

## **G E D 611**

### **Chapter 611 A Genius! No Doubt About It!**

This paper!

The answer to the medicine question was absolutely correct!

And so was the one on formations!

Smack!

Emperor Wu pounded the table with his fist and cried out in excitement, "Everything is correct! Everything! Grand Secretary Fang, the kid got everything right! And his answers are more precise than the standard ones. Look, he even came up with two solutions here! And he wrote that he could provide a third one if necessary! That's incredible!"

Emperor Wu had wondered at first if this kid might have copied his answers from somewhere. However, he abandoned that thought completely.

Because!

The kid's answers were more accurate than the standard answers!

The full mark was 300 and these answers were definitely worth more than that!

The kid should be given more than 300 marks!

Emperor Wu had only seen such talent in one other person before, and that was Jun Linyuan.

Tugging at Grand Secretary Fang's sleeve excitedly, Emperor Wu said, "Fang, who is this kid? Which family is he from? Quickly, bring him to me! I want to meet him!"

Instead of giving him an answer, Grand Secretary Fang asked, "Your Majesty, do you think this kid can be given full marks?"

"Yes! Of course!" Emperor Wu smacked his palm on the table and was almost agitated. "After being an examiner for so many years, have you seen better answers than these?"

Grand Secretary Fang said, "That's because His Royal Highness has never taken the exam."

"He doesn't count. Apart from him, have you seen anyone else give better answers than this kid?!" Emperor Wu was so excited that his eyes popped.

"Well, no," Grand Secretary Fang said honestly. "Last year, the top candidate only got 250. I think the best in the past few years scored somewhere between 270 and 280."

"Yes!" Elated, Emperor Wu patted Grand Secretary Fang on the shoulder. "Fang, you really are my most helpful subject! This teenager is so talented! Now, bring him here!"

Emperor Wu rubbed his hands expectantly. "If you can't take him in as a pupil, I will. Hahaha, if he does well, I'll marry my third daughter to him! Keep it in the family, right?"

The old man didn't know what to say.

“Fang, why do you look so fazed? Isn’t he only 13? Is he already engaged?”

“That kid...” Grand Secretary Fang gave Emperor Wu a strange look. “Well, that kid was engaged once, but it was annulled.”

“Nonsense!” Emperor Wu pounded his desk. “You should never look down on a teenager because of his lack of wealth. With that talent, he will have such a promising future. How could anyone even think about breaking a marriage contract with him? The other family will regret it so much when the exam results are out!”

The old man didn’t know what to say.

Emperor Wu patted Grand Secretary Fang on the shoulder. “Well, the other family might be blind, but I’m not. I’ll marry Wuxia to him later. I have to get my hands on this brilliant kid before someone else wants him for their daughter! By the way, Fang, what’s the kid’s name?”

The old man didn’t know what to say.

“What’s with that look on your face?” Emperor Wu looked at Grand Secretary Fang in bewilderment.

Grand Secretary Fang kept his silence.

Emperor Wu thought, “Fine, don’t tell me. I can remove the sticker on the paper myself.”

## **Chapter 612 It’s Really Her?!**

There came a tearing sound.

And Emperor Wu removed the sticker on the paper.

“Wait, that’s a girl’s name.” Emperor Wu found the name a little strange and he gave it a closer look. “Feng Wu? She has the same name as that Feng Wu from back then. Are all girls named Feng Wu this smart?”

Grand Secretary Fang stared at Emperor Wu without blinking.

Emperor Wu turned to Grand Secretary Fang in bewilderment and met the latter’s eyes.

All of a sudden, an idea struck him!

“Feng Wu!” Emperor Wu stared at Grand Secretary Fang in disbelief. “Feng Wu? Don’t tell me that it’s THE Feng Wu?!”

Of course Emperor Wu was agitated!

He was the one who broke off the marital engagement back then!

Emperor Wu thought that Feng Wu was no longer engaged to his son, but in fact, Jun Linyuan hadn’t given his consent to the cancellation at the last minute.

Grand Secretary Fang gave him a solemn nod.

“It’s really her?!” Emperor Wu looked like he had been struck by lightning and was dazed on the spot. “This is her paper?”

Grand Secretary Fang nodded again.

Emperor Wu stumbled back and became lost in thought.

It had been years since he heard Feng Wu's name.

"It's her... her... no wonder..." Emperor Wu darted a look at Grand Secretary Fang, then said, "Even back then, she was an amazing, talented girl. No one was nearly as brilliant as she was. Unfortunately, she got greedy and pushed herself over the limit, which messed up her cultivation and she lost all her abilities. She was crippled after that."

Too greedy? Pushed herself over the limit? Grand Secretary Fang shook his head.

He had been indifferent to such rumors before meeting Feng Wu. However, once he knew Feng Wu well enough... Grand Secretary Fang shook his head with a wry smile. That girl was too smart and meticulous to bring that on herself!

There had to be something else behind it!

"Fang, has that girl regained her abilities?" Emperor Wu asked.

That question put Grand Secretary Fang in a difficult position.

He knew for a fact that Feng Wu could cultivate now and she was leveling up at a frantic pace. However —

Grand Secretary Fang recalled what Feng Wu had told him.

The enemy was still lurking in the dark, trying to kill her.

Since Grand Secretary Fang didn't produce an immediate answer, Emperor Wu took it as silent confirmation of his speculation. He sighed. "What a pity... We lost such a genius just like that."

Grand Secretary Fang gestured at the paper. "Her talent isn't lost."

Emperor Wu agreed. "You're right. Her understanding and innovation of the stances alone is proof enough of her prominence! We haven't lost her talent!"

Emperor Wu was secretly overwhelmed by his guilty conscience.

The cancellation of the engagement was carried out in such haste that he wasn't able to help her...

Emperor Wu's eyes flickered as he looked down at the paper.

Grand Secretary Fang thought to himself, "Xiao Wu has changed Emperor Wu's opinion of her through her answers alone. His Majesty will be thrilled if he knows that she can cultivate again."

However, Grand Secretary Fang had promised Feng Wu that he wouldn't tell anyone else and he had to keep the secret for now.

Imperial College.

After the initial filtering, 10,000 candidates qualified to take the exam.

Among them, 1000 would be chosen from the written exam.

These 1000 would be ranked by their scores from the highest to the lowest.

The teachers of Imperial College were busy correcting the exam papers.

The candidates' names were always covered with stickers.

The chief examiner was supposed to be Mr Lu. After all, the entrance exam was one of the biggest events of Imperial College every year.

### **Chapter 613: Not Good!**

However, Mr Lu had had an epiphany today and had gone into seclusion. Hence, Mr Zuo, the deputy principal, became the chief examiner instead.

If Feng Wu were here today, she would recognize Mr Zuo right away, for he was among those who had attacked her five years ago!

The exam papers were divided into ten batches and each teacher was to correct 1000 exam papers.

The teacher for the ninth group was Mr Wu, whose family was connected to the Zuo family by marriage.

One look at this exam paper and he was struck with awe!

The answers were perfect!

Who on earth was this candidate?

He had no idea that such a brilliant student existed in the empire!

Mr Wu knew how the stickers were put on and he managed to remove a corner without tearing the exam paper. His heart skipped a beat as soon as he took a peek at the name!

Feng Wu?!

It couldn't be!

Mr Wu knew about Feng Wu taking part in the exam, for everyone had heard about the incident with the authenticity of the exam permit before the exam started.

"Feng Wu? How can it be?" Mr Wu was so curious that he removed the sticker a little bit further.

He then saw the serial number on the paper.

"OMG!"

Mr Wu nearly fainted!

The serial number read 10001. Feng Wu entered the exam on recommendation and she was an addition to the 10,000 candidates, hence the 10001.

And that was precisely the number on her exam paper!

Mr Wu's hands jolted and he almost knocked over the inkstone on his desk.

"Mr Wu?"

Mr Zhao, who sat opposite Mr Wu, looked at him in bewilderment. "Are you alright?"

Mr Wu broke into a cold sweat. "I'm fine. Just hungry, I guess."

"You don't say. Our workload is unbelievable. To finish correcting all these exam papers in three days, we'll have to work around the clock. Well, we're halfway done, at least."

Mr Wu nodded.

He was talking to Mr Zhao, but he didn't hear anything Mr Zhao said.

He was overwhelmed with astonishment!

This paper...

This paper...

"Mr Wu, how are your candidates doing? Anyone good?" Mr Zhao complained, "Mine aren't doing great at all. The questions are so hard this year that I don't think we'll have many high scores."

Mr Wu said involuntarily, "...Yeah, I haven't seen any exceptional candidates either."

After that, Mr Wu went back to staring at the paper and tried to think.

Wait!

10001... If he could find the paper with the serial number 1000, he could easily replace Feng Wu's paper with it.

An evil idea took root in Mr Wu's head.

He had been trying to get the position of deputy dean. With Mr Lu in seclusion, it would be down to Mr Zuo, the deputy principal, to make the decision.

The Zuo family would never stand to see Feng Wu rise.

Back then, although the Zuo family had done everything they could to cover up the truth, Mr Wu was among those who knew what really happened!

Should he take the risk? Mr Wu was conflicted.

Looking up, he saw Mr Zhao opposite him.

Mr Zhao was older, more experienced, and more capable... Moreover, Mr Zhao was one of his main competitors for this position!

At that thought, Mr Wu moved into action —

And it was his lucky day!

The paper with the serial number 1000 just happened to be in his stack!

Seriously? What a happy coincidence! Mr Wu was shocked himself!

Someone up there was doing him a favor!

If... if this candidate No. 1000 just happened to fail the exam, well...

Thinking that, Mr Wu flipped through this exam paper —

#### **Chapter 614: What Happened to the Genius's Paper?**

Mr Wu didn't know what to say when he read through exam paper No. 1000.

The candidate had answered every question fully, but only got 179.

The score wasn't even high enough to pass the exam, let alone be ranked among the top 1000.

*Feng Wu, don't blame me. You're just unlucky!*

At that thought, Mr Wu looked around to make sure that no one was paying attention to his corner —

Then, he quietly removed Feng Wu's paper from the stack and stashed it in his chest pocket.

After that, he changed the 1000 to 10001.

The exam papers were registered by serial number, and the actual names of the candidates were irrelevant.

Feng Wu didn't know that her paper had been taken away.

No one did, except for Mr Wu.

Soon, all the exam papers had been marked. The failures were sealed away while the top 1000 were sent to court for the emperor to look through.

The emperor had never requested to see the exam papers before, and it would have been all up to Mr Zuo.

However, this year, His Majesty had sent his personal steward over to pick up the 1000 exam papers.

But only Mr Lu knew about this. The junior teachers such as Mr Wu didn't have that information.

Right now, Mr Wu was knocking on Mr Zuo's door with Feng Wu's paper in his pocket.

Mr Zuo frowned, but still let the man in.

Mr Wu hesitated.

Mr Zuo grew impatient. "Speak now or get out!"

"Sir, this..." Mr Wu hinted with his eyes.

Mr Zuo was about to kick Mr Wu out when the latter whispered, "...Feng Wu."

That name was a big taboo in the Zuo family.

“Go make us some tea.”

Mr Zuo instructed his servant.

Once the servant was gone, Mr Wu took the exam paper from his pocket and laid it carefully on Mr Zuo’s table.

“What’s this?” Instead of looking at the paper, Mr Zuo stared at Mr Wu.

Mr Wu smiled obsequiously. “This is Feng Wu’s exam paper.”

Mr Zuo didn’t let his face betray anything. He cast a stern look at Mr Wu, then picked up the paper.

He frowned as soon as he recognized the texture of the paper and the text format.

“It’s Feng Wu’s paper for the entrance exam. I happened to come across it when I was correcting the papers, so I took it out,” said Mr Wu in satisfaction.

Mr Zuo stared at the paper.

He didn’t think much of it at first, but soon, the frown on his face grew bigger!

Because!

It was a perfect, impeccable paper!

It was unbelievable!

There were no mistakes at all in section one!

And section two!

And section three!

And section four!

And section five!

“I can’t deduct a single point from the answers...” Mr Wu had read through Feng Wu’s paper and had tried his best to find some error in her answers, but couldn’t.

“It’s perfect. Flawless...” Mr Zuo could do nothing but compliment the answers and his mouth fell open in amazement.

Even he, the deputy principal of Imperial College and a superior cultivator, was astonished by Feng Wu’s answers.

That was how outstanding her answers were!

“Such a talented girl... such a talented girl...” Mr Zuo then thought of Zuo Qingluan.

For he was none other than Zuo Qingluan’s uncle.

**Chapter 615: Shocked!**

The entire Zuo family had put everything they had into training Zuo Qingluan. Would she be able to do a better job if she was the one answering these questions?

Yes!

Of course she would!

Mr Zuo clenched his fists and told himself so.

However, deep down, a voice was telling him that no, Zuo Qingluan wouldn't be able to do it.

Mr Zuo was about to put Feng Wu's paper away; when he had the chance, he would deliver it to Zuo Qingluan.

However, he looked up and saw Mr Wu, who was still here.

Right now, Mr Wu was looking at Mr Zuo with an ingratiating smile on his face.

Mr Zuo frowned. "How did you get it out?"

Mr Wu told him how he had removed the paper from the stack, and added in a complacent tone, "Sir, please don't worry. Those who failed the exam will only be able to check their results according to their serial numbers. No one will know what name is on the paper.

"Moreover... His Royal Highness dislikes Feng Wu so much. It will only please him to see Feng Wu out, right?" Mr Wu grinned.

"Idiot!" Mr Zuo growled.

Mr Wu didn't have all the information, but as one of the bosses of the college, Mr Zuo knew that Feng Wu was here with recommendation letters from three members of the college.

And the three people were Mr Lu, Grand Secretary Fang, and Priest Wu.

Mr Lu was in seclusion and wouldn't be a problem for now.

But neither Grand Secretary Fang nor Priest Wu were easy to fool! If either of the two were well acquainted with Feng Wu and decided to get to the bottom of this, they would find out as soon as they checked the actual exam paper!

When that happened, Mr Lu would go to the emperor and Mr Zuo himself would so get fired!

At that thought, Mr Zuo shook his head. "No, we can't do this."

Mr Wu cried out. "Why not? Feng Wu will definitely get all the attention if we put the paper back. By then, if His Majesty finds her exceptional, and with Miss Qingluan away... What if His Majesty wants to marry Feng Wu to His Royal Highness?"

Mr Zuo's stomach lurched!

His gaze shifted to the paper on his desk.



It was too perfect...

The one thing Mr Zuo was sure of was that Feng Wu had lost her cultivation ability for good! She would never be able to cultivate again. However, she had managed to find another way around this problem by making great achievements in cultivation theory!

Mr Wu did have a point.

Mr Zuo took the paper, when into another room, and soon returned with another set, the ink on it still wet. He said coldly, "Take this one back!"

Mr Wu saw that it was another exam paper with the serial number 10001. The name was Feng Wu and the handwriting was almost identical to Feng Wu's, but the answers were full of errors! And the essay answers even had a disgruntled tone to them!

And it scored 179.

Mr Wu was astonished!

That was an amazing replica!

"Mr Zuo, this is incredible!" Mr Wu said in admiration.

"Put it back now. Hurry up!" Mr Zuo snapped.

"Yes, of course." Mr Wu was an experienced teacher, and with Mr Zuo's help, he snuck into the record office without difficulty.

Meanwhile, the other 1000 papers had been sent to the imperial palace.

Emperor Wu was commenting on the memorials to the throne when his chief eunuch entered and whispered in his ear, "Your Majesty, the exam papers from Imperial College are here."

Emperor Wu hadn't cared much about Imperial College's entrance exam before, but this time, after the reminder Grand Secretary Fang gave him, he had to keep an eye on it.

### **Chapter 616: Such Beauty**

Hence, he had all 1000 sets of the exam paper brought to him, so that he could look for other promising talents.

Upon their delivery, instead of reading the exam papers right away, Emperor Wu sent his steward to fetch Grand Secretary Fang first.

The Fang manor.

Feng Wu was chatting with Grand Secretary Fang and trying to steer the topic toward the sale of his residence.

"Old Master, are you really going to sell this house?" asked Feng Wu.

Grand Secretary Fang nodded.

“But why?” Feng Wu was bewildered. “I’m sure you’re not doing it for the money. Why don’t you leave it to your children?”

Grand Secretary Fang smiled bitterly. “This manor hasn’t always been ours, and we were very lucky to receive it as a gift from a man of noble character. My family has lived here ever since, but after studying it for so many years, I still can’t figure out its secret. It’s time to hand it over to the next special person.”

“Study it?” Feng Wu narrowed her eyes.

Was it possible that Grand Secretary Fang knew about what was going on under the manor as well?

Grand Secretary Fang smiled helplessly. “Yes, there is a big secret buried in this manor, but no one has figured it out yet.”

After some thought, Grand Secretary Fang sighed again. “According to the mysterious seller, if the Fang clan isn’t able to figure out the secret in a hundred years, we have to sell the manor to someone else. Otherwise, the whole clan will die out!

“I didn’t believe it at first...” Grand Secretary Fang smiled bitterly. “But my clansmen have been dying in the past few years. My wife, my daughter...”

“I’m the only one left in this family.” Grand Secretary Fang’s face was full of pain. “If I don’t sell the house now, Xuan Yi might get involved and could get hurt.”

Feng Wu was about to say something when hasty footsteps came from outside.

“Master, Master, we have a visitor from court.”

Soon, the chief steward was let into the room.

He smiled at Grand Secretary Fang. “Master Fang, please come with me. His Majesty asked for you.”

Grand Secretary Fang asked, “Is it about Imperial College’s exam?”

The chief steward wasn’t at liberty to reveal any information, but he still dropped a hint. “The papers have just been delivered.”

Grand Secretary Fang took the hint right away!

The chief steward turned around and smiled at Feng Wu.

“Oh my, may I ask who this beautiful girl is? She looks amazing! Master Fang, is this your granddaughter?”

Grand Secretary Fang smiled. “I wish. Master Wang, you’ve met this girl before, when she was little.”

“I have?”

Anyone who served the emperor was anything but mediocre. The chief steward had a very retentive memory and could remember all the faces he had ever seen. However, after searching his memory, he gave Grand Secretary Fang a wry smile. “Master Fang, please tell me who the girl is.”

Grand Secretary Fang smiled as he walked out.

“Grand Secretary Fang —” the chief steward asked again once they were outside.

“Feng Wu.”

“Feng Wu? F- Feng Wu?!” Astonished, the chief steward took a moment to digest the information. “As in... that Feng Wu?”

“Yes. That Feng Wu.” Grand Secretary Fang gloated.

The chief steward sighed with emotion. “It’s only been five years and the girl has become...” Such a beauty!

Serving Emperor Wu day in and day out, the chief steward was used to seeing all kinds of beautiful women in the imperial palace. However, none of them could compare with Feng Wu.

“Who could have known...” the chief steward exclaimed.

She had just been another pretty little girl five years ago. But now, her beauty was unrivaled!

### **Chapter 617: Yu Mingye’s Paper**

“But that’s understandable...” The chief steward then recalled Feng Wu’s mother, who was known as the most beautiful woman on this continent. How could her daughter be anything but beautiful?

In the imperial palace.

Emperor Wu greeted Grand Secretary Fang as soon as he spotted the latter.

“Here, help me with the exam papers. I want to find some potential talents.”

Grand Secretary Fang smiled. “Your Majesty, Yu Mingye is a candidate this year as well.”

That was right.

Now that the Yu family had claimed its independence and had an empire of their own, that kid had been showing up everywhere in the imperial capital lately.

Emperor Wu said, “Remove the stickers and find me his paper.”

Soon, Grand Secretary Fang found Yu Mingye’s exam paper and presented it to Emperor Wu with both hands.

Emperor Wu nodded as he read on. “Well, that kid might look like a rogue, but his handwriting is pretty neat. Look, he got none of the memorization questions right.”

Emperor Wu spoke resignedly and Grand Secretary Fang chuckled.

“Young Master Yu just couldn’t be bothered to memorize those books. He actually has a very good memory,” Grand Secretary Fang said with a smile.

Emperor Wu nodded. “His mind wasn’t on the exam. He wouldn’t have gotten such low marks if he had put his mind to it.”

Shaking his head, Emperor Wu put Yu Mingye's paper aside, then asked, "Where's the girl's paper?"

Although he had seen her answers, reading the real exam paper wouldn't feel the same.

Grand Secretary Fang and the chief steward had already been looking for Feng Wu's paper while Emperor Wu was reading Yu Mingye's, but they still hadn't found it yet.

Hearing Emperor Wu's question, Grand Secretary Fang said in a hurry, "One moment, Your Majesty. We'll find it in no time."

Emperor Wu went back to Yu Mingye's paper and laughed as he read.

Such a silly kid. He didn't take this important exam seriously at all. He had left everything he didn't know blank without even trying to make up an answer.

Not only didn't he fill in any of the blanks in section one, he didn't choose any options for the multiple choice questions either. He couldn't even be bothered to guess. Emperor Wu found the boy so amusing.

Meanwhile, Grand Secretary Fang and the chief steward exchanged concerned looks.

"I've flipped through every page and she's not here."

"So have I. I didn't see her paper."

They looked at each other in bewilderment.

Grand Secretary Fang wouldn't give up. Splitting the stack in two, he said, "Let's take a half each and check them again."

There was no way that a candidate like that could have been excluded. She got full marks!

With 500 sets of the exam paper each, Grand Secretary Fang and the chief steward quickly ran through the stack.

Feng Wu's handwriting was so exceptional that it could be spotted right away.

This time, Grand Secretary Fang and the chief steward turned each page more slowly, in order not to miss anything. However, until the last page was turned —

It wasn't here!

Grand Secretary Fang's face darkened!

The chief steward found it odd as well.

The chief steward had read the exam paper while standing by the emperor's side when Grand Secretary Fang brought it in earlier. His Majesty and Grand Secretary Fang had lavished the answers with compliments, making Miss Feng Wu sound like a fairy.

Emperor Wu had finished enjoying Yu Mingye's paper and prompted, "Quickly, bring me little Feng Wu's paper. I need the refreshment! Xiao Yu's paper is a joke!"

"Your Majesty —" Grand Secretary Fang looked at Emperor Wu strangely.

“What?” Emperor Wu raised his head and saw the odd looks on Grand Secretary Fang’s and the chief steward’s faces. He rose to his feet. “What’s wrong?”

### **Chapter 618: How Clever Can That Girl Be?**

Grand Secretary Fang couldn’t hold back his anger. “Xiao Wu’s paper isn’t here!”

What?

Emperor Wu was shocked.

That was impossible. If Grand Secretary Fang was telling the truth and Feng Wu really had written down those answers from memory, she could get nothing but full marks, which would shock the entire empire!

The first candidate with full marks in history!

The emperor himself had put all the memorials aside just to read her paper, but it wasn’t here?

“How is that possible?” Emperor Wu’s face darkened.

Grand Secretary Fang put the stack he checked in front of Emperor Wu and shook his head. “I’ve checked every page. Hers isn’t here.”

The chief steward also shook his head when he put down his stack.

“There are a thousand sets here! Xiao Wu couldn’t have gotten such a low score!” Emperor Wu found it ridiculous.

He wouldn’t believe it!

Hence, the emperor himself began to read each page in turn.

The exam papers were put together from the highest mark to the lowest.

The one on the very top belonged to a teenager named Ning Chenxi, who scored 250.

Such a score would have made him first in the previous year. However, after reading Feng Wu’s answers, Emperor Wu found Ning Chenxi’s answers nothing special at all.

Emperor Wu read each one in turn until he reached the last one, which belonged to Yu Mingye.

Yu Mingye hadn’t taken the exam seriously. He only scored enough to pass.

After searching through everything himself, Emperor Wu realized in astonishment that Feng Wu really wasn’t included!

There were only two possibilities. One was that Feng Wu did really badly and failed the exam.

The other possibility was that someone had tried something behind his back.

Emperor Wu wasn’t happy with either option.

More than one senior eunuch served Emperor Wu.

Aside from the chief steward, there was also a Master Bai.

And he said in an unhurried tone, "Is it possible that Miss Feng Wu didn't do a great job?"

Grand Secretary Fang flared up!

He cast a stern look at Master Bai. "Master Bai, what are you trying to say? Are you accusing me of lying?"

"Grand Secretary Fang, please don't be mad. I didn't mean that..." Master Bai smiled and remained unperturbed. "It's just that at your age, maybe you don't remember things as clearly as you did before."

"Heh, you might as well call me a dotard!" Grand Secretary Fang smirked.

Luckily, Feng Wu had stuffed some papers in his pocket before he left for the imperial palace, or he would have had no proof now.

Grand Secretary Fang's stomach lurched when he remembered that.

Had the girl given him her previous exam papers because she had anticipated this?

But how?

Was it because he had told her that Mr Lu had gone into seclusion and Mr Zuo was the acting principal at the moment?

Exactly how clear-minded was this girl, to be able to have such forethought?

Meanwhile, Emperor Wu was staring at Grand Secretary Fang and he was getting suspicious.

Master Bai tried to aggravate that suspicion. "Grand Secretary Fang, it's only common sense that Miss Feng Wu can't be that perfect. Did you dream everything up?"

Emperor Wu found Grand Secretary Fang even more dubious.

For he trusted Master Bai a lot.

And Grand Secretary Fang's retirement actually had a lot to do with Master Bai.

Therefore —

### **Chapter 619: Feng Wu Failed?**

Neither enjoyed the other party's presence.

Grand Secretary Fang stared at Master Bai. "What if I can give you proof?"

"I'm all ears, then. I'm very curious myself about what kind of wonderful young woman Miss Feng Wu has turned into. Your Majesty, I'm very doubtful on this point." Master Bai smiled.

Grand Secretary Fang snorted, took out a stack of exam papers, and put it on Emperor Wu's table. "Your Majesty, please have a look."

"What are these?" Emperor Wu narrowed his eyes.

Grand Secretary Fang said, "This is Feng Wu's first go at the exam paper seven days ago."

Emperor Wu picked up the first one, which had the same handwriting as the one Grand Secretary Fang showed him earlier. However, quite a few marks had been deducted.

"She only got a little over 200." Emperor Wu frowned.

"Yes. Your Majesty, please turn to the next page," Grand Secretary Fang said with a smile. "I've been giving Xiao Wu an exam paper every day, and she made unbelievable progress."

Emperor Wu checked the second exam paper and saw that Feng Wu scored 230.

The third set, 240.

The fourth set, 250.

—

And she scored 290 in the ninth set!

Emperor Wu looked at Grand Secretary Fang in bewilderment. "This is..."

"Her speed of progress is marvelous, isn't it?" Grand Secretary Fang sighed with emotion. "In those seven days, Xiao Wu memorized all 1000 books from the must-read list and read 10,000 extracurricular books. That's why she was able to do better in each paper and at such an amazing speed!"

Emperor Wu was rendered speechless.

"I don't buy it." Master Bai's voice dripped with acid. "No one can memorize that much in seven days – normal people wouldn't even be able to finish turning all those pages. Grand Secretary Fang, you're just exaggerating."

Grand Secretary Fang really wanted to kick Master Bai's ass now!

He smirked. "Speak for yourself. What do you know about Xiao Wu? Why do you think she was able to get full marks?"

"Well, we don't know how reliable that claim is yet..." Master Bai said sarcastically.

Emperor Wu frowned!

He had to get to the bottom of this!

Grand Secretary Fang threw a dirty look at Master Bai, then turned to Emperor Wu. "Your Majesty, may I go to Imperial College now to fetch Xiao Wu's exam paper?"

Emperor Wu nodded. "Master Bai, go with Grand Secretary Fang."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Master Bai then went to Imperial College with Grand Secretary Fang.

At the same time.

The list of the top 1000 candidates had already started to get around.

After all, His Majesty had seen the exam papers already.

The information was leaked.

The Feng clan.

“What?! I got in?” Feng Liu, who was bedridden with a bad cold, jumped to her feet and was overwhelmed with excitement. “I’m in? I passed the written exam? Hahahaha! I really did?”

“Yes, Miss Liu.” Caiyue, Feng Liu’s chambermaid, whispered in her ear, “Miss, the list is for sale already and it’s really expensive. Young Master Feng bought a copy with 100 bronze coins.”

“Show me! I want to see it!” Thrilled, Feng Liu snatched the list out of Caiyue’s hand.

She began to look for her name from the top down.

And she finally found it at the bottom of the list!

“Hahahaha! I’m the 1000th!” Feng Liu was elated. “Didn’t Feng Wu take the exam as well? Is she in?”

#### **Chapter 620: Xiao Wu Must Have Full Marks!**

When it came to Feng Wu, Feng Liu was in fact intimidated by this sister of hers despite her apparent contempt. That was something that had been ingrained into her when she was little.

Feng Liu quickly went through the names.

Feng Wu wasn’t on the first page.

Or the second page.

Or the third.

She read all the way down to the tenth page!

And the 999th name was Yu Mingye!

“Is this list the real deal?” Because of the cold, Feng Liu didn’t feel very well. However, she jumped out of bed after looking through the list and grabbed Caiyue in excitement. “Is it real? Is it?!”

“The young master brought it back himself. It has to be.”

“Hahaha, hahahaha —” Feng Liu was so excited that she looked insane. She was crying and laughing at the same time.

Even Lady Wang heard the noise and came in a hurry to check up on Feng Liu.



“Mother, hahaha, look at this list!” Feng Liu said in an agitated tone. “Look!”

“The list is out?” Lady Wang took the list and began to look through the names.

Her eyes lit up when she reached the bottom. “Xiao Liu, you’re the 1000th!”

That was enough to get Feng Liu into one of the finest classes in Imperial College, where she would be able to enjoy a lot of resources.

“Mother, I still have to get through the physical tryout.” Feng Liu sounded very pleased.

“Wait a minute!” Lady Wang cried out in surprise. “Feng Wu isn’t here?”

Lady Wang thought the same as Feng Liu: no matter how much contempt they displayed toward Feng Wu, they were secretly on guard against her, for she had been simply too talented before.

That was until they read that list —

Lady Wang and Feng Liu let out breaths of relief in unison.

“The weather is really nice today. Do you want to take a walk?” Lady Wang proposed.

“Of course!” Feng Liu said in excitement.

And naturally, they headed for Feng Wu’s Fallen Star Yard.

In Fallen Star Yard —

Feng Wu’s beautiful mother was sewing an exquisite dress in the courtyard.

“Xiao Wu is going to college soon and I’ll make sure she has the prettiest dress.” The beautiful lady was embroidering a pink flower on the sleeve as she chatted with Granny Zhao, who was busy with household chores.

Granny Zhao nodded with a smile. “Miss Wu is brilliant. I’m sure she’ll do great.”

Feng Xiaoqi, who was chewing on a pancake, grinned. “My sister is the best! She’ll get nothing but the highest score!”

Chaoge added in excitement, “The highest? Xiao Wu will get full marks! I’m sure of it!”

Uncle Qiu, who was cultivating on the side, gave them a wry smile.

Each one of them had higher hopes than the last.

Luckily, Miss Wu was worth all that expectation.

Everyone was home except for Feng Wu.

While they were enjoying themselves in the yard —

Lady Wang and Feng Liu arrived with a bunch of servants.

Despite Fallen Star Yard’s high wall, they heard everything inside.

Feng Liu almost burst out laughing when she heard the conversation.

“Hahaha, hahahaha —” Feng Liu couldn’t wait to see their disappointed faces.

“Open up! Open up now!” Feng Liu banged on the door, puffed up with arrogance.

“Who is it?” Granny Zhao was washing some clothes. She feared that the clothes might be tampered with if they were washed by someone else, so she had always done the work herself.

Granny Zhao rose to her feet, dried her hands on her apron, and went to answer the door.