

Feng Wu sighed. "Mu Yaoyao, it really doesn't have to end like this."

Mu Yaoyao snorted. "It does, and it will! I'll never forgive you! What are you gonna do?!"

Feng Wu sighed. "Are you sure you want to carry out this bet?"

"Of course I do! There's no turning back!" Mu Yaoyao sneered at her.

Feng Wu shook her head and took off her hat, revealing the seven stars on her headband.

Mu Yaoyao was dumbfounded!

Her eyes widened and she stared at Feng Wu, utterly speechless!

She was so shocked that her eyes popped out!

"No! That's impossible! How can it be? No!!!" Mu Yaoyao screamed!

Seven stars were lit up on Feng Wu's headband!

All seven of them!

What did that mean?

It meant that Feng Wu had gotten full marks in the physical tryout!

"Aren't you a cripple? How could you get all seven stars? You cheated! You must have!"

#### **Chapter 942: No, No, No... Never...**

Mu Yaoyao gritted her teeth. "Feng Wu, I didn't know you could be bold enough to cheat in the physical tryout!"

She began to make up a charge to pin on Feng Wu.

However, the crowd wasn't convinced...

As a matter of fact, if they hadn't seen how Feng Wu reacted when she fell into the fissure, or how she had revealed her cultivation ability and killed the beast at the last moment, or how she had lit up all seven stars by absorbing the beast's spiritual essence...

They would have thought that Feng Wu had cheated, too.

But Feng Wu had demonstrated her cultivation ability.

Although they didn't know exactly what level she was at, judging from her swift reactions, she was definitely one of the best among all the candidates.

Mu Yaoyao stared at Feng Wu. "No! So what if you lit up all seven stars by cheating? There's still Yu Mingye! He'll be first!"

After that, Mu Yaoyao turned to look at the big screen.

And she froze.

For she saw Feng Wu's name high up at the top of the list!

Mu Yaoyao's knees buckled, her muscles went stiff, her heart pounded, and she couldn't breathe!

She stared at the rankings in disbelief!

“No, no, no... That’s impossible... There has to be a mistake...” Mu Yaoyao wouldn’t believe it!

She had noticed before Feng Wu and Jun Linyuan fell into the gap that Feng Wu didn’t have a single star!

Not a single one!

But it had only been more than an hour since they fell. How could Feng Wu light up all seven in such a short period of time? How?!

“And aren’t you supposed to be a cripple? You don’t have any spiritual essence! How can you light up the stars without it? Feng Wu, you —” Mu Yaoyao gritted her teeth.

But —

Someone in the crowd interjected.

“Feng Wu doesn’t have cultivation ability? Says who?”

Someone else chimed in.

“That’s right. Who told you Feng Wu has no spiritual essence?”

Mu Yaoyao turned her head abruptly. “What did you say?!”

“It’s the truth. Everyone saw it. Feng Wu can cultivate and she has spiritual essence. She’s a much better cultivator than you are, Princess Mu.”

Mu Yaoyao yelled, “That’s not possible!”

Mu Yaoyao could ignore the words if they were from just one person.

Or from two people.

But what if it was from a large group of people? What if that group contained tens of thousands of people?

Mu Yaoyao stood there, dazed, while everyone told her about what happened after Feng Wu fell into the gap.

Everyone began to talk at the same time, telling Mu Yaoyao everything that had happened in detail.

Mu Yaoyao was speechless.

Feng Wu didn’t interrupt, and only watched with a mild smile on her face.

“Shall we proceed with our bet now?” Feng Wu said, waking Mu Yaoyao up from her trance-like state.

Mu Yaoyao was speechless.

She swayed, recalling what she had said just then.

“Feng Wu, many people were there to witness our bet. You can’t deny it by saying that you don’t remember it.”

## Chapter 943: I'm In!

"You can have my head if you get first! But, if you can't, I'll have yours.

"Stop trying to change the subject. It won't work! It's all written there, on paper! We had so many witnesses! You can't pretend that the bet never happened!"

—

Feng Wu had suggested that they forget about the bet, but Mu Yaoyao was the one who wouldn't let it drop... As it turned out, Feng Wu got first!

Mu Yaoyao wanted to slap herself now.

Holding Mu Yaoyao's dagger, Feng Wu smiled in an insouciant manner. "Do you want to do it yourself, or shall I?"

What should she do now? What to do? Mu Yaoyao was furious. She still had a whole life ahead of her; she didn't want to die now!

As soon as Feng Wu took a step forward with the dagger in her hand —

Mu Yaoyao's head spun and she fell to the ground with a thump.

It sounded very painful.

Yao Ying and the others rushed over, helped Mu Yaoyao to her feet, and said to Feng Wu, "The princess isn't feeling well. We'll come back to the bet after she wakes up. We're taking her home now."

After that, Yao Hao put Mu Yaoyao on his back and Yao Ying kept her steady. The siblings then fled the scene in a hurry.

People booed them.

Mu Yaoyao had sounded so righteous and unforgiving, but in the end, she had to pretend to pass out to get away.

All she had to do was apologize to Feng Wu. Did Feng Wu really want to kill her? Obviously not.

But all Mu Yaoyao could come up with was to run away by pretending to pass out... Many people shook their heads and were disappointed in Mu Yaoyao. As a result, even Mu Manor's reputation was severely affected.

Everyone applauded Feng Wu and exalted her. They were excited for her.

They only realized something serious after Feng Wu left.

"Didn't Feng Wu disrespect His Royal Highness?"

"And she stole kisses from His Royal Highness!"

"And I clapped for her! What's wrong with me?"

—

Many were overwhelmed with conflicting emotions.

However, Feng Wu didn't feel any such conflict, and it was only natural that she wanted to go home now. She had been away for seven days, and she had no idea how everyone was back home.

"Xiao Wu, Xiao Wu —" Duan Chaoge rushed out to welcome her. Holding Feng Wu's hand, she said loudly, "I'm in! I'm in!"

"Really?" Feng Wu was happy for the girl.

Chaoge said, "I was injured toward the end, but I got enough points by then. I had four stars! Adding what I got in the written exam, I'm 100th on the list!"

10000 candidates took the Imperial College entrance exam every year. From the written exam, 1000 candidates would be selected to proceed to the physical tryout, from which the top 100 candidates would be chosen.

And those 100 students would be admitted into Imperial College that year.

"We can go to school and take classes together from now on!" Chaoge was overjoyed. To be able to study alongside Feng Wu was the greatest motivation for her cultivation.

"Chaoge —" An indifferent yet authoritative voice rang out a few steps away.

It was Mr Duan.

Duan Chaoge's father.

Chaoge nudged Feng Wu. "Go home now. I'll come find you later."

Feng Wu hesitated, for she knew that Chaoge didn't get along well with the rest of the Duan family.

Chaoge patted Feng Wu's hand, leaned over, and grinned. "My dad is all about doing what's best for himself. Now that I've made it into Imperial College, the last thing he'll do is treat me badly."

#### **Chapter 944: The Amazing Feng Wu (1)**

That sounded reasonable. Feng Wu gave Chaoge a nod, then went back home.

Mr Duan wasn't alone. He was followed by three other people: his wife, Duan Chaoyue, and Duan Chaoyin.

Duan Chaoyin had been eliminated after the written exam.

As for Duan Chaoyue... Well, she did get into the physical tryout, but she didn't seem to have left an impression on anyone.

Chaoge glanced at the screen.

The system had consolidated everyone's scores from both exams and the latest rankings were already out.

One glance and Chaoge knew that Duan Chaoyue didn't make it.

She laughed inwardly. These two sisters had been so pleased with themselves before. Well, it was Chaoge's turn to be pleased now.

Chaoge smirked a little. "Were you talking to me?"

Mr Duan gave Chaoge a disgruntled look. "You're my daughter. Who else am I supposed to be talking to?"

Chaoge smiled. "So, I'm your daughter now? Wasn't it only the other day that you abandoned me to a burglar?"

"Is that how you speak to your father?" Mr Duan feigned a displeased tone.

Chaoge ignored him and turned to Mrs Duan instead. "Gosh, you look awful. Are you not feeling well? Right, my eldest sister didn't pass the written exam. How about your other daughter? Did she pass the physical tryout?"

Mrs Duan blanched with anger!

*Quit acting already!*

Chaoge had looked at the rankings, and she hadn't exactly been subtle about it! She had done it right in front of them! She knew perfectly well that Chaoyue didn't get in. Why did she even ask?!

"Duan Chaoge, you —"

However, before Mrs Duan could say another word, Mr Duan cast a stern look at her. "You can't talk to Chaoge like that! Shut up!"

Mrs Duan stared at Mr Duan in disbelief.

Before all this...

She used to be able to scold and punish Chaoge however she liked, and so could her two daughters... But now, she couldn't even say a few harsh words to the girl?

Mrs Duan wouldn't accept it.

Chaoge snorted inwardly and went on asking, "Did my sister get in? She's so knowledgeable and she's a better cultivator than I am. She had access to 100 times more resources than I did. She can't have failed when I got in myself. If that's the case, what a waste of our family's resources."

"You —"

Hearing Chaoge's sarcastic tone, Mrs Duan was so frustrated.

"Chaoge, let's go home, where we can talk more comfortably," Mr Duan said to Chaoge in his nicest voice.

She had gotten into Imperial College; very few parents could enjoy that privilege! The Duan family was going to prosper!

Chaoge shook her head. "Nope, that home is the last place I want to be at the moment. I'll never forget how you people used to treat me!"

The only thing that home reminded Chaoge of was five years of painful memories.

She would never forgive them for that.

"Where are you going?!" Mr Duan's face darkened when Chaoge turned to leave.

"I'm going to Xiao Wu, of course. Did you think I could get into Imperial College all by myself?" Chaoge sneered at Mr Duan, then promptly left the family of four.

Watching Chaoge leave, Duan Chaoyin snorted. "Feng Wu? She's not going to be around for long."

Duan Chaoyue frowned. "I heard that Feng Wu got her ability back, and she used to be such a genius..."

"Heh —" Duan Chaoyin smirked. "You were taking the exam and don't know what happened. So what if she got her ability back? She's going to be in so much trouble."

### **Chapter 945: The Amazing Feng Wu (2)**

"Trouble? What trouble?" Duan Chaoyue was confused.

Duan Chaoyin gloated. "Because... she offended His Royal Highness. Well, not only His Royal Highness, but the entire royal family as well. What do you think will happen to the woman that just offended the crown prince, the golden boy of the empire?"

"Why? What did she do?"

"Well, she..." Duan Chaoyin then described what she had seen on the screen.

"What?!" Duan Chaoyue covered her mouth in astonishment. "Feng Wu did that to His Royal Highness in front of so many people? Oh god. I would kill myself if I were her..."

"You don't say. That was so humiliating."

"Oh god... His Royal Highness is such a neat freak. He's so going to kill Feng Wu when he finds out!"

"That was why Mu Yaoyao chose to run away. No one will go after her head after His Royal Highness kills Feng Wu."

...

Feng Wu heard none of the gossip. She hurried back home as quickly as she could.

Because she was worried about her family.

Qiuling and the others wanted to come out and welcome Feng Wu, but Fallen Star Yard was surrounded by guards, and they couldn't get out.

Qiuling was furious. She pointed at the guards. "You have no right to keep us here! Move!"

However, the guards kept silent and only stared at them with solemn and intimidating looks on their faces!

They didn't reply. Instead, they closed the door and locked it from the outside.

Qiuling was astonished!

"What's this about? Are we criminals now?!"

However, no matter how loudly she yelled, the guards were silent and remained where they were.

Qiuling wouldn't have it. She climbed onto the wall, ready to jump out.

However, before she could do that, she saw that the yard was surrounded by highly capable guards.

They were everywhere...

It would be impossible for her to get out.

Lady Xuanji had been kept out of it, but it was impossible to not disturb her, with all the noise.

She blanched and took Qiuling's hand. "Xiao Ling, is Xiao Wu in danger?"

That was the question on everyone's mind.

Feng Yanfeng would never do such a thing to them if something hadn't happened to Feng Wu.

And the guards had announced that they were here at the command of the head of the clan. No one was to disobey.

Qiuling tried to calm Lady Xuanji down. "It's okay. I'm sure it's nothing. Miss Wu is so smart. Nothing can happen to her."

But Lady Xuanji wasn't convinced.

Granny Zhao chimed in, "Miss Wu isn't what they think she is. She's a proper cultivator now, and a very impressive one. Right?"

"Yes. Miss Wu is already an outstanding cultivator among those in her generation." Uncle Qiu joined the conversation. "I'm sure she's fine."

Granny Zhao didn't want to upset Lady Xuanji, so she took her hand to comfort her. "What we need to do now is wait here quietly for Miss Wu to come back."

By then, Feng Wu had just stepped into the Feng manor.

The guards' eyes flickered when they spotted Feng Wu.

One of them ran into the manor immediately!

Feng Wu frowned. What was that about?

In the imperial palace —

Jun Linyuan was carried straight into Cining Palace.

The empress dowager burst into tears as soon as she set her eyes on Jun Linyuan.



“My Baby Jun... How do you feel? Are you in pain?” The empress dowager’s hands trembled as she took one of Jun Linyuan’s hands in her own.

### **Chapter 946: The Amazing Feng Wu (3)**

Master Chu had already been waiting, and he gave the empress dowager a wry smile when he saw how tightly she was holding the teenager. “Your Majesty, His Royal Highness needs to be treated now, so —”

“Yes, of course —”

The empress dowager rose to her feet with Lady Northern Feng’s help and moved aside. However, she kept her gaze on Jun Linyuan’s face so that she wouldn’t miss a thing.

Jun Linyuan was still unconscious.

Master Chu had thought about asking the old lady to leave the room, but eventually shook his head when he saw the look on her face.

He then moved on to check the crown prince’s pulse.

The look on his face was grave at first, but gradually, it relaxed.

The empress dowager had kept her eyes on Master Chu from the moment he started studying Jun Linyuan’s pulse. She needed to see the look on the doctor’s face.

Master Chu drew back his hand after five minutes and let out a breath of relief.

“How is the crown prince? Speak!” the empress dowager prompted.

Wiping away the sweat that had covered his forehead, Master Chu nodded. “His Royal Highness didn’t fight that Frosty Night Beast just once, but three times.”

“Three?!”

Emperor Wu had filled his mother in on how ferocious that beast was, and the old lady was astonished. “Is the crown prince badly hurt?”

Master Chu was treating a member of the royal family and he had to make it sound very serious even if it wasn’t, just in case he couldn’t cure the patient in the end.

He said, “It was life-threatening at some point, but luckily, someone already treated the crown prince and cleared out some of the poison. I think His Royal Highness is safe for now.”

“So, you’re saying that Feng Wu saved the crown prince.” Lady Northern Feng chimed in at the right moment as she spoke up for Feng Wu.

Master Chu nodded. “That’s right. If Miss Feng Wu hadn’t cleared out the toxin in his system, His Royal Highness would probably have... left us by now. More importantly, Miss Feng is an exceptional doctor. I don’t think I’m her match.”

Lady Northern Feng stole a glance at the empress dowager. See? The crown prince would be dead if it wasn’t for little Feng Wu!

Little Feng Wu saved the day!

But the old lady acted as if she didn't hear it, and she asked without looking at Master Chu, "So, you're telling me that the crown prince is alright now."

Master Chu left some room for unexpected developments, and he chose his words carefully. "He should be, if everything goes as planned."

"Good, good..." Patting her chest, the empress dowager let out a breath of relief.

"Actually..." After some hesitation, Master Chu suggested, "Miss Feng Wu and His Royal Highness went through this together, and she treated him first. So... I think our safest choice is to invite her here to treat His Royal Highness."

However, the empress dowager turned him down right away. "Master Chu, you're our safest choice; that girl was just a temporary fix. Now that you're here, why do we need her?"

She was furious whenever she recalled how roughly Feng Wu had handled Jun Linyuan, and the fact that she had chosen to dig out the Heart of Frost Essence and absorb the spiritual essence instead of taking care of her Baby Jun. The old lady wanted to slap Feng Wu.

Master Chu shook his head with a wry smile.

He had made the suggestion because he was worried that something would go wrong now that he was Jun Linyuan's doctor...

He realized that Feng Wu was unbelievably good with acupuncture after studying only half of the acupoints that Feng Wu had stuck her needles into. That girl was unparalleled in her medical skills.

#### **Chapter 947: The Amazing Feng Wu (4)**

The empress dowager snorted. "I don't want to hear that name ever again!

"And, she's not to see the crown prince or set foot in the imperial palace! I'll have her killed if she doesn't obey!" The empress dowager glared at Lady Northern Feng. "You, go tell Feng Wu that! Now!"

Lady Northern Feng was conflicted...

The empress dowager had been a capricious old lady for years, but she hadn't always been this awful...

What did Xiao Wu do?

She had saved the crown prince twice, and she only took that heart and spiritual essence in between treating him.

But Jun Linyuan hadn't needed her at the time, and her actions hadn't harmed the crown prince. Why couldn't the empress dowager be reasonable?

Lady Northern Feng wanted to speak up for little Feng Wu, but she had tried several times and the empress dowager wasn't buying any of it. If she tried to explain to the old lady now... she would be hated alongside Feng Wu.

At that thought, Lady Northern Feng stared at Emperor Wu helplessly.

She believed that Emperor Wu was reasonable. She could talk to him.

Emperor Wu shrugged at Lady Northern Feng. He understood what Feng Wu had done, but she had disrespected the crown prince and the royal family.

Lady Northern Feng was speechless.

So, her Xiao Wu was hated even after saving the crown prince twice, just because she had been a little rough? Feng Wu couldn't be any more innocent...

Slowly, Lady Northern Feng rose to her feet and began to walk toward the door.

How she hoped that the empress dowager would stop her.

But —

The old lady didn't even look at her. She kept her gaze on Jun Linyuan the entire time.

Lady Northern Feng turned and noticed that Jun Linyuan's eyelashes were quivering.

Wait, was the crown prince awake?

Just then —

*“Retch —”*

He began to convulse and foam at the mouth!

The empress dowager was almost scared to death!

“What's happening? What's wrong with the crown prince? Help him!” The empress dowager panicked and she pushed Master Chu toward the bed.

Master Chu's eyes widened!

What was going on?

The crown prince's pulse had been weak but steady and smooth. How... where did this violent reaction come from?!

Soon, Jun Linyuan's face was tinged with a gray hue...

The poison had activated!

Hadn't the remaining poison been suppressed? Master Chu had been planning to gradually extract the toxin from Jun Linyuan's system a little at a time, but —

Master Chu sat down, took a deep breath, and calmed down before he checked Jun Linyuan's pulse again.

What he found baffled him.

The empress dowager stared at Master Chu, so nervous that she thought her heart was going to jump out of her throat!

“What? How’s the crown prince now?!” she asked hastily.

Master Chu couldn’t understand it. This type of reaction shouldn’t be happening in the first place. Why? Everything had been fine!

Unless, the crown prince had activated the toxin himself.

But... why would the crown prince do that? It wasn’t possible. Master Chu ruled out the possibility.

However, he couldn’t think of another one.

Master Chu racked his brain but still couldn’t figure it out.

Master Chu shook his head. “It’s an unexpected reaction from the toxin. The most important thing now is to suppress it.”

“So suppress it! Do it now!” The empress dowager was anxious.

### **Chapter 948: The Amazing Feng Wu (5)**

Master Chu nodded, then took out some silver needles to treat Jun Linyuan.

However, Jun Linyuan’s muscles had stiffened under the effect of the toxin, and the needles wouldn’t go in.

Master Chu was speechless.

He had to try a different method, and switched to the green light.

It was a skill only mastered by Supreme Level medicine refiners.

However —

To everyone’s surprise —

The pale green light only floated over the crown prince and wouldn’t sink into his body.

The empress dowager almost fainted.

“Why is this happening? Why? Didn’t Feng Wu use the green light to treat him before? Why can hers work, but not yours? Why?!”

She spoke fast and loudly in an accusing tone.

Master Chu was equally baffled. He had no idea why this was happening.

The only reason he could think of was that the crown prince was actively refusing his treatment. But... that wasn’t possible.

Master Chu was utterly dumbfounded.

He had never experienced something this unusual in all his years working as a doctor.

“What now? Is the crown prince going to die?!” The empress dowager was almost in tears.

Master Chu said, "His Royal Highness is suffering from a most unusual injury and I only understand half of it. I'm afraid that I can't figure out the other half."

The empress dowager bellowed, "If you can't do it, who else can?!"

The same name came to everyone's mind.

"Feng Wu?!"

Emperor Wu, the empress dowager, and Lady Northern Feng, who hadn't left yet, cried out in unison.

Master Chu nodded. "I'm afraid Miss Feng Wu is our only hope. Otherwise..."

He went on despite the empress dowager's glare. "Otherwise, we may lose His Royal Highness forever..."

The empress dowager shuddered. "But you told me the crown prince was alright!"

Master Chu gave her a wry smile. "This is... unexpected."

The old lady glared at him. "What are we waiting for, then? Summon Feng Wu to court! Send her an imperial edict! No, that'll take too long. My verbal command will do."

She nudged Lady Northern Feng as she spoke.

Lady Northern Feng was bewildered. "Huh?"

The empress dowager cast a stern look at her. "Don't just stand there! Go to the Feng manor and bring Feng Wu here! Quickly! Move!"

Lady Northern Feng sighed inwardly.

Just minutes ago, the old lady had announced that Feng Wu was never to set foot in the imperial palace nor meet the crown prince again...

Now that the boy's life was in danger, the old lady had forgotten everything she had said?

Although, Lady Northern Feng was glad how things had turned out.

The empress dowager had practically slapped herself in the face.

"Sure, I'll go get Feng Wu now." Lady Northern Feng left happily.

Meanwhile —

Feng Wu had no idea what was happening in court, for she was standing right outside her Fallen Star Yard.

And the entrance was blocked by a row of guards.

Not only was the entrance blocked, guards were also lined up under the walls.

All of Fallen Star Yard was surrounded, and no one was allowed to come out.

Feng Wu's face darkened.

She knew what was going on.

People were messing with her family, the thing she valued the most!

“Move.” Feng Wu stared at the guards.

However, determined to carry out Feng Yanfeng’s order, the guards only held their ground and looked coldly at Feng Wu.

### **Chapter 949: The Amazing Feng Wu (6)**

“I said, move.” Feng Wu’s eyes glinted like cold blades.

But the guards still wouldn’t move. They acted as if they didn’t hear Feng Wu at all.

Feng Wu smirked. “I won’t repeat myself again.”

Her actions would speak for her.

*Thud!*

Feng Wu raised her foot.

*Thump!*

She kicked the guard in front of her, and he hit the door behind him.

The loud noise caught the attention of the people inside.

Lady Xuanji had always been as skittish as a bunny, and she jumped at the loud bang.

“What happened? What happened?” Qiuling rushed out of her room to find Feng Wu standing at the entrance to the yard.

And Qiuling would never forget that scene.

The arrogant guards were all rolling around and moaning on the ground.

And there were more of them than Qiuling expected; it seemed that they included those who had been standing along the walls.

Qiuling savored the sight and was thrilled to see Feng Wu again. “Miss Wu! You’re back! *Sob* —”

She rushed to Feng Wu’s side, wrapped her arms around the latter, and burst into tears.

Feng Wu asked, “Where’s my mum? Are you alright?”

The guards were still moaning, but it was only background noise to Qiuling. She explained to Feng Wu as she led her to the bedroom, “Your mother is fine. She’s just a little shaken by everything that’s happened, and she’s resting inside. I’m so glad that you got back in time. Otherwise...”

“What happened?” Feng Wu asked Qiuling in bewilderment.

Qiuling stared back at her with an equally puzzled look. “Miss, you don’t know what happened?”

Feng Wu said, "I don't. What is this all about?"

Qiuling scratched her head. "We have no idea. Your uncle had Fallen Star Yard locked down an hour ago, and none of us were allowed to leave."

Just then —

"Feng Wu, how dare you come back!" A cold voice rang out behind her.

Feng Wu knew it was Feng Liu even before she turned her head.

And Feng Liu wasn't alone. Lady Wang, Feng Sang, and Feng Yiran were with her. Even two of the elders who had gone into seclusion were here.

This had to be serious.

Feng Wu frowned at Feng Yanfeng, who led the group of people.

What baffled Feng Wu was that she had gotten first in the exam. In that case, her uncle, who was all about his own personal gain, should be welcoming her warmly now. However, his tone sounded rather accusing.

Feng Wu couldn't care less about his manner, but scaring her mother was unforgivable!

On guard, Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Feng Yanfeng stared at Feng Wu with a ferocious look on his face. He looked like he wanted to kill her now.

Feng Liu snorted. "Feng Wu, how dare you come back! The entire empire knows what you did!"

Feng Wu's eyes flickered. "What I did?"

Crossing her arms, Feng Liu sneered. "Don't tell me you don't know what this is about."

Feng Wu said, "I don't."

"Stop pretending already. You took advantage of His Royal Highness when he was unconscious from the poison. You did it at the bottom of that cliff in the snowfield! What do you have to say about that?" Feng Liu asked.

Feng Wu's stomach lurched.

Under the cliff in the snowfield? How did they know about that? Wait —

### **Chapter 950: You Kissed Him! (1)**

Feng Wu looked indifferently at the group of people in the yard.

Her uncle, her aunt, her cousins, and the elders of her clan.

These people were all glaring at her as if she were a criminal.

A criminal? Feng Wu smirked.

If they had seen it on the screen, they should have learned that she had recovered her ability. If that was the case, why were they still treating her like this?

“So, why did you bring an army here to my courtyard?” Feng Wu asked with a half-smile.

Feng Liu smirked. “Feng Wu, you’re not going to talk yourself out of this. We all saw what you did at the bottom of the cliff!”

Feng Wu gave Feng Liu a taunting smile. “Really? You mean you saw that I got my cultivation ability back?”

Feng Liu sneered. “So what if you have? You’re doomed! You’ve brought shame to this family!”

Feng Wu was bewildered. “Why is that? I saved the crown prince three times. After what I did, I think my mum is going to get a higher rank now.”

Lady Wang smirked. “Feng Wu, you can stop with your acting now. We all saw what you did to His Royal Highness! With our own eyes! You shameless girl! You’ve disgraced the entire clan!”

Feng Wu was even more bewildered, and there was anger in her voice. “I’ve disgraced the clan? What on earth did I do?”

Feng Liu scoffed at her. “Feng Wu, just admit it! I told you: we all saw it! You molested His Royal Highness! You kissed him while he was unconscious!”

Feng Liu’s eyes were bloodshot red with jealousy!

Many girls wanted to choke Feng Wu to death for what she did, and wanted to be in her place instead.

Feng Wu finally saw the light. “Are you referring to the artificial respiration I performed on His Royal Highness?”

“Artificial respiration? What a high-sounding excuse. You’re so cunning.”

Feng Liu wouldn’t believe it, nor would the others.

Of course, Feng Wu’s own family was on her side no matter what.

Feng Wu was baffled. “His Royal Highness woke up after the artificial respiration. I treated him with acupuncture after that...”

Did none of these people see that?

“What acupuncture? We saw no such thing. You molested His Royal Highness! That we do know!” Feng Liu snorted.

Given how smart Feng Wu was, she was able to put the pieces together from Feng Liu’s accusation.

Someone controlling the screen must have switched it off when they saw the artificial respiration, thinking that she was doing something inappropriate. That was why they didn’t know what happened afterward.



But wasn't Grand Secretary Fang in charge of that? How could he let such a thing happen? Feng Wu was puzzled.

"Feng Wu, you've run out of excuses!"

Feng Yanfeng finally spoke in a righteous tone.

Feng Wu smiled. "You missed the important part, but someone out there will prove my innocence. I'm not going to admit to something that I didn't do."

"Admit it or not —" Feng Yanfeng's face was as stern as it had been five years ago, "you're going to take responsibility for your own actions. I won't let you destroy this clan's reputation."