

# The National Goddess Reborn 126-132

Chapter 126 Let's see who has won! (3)

However, a new round of internal testing was needed before going public.

The internal test personnel list had been decided.

"No need, I need to leave for a while." Nian Yue put on her mask, and there was a hint of coldness in her eyes. "Alright, then tell me in advance if you need anything." Lin Nan nodded and did not ask further about her whereabouts. "Okay." Nian Yue nodded. After returning home, she packed her things briefly and booked a plane ticket to the Imperial Capital.

There was still a piece of jade-like stone lying in her palm, glowing under the light.

That man was in the capital.

If she went over, she could give it to him.

Jiang City was not too far from the capital. It was a mere four hours' flight. When Nian Yue came out of the airport, Director Shen was already waiting for her.

"It's been tough on the way." Shen Jinran smiled so widely that one could not see his eyes. He had only seen Nian Yue once, and he knew her devilish personality.

Although he often contacted her on her phone, he was still afraid that Nian Yue would not come over.

Now that he saw her, he felt relieved.

"Yes." Nian Yue nodded, her eyes cold.

She was wearing a black down jacket and a scarf around her neck, covering most of her face.

Director Shen sent her to the hotel and instructed her worriedly before leaving.

Nian Yue packed up briefly and accidentally unlocked her phone. When she saw Fu Xiuyuan's contact details, a hint of frustration flashed across her eyes.

She called Jiang Jincheng. "Are you in the capital?"

Jiang Jincheng had just returned from his business deal and was playing pool with his buddies.

Hearing the phone ring, he put down the cue stick. Seeing that it was an unknown number, he raised his eyebrows and answered, "Hello."

"This is Nian Yue." A cold voice came from the other end of the phone. When Jiang Jincheng heard her voice, he thought that he was hallucinating

"Are you in the Imperial Capital now?" Nian Yue's voice was as cold as ever.

"Yes..." Jiang Jincheng agreed readily. "Did you come to the capital?"

"Yes." Nian Yue nodded and said concisely, "Do you have time tomorrow? I have something for you."

"Of course." Jiang Jincheng nodded. "Speaking of which, are you already in the capital now?"

He remembered that Nian Yue's hometown was in a small county city in Jiang City.

Could it be that Jiang City No.1 Middle School was holding a seven-day tour of the Imperial Capital and Nian Yue was chosen?

Jiang Jincheng casually passed the cue stick to the waiter and couldn't hide the smile on his face. He went out the door and drove his flashy red sports car, not forgetting to call Fu Xiuyuan.

“Nian Yue came to the Imperial Capital today...”

His tone was light and cheerful, clearly in a good mood.

“Mm.” Fu Xiuyuan was leaning against the chair in the office, a document in his hand, his emotions indiscernible.

“She asked to meet me in the capital tomorrow...”

Jiang Jincheng continued to probe.

“Mm.” Fu Xiuyuan nodded, and the fountain pen in his hand paused as he signed.

“I’m treating her to a big meal tomorrow...” Jiang Jincheng tested for a long time and felt that it was boring. In the end, he hung up.

Fu Xiuyuan ended the call, his eyes still a little deep. The pen on the contract was sharp and seemed like it was about to cut through the paper.

The next day, Nian Yue washed up and went to the filming location.

Almost all the other actors in the group had finished filming, except for Jiang Yan and another female actress.

When Nian Yue came over, she was wearing a black coat, but her face was as cold as ever.

When Shen Jinran’s assistant saw her, he only passed the script to her and asked her to do her makeup. Nian Yue casually took out the script and took a few glances at it. It was the first time the makeup artist at the side had seen her and she was a little curious about this female lead that she had never seen before.

Nian Yue had already read the script many times before she came. The lines were already deeply imprinted in her mind.

Half an hour later

The makeup artist finally finished her makeup, put away her brush, and walked out.

Jiang Yan had brought along his personal makeup artist and that makeup artist was famous for being difficult to serve. When she saw Nian Yue's makeup artist coming out, she glanced at her and asked, "Is your master a little girl?"

She thought that only an actress like Liang Yue would be able to act with Jiang Yan.

#### **Chapter 127 Let's see who has won! (4)**

It turned out that it was a female student who did not even have an audition. She looked like she was still underage.

Would such a frail girl only know how to stand in front of the camera and cry?

"Who knows? I heard that Director Shen invited her personally. She didn't even have an audition..." The makeup artist rolled her eyes.

Nian Yue didn't even have a mirror with her.

They were all from the same circle. Nian Yue did not even bring a makeup artist with her. She would definitely have to rely on her in the future.

“Don’t worry, I heard that the second female lead is Qu Fu. The eldest daughter of the Qu family is here...”

She did not say it explicitly, and the two of them knew tacitly that the second daughter of the Qu family was not to be trifled with.

The two of them were waiting to watch a show. They were waiting to see how Qu Fu would deal with a young lady from the countryside who had never seen the world.

Nian Yue walked out after putting on her makeup and changing her clothes.

She was wearing a green military uniform and had her hair cut yesterday. She had one hand in her pocket and a blade of grass in her mouth. Her cold eyes were mixed with a little unruly.

Almost as soon as she came out, the staff members on the set all looked in her direction at the same time.

At that moment, Shen Jinran’s heart even stopped beating!

They were too similar!

No, it should be said that she was An Shan.

The cold and valiant female commander, An Shan!

Her eyes were always cold, but the aura in them convinced everyone!

“Cough cough...”

Shen Jinran coughed dryly and walked over, waving his hand at Jiang Yan. “Jiang Yan, come here.”

Jiang Yan was still mulling over the script when he walked over.

“This is Nian Yue... your partner...” Shen Jinran patted his shoulder. “You can rehearse with her later. We’ll shoot a scene today...”

“Sure.” Jiang Yan nodded, glancing at Nian Yue.

Her expression was as cold as ever. She nodded to Jiang Yan and left.

Her posture was a little sloppy as she leaned against the wall. It seemed like it was because the set was too noisy. She still had earphones in her ears and was replying to messages with her phone in one hand.

The message was from Jiang Jincheng asking when she would meet him.

Nian Yue replied and kept her phone.

The first scene was quickly shot. The aloof girl’s eyes were filled with unruliness. “I’ll take responsibility for this!”

Her voice was deep and filled with fear.

“There’s no reason. obedience is a soldier’s duty!”

At that moment, it was more like a farewell.

The sunset behind her reflected the sky, but it could not withstand the magnificence she exuded.

“Jiang Yan...”

The set was silent for a minute before Shen Jinran remembered to call for help. "Jiang Yan, why aren't you answering?!"

Jiang Yan was an extremely professional actor and usually completed all his scenes in one take.

This time, he was actually distracted...

"I'm sorry, Director Shen, please let me try again." Jiang Yan smiled apologetically, suppressing the shock in his heart.

He had read the script more than twenty times and could memorize every plot.

But when he really saw Nian Yue's character, he was shocked beyond words!

She was simply An Shan!

Even though she only had two lines, the righteousness, determination, and faith that she exuded seemed to be carved into her bones!

The scenes were filmed again and this time, Jiang Yan followed up. This scene was almost completed in one take.

Nian Yue got off the set and Shen Jinran followed behind her. "Are you sure you don't want to enter the entertainment industry? With your talent, I guarantee that you will become famous all over the streets!" "Not interested." Nian Yue did not even look up.

There was a wider sky in her heart.

Shen Jinran looked at her leaving figure, his face filled with regret.

In all his years of working, the most talented actors he had ever seen were Jiang Yan and Nian Yue. Jiang Yan was already walking towards the international stage and had won a grand prize.

If Nian Yue entered the entertainment industry, he could guarantee that she would stand higher than Jiang Yan. Shen Jinran could not have known that the reason Nian Yue was willing to act in this drama was due to her judgment that Liang Yue would have flopped in the role.

Nian Yue returned to the dressing room and changed back into her black coat. Then, she took a taxi and went straight back to the hotel. This time, the hotel was booked by Director Shen personally. It was a famous hotel in the Imperial Capital.

Nian Yue got out of the car and asked for the room card from the front desk before entering the hotel.

Almost as soon as she entered the hotel, a black Bentley had stopped in front of the hotel.

Jiang Yan alighted from the car, his eyes filled with an unknown irritation

This hotel was where famous people from the upper-class circle stayed. There was a series of luxury cars parked below.

When he unintentionally inclined his head, he saw a young girl standing there. Jiang Yan frowned, Nian Yue?

A poor student from Jiang City No.1 Middle School?

“Brother Jiang, what’s the matter?” his assistant asked curiously when he saw his confusion.

“Nothing...” Jiang Yan shook his head and alighted from the car.

He must have been mistaken.

Jiang Yan entered the hotel suite and when he returned, he saw a message from Director Shen asking him to have a meal at the restaurant.

Actually, it was mainly to welcome Nian Yue. After all, it was her first day in the production team.

“Okay!” Jiang Yan agreed readily. He went back and changed his clothes before leaving the hotel.

“Brother Jiang, where’s the new girl...” the assistant asked.

“Ignore her...” Jiang Yan rubbed his temples. When Nian Yue received the message from Director Shen, she did not have much of an expression on her face and replied with an “okay”. She then packed up briefly and went straight to the hotel.

Jiang Jincheng called her and asked her where she was.

Nian Yue told him the address Director Shen gave her, and Jiang Jincheng rushed over without another word.

The restaurant Shen Jinran had booked this time was a famous restaurant in the Imperial Capital. The people who usually came to eat here were either rich or noble.

Jiang Jincheng stopped the car by the side of the road and leaned against the red sports car, lowering his head to send a message to Fu Xiuyuan.

When he looked up and saw Nian Yue, he kept his phone and walked over in two or three steps. “Nian Yue, you really came to the Imperial Capital?”

“Did you think I called you today to lie to you?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows. She had her hands in her pockets and the cap on her head was a little tight.

Jiang Jincheng was dumbfounded.

It's not like she had not done this before...

"What are you giving me? You can't have come all the way to the capital to send me a package?" Jiang Jincheng crossed his arms and asked curiously.

"Give this to Fu Xiuyuan." Nian Yue passed the stone to him.

When he saw that stone, Jiang Jincheng recognized it at a glance. It was not the one Fu Xiuyuan gave Nian Yue.

He held the stone and wiped the sloppy expression off his face.

"I'm leaving."

Nian Yue ignored his anxiety and entered the restaurant.

The room was filled with people and Nian Yue was almost the last to arrive. There was only a seat at the door. Nian Yue walked over and sat down.

"Hey, hey, hey. Is this our female lead? Why haven't we seen her before?" The rich heir closest to Shen Jinran spoke and sized her up.

"She's so arrogant. Everyone's scenes are done, and she's the only one left..." the woman beside him added.

## **Chapter 128 Tired of Living? (1)**

Qu Fu's words were sharp and unkind. Since Shen Jinran was the one treating today, they had to be polite.

However, her words made the entire room fall silent.

The aloof girl was replying to a message with her head lowered. She leaned back in her seat, her posture unruly and full of anger.

However, Qu Fu pretended not to see it.

“Yue Yue is still in school. It’s logical for her to come over during the winter break to film.” Shen Jinran coughed dryly, afraid that Nian Yue would fly into a rage and beat her up.

“Yue Yue, what do you want to eat...” Shen Jinran coughed dryly and raised his head to ask Nian Yue.

“Anything is fine.” Nian Yue raised her eyelids and pulled up her collar.

She ignored Qu Fu’s words and did not even look at her.

“As expected of someone from the countryside. You have no manners at all...” Qu Fu sneered.

“Since when did being mean and condescending become a synonym for good manners?” The girl put away her phone and crossed her arms.

When had Qu Fu ever been scolded like this? Just as she was about to stand up to retort, she heard knocking on the door.

The door opened and a flashy man in a red suit was standing at the door. The ear stud in his left ear was glowing silver. “Oh, did I come at the wrong time?”

“Young Master Jiang, why are you here?” Shen Jinran saw him and stood up first.

Although Jiang Jincheng was the second-generation heir, he was really capable. He monopolized almost all the country’s entertainment industries on his own.

“To see my sister...” Jiang Jincheng shrugged and walked up to Nian Yue. “You said that you had something on here. You should have said so earlier. Tell me what you want to eat. You can choose anything in the Imperial Capital Hotel. I’ll take care of everything.”

“Is that so?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows. The heat in her eyes lessened and there was a hint of evilness.

“Of course.”

Jiang Jincheng almost knelt down when he saw her like this. Why didn’t he realize that this young lady was so good-looking in the past? If he were a woman, he would become her fan in minutes.

“Shen Jinran, my sister just came to the capital. I’ll take her out to shop first.” Jiang Jincheng said and took her away.

Only Jiang Yan’s expression did not change from start to finish. Qu Fu’s expression was extremely dark. “When did Jiang Jincheng’s taste change?” “She’s different.”

Jiang Yan took a sip of wine and lowered his voice.

However, his eyes were cold.

Jiang Jincheng brought Nian Yue into the VIP room on the top floor. The room was filled with people, all of whom were his childhood friends who usually played well with him.

The man closest to him was still holding a cigarette in his hand. When he saw Nian Yue, a glint flashed across his eyes.

“Looks like you went to Jiang City to get a

girl...”

It was no secret in the circle that Jiang Jincheng had gone far away with Fu Xiuyuan.

Moreover, the man who could sit here with Jiang Jincheng was in the same circle as them.

“That’s right. This girl looks like she’s still underage...” Another man chimed in.

The scarf on Nian Yue’s head almost covered most of her face, revealing only her extremely cold eyes.

“All of you get lost.” Jiang Jincheng said angrily, “This is my biological sister. She came to the Imperial Capital to film. In the future, all of you have to pay attention when you see her. You can’t let her be bullied, understand?”

These words had completely pulled her into this circle.

Nian Yue’s face was expressionless as she sat next to Jiang Jincheng. She still had that lazy attitude. The heater in the room was on, and because it was too hot, she loosened her scarf, revealing her fair side profile. It was so white that it was glowing:

The man who spoke first glanced at her again, lowered his head, and continued smoking.

Jiang Jincheng sat beside Nian Yue. “Sister, why didn’t you tell me you were coming to the Imperial Capital? You’re so mean...”

“I forgot,” Nian Yue replied casually as she leaned back in her seat.

“Are you the stunt double for the female lead?” Jiang Jincheng chewed on a peppermint candy and gave her one. “Your skills are not bad. You probably don’t need training...”

Although he had experienced the argument between Nian Yue and Liang Yue regarding the script for the movie, Jiang Jincheng subconsciously thought of Nian Yue as a stunt double.

With Shen Jinran's demands, Nian Yue would not have learned to perform as an actress in time. Jiang Jincheng was too certain about this.

## Chapter 129 Tired of Living? (2)

Jiang Jincheng ordered a few signature dishes for her. While the group was waiting to eat, the door was pushed open from the outside again.

A man in black walked in and his eyes lingered on her for a moment. His inky eyes were filled with warmth.

"Why are you here in the capital?" Fu Xiuyuan sat down beside her, his eyebrows raised slightly as he asked.

When he sat down, he had already taken off his jacket, revealing a pure white shirt underneath. He had unbuttoned two buttons of his shirt, revealing his exquisite collarbone.

His expression was a little nonchalant, and his eyes were as deep as ink. Only the corners of his lips were slightly warm. "I have something on." Nian Yue pulled up her collar as if she was still replying to someone on her phone.

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"You probably don't know yet, but Nian Yue is a stunt double for 'The commander'. She should be able to earn a lot of money from her scenes," Jiang Jincheng replied. "Yeah."

"However, there are very few people who can catch Director Shen's eye. He's infamous for being arrogant..." Jiang Jincheng said as if he suddenly thought of something.

"Yes." Nian Yue was not interested.

The man who spoke to Nian Yue first observed her attitude and was secretly shocked.

He glanced at Fu Xiuyuan from the corner of his eye and quickly shifted his gaze elsewhere.

Jiang Jincheng didn't stop talking the entire time. In the end, he said, "Nian Yue, remember to look for me when you have the time. I'll take you around the Imperial Capital..."

"Okay." Nian Yue agreed readily, but it did not seem to be a big deal.

Nian Yue came out of the washroom and washed her hands. Only her face was as cold as ever. The mirror at the side reflected the arrogant face of a woman, and there was a hint of disdain in her eyes.

Nian Yue did not even look at her. She casually took a wet tissue and wiped her hands.

Then, she took out her phone. It was a message from Lin Nan.

He gave her a phone number for her to call for assistance if she encountered any problems.

Nian Yue thanked him and returned to the private room.

She put on her scarf and prepared to return to the hotel.

"Alright, I'll send you there." Fu Xiuyuan stubbed out the cigarette in his hand, picked up his jacket, and walked out with her.

Qu Fu, who had just come out of the washroom, saw the two of them and thought that she was mistaken.

The elevator opened and the man entered with Nian Yue. When Qu Fu saw the man's face, her expression turned ugly.

Jiang Jincheng and the rest had just left when they saw Qu Fu and came over to greet her. "Sister Qu, you're quite pretty today..."

The Qu family and the Jiang family were considered old friends, and she and Jiang Jincheng were considered childhood sweethearts.

"Of course." Qu Fu raised her chin arrogantly. "Xiuyuan is here too?"

That man was quite busy with work and rarely came to such places.

"Yes." Jiang Jincheng narrowed his eyes and shrugged indifferently. "The girl I took away today is my sister."

Among the many people he could call his sister, Nian Yue was the only one.

It was impossible for Qu Fu not to know what that meant.

"That girl looks like she's still underage..."

"My sister." Jiang Jincheng smiled and waved at her. "I'll get going first."

He still looked nonchalant.

Qu Fu subconsciously tightened her grip on her bag, and her expression turned a little ugly.

After a day of rest, Nian Yue drove straight to the film crew the next day.

The car was left behind by Fu Xiuyuan for her yesterday, and there were eight 'eights' on the license plate.

It did not matter to Nian Yue. It was fine as long as she drove conveniently.

In the first half a month, she filmed indoors. Nian Yue drove towards the location yesterday. As it was the peak hour of work, there were many cars on the road. When the third traffic light turned red, Nian Yue leaned against the car seat, her eyes filled with impatience. Finally, it was the green light. Nian Yue turned the steering wheel to the right and drove straight towards the small road. Although it was a long detour, there was no traffic!

Nian Yue had been driving for twenty minutes when a red Lamborghini suddenly appeared and sped up right beside her before coming to a stop in front of her.

Nian Yue stepped on the accelerator abruptly, her eyes turning cold as her slender and fair fingers gripped the steering wheel.

A woman in black alighted from the car. Her eyes were cold and she raised her chin, her entire body filled with disdain. "What's your relationship with Fu Xiuyuan?"

Her posture was extremely arrogant as she pointed her bright red nails at Nian Yue.

### **Chapter 130 Tired of Living? (3)**

The girl looked up with deep eyes.

"What can't you learn at such a young age? Why did you sleep with Fu Xiuyuan?" Qu Fu sneered, her voice full of disdain.

Shen Jinran had extremely high standards for his actors. Even she couldn't do well with him.

Furthermore, Nian Yue was a young lady from the countryside. How could she be appointed as the female lead without Fu Xiuyuan's help?

Nian Yue opened the car door with a casual smile on her face.

"Apologize." Nian Yue looked up and had one hand in her pocket. One could not see her expression clearly, but the aura she exuded was terrifying

"You're just a wild girl from the countryside. Do you think that you can..."

"I asked you to apologize!" The girl lowered her voice and her unruly face turned cold!

"Do you know who I am?" Qu Fu's face turned pale. She was arrogant and naturally would not take Nian Yue, who did not come from a good background, seriously.

"I don't care who you are!" Nian Yue sneered. With one hand in her pocket, she arrived in front of Qufu in the blink of an eye. She reached out and pinched her chin. "So arrogant? Are you tired of living?"

She was only using her thumb and index finger to pinch her chin, but her grip was so strong that it seemed like it could break her jaw!

Nian Yue lowered her head slightly with an intimidating aura! In just half a year, she had grown nearly ten centimeters taller and was now 1.7 meters tall.

"You..."

Qu Fu's face turned pale. She did not expect her to make a move so soon.

A piercing pain came from her chin and the corner of her eyes turned red. It was as if Qu Fu would die immediately if she exerted a little more force!

“Don’t appear in front of me again.” Nian Yue released her grip slightly and Qu Fu fell to the ground like a pile of mud.

The aloof girl took out a piece of wet tissue and wiped her slender fingers slowly. “Understand?”

It was just a simple word, but when it came out of her mouth, Qu Fu’s back was already drenched in cold sweat. “I understand.”

The eight black numbers on the license plate had already disappeared from Qu Fu’s vision.

Qu Fu’s eyes turned cold when she saw the black car plate.

Eight eights...

Only that man could own this car in the Imperial Capital.

When Nian Yue drove into the production studio, she happened to arrive at the right time.

Jiang Yan had yet to arrive and there were only a few supporting characters. When the makeup artist saw her enter, she was playing with her phone with her head lowered, not even looking up.

Nian Yue went into the cloakroom to change her clothes indifferently. She was wearing a military uniform, and there was a hint of coldness in her eyes.

She had a good complexion, but in order to appear on screen, she needed to make her makeup more detailed.

When Nian Yue arrived in front of the makeup mirror, an intern walked over and said, “Hello, I’m the new makeup artist. Let me do your makeup today...” The intern looked small. She should still be in school.

“Okay.” Nian Yue did not say anything and lowered her head to reply to Manager Zhao.

“Send me the latest data.”

Manager Zhao was very fast. Nian Yue opened the form and took a few glances at it before replying to him.

“Too low, let’s test internally.”

Manager Zhao knew her personality. When he received her orders, he immediately went to adjust the data.

The makeup artist was very meticulous. Half an hour later, Nian Yue glanced at the mirror and raised her eyebrows. “It’ll be you from now on.”

“Thank you, Sister Yue!” The makeup artist put away her makeup bag, the joy on her face overflowing

Qu Fu arrived late. She was wearing a large pair of sunglasses and a mask that covered most of her face.

When the makeup artist saw her, she went up to her and said in a flattering voice, “Sister Qu, let me do your makeup for you today...”

“Sure.” Qu Fu sat in front of the mirror and took off her mask. There was a red mark on her chin, as if someone had pinched it.

The makeup artist did her work carefully. When she reached her chin, Qu Fu gasped in pain because she did not control her strength. “What are you doing? You don’t even know how to do makeup?”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, Sister Qu...” The makeup artist hurriedly apologized.

“Move aside!” Qu Fu pushed her away and pointed at the intern who was pouring water for Nian Yue.  
“You, come here!”

“Me?” When the intern heard her name, she was still a little shocked. “But I’m Sister Yue’s makeup artist...” She was originally a new intern and did not have a senior to guide her. Since Nian Yue wanted her, she would definitely follow Nian Yue.

“Who said you were her makeup artist!” The makeup artist had the chance to see the light. “Sister Qu asked you because she thinks highly of you. Why aren’t you coming over?!”

### **Chapter 131 Tired of Living? (4)**

“But I...”

The intern looked troubled. She had helped Qu Fu put on makeup some time back, but she did not do it well and was scolded by Qu Fu a few times.

“What are you talking about? Don’t you understand human language?” The makeup artist did not allow any explanation and walked over in a few steps, pulling her arm towards Qu Fu!

Suddenly, her arm was grabbed by someone. The girl’s eyes were cold. “She’s my makeup artist.”

She was wearing a military uniform and a military hat. She still had that unhurried attitude, but the coldness on her body made people shiver for no reason!

“Did you write your name on her body?” The makeup artist was stubborn. She thought that Nian Yue was new and did not have a close relationship with the Qu family!

At the thought of this, she looked at Nian Yue with even more disdain!

“Why, do you have Qu Fu’s name written on your body?” Nian Yue sneered and exerted a little force on her hand. The makeup artist felt her wrist go numb!

“Don’t go too far...” The makeup artist pointed at Nian Yue’s nose and was about to scold her!

“You’re just a vixen from god knows where. Do you really think that the production team doesn’t know how you became the female lead?!”

Her voice was very loud. The rest of the crew had already started working one after another. When they heard the commotion, they all gathered around but no one came out to help.

The female lead who had no background would always be stepped on in this industry.

“How?” Nian Yue rolled up her sleeves slowly. She was wearing a military uniform and there was a hint of banditry on her face. She still looked sloppy.

She had always been a commander. Just by standing there, her aura could not be ignored.

“Of course it’s by crawling...”

Before she could finish speaking, Nian Yue had already kicked her knee!

Her kick was extremely strong! Coupled with the fact that she was wearing military boots, the attack was extremely strong! The makeup artist’s legs went weak and she knelt down!

Everyone could even hear the cracking sound of bones breaking!

The makeup artist was in so much pain that she broke out in cold sweat. Just as she was about to scream, her chin was grabbed by someone and her chin was broken with a loud crack!

Her actions were clean and efficient, with a hint of handsomeness!

“This is my method.” Nian Yue sneered. “If you’re not convinced, hold it in!”

The others were stunned by the scene before them. They never expected her to attack without a word!

“Let’s go,” Nian Yue said to the intern with one hand in her pocket. The intern recovered from her shock and followed behind with the makeup box. With this farce this morning, the staff did not dare to say anything else during the daytime.

Nian Yue was the type who dared to beat someone up in the production team and did not spare any consideration towards Qu Fu. She must be someone they could not afford to offend.

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On the other side, the VR virtual idol was already beginning the internal test. When Manager Zhao sent the internal test map, Nian Yue had just finished shooting an explosive scene.

She was wearing a military uniform and her whole body was wet. Her back was already drenched in sweat, but the handsome aura she exuded still made the girls present blush. Some girls had even taken out their phones to secretly take photos of her.

Nian Yue came out of the film set with a cold expression. Her jade- like face was so pale that it was glowing

Her slender and fair fingers took out her phone and she asked in a light voice, “Is the data of the internal test personnel out?” Before the VR virtual idol became publicly available, a group of internal staff would be invited for testing. “It’s out. The one with the most outstanding performance was 004. At that time, the indicator increased to 20%.” Manager Zhao held a report. “I think it’s someone from the country’s military district...” Nian Yue was the only person he had seen whose physical indicators were so high that they were abnormal. During the internal test, 004 was the only person whose physical indicators were close to Nian Yue’s.

“Give me all the parameters.” Nian Yue’s voice was low and her eyes were deep.

When she saw the various indicators, Nian Yue raised her eyebrows slightly. It was even more impressive than she had imagined.

At the same time

004 received his physical report and almost jumped up when he saw what was on it! He trembled as he dialed the number. "Boss! I just tested the Lin Group's VR virtual system. Do you know how powerful it is?! If it's used in soldier training, it will bring unimaginable value!"

Yin Han looked a little nonchalant, but when he received the report from 004 and saw the contents, he dropped his phone in shock. "Boss, are you still listening?!" 004 was so excited that he could not speak. "I don't care anymore. I'll go into the Lin Group's test system first. I want to see the data of others..."

His physique was the best among all the beta-takers. He could guarantee that there had been no other statistics as good as his in recent years!

But when they saw the data, not only were they not shocked, they were even a little disappointed!

Someone's stats were better than those of 004! If Yin Han could pull that person over for his use...

004 took the computer and started typing.

When he entered the protective net, the computer suddenly froze...

He pressed return and prepared to attack again, but the computer screen went black!

"Damn!" 004's face darkened. He had been investigated!

"Is there a VR image?" Yin Han saw the string of numbers and his hand trembled as he held his phone.

“Yes.” 004 quickly sent him a model map. “I made this after the closed beta. The real thing is much more shocking than what you see...” There were very few people in the country who wanted to create VR virtual projects. Only those overseas dared to try it, and most of them were used for game development.

Although the Lin Corporation was also into game development, this was more competitive in real life!

If this system was used for physical training and testing...

“I’ll talk to the Lin Corporation myself!”

Yin Han hurriedly hung up the call and walked out in large strides.

“General Yin, where are you going?” A middle-aged man in his forties came in from the door.

“It’s none of your business!” Yin Han did not even turn around. He had never been on good terms with Yang Kai. The two of them often fought in meetings!

“Virtual VR is time-consuming and tiring. Don’t even think about it! The higher-ups will never agree to it! If you have the time, grooming two more new recruits is better than daydreaming!” Yang Kai sneered in disdain.

He wanted to pursue real-life combat, which could only be achieved through real-life training. It was completely different from Yin Han’s way of thinking in using high-tech training!

## **Chapter 132 Do You Know How to Fly a Plane? (1)**

“General Yang, you should take care of yourself when you have the time!”

Yin Han walked away and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

him after the internal test. It was already shocking enough!

He could not imagine what the real design would be like!

When Manager Zhao received the call, Yin Han was already at the entrance of the Lin Group.

“I want to try the VR virtual idol in your internal test.” Yin Han went straight to the point.

Manager Zhao had been in the Lin Group for so many years. He could tell Yin Han’s identity with one look and invited him to the virtual training room.

“This is the virtual training room. Which model would you like to experience?” “It’s the highest value in a real-life battle.” Yin Han took off his hat, put on his glasses, and walked in!

Five minutes later Yin Han was drenched in sweat and his clothes were drenched, but he could not hide the excitement on his face. “If it was used in real-life training, it would definitely be a historic breakthrough!”

The data in it was a match against the real person, making his blood boil! If not for limitations in his physical strength, he would have stayed inside for another ten to fifteen days!

Wasn’t it a little too much to use such a thing only in games!

“Who is your chief planner?” Yin Han was so happy that his voice was filled with excitement!

“We’re the planning team.” Manager Zhao walked over and stretched out his hand. “Hello, I’m Zhao Shan.”

“On behalf of the country’s first military district, I would like to solemnly discuss the issue of the VR Virtual Requirement with you!” Yin Han reached out his hand, his face full of passion!

Currently, military training in the country only deployed the real-life combat mode. If he wanted to improve, he had to use more high-tech methods!

When Yin Han came out of the Lin Group, he made a call. "Commander-in-chief, I have other ideas about training."

At the same time, Lin Nan had just returned from his run when a group of men in black suddenly rushed in from not far away and brought him into the car without any explanation!

"Who are you?" Lin Nan subconsciously wanted to shout, but the person behind him jabbed the back of his neck with a knife.

Lin Nan's vision went dark and he fainted!

After Nian Yue came out of the filming, she received a call from Wang Zhizhi. "Yue Yue, Lin Nan seems to have been taken away!" "Time and place." Nian Yue lowered her voice, her jade-like face extremely cold.

There was a low pressure coming from her body. The intern who was putting on makeup for her froze and did not dare to do anything.

"I'm tracking his location. He should be with the Lin's family in the Imperial Capital!" Wang Zhizhi narrowed her eyes, her fingers typing quickly on the keyboard. "We're at the Imperial Capital Airport now..."

Was it the Lin family?

Nian Yue raised her eyebrows slightly and there was already a hint of coldness in her eyes.

She didn't even change her clothes. Her voice was cold. "Go to the Lin family. Give me the GPS."

When she spoke, there was a hint of nonchalance. However, wherever she passed, everyone made way for her simultaneously.

Nian Yue arrived in front of the black Maybach without any obstacles and got into the car. She turned on her Bluetooth earpiece and called Jiang Jincheng.

“Lend me a few people.”

“Lu Yong is in the Imperial Capital. You can look for him,” Jiang Jincheng lowered his voice and replied.

“Okay.”

Nian Yue narrowed her eyes and stepped on the accelerator. The car had already flown out like an arrow!

The Lin family’s house was filled with people of all sizes.

Sitting at the head of the table was Old Master Lin. He was dressed in black and his eyes were cloudy.

The others were all from the Lin family’s side family.

Lin Nan stood in the middle of the living room, facing the interrogation of a group of people, his face a little pale.

“Let me ask you one last time. Where did the design come from?” Lin Yan, who was sitting at the bottom, asked.

She was wearing a black leather jacket, making her look even more cold.

She was the fifth daughter of the Lin family and the current general manager of the Lin family.

“From me.” Lin Nan did not even bother to look up.

“I’m asking you, who did it?!” Lin Yan’s expression was ugly. She grabbed the ashtray beside her hand and threw it over. “If you don’t give this kind of thing to the Lin Group, are you waiting to take it for yourself!”

The ashtray hit Lin Nan’s forehead. Before he could dodge, there was already a bloody mark on Lin Nan’s forehead!

Lin Nan did not say anything, but his hands suddenly tightened.