The National Goddess Reborn 290-296

| Chapter 290: Future Esper Ability (1) |
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| Before she could make a move, someone had already started rushing over to die! |
| In that case, she did not mind playing with her! |
| After Lan Xin sent the message, she felt a little uneasy. |
| She had not known Nian Yue for long, but she knew that Nian Yue had never offended anyone. |
| But in the current situation, Nian Yue could only blame herself for blocking someone else's path! |
| If not for Nian Yue, she would not have been scolded by so many people! At the thought of this, Lan Xin regained her courage! |
| The place Teacher Su chose this time was very remote. When Nian Yue drove to the place, she saw a huge man-made lake. |
| Nian Yue got out of the car and walked over slowly. |

| Rather than saying that she was here for an appointment, it would be more accurate to say that she was here for a vacation. |
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| Nian Yue had one hand in her pocket and looked extremely relaxed. The thick door was pushed open and Nian Yue walked in slowly. |
| There was a huge artificial lake inside, and many crocodiles could be seen swimming around. |
| "Nian Yue, I thought you wouldn't dare to come." |
| When Lan Xin saw her, she chuckled. "I haven't congratulated you yet. You've achieved so much this time." |
| "Just say it," Nian Yue said calmly. |
| "It looks like you're not afraid of anything! I only sent a few photos and you were threatened by me!" Lan Xin's voice was a little light. |
| Initially, she and Nian Yue could have minded their own business. |
| However, Nian Yue was too outstanding! Since she could not surpass Nian Yue, she would destroy her! |

| "Since you dare to send those photos, aren't you afraid that they are real?" Nian Yue suddenly raised her eyebrows and asked. |
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| She still had that calm face, but her eyes were so deep that Lan Xin's heart skipped a beat. |
| "How is that possible? Are you lying to a child?!" |
| Lan Xin shook her head, not believing Nian Yue's words at all. |
| "What about now?" |
| Almost as soon as Nian Yue finished speaking, she had already teleported in front of Lan Xin! |
| Then, she grabbed her neck! |
| She was so fast that Lan Xin could not react at all. She felt her neck tighten and in an instant, even breathing became difficult! |
| "With such a big move, the person behind the scenes should have appeared" Nian Yue sneered and exerted a little force with her hand. Lan Xin was already struggling quickly! |

| "Let let go" |
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| Because her breathing was not smooth, Lan Xin felt like her lungs were about to explode! |
| Then, her entire body hurt! |
| It hurt, it hurt too much! |
| She almost did not see how Nian Yue attacked. She felt like her body was hurting as if it was not hers! |
| Lan Xin vaguely saw a man coming out from behind Nian Yue. She tried her best to make a sound. "Save me" |
| However, almost as soon as she finished speaking, the group of men in black behind Nian Yue had already moved out, and their target was Nian Yue! |
| However, judging from the way they attacked, their goal was not to let Nian Yue go, but to push her into the crocodile pool! |

| However, the cold girl's figure moved slightly. She turned sideways and swept her leg. The group of men in black who wanted to attack her just now had already been knocked to the ground! |
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| And Lan Xin was also thrown out by her! |
| "Cough, cough" |
| Lan Xin felt her vision go dark. She coughed dryly before barely getting up from the ground. |
| "Teacher Su, save me" |
| When she saw Teacher Su, Lan Xin staggered over to ask for help. "It's Nian Yue" |
| "You useless thing!" |
| When Teacher Su saw her, her expression was extremely ugly! |
| She had thought that Lan Xin would be useful, but she did not expect her to be useless! |
| "Attack." |

| Teacher Su instructed the group of people. She could not let Nian Yue leave this place alive today! |
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| This group of men in black was specially invited by Teacher Su to push Nian Yue down! |
| As long as Nian Yue was gone, the Medical Alliance would approach her instead! |
| She had waited too long for this day! |
| "Then let's see if you have the ability!" Nian Yue sneered and quickly started fighting with that group of people. |
| She was extremely fast and had very strong combat experience! This group of people was not her match at all. In just a few minutes, this group of people had all been knocked to the ground by her! |
| Teacher Su was clearly stunned. She did not expect Nian Yue to be so dangerous! |
| Chapter 291: Future Esper Ability (2) "You're next" |

| Nian Yue moved her wrist and walked towards Teacher Su step by step! |
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| Da |
| Da |
| Da |
| Every step she took was like stepping on Teacher Su's heart! |
| "Nian Yue, what are you trying to do?" |
| Teacher Su was now a little afraid. |
| At this moment, she finally remembered the outside world's evaluation of Nian Yue – ruthless. |
| As long as the matter did not offend her, she could pretend not to see it! But if one offended her, then sorry, everything would be different! |
| "Of course, I'll send you to hell!" |

| Nian Yue sneered and grabbed Teacher Su's collar, pressing her beside the crocodile pool! |
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| The crocodiles in the artificial lake were artificially bred and had not eaten for several days! |
| Now that they smelled something, they all swam towards the shore! |
| Teacher Su's face turned pale when she saw so many crocodiles coming over! |
| "Nian Yue, let go!" |
| As she struggled with all her might, her voice was filled with indescribable fear! |
| These were man-eating crocodiles! |
| She would lose her life! |
| "You should have thought of this day when you wanted to kill me!" |

| Nian Yue chuckled and let go. Then, there was a plop and Teacher Su fell! |
|--|
| Then, the crocodiles in the crocodile pool rushed forward. The air was already filled with the strong smell of blood. |
| The group of men in black who were still lying on the ground all vomited when they smelled it. |
| Until the group of people vomited until they were dizzy and could not vomit anything else. |
| "Do you need me to repeat what you just saw?" Nian Yue chuckled. |
| She had always been a person who would not offend others. The prerequisite was that that person did not court death in front of her! |
| The group of people did not dare to say anything else. They nodded profusely and hurriedly ran away! |
| On the other hand, Lan Xin's eyes were listless and she was still muttering, "I didn't do it. It has nothing to do with me" |
| "Pfft!" |

| Nian Yue sneered and left slowly. |
|--|
| It looked like she had been keeping a low profile for too long. These people had actually targeted her |
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| At the same time |
| In Old Master Ming's sanatorium, Ming Fu looked at the investigation report that Director Zhou had brought over with an ugly expression. |
| It turned out that Doctor Li and Teacher Su really had other thoughts! |
| They actually dared to put banned medicine in the potion! |
| "Dad, I'll deal with this." |
| Ming Fu's face darkened as he said to Old Master Ming. |
| "Go on." |

| Old Master Ming waved his hand at him. "Oh right, invite Miss Nian Yue over. I have something to discuss with her." |
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| When Nian Yue came out, she saw that a car was already waiting for her at the entrance. |
| "Miss Nian, our Old Master asked you not to worry. He will handle it properly." |
| The chauffeur said respectfully. |
| Miss Nian Yue was their Old Master Ming's savior, so he had to treat her with respect. |
| "Noted." |
| Nian Yue nodded. Since she dared to do this, she must have the ability to clean up the mess. |
| "Our Old Master wants to talk to you about something. Please go over." |
| "Let's go." |

| Nian Yue only took out her phone to type when she got into the car. |
|--|
| She had been busy researching the cancer potion these few days and had neglected Fu Xiuyuan. |
| Nian Yue lowered her head and replied. He was clearly a man of few words, but when he met her, he seemed to have endless things to say. |
| They were all trivial matters in life. If it were anyone else, Nian Yue would find it a waste of time to even take a second look. But she didn't feel that way when it came to Fu Xiuyuan. |
| Nian Yue only kept her phone when they reached their destination. |
| Old Master Ming's various indicators had returned to normal, but because he had other illnesses, he was recuperating on the mountain. |
| "Old Master, Miss Nian is here." |
| Nian Yue walked in. |
| Old Master Ming was not surprised to see her enter. "Miss Nian, it's been hard on you to come all the way here!" |

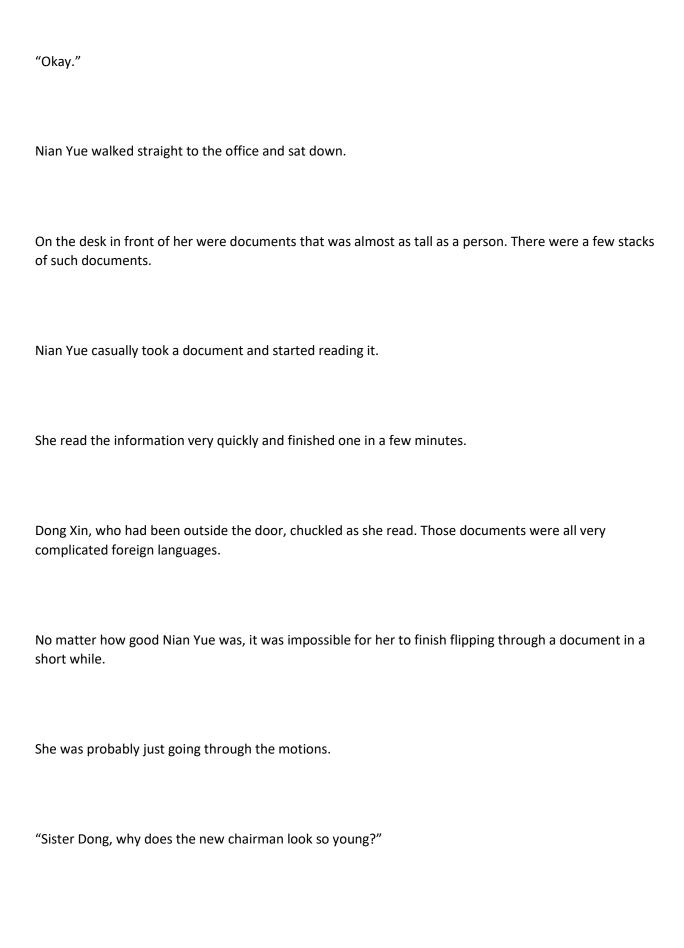
| He had used honorifics from the start to the end. |
|---|
| "What do you want?" |
| Nian Yue asked. |
| "I want to hand the Ming Family to you" |
| Old Master Ming suddenly spoke. |
| "Oh?" |
| Hearing this request, Nian Yue was interested. "Why?" |
| "I believe Miss Nian has also seen it these few days. Because of my illness, the two brothers of the Ming family have their own thoughts. Now, the Ming family is also supported by me alone" |
| Old Master Ming sighed. "Without me, I can't guarantee how far the Ming Corporation can go" |

| "This is strange. You're worried about your two children, so you handed the company to me." Nian Yue chuckled. |
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| "To be honest" |
| Old Master Ming smiled bitterly and said, "I found someone to perform a divination more than ten years ago. That person said that my life has been smooth sailing and that I will encounter a zenith ten years later. If I meet a benefactor, I will return to the peak. Miss Nian, you are my benefactor" |
| "That person asked me to give this to you." |
| Old Master Ming took out a piece of paper from the drawer and Nian Yue took it. There were only two simple words on it. |
| "The future, Yue." |
| Nian Yue's palm moved slightly and she could clearly feel her supernatural power from the paper. |
| It was a future superpower! |
| The person could spy on the future! |

| Old Master Ming laughed when he heard her words. |
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| Indeed, he had not misjudged her. |
| If it were anyone else, they would be overjoyed to hear that they could manage a company. |
| However, he only saw trouble on Nian Yue's face and the price. |
| In Nian Yue's eyes, she would help her manage the company and he would pay the price. |
| In business, there was reciprocity. Everything was on the table. |
| With Nian Yue's words, Old Master Ming believed even more that he had not misjudged her! |
| Furthermore, other than the note that the mysterious person had asked him to bring to Nian Yue, he had gotten someone to investigate her. |
| Nian Yue's information was tightly sealed. He could only see some public information online. |
| For example, the college entrance examination champion. |

| And the largest shareholder of the Lin Group. |
|---|
| "Miss Nian is really straightforward." Old Master Ming was clearly in a much better mood. "My reward is my own shares. 3%." |
| It was just that she would look at the report once a month and give a rough plan. Every month, she would earn tens of millions or even hundreds of millions. This was a guaranteed profit for anyone. |
| "Sure." |
| Nian Yue agreed readily. "Today! I'm not free other times." |
| "Alright then. Xiao Zheng, draft a contract for Miss Nian later. Bring Miss Nian to the company now." Old Master Ming instructed Xiao Zheng. |
| Little Zheng made an inviting gesture and said, "Miss Nian, please follow me." |
| Nian Yue went straight to the Ming Corporation. |
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| Old Master Ming had already instructed the staff of the Ming Corporation. Almost as soon as she entered, there was already a secretary waiting there. |
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| "Are you Miss Nian? Follow me" |
| Secretary Dong Xin hurriedly walked over. |
| Dong Xin had been Old Master Ming's secretary for more than twenty years. In the past two years, Old Master Ming's health had been deteriorating and she had been with Ming Fu most of the time. |
| Be it Ming Fu or Ming Shao, the two young masters of the Ming family had both studied abroad and received elite education since they were young. |
| She had thought that Old Master Ming would hand the Ming Corporation over to the two brothers no matter what. |
| Unexpectedly, it was actually handed over to a young lady to manage. Most importantly, this young lady looked to be less than twenty years old. At the thought of this, Dong Xin had an idea. However, she did not show it on her face. |
| After leading Nian Yue to the chairman's office, Dong Xin said, "Miss Nian, there's a lot of information about the Ming Corporation. I've already placed it on your desk. If you have any doubts, you can call me anytime." |
| |



| When Dong Xin returned to the office, other secretaries had already surrounded her curiously. |
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| "That's right. I thought it would be a veteran uncle, but she looks like she's not even twenty" |
| "Can she finish reading so much information in a day?" |
| |
| "The information is on the desk. She can read it however she wants," Dong Xin said lazily. "You can get off work" |
| "Really? Sister Dong, it's only noon" |
| "That's right, Sister Dong. It's not good for us to get off work so early" |
| The few secretaries were still undecided. |
| Dong Xin was the most experienced employee in the secretarial department. |
| The other secretaries were led by Dong Xin. |

| "What's wrong with that?" Dong Xin sneered. "There's so much information. I'm afraid our new chairman won't be able to finish reading it until next month." |
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| Their role was to serve the chairman. Nian Yue had no time to care about them now. |
| "Really? Thank you, Sister Dong. I'll get going first!" |
| "I'll get going too! Goodbye, Sister Dong!" |
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| When the secretaries heard her words, they were overjoyed and packed their things to leave. |
| In an instant, Dong Xin was the only one left in the secretary department. |
| Dong Xin only went to the chairman's office at nine in the evening. |
| The information on the desk was still the same as before. |

| She did not see any signs of flipping. |
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| At the thought of this, Dong Xin sneered in her heart. |
| Indeed, Nian Yue had done it for show. |
| How could a normal person read so quickly? |
| "Miss Nian, why are you looking for me?" Dong Xin asked respectfully. |
| She had just put on her makeup and was preparing to go on a date later. |
| The aloof girl was sitting on the office chair, her face expressionless. Only her eyes glanced at Dong Xin. |
| For some reason, Dong Xin felt a chill run down her spine. She was clearly not even twenty years old, but her aura was extremely strong. |
| "Miss Nian…" |

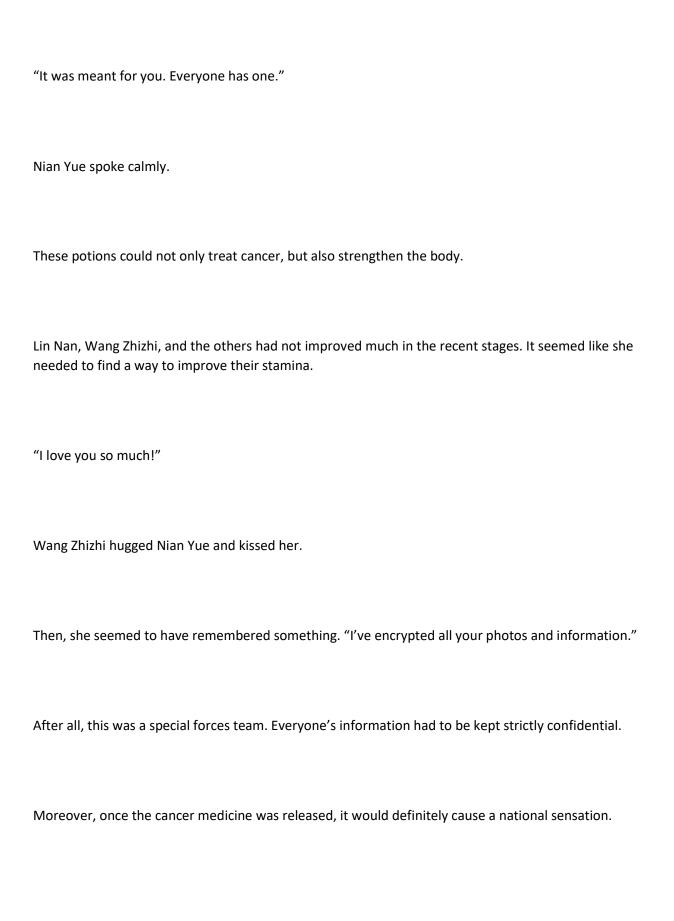
| Dong Xin called out again, her tone much more respectful than before. |
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| "Who translates the document?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and asked. |
| "It's Chu Lin. Is there a problem with today's document?" Dong Xin's heart skipped a beat. |
| "Why didn't you translate the contract with the foreign country before giving it to me?" Nian Yue continued to ask. |
| Her voice was indifferent. However, the pressure she exerted made it difficult for Dong Xin to breathe. |
| "This is because you're in a hurry. The few of us in the secretarial department have worked overtime to organize so many documents" |
| "Organize?" Nian Yue chuckled. "All the documents are placed together without any logic." |
| She pointed casually. "This stack is a financial report mixed with plans for next month. That stack is a foreign investment contract, and there's also last month's financial report What did you sort out?" |
| It had only been an afternoon, but not only had she finished reading all the information, but she also clearly remembered the use of every stack of information. |

| "I'm sorry, Miss Nian. You came too suddenly and I wasn't prepared in advance. Don't worry, there won't be a next time." | |
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| Dong Xin hurriedly apologized. | |
| "That stack, the tenth document, the seventh page. Bring it over." | |
| Nian Yue casually pointed. | |
| Dong Xin hurriedly took it and flipped to the page she was talking about. | |
| "This document has been passed through your hands, right?" Nian Yue sneered. "There are at least three mistakes inside. Is this the ability of the Ming Corporation's chief secretary?" | |
| Dong Xin did not dare to delay anymore and hurriedly looked at it. The more she looked at it, the mor shocked she became. When she signed this document, she did not read it carefully at all. She never expected there to be so many loopholes! | e |
| If this document took effect in the end, it would bring indelible losses to the corporation! And she wa the first person to be responsible! At the thought of this, Dong Xin's back was already drenched in col sweat! | |

| "On the account that this is your first offense, I can let this matter slide." Nian Yue sneered. "Those secretaries who have already left, get them to report to the company on time tomorrow and do their jobs. If there's another similar incident, they can pack up and leave." |
|--|
| "I know, thank you, Miss Nian!" |
| Dong Xin hurriedly thanked her and left. |
| Then, she wiped the sweat off her forehead. She had been careless this time! She did not expect Miss Nian to be so capable. |
| Dong Xin put away all her thoughts and did not dare to slight Nian Yue anymore! |
| Chapter 293: The Children Have Their Own Blessings |
| There was a lot of information about the Ming family. Basically, she finished reading it in a few hours. |
| She had a photographic memory. Reading these things was basically a piece of cake for her. |
| When Nian Yue left the company, it was already nine in the evening. |
| At this moment, Fu Xiuyuan sent her a message asking if she was free tomorrow. |

| Nian Yue thought about it carefully. There seemed to be a term called boyfriend and girlfriend in this era. She had almost forgotten. |
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| At the thought of this, Nian Yue replied quickly. |
| When Nian Yue returned to the dormitory, Wang Zhizhi secretly ran over and told her, "Yue Yue, Lan Xir seems to have dropped out" |
| During this period of time, her studies were not heavy. When she went to the school forum today, she realized that the entire school was discussing this matter. |
| "Is that so?" |
| Nian Yue chuckled. |
| "Quit school?" |
| "I'm afraid someone has silenced her, haven't they?" |
| "Why didn't I realize that she was such a tea-maker before" Wang Zhizhi's voice was filled with disbelief. |

| To think that she had felt pity for Lan Xin previously. Now that she thought about it, she really felt that her kindness had been fed to the dogs. |
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| "However, the medicine you developed last time to treat cancer is really awesome!" Wang Zhizhi's eyes lit up at the mention of this. "Lin Nan and the others asked me to ask if you could leave a bottle for us. After all, drinking it might be able to prevent it!" |
| At the end, Wang Zhizhi was a little embarrassed. |
| After all, such a precious bottle of medicine might cost millions or even tens of millions. |
| "No." |
| Nian Yue took out a bottle from the drawer and gave it to her. "It can strengthen your body, but you can't drink too much." |
| When Wang Zhizhi saw the bottle of medicine, her eyes lit up with excitement. "Thank you, Yue Yue! However" |
| She thought about it and felt a little embarrassed. "It's not good for me to freeload such an expensive thing" |



| At that time, they would only be in endless trouble. |
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| Although she was not afraid of trouble following Nian Yue, she sometimes felt that trouble could come more violently! |
| "Yeah." |
| Nian Yue nodded lightly. |
| She was very at ease with Wang Zhizhi. |
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| – On the other side – |
| Seeing Fu Xiuyuan put away his phone, Bai Lin ran over happily. "How is it? Son, did my daughter-in-law agree?" |
| "She agreed." |

| Fu Xiuyuan spoke calmly. |
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| Seeing his expressionless face, Bai Lin pinched his face. "Son, if you keep a straight face every day, will she like it?" |
| She had thought that Fu Xiuyuan was enlightened and knew to ask a girl out. In the end, he sent a message to his girlfriend with a cold face. |
| "Mom" |
| Fu Xiuyuan frowned, but he didn't stop Bai Lin. |
| Bai Lin was a child. The more he stopped her, the more she played. |
| Bai Lin rubbed it twice to make sure it felt good before letting go. |
| "Stop shouting. You'll get jealous if you continue." Bai Lin curled her lips and continued, "Manxi and I will go over tomorrow" |
| "Why did you call her?" Fu Xiuyuan was surprised. |

| "I'm just worried about your condition!" Bai Lin felt a little wronged. "Manxi knows your condition the best. Don't worry, she went over under the name of my family doctor." |
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| Although she was a little jumpy, she was not stupid. |
| "I'm fine." |
| "I don't care. Either you go alone or I take Manxi with me." |
| "Then neither of you should go." |
| Fu Xiuyuan raised his eyebrows. |
| "Mr. Fu! Your son is despising me again!" |
| Bai Lin was furious and ran out. |
| Fu Heng was not surprised to see Bai Lin running over angrily. Instead, he asked helplessly, "What did Xiuyuan do to you?" |

| Although her voice was filled with helplessness, the love on her face was not reduced at all. |
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| "He won't let me go to the party tomorrow" Bai Lin curled her lips. |
| "Why doesn't he want you to go?" Fu Heng continued to ask. |
| "Because I want to bring Manxi over" |
| "I know you're worried about your son's health" Fu Heng was a little helpless." But don't forget, your son is already an adult. Since he has made a decision, there must be a corresponding reason. " |
| "I understand the logic" Bai Lin sighed." But logic is one thing, emotions are another" |
| "And" |
| Bai Lin seemed to want to say something but hesitated. "Didn't you notice that Xiuyuan's mental state isn't as good as before? I saw him vomiting blood in the trash can Moreover, he disappeared for so long half a year ago. It must have something to do with our daughter-in-law. He must have used that ability again" |
| That kind of ability could only be used on humans. |

| The stronger a person's ability was, the greater their superpower could be. |
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| However, if it was not used properly, the body would also suffer a backlash. |
| This was the problem Fu Xiuyuan was facing now. |
| "You don't like our daughter-in-law?" Fu Heng took out a handkerchief and wiped her tears. |
| "This isn't it" Bai Lin cried even harder." I just don't want my son to have no future" |
| "Children have their own blessings." Fu Heng patted her back. "Besides, things haven't developed to the last step. How do you know that there won't be a turnaround? After all, the appearance of my daughter-in-law was an accident" |
| "Really?" Bai Lin sniffled. |
| "Why would I lie to you?" Fu Heng's voice was very gentle. |
| "Hubby, I won't anger you anymore" Bai Lin threw herself into Fu Heng's arms and cried even louder. |

| Fu Heng looked at his wife in his arms helplessly. |
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| This wife of his was good at everything. She was extremely intelligent, but she liked to act silly and sweet. |
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| Nian Yue woke up early the next day. Almost as soon as she and Wang Zhizhi left the dormitory building, they saw Lin Nan and Wang Yang already waiting at the door. |
| "Sister Yue!" When Lin Nan saw her, he ran over happily. "You've completely forgotten about us when you studied the medicine to treat cancer! I haven't seen you for a long time" |
| "That's right! If Zhizhi hadn't told us not to disturb you, we would have come long ago!" Wang Yang chimed in! |
| Chapter 294: 192: Cruise Ship _ 1 "That's right, Sister Yue! You're simply awesome!" |
| Lin Nan was filled with admiration. "You can actually can treat cancer! Just the patent fee alone is more than a few hundred million a year!" |



| When the group arrived, they looked at the majestic cruise ship and exclaimed. |
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| "OMG!" |
| Lin Nan was stunned. "Is he that rich?" |
| Although the Lin Corporation was considered the richest family in South City, they were still far inferior to the rich people in the capital. |
| He had gone on cruise ships with his friends before, but those cruise ships were rented. |
| Although the young masters of the Lin Corporation looked sloppy and rich, they were actually very weak. |
| Not to mention that he was powerful enough to buy a cruise ship! |
| Therefore, this was the first time Lin Nan had really seen a family cruise ship. |
| Even Wang Zhizhi and Wang Yang were pleasantly surprised. |

| "Boss, who hired this? He's too rich, right?" Wang Yang was pleasantly surprised. |
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| He had thought that he had seen enough when he followed Nian Yue on missions. |
| To his surprise, there was more to come. |
| "Other than the young master of the Fu family, there's no one else who's so rich, right?" Lin Nan suddenly said. |
| "Hello, are you Miss Nian Yue?" |
| Seeing a few people standing at the door for a while, a waiter walked over respectfully. |
| "Yes." Nian Yue nodded. |
| "Follow me." The waiter gestured for them to enter. |
| When they got on deck, they realized that it was a grand cruise party. |

| Other than a few people, everyone who came to the party had already changed into swimsuits. |
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| Instead, the clothes that the few of them wore were a little out of place. |
| "No way? Can we have so much fun today?" Wang Yang was so shocked that his jaw almost fell off. |
| "Sure." The waiter was all smiles. "We've already prepared clothes for you. You can follow me." |
| The waiter led them to the oversized cloakroom. There were all kinds of clothes inside. |
| "Can I wear all these clothes?" Wang Zhizhi looked at the dazzling array of clothes in the cloakroom and was dazzled. |
| "Anything is fine." The waiter tactfully left. "Everyone, please enjoy. I'll be at the door. If you need anything, feel free to call me." |
| When Wang Zhizhi saw so many beautiful clothes, her eyes widened. |
| "Yue Yue, are you sure you don't want to take a look? These clothes are really beautiful" Wang Zhizhi touched these clothes lovingly. |

| Although she didn't recognize many brands, she recognized a few! |
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| Many of them were top celebrities! |
| "Oh" Nian Yue yawned. It was obvious that she was not interested. "Change first. I'll wait for you at the door." |
| Nian Yue walked out. |
| The waiter was surprised to see her come out without changing her clothes. "Miss Nian, are the clothes prepared inside not suitable?" |
| "No." Nian Yue shook her head. "I'll walk around by myself." |
| Nian Yue walked straight into the wine area. |
| She had been in a place like the apocalypse for so many years. The environment of the apocalypse was very dirty, and the air was filled with viruses. |
| It was basic to arm herself when going out. |

| Although the air in this world was not as bad as in the apocalypse, she had maintained the habits of her previous life. |
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| Nian Yue casually poured herself a glass of wine. Just as she took a sip, she felt a gaze on the second floor. She glanced at it casually, her face expressionless. Her eyes were even more obscure. |
| "Yue Yue, you've been waiting for a long time, right?" Bai Lin's surprised voice sounded. |
| Just as Nian Yue put down her wine glass, Bai Lin hugged her. |
| Nian Yue was not used to such intimate contact and her back was a little stiff. However, she reacted instantly. "Auntie." |
| "It's only been a while since we last met. Why have you lost so much weight?" Bai Lin let go of her, looking heartbroken. |
| "I just look thinner and my body is filled with muscles," Nian Yue said seriously. |
| Because she trained often, her muscles were beautiful. Similarly, she looked very thin. |
| "This is the first time I've seen a girl proud of her muscles" Bai Lin smiled happily. |

| Girls nowadays value being thin and fair. They wished they were so thin that they didn't look human. Nian Yue was an exception. |
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| "Why are you the only one here? Where did Fu Xiuyuan go?" Bai Lin looked around but couldn't find Fu Xiuyuan. "This brat asked you here, but he disappeared!" |
| |
| The same moment |
| In the room on the second floor of the deck, Fu Xiuyuan slowly woke up with a cold expression. |
| Almost as soon as he sat up in bed, the lights in the room lit up at the same time. |
| Several black muzzles were already aimed at him at the same time. |
| "Young Master Fu, long time no see." |
| He still had that sloppy attitude, and there was even a hint of gloating in his voice. |

| Fan Mei's gun was already in position, the muzzle pointed at his forehead. |
|--|
| The elegant man was wearing a pair of silver gloves and sitting on a chair with his legs crossed. |
| If not for the fact that there was a faint smell of blood on the silver silk gloves, |
| It was hard not to think that he was a medieval aristocrat. |
| "Mo Yi?" |
| Fu Xiuyuan sneered, clearly not taking his threat to heart. |
| "Very happy. You remember my name." Mo Yi stretched his muscles and stood up from the chair. "Your powers are very depleted, aren't they?" |
| He had fought this man several times and naturally knew Fu Xiuyuan's strength. |
| There was no way he could have slept so soundly, knowing nothing when he snuck into the room. |
| |

| The only explanation was that Fu Xiuyuan had used up too much of his superpower last time and had yet to recover. |
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| "It's also more than enough to deal with you." Fu Xiuyuan chuckled. |
| He raised his hand slightly, and a light blue firework appeared on his palm. |
| "Your healing superpower has already been known by more people, right?" Fu Xiuyuan chuckled. |
| Chapter 295: Yue, is this how you treat your savior? |
| As the leader of the mercenary group, Mo Yi was most afraid of others knowing his weakness. |
| "Heh" Mo Yi looked as if he had heard a joke. "I'm afraid you won't be able to tell anyone!" |
| Almost as soon as he finished speaking, the gun in his hand had already shot at Fu Xiuyuan. |
| The two of them had always been incompatible. At this moment, both of them were filled with hatred. |
| Unless it was a special situation, Mo Yi would bring the entire mercenary group here. |
| |

| Therefore, almost as soon as Mo Yi attacked, Fan Mei followed closely behind. |
|--|
| In an instant, countless guns were aimed at Fu Xiuyuan. |
| As long as he moved slightly, everyone would attack. |
| "Then let's try" Fu Xiuyuan sneered. |
| A layer of light blue flames had already appeared on his palm, and the center of the flames had already turned orange-red. |
| "You're no match for me now" Mo Yi chuckled. "You have exhausted too much of your powers saving Yue" |
| He had discovered Fu Xiuyuan's secret. |
| His powerful ability came at the cost of his health. |
| Every time he used this superpower that exceeded the burden he could bear, his body would suffer a backlash! |

| In particular, in order to save Nian Yue, he had probably used that special ability again. |
|---|
| He could clearly sense that Fu Xiuyuan's superpower was much weaker than before! |
| Under such circumstances, his chances of winning were much higher than Fu Xiuyuan's! |
| "Then let's try." |
| Fu Xiuyuan's lips curled up slightly, and a small silver paper pistol appeared in his palm. |
| This pistol was very similar to Nian Yue's. If one looked carefully, they would realize that the muzzle was slightly different. |
| Both of them had strong superpowers and were very fast. |
| Fan Mei was dazzled. She couldn't aim at Fu Xiuyuan at all. It was because he was too fast! |
| Fan Mei wanted to curse in her heart. Why were the people she met each more powerful than the other! Previously, Nian Yue's speed was too fast. She could not aim accurately at all!mFu Xiuyuan was the same now! |

| Boom! The sound of thunder filled the sky. At the same time, there was a crackling sound. The clear sky a moment ago had instantly turned into dark clouds |
|---|
| Those who were still on the deck ran in when they saw the change. However, just as they entered, the sky turned clear again |
| Nian Yue reacted almost instantly and her aura instantly turned cold! She had an electric superpower and such powerful strength. Other than Mo Yi, there was no one else! |
| Almost as soon as she thought of this, Nian Yue had already disappeared. At the same time, in the dark room, the two of them were still fighting. |
| After some time, they both stopped. |
| "Pfft!" |
| Fu Xiuyuan spat out a mouthful of blood. |
| At some point, he had been shot in the heart. |
| Mo Yi didn't look surprised. |

| Fu Xiuyuan's superpower couldn't be used casually now. It was impossible for Fu Xiuyuan to be his match! |
|---|
| Fu Xiuyuan had been shot by him. It was only right! |
| Only then did Mo Yi withdraw his gun. The small pistol spun in his palm, and the smile on his face was ironic. "So much for the internationally famous king." |
| "Heh" |
| Fu wiped the blood from his mouth. "She owes you this. I'll pay you back." |
| At that time, he had almost exhausted all means to save Nian Yue's life. |
| However, he did not have a definite answer as to whether Nian Yue could wake up! |
| The reason why Nian Yue woke up in the end was because Mo Yi had exposed his healing superpower and saved her life. |
| "There's no need!" |

| When Mo Yi heard this, his face turned green with anger! |
|--|
| He had never been a righteous person. If he could cause trouble behind someone's back, he would not have looked for an ethical method! |
| In his eyes, he had never cared about morals! |
| As long as it had nothing to do with Nian Yue, he could stab Fu Xiuyuan in the back! But not now! |
| "Commander, he's the weakest now. I'll kill him!" Fan Mei's face was filled with ferocity. She raised her sniper rifle and aimed it at Fu Xiuyuan. |
| As long as she killed Fu Xiuyuan, the regiment commander would no longer have his greatest enemy. |
| "It's not necessary." |
| Mo Yi waved his hand, still smiling elegantly. No matter what, he was always a gentleman. |
| It seemed to him that being a gentleman was the most important.mBut when Fan Mei saw that smiling face, she inexplicably shivered. |

| For some reason, she felt that the happier the regiment commander was, the angrier he was. |
|---|
| "Why!" |
| Fan Mei was a little angry. |
| Everyone knew how powerful Fu Xiuyuan was. Now that his body was weak, couldn't they take advantage of the situation?! |
| "You think if he dares to get hurt here, he won't leave himself a way out?" Mo Yi chuckled. "Most likely, she's here. Let's go!" |
| He didn't want Yue to see him angry. |
| He wanted to remain elegant in front of her forever. |
| Besides, he didn't want to see a scene that would make him upset. Mo Yi's eyes dimmed at the thought. Even his voice sounded more suppressed. "Let's go!" |
| Fan Mei was furious. She wanted to secretly attack while Mo Yi was gone. She really wanted to kill Fu Xiuyuan. If Fu Xiuyuan died, they would have one less enemy in the world. |

| "Why? Are my words useless now?" Mo Yi's aura instantly turned cold! |
|--|
| Fan Mei shivered for some reason. "I understand, Commander!" |
| Almost as soon as she finished speaking, the two of them left quickly. The room fell silent again, as if the two of them had never been here. |
| Bang! The door was suddenly kicked open from the outside! |
| Nian Yue had already strode in! |
| When she saw the pale Fu Xiuyuan, the coldness on Nian Yue's body suddenly increased. |
| "Who?" |
| Nian Yue quickly walked over and lifted his clothes. The bullet was very powerful. The shirt he was wearing underneath was already bright red. If the bullet had been slightly off course, it would have killed him! |
| "It's fine. I won't die." Fu Xiuyuan chuckled and pinched her cheek. |

| As long as he did not want to, no one could gain anything from him. |
|---|
| "You're still in the mood to joke at a time like this?" Nian Yue's expression was extremely serious. |
| She pulled Fu Xiuyuan up from the ground. "Let's go to the hospital!" |
| "No need." Fu Xiuyuan shook his head. "My mother is still outside." |
| "What does your injury have to do with her?" Nian Yue helped him up. |
| "Heh" Fu Xiuyuan saw that she was extremely anxious and chuckled." Yue Yue is really cute" |
| Most people would be worried about their mother-in-law-in-law relationship, but she wouldn't think about it at all. |
| Nian Yue had always been a person of action. Since Fu Xiuyuan refused to cooperate, she wanted to reach out and knock him unconscious before sending him to the hospital. |
| However, before she could do anything, Fu Xiuyuan grabbed her wrist. "I have surgical equipment in my room. Help me." |

| His gaze was intense, as if when he looked at her, his eyes were always deep. |
|--|
| "Sure!" |
| Nian Yue agreed readily and helped her to the bed. Then, she followed Fu Xiuyuan's instructions and found the surgical equipment. |
| As the commander-in-chief of the apocalypse, getting injured was a common occurrence for her. |
| It was just an operation. |
| Nian Yue was very fast. She used scissors to cut open his clothes and disinfect it with anesthetic. To her, it was only a few minutes. |
| Then, she took a scalpel and forceps to remove the bullet. From beginning to end, her face was extremely focused. |
| It was only when she took out the bullet that Nian Yue raised her hand slightly. A faint green light had already appeared in her palm. |

| She had a wood-type superpower, so treating such external injuries was a piece of cake for her. |
|--|
| After a few minutes, the wound had disappeared. All that was left was a faint pink scar. |
| "Your external injuries have been treated, but your internal injuries need time to recover." |
| Nian Yue instructed worriedly before continuing, "I'm going out for a while!" |
| To hurt one of hers under her nose, somebody must be tired of living! |
| At the thought of this, Nian Yue strode out! |
| It was not until Nian Yue left that Fu Xiuyuan took out his phone and called Jiang Jincheng. "Kill Mo Yi with all your might!" |
| "I was still turning a blind eye before. Why did it change so quickly?" Jiang Jincheng's voice was filled with confusion. |
| They had always minded their own business with Mo Yi. As long as he did not run into the country, they could pretend not to see him. |
| |

| Although he looked calm on the surface, why did this master suddenly want to kill Mo Yi! |
|---|
| "I've paid the debt." |
| Fu Xiuyuan's eyes were deep. |
| He had 10,000 ways to repay that life, but none of them were as good as a life. |
| After all, they were rivals in love. |
| It was really too annoying. |
| ··· |
| When Nian Yue followed her senses and came over, Mo Yi had just finished interrogating his prisoner. His hands were covered in blood. |
| Plop! |
| At some point, Nian Yue had already kicked open the door and walked in! |

| Fan Mei was unceremoniously thrown to the ground! |
|---|
| When the others saw her enter, they aimed at her almost simultaneously. |
| "Yue, you got here faster than I thought." Mo Yi took a wet wipe and carefully wiped his fingers. |
| The smile was on his face, as always. |
| "You injured him?" Nian Yue's aura was cold. |
| "Well about this matter" |
| Mo Yi chuckled, as if there was a hint of resignation in his voice. "I didn't mean to." |
| "Heh" |
| Nian Yue sneered and took out a pistol. |

| The gun pointed straight at Mo Yi. |
|--|
| "Yue…" |
| Mo Yi chuckled. There seemed to be a gentle smile on his face forever. "Is this how you treat your savior?" |
| Chapter 296: Settling Scores (1) |
| "What happened between you and me is another matter." Nian Yue chuckled and pulled the trigger. |
| She had always been a person who distinguished between gratitude and grudges! |
| Mo Yi had saved her life. She could pay him back. |
| However, she would also settle the score with him for hurting Fu Xiuyuan! |
| "Is that so?" |
| |
| Mo Yi visibly perked up at this. Was Yue's answer implying that she had actually included him in the same group of people? |

| "You must be sick." |
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| Nian Yue did not understand his inexplicable excitement. She only felt that there was something wrong with this person's brain. |
| "Yue, it's been too long" Mo Yi was eager. Even his voice was filled with excitement. |
| "I'm very curious how much your ability has improved since we last met!" As soon as Mo Yi finished speaking, he had already teleported behind Nian Yue. |
| The dark muzzle pointed at the back of her head. |
| However, Nian Yue seemed to be prepared. She swept her leg and Mo Yi dodged. |
| Bang! The bullet missed! |
| The two of them were equally fast, and even their superpowers were the same. |
| With a thought, Nian Yue injected her electric superpower into the bullet. |

| Then, she hit Mo Yi! |
|--|
| The bullet had been injected with her superpower, so she could control it directly! |
| It changed direction with her mind and willpower! |
| The bullet rushed towards Mo Yi! |
| Mo Yi raised his hand slightly, and the bullet stopped a centimeter away from his palm! |
| Then, he grabbed it tightly in his palm! |
| The powerful impact of the bullet and his superpower made him retreat for a long time before stopping! |
| "Yue, your improvement speed is really impressive." Mo Yi reached out his hand. The bullet was already lying obediently in his palm. |
| "However, compared to the last time we fought, your speed isn't much faster. Even your superpower hasn't made a big breakthrough" |

| Mo Yi rubbed his chin and said, "You didn't use that Purple Spirit Grass?" |
|---|
| That Purple Spirit Grass could quickly restore her superpower to its previous state. |
| The last time she was injured, Nian Yue almost lost her life. |
| Even her superpower slowly faded. |
| If she wanted to recover her previous superpower in a short period of time, that Purple Spirit Grass was indispensable! |
| "Nope." |
| Nian Yue did not even look up as she attacked Mo Yi again. |
| This time, Mo Yi was too slow to dodge! |
| The bullet brushed past his shoulder! |

| In an instant, his blood dyed half of his clothes red! |
|---|
| "Commander!" |
| Seeing that Mo Yi was injured, Fan Mei was so angry that she almost got up from the ground! |
| Unfortunately, she had already been beaten up by Nian Yue until she could not get up. |
| "You don't have to" |
| The others wanted to attack Nian Yue, but Mo Yi reached out to stop them. |
| "Yue, you're really hot-tempered!" Mo Yi chuckled. "But it's fine. There's a saying that it's only right to repay a debt. Fu Xiuyuan doesn't owe me anything, so it's not his turn to pay! As for yours, it depends on my mood" |
| When he saved Nian Yue, he only wanted to save her life. But he had never thought of asking her to return her life to him. |
| The atmosphere was in a deadlock. Nian Yue was clearly not satisfied with the speed at which she attacked. |

| At this moment, someone rushed in from outside and whispered in Mo Yi's ear. |
|---|
| Moe's smile faded. |
| "What a shame. Every time we meet, it's for a short time." Mo Yi sighed. "I've never had a good fight with Yue." |
| As a witness to Nian Yue's powerful superpower from the first time she saw her, Mo Yi felt a sense of accomplishment. |
| However, before he could enjoy this sense of accomplishment, it was ruined by some ignorant person. |
| "We'll meet again soon, Moon." |
| With this specious statement, Mo Yi had already left. |
| The hall, which had been dark a moment ago, instantly lit up. |
| Only then did Nian Yue realize that the group of people was on the third floor of the cruise ship. |

| The room that should have been decorated beautifully was already in a mess! |
|---|
| "Ah!" |
| A girl's cry came from the door! |
| Nian Yue subconsciously looked towards the door and saw a girl in a swimsuit walking in aggressively! |
| "Who are you? Who let you into my room?!" |
| The girl's hair was still a little wet, and she was still wearing a towel. It was obvious that she had just returned from a swim. |
| |
| |