The National Goddess Reborn 78-83

Chapter 78: Who Do You Think Can Beat Her? "Cough cough..." She spat out a mouthful of blood! Fan Mei's eyes turned black from her kick, and her chest felt like it had been shattered! Nian Yue was so strong! She felt as if her ribs had been broken! "Do you still want to compete?" The cold girl had one hand in her pocket and a blade of grass in her mouth. There was a sinister look on her face as she walked to Fan Mei and looked down at her. Her eyes were deep when she looked at Fan Mei. "Yes..." Fan Mei refused to admit defeat. She tried to get up from the ground, only to realize that her limbs were weak and her face was pale from the pain! "What... did you do to me..." Fan Me"s entire body felt like it was falling apart. "Come back."

Mo Yi leaned back in his seat and took a sip of his red wine, as if he had already expected this.

Someone came out from behind Mo Yi and helped Fan Mei to her feet.

Nian Yue said with a mixture of indifference and impatience, "Have everyone come at me... let's save time and effort..."

Mo Yi gestured to the people behind him, who looked at one another before rushing towards Nian Yue!

Facing this group of men, who were licking blood on their knives, Nian Yue felt a chill down her spine the moment they approached!

With one hand in her pocket, Nian Yue stood in the middle of the crowd. As she looked at the few people approaching, the corner of her mouth twitched slightly. She turned sideways and dodged them!

Their speed and strength were on a completely different level compared to Fan Mei!

Fan Mei stood behind Mo Yi, still clutching the gun, her eyes filled with malice.

Just because she was not Nian Yue's match did not mean that this group of people was not!

The strength and explosive power of this group of people were on another level!

However, after three minutes, Mo Yi's face creased into a frown when he saw the men lying on the ground.

How was that possible?!

He almost did not see how Nian Yue had attacked. The group of people had already been beaten to the ground by her!

Clap clap clap

'Mo Yi put down his wine glass and stood up slowly, clapping his hands. "Little girl, your speed and explosive power have really impressed me..."

"L really want to make you my little sister..." Mo Yi smiled. His devilish face was full of nobility and elegance, but the smile did not reach his eyes.

"Boss.

"Boss..."

The few men who were lying on the ground clutched their chests, their faces full of shame. They had thought that she was just a little girl with some ability, but no one had expected her to have beaten them until they were unable to retaliate at all!

"Give her the man." Mo Yi gave the shadow a wink.

The shadow retracted his gun and pushed him over.

Lin Nan looked a little embarrassed. "Sister Yue, I'm sorry..."

"It's fine." Nian Yue pulled her behind her, her eyes as cold as ever.

"My name is Mo Yi." Mo Yi finished his last glass of wine. "Your name."

'Mo Yi was known to be so arrogant that he had never bothered to introduce himself.

Because everyone who knew his name would be dead.

"Nian Yue."

"Nian Yue

Mo Yi pondered the word. "It doesn't quite fit you..."

Then, he said to the group behind him, "Let's go!"

A group of people quickly left the scene. In less than a minute, the group of people had already disappeared. If not for the wine glasses on the table and the mess on the floor, no one would not believe that a fierce battle had just taken place here. "Sister Yue, are you alright?" Lin Nan walked over and looked at her worriedly. Even though the fighting speed was very fast just now, his sharp eyes still saw that she had used her right hand the most during the fight. Her left hand was injured during the fight. "It's fine." Nian Yue's lips twitched. On the training ground, getting beaten up was a common occurrence. If one didn't get beaten up often, how would he know where to hit and where to kill? "Let's go and look for Wang Zhizhi." Nian Yue's lips twitched. She raised her head inadvertently and glanced at the camera above. Her lips curled up slightly as she snapped her fingers and walked in another direction.

Zhang Heng looked at the big screen in front of him. The figure on the screen was very clear. When the

cold girl turned to look at the camera, her lips curled up slightly.

That jade-like profile was as arrogant as ever.

Her eyes met his. The cold girl seemed to be able to see the person on the other side of the screen. The cold girl snapped her fingers and the screen turned white. When the screen returned to normal, the girl from before was nowhere to be seen. The door was pushed open from the outside. Who else could it be but Nian Yue? "It must have taken a lot of effort to find this place..." Zhang Heng sneered. He slowly stood up from his seat and flicked the dust off his body. A glimmer flashed across his cold eyes. Almost as soon as he finished speaking, he was already in front of Nian Yue in the blink of an eye. He threw a punch at her! "Let me see how capable you are!" Their movements were extremely fast. The assistant beside them even took out his phone to record the scene of the fight. Such speed and explosive power was almost comparable to his master. 'When the time came, they could research and perhaps find a way to defeat their master.

The two of them punched and kicked each other. The entire room was so quiet that only the sounds of their fight could be heard. Finally, both of them took a step back.

Nian Yue retracted her hand and Zhang Heng returned to his chair in the blink of an eye. He took out a handkerchief from his pocket and slowly wiped his fingers.

"Zhang Heng." This was a self-introduction.
"Nian Yue." Nian Yue smirked. "Give me my friend."
The cold and aloof girl looked cavalier, but the threat in her tone was clear to everyone.
She was just a seventeen-year-old girl, and her face looked a little young, but Zhang Heng could hear the threat in her voice.
"Your friend?"
It was as if Zhang Heng had heard a joke. He laughed softly and said, "Your friend isn't young anymore, is she? How could she have gotten lost around here?"
Nian Yue merely raised her eyebrows when she heard this. Her handsome brows looked cold as she held the small pistol with her finger and pointed it directly at Zhang Heng.
Almost at the same time, all the bodyguards hidden in the dark took out their guns and aimed them at Nian Yue!
The cold girl had one hand in her pocket. She did not even frown when she heard the commotion.
Zhang Heng smiled. "We're all friends. Don't get angry. I've sent your friend back."
Nian Yue only replied, "Thank you."
She turned around and left with Lin Nan.
"Young Master, why did you let her go?" The assistant's eyes were filled with confusion.

'With Zhang Heng's personality, he would probably play for a while more when he encountered something fun.
But today, he let her go so easily?
"Who do you think can beat her?" Zhang Heng raised an eyebrow.
The assistant shook his head silently. The scene from the surveillance camera replayed in his mind.
There was probably no one present who could match up to that kind of power and explosiveness.
"At a critical moment, staying alive is more important." Zhang Heng narrowed his eyes. In the blink of an eye, the white handkerchief in his hand had been folded into a white rose.
"Find out more about her."
Looking at the white rose in his hand, Zhang Heng suddenly spoke.
The cynical look in his eyes was gone.
"Yes, Boss." The assistant pushed his glasses up his nose.
Zhang Ran came in with a lollipop in her mouth. When he saw the man leaning against the seat with an indecipherable expression, he asked casually, "She won so much money from you, and you let her go just like that?"
"There will be other ways to get it back." Zhang Heng narrowed his eyes, his face full of interest.
This was the first time Zhang Ran had seen such an expression on Zhang Heng's face.

In the past, Zhang Heng's abstinence made him think that he was gay.

But today was the first time he had seen such an expression on his face.

"That girl is so fierce... tsk tsk tsk..." Zhang Ran smacked her lips. She never expected Zhang Heng to be interested in such a girl.

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It had been peaceful at No.1 Middle School recently. However, Nian Yan, who had taken two weeks off, had returned to class during this time.

But she seemed a little awkward as she walked.

Someone had carefully observed her walking posture and found that Nian Yan was limping!

Inan instant, this news swept through every class in No.1 Middle School!

That was not all. When she heard that the marriage between the Chen family and the Nian family was over, Nian Yan was unwilling and followed behind Chen Yiran every day.

The school belle and school hunk had now become the target of gossip.

However, the past gossip was filled with adoration. The gossip nowadays was mostly filled with disdain and mockery.

No matter how unwilling Chen Yiran was, he still had to get engaged to Nian Yan.

"How many times have I told you I'm not getting engage

Chen Yiran's face darkened.

Despite his protests, the Chen family ignored his words!

"Yiran, you and Yanyan were childhood sweethearts..." Mrs. Chen tried to persuade him.

She knew how much Chen Yiran liked Nian Yan in the past.

But in the blink of an eye, he had become unwilling to get engaged.

"That was in the past..." Chen Yiran's face was filled with impatience." I'm in my third year of high school this year and will be taking the college entrance examination next year. I don't have time to get engaged. You can get somebody else to do it."

The moment he thought about how he would have to meet Nian Yan frequently in the future, an indescribable frustration appeared in his eyes!

No matter how unwilling Chen Yiran was, it seemed he had no choice but to agree to this marriage!

While the Chen family was nodding and bowing in apology. Nian Yan had a triumphant smile on her face as she buried it in the blanket.

In the end, Chen Yiran did not dare to be cruel to her. She had managed to lure him into bed just by asking him out for a chat.

Silence returned to the room once again. Wang Meihua came in from outside and patted Nian Yan's back.. Her voice was filled with consolation as she said, "When you marry into the Chen family, let's see who still dares to make sarcastic remarks behind your back!"

Chapter 79: Her Technique is Similar to Yours

Ever since Nian Yan and Chen Yiran had an affair last year, Chen Yiran had refused to get engaged. When Wang Meihua went out for a gathering, she was often gossiped about!

"Yes." Nian Yan nodded, but her eyes were filled with jealousy.

She did not have any feelings for Chen Yiran. The only reason she thought of ways to marry him was because he was the person that Nian Yue once liked!

'As long as it was Nian Yue's, she would think of ways to snatch it!

She would definitely find an opportunity to settle scores with Nian Yue for what she did to her leg!

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In the infirmary, Nian Yue stretched her muscles and glanced at the doctor. "When will I recover?"

When she made a move yesterday, she had dislocated her arm because she had used too much force.

"About a week." The doctor looked at the X-ray scan and said, "Young lady, why are you so careless?"

She looked like a gentle and weak little girl. Even though her hand was dislocated, she still walked in slowly.

Nian Yue was playing with her phone with her right hand and her left hand was by her side. Her face was cold, but her eyes were as deep as ever.

"Apply this medication for a week. Don't move around too much." The doctor passed the medicine to her. He was about to give her a cast when he saw Nian Yue taking the medication with her right hand. She paid the money and left.

"No, thanks."

After returning to class, she stuffed the medicine into the drawer and laid on the table to sleep.

Because of what happened yesterday, Lin Nan was extremely frustrated. He asked Nian Yue for a fitness plan, and at this moment, he was training on the field.

'After a day of classes, Nian Yue opened her eyes and saw that there were not many people left in the class.

She casually packed her books into her bag, grabbed her school bag with her right hand, and left the class, preparing to go home.

'Wang Zhizhi followed beside her. Because of what happened yesterday, she felt extremely guilty.

If not for her, Nian Yue might not have been injured.

'When they reached the bus stop, Nian Yue casually took out a packet of milk from her bag. "Pass it to Auntie."

Usually, when people visited a patient, they would bring a flower basket or fruit. There were very few people like Nian Yue who would send milk.

'Wang Zhizhi was already used to her not having a high EQwhen it came to dealing with people. She took the milk and thanked Nian Yue.

"Your arm..." Before leaving, Wang Zhizhi was still worried.

"It's fine." Nian Yue had one hand in her pocket and her eyes were cold.

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Ina dark castle, a man ina silver suit slowly leaned against a leather chair with his legs crossed. His every move exuded elegance.

On the screen in front of him was a replay of Nian Yue's fight.

The girl in the middle of the crowd was decisive and ruthless. Her actions were executed perfectly.

"Boss..." Fan Mei stood behind him in confusion.

After returning from the underground casino, this man had looked at the content of the theater more than ten times.

But he didn't press pause. He just played it back and forth.

The girl in the video attacked too quickly. If one did not look closely, it would not be possible to tell how she attacked.

His slender fingers pressed the pause button. On the screen of the huge theater was the girl's cold side profile. There was a hint of evilness in her teasing.

"Can you tell?" Mo Yi leaned back in his chair, his fair fingers holding the wine glass. "Her moves are very similar to yours..."

A person's greatest weakness was actually themselves. When Nian Yue attacked, she used moves similar to theirs.

'Was it because she knew that he could collect data?

Fan Mei noted his reminder and stared at the big screen. She felt a chill down her spine the more she looked at it.

'When the girl fought with her, she also used her moves. However, after her modifications, her speed and explosive power had increased by more than one level!

The two of them had only exchanged blows for a short five minutes and Nian Yue already knew all of her moves. Furthermore, after learning her moves, she had improved on them and forced her into a corner!

This girl's learning ability was frighteningly fast!
"Show the video to everyone who fought with her yesterday," Mo Yi ordered coldly.
It would be a pity not to pull such a good talent into the team.
'We'll see you again, young lady.'
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At the same time
In the dark room, a man in black was leaning against the chair, a black fountain pen between his slender fingers.
His handsome face was cold.
After an unknown period of time, his tightly shut eyes suddenly opened.
His handsome face was pale.
"Everything okay?"
Jiang Jincheng pushed the door open, poured a cup of hot water, and placed it in front of him.
"Yeah."
Fu Xiuyuan rubbed his temples, his eyes dark.

"The capital is rushing us..." Jiang Jincheng sat on the sofa opposite her." If you don't go back now, they'll probably come after you..."

He had originally come for that Energy Stone, but in the end, it had become an ordinary stone.

It would be harder than ascending to heaven to find an identical one.

"Any movements from the Lu family?" Fu Xiuyuan raised his brows and asked.

"Still playing dead." Jiang Jincheng shrugged helplessly.

"Let's head back." Fu Xiuyuan's eyes darkened.

That pair of deep eyes, with a faint blue shadow, disappeared in the blink of an eye.

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Lin Nan had been undergoing physical training for the past few days. He started off with a five-kilogram sandbag tied to his leg, but now, he was able to carry a ten-kilogram sandbag.

Nian Yue sat on the steps of the field.Her slender and fair fingers were playing with the phone in her hand.

Lin Nan finished his last lap and came down from the field. "How is it, Sister Yue? Any progress?"

He had been running according to Nian Yue's training method for a week. At the start, he was tied to a sandbag and could not move an inch. Now, he was walking as fast as he could. Even he felt that he had improved a lot.

Nian Yue stood up and kicked him. Lin Nan quickly dodged it and exchanged two more blows with Nian Yue. He was already panting as he called out, "I can't take it anymore, Sister Yue. I can't take it anymore..."

He seriously suspected that Nian Yue would have beaten him to death with every move.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been unable to take it after two moves.

Only then did the cold girl put one hand in her pocket and turned around to take her coat. She casually tied it around her waist.

The man in black, who was standing on the sports stage, caught a glimpse of her snow-white waist and suddenly felt that it was a little glaring.

Chapter 80: Special Words

"You've improved a lot," Nian Yue said to Lin Nan.

She had never spoken much, let alone praise him.

"Thank you, Sister Yue." Lin Nan was as happy as a child.

Nian Yue had a cold personality. It was almost impossible to hear a compliment from her.

"You're welcome." Nian Yue turned around and walked alongside him on the field. "You still can't keep up with the pace. I'll practice with you sometime."

Lin Nan had some foundation in Taekwondo but it would not amount to much if he really faced a desperate situation. He wouldn't be able to hold up.

"Okay!" Lin Nan was eager to try. He knew that Nian Yue's kung fu was good. With Nian Yue as his teacher, he would not do too badly.

However, he would definitely be beaten up by her.

'The two of them walked to the corner and found the silence around them disconcerting.

Nian Yue looked up and saw a man dressed in black standing there for a long time. The man's figure was like jade and he was talking on the phone.

He was a man of few words. Occasionally, he would only hum a few times.

However, that face was too eye-catching. There were already girls around who took out their phones and secretly took photos.

He had everyone's attention just by doing something as mundane as making a phone call. This man had always had the ability to control the situation.

Seeming to have seen her, the man spoke a few words to the other side before ending the call and walking over.

The man stood beside her. His deep eyes glanced at her slender waist. Because she had put on her coat, it was tightly covered.

Fu Xiuyuan, who had been suppressing his emotions a moment ago, suddenly felt his mood lighten.

"Sister Yue, I'll get going first." Lin Nan waved at Nian Yue. He only left when he saw her nod.

Old Master Lin had once told him that this man came from the capital.

He did not know his background.

But he knew that this man had helped Nian Yue.

"Why are you here?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows.

She had a good impression of this man. The bracelet he gave her helped her a lot at the critical moment. Hence, she did not reject him as much as before. "TI be making a trip back to the capital." Fu Xiuyuan was the first to speak. In his hand lay a silver tokenshaped object. "If you need anything, look for the Lu family." 'When Nian Yue saw the token, her deep eyes narrowed and she reached out to take it. "Thank you." Even after he left, there were still female students whispering to each other. Nian Yue opened her palm. On it was a silver token. There was only one word on it: Fu. The Fu Family She had run a check on the Fu family but the information was encrypted. The family head of a family that had been well-protected during the Internet era was probably not an ordinary person. The Ninth Master of the Fu family. Nian Yue mulled over this. For a moment, she could not understand why this man had come to Jiang

She did not see any aggression in this man, but it did not mean that she would trust him

City, so she stopped thinking about it.

wholeheartedly.

A meaningful look flashed across her cold eyes as she glanced at the silver bracelet on her wrist. Nian Yue's lips curled into a smile.

That smile was so faint that she did not even realize it.
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There were not many lessons in the afternoon. Wang Zhizhi tidied up her notes and passed them to Nianyue. She tured around and asked, "It's almost the monthly exam again. Do you want to get first place this time?"
Nian Yue was an easygoing person. She did her homework based on her mood. As time passed, even the class representative did not ask her about her homework.
"Not interested." Nian Yue looked up. Her fair and tender fingers were holding a fountain pen and she was scribbling on a draft paper.
"Say, if you had written an essay the last time, the first place would not have been taken away by other students"
"T won't."
Nian Yue did not even raise her head. From the corner of her eyes, she glanced at Wang Zhizhi and then lowered her head to draw again.
She really did not know how to write essays. The post-apocalyptic civilization was extremely developed, and the food, clothing, and utilities were all electronic.
How could there be something like an essay?
Even her calligraphy skills honed when she was bored.
The group of officers under her could only scribble. She was the only exception.
She was often mocked by those people.

But now, there was no one to mock her anymore.

There was a flash of loneliness in the cold eyes of the young girl.

Wang Zhizhi was curious about what she was drawing, When she turned around to take a closer look, she could not hide the shock on her face. "Why did you draw me?"

There were only a few lines on the draft paper. It wasn't very well drawn and was even a little messy. However, she could tell at a glance that it was her.

"Twas bored."

Nian Yue leaned against the back wall and spun the pen in her hand as she glanced at what she had drawn.

The person she had drawn was lying on the table, bored. She had her eyes wide open and was blowing at her fringe.

Although it was just a simple drawing, it was very lifelike.

"Can Ihave this sketch?" Wang Zhizhi fell in love with the painting at first glance.

"Yeah." Nianyue withdrew her hand and handed it to her.

As school was about to end, the students in the class dispersed. Wang Zhizhi packed her bag and turned to write on the blackboard.

There were almost no reports in Year Three because Class A was too lazy.

However, this time, because the Education Bureau was going to inspect it, Duan Yu had no choice but to repeatedly remind them to make it look better.

After waiting for half an hour, Wang Zhizhi was still doodling with the subject representative.

After seeing Wang Zhizhi wipe it off for the umpteenth time, Nian Yue took the chalk and walked over slowly. Pointing at the blackboard at the edge, she asked, "There's no rule that you can only draw things, right?"

"No." Wang Zhizhi shook her head. "I just want to make it look better."

She did not have any talent in art, so she had drawn a few flowers more than ten times, but she had not decided on them.

Nian Yue raised her hand and glanced at the words on the blackboard. Then, she started writing on the edge.

She used a white chalk and occasionally took a colored chalk over to color it.

The subject representative was shocked. Nian Yue had only drawn a few strokes with a piece of chalk. Why did she feel that the entire blackboard was different?

Originally, the two of them had only drawn a few cartoon characters and some flowers. Nian Yue had casually added a few strokes, and the circle outside was almost filled with some characters. However, when these characters were connected, they looked like characters and stories.

"Is this a battlefield?"

Wang Zhizhi's voice was filled with shock.

'The drawing that Nian Yue had casually drawn earlier was just a simple sketch and had a rough outline. It was not like the one on the blackboard where every character was lifelike.

"A special kind of character."

Nian Yue casually threw the chalk head into the rubbish bin and took a wet wipe to wipe her fingers.

She moved slowly, obviously treating this as a common occurrence.

However, the subject representative and Wang Zhizhi both had complicated expressions on their faces.

The two of them obviously took her words as a gesture of modesty. How could words look like paintings?

After Nian Yue finished drawing, she narrowed her eyes and looked at the string of characters on the blackboard. These things only appeared after humans declined.

Chapter 81: Does Your Wrist Still Hurt?

There was no one she knew in this era.

An indiscernible depth flashed past her eyes. Nian Yue bent down to pick up her school blazer and put it on. She turned around and asked Wang Zhizhi, "Are you done with your work?"

'Wang Zhizhi kept the shock in her heart and turned around to pack her things before leaving with Nian Yue.

She and the study committee member were responsible for writing and beautifying the text. Since she had finished her work, she could leave.

On the other hand, the study committee member who had not said anything looked at the two of them leave with a complicated expression.

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Nian Yue and Wang Zhizhi had agreed to go to the hospital that day. Madam Wang had been hospitalized for a period of time and her condition was improving.

Nian Yue had one hand in her pocket and her backpack was casually slung over her shoulder. She looked a little nonchalant.

'Wang Zhizhi thought about what Nian Yue had drawn today. When she walked out of the school gate, she could finally ask openly, "Nian Yue, did you draw a story about a battlefield today?"

Although Nian Yue said that it was a language, she believed that it was a real battlefield.

On the battlefield, there were people who risked their lives to resist. That was because they had faith and hope in their hearts. More importantly, they had their loyalty to their country.

"Yes."

Nian Yue nodded. There was no need for her to hide anything from Wang Zhizhi.

Everything she had drawn on the blackboard today was real.

She had experienced all the stories herself.

'Wang Zhizhi was not a talkative person. She knew that Nian Yue had a cold personality, so she did not continue asking.

'When they arrived at the hospital, Madam Wang was packing her things. When she saw the two of them coming in, her face was filled with smiles. "Yue Yue, it's great to see you here!"

"Yeah."

Nian Yue nodded. Madam Wang liked her a lot and asked her a lot of things.

Although Nian Yue had a cold personality, she still answered Madam Wang's questions truthfully.

"Mom, you're too enthusiastic..." Wang Zhizhi interrupted.

Nian Yue had a bad temper. Other than her and Lin Nan, no one else in the class dared to provoke her.

She was really afraid that Madam Wang would be too enthusiastic and put her off.

It was only when they left that Nian Yue reached out to touch Madam Wang. There was already a faint blue glow around her.

Madam Wang's physical fitness was much better than before.

It seemed her last potion had worked. Nian Yue narrowed her eyes when she heard this news. It was unclear what she was thinking.

After settling Wang Zhizhi and Madam Wang down, Nian Yue came out of the Wang's family residence. The sky was already dark. There was a round moon hanging in the dark night sky, looking blurry and dreamy.

Her figure was a little cold as she tured around slowly. She was still fiddling with her phone and a mocking smile appeared on her lips. "You've been following me for a few days and you don't have anything to say?"

She was a little lazy and could turn a blind eye to some things. However, sometimes, if some went overboard, she would not be too apologetic about being blunt!

The street lamps above her were bright and blinding. Nian Yue weighed the phone in her hand and suddenly threw it around the corner!

The place she had thrown the phone towards was coincidentally at the corner of the alley. It was pitch black there and one could not even see their own fingers.

"Hiss..."

Around the corner, a figure finally appeared. A man in black was swinging his hand.

Below his wrist, something seemed to have snapped.

Lu Jiang came out of the dark with a dark expression. "Why did you do that?"

He had been following Wang Zhizhi for a while and did not find any useful information. Just as he was about to leave, he saw that Nian Yue had gone to the hospital with Wang Zhizhi today.

He happened to see Nian Yue lowering her head. When she touched Madam Wang, there was a light blue glow in her palm.

He seemed to have seen that kind of light before!

With this doubt, he had only followed Nian Yue for a short distance when he was discovered ten minutes later!

"Did anyone tell you..."

Nian Yue had one hand in her pocket and her jade-like side profile was filled with coldness. She raised her right hand slightly and the phone that had sunk into the wall due to the huge impact had returned to her hand.

"When tailing someone, you should know better than to give yourself away."

Nian Yue crossed her arms and her eyes were cold.

"It's none of your business!" Lu Jiang said angrily, but because of the pain on his wrist, his face was a little contorted.

"Your wrist has been dislocated. Can you fix it?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and the smile on her lips was a little devilish.

Lu Jiang's expression froze when she saw through his thoughts.

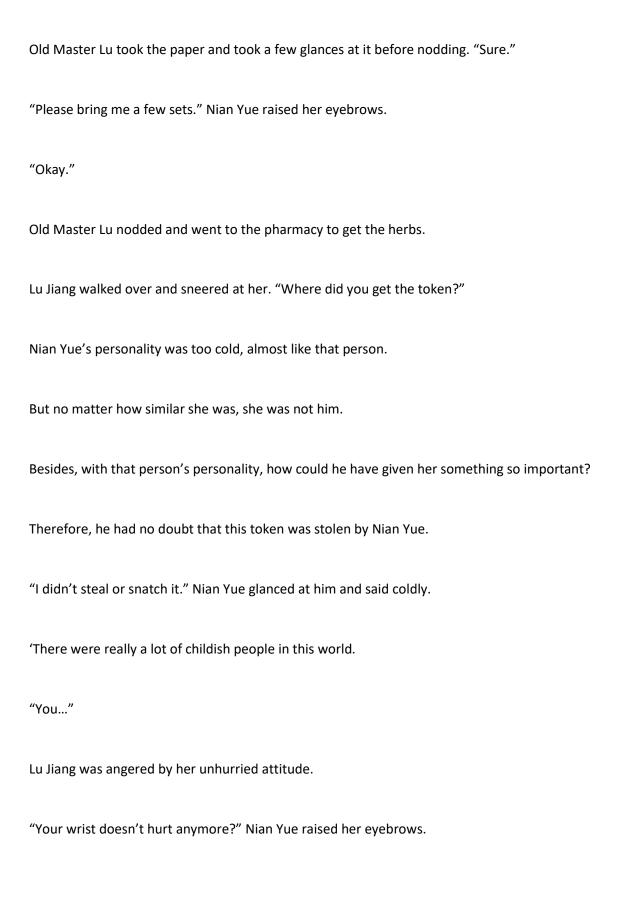
"Bring me there." Nian Yue was the first to walk away.
Lu Jiang looked at her back view and subconsciously obeyed her orders. Halfway through, he could not help but feel frustrated.
She was just a little girl. Why did he have to listen to her?
When the two of them arrived at the Lu Family's medical center, Nian Yue looked up at the signboard and walked in.
Old Master Lu was studying medicine with his head lowered. When he saw her, he put down the medical book in his hand and saw Lu Jiang walking in with her.
"Grandfather."
Lu Jiang shouted with a black face, his right hand still hanging by his side.
"You are"
Old Master Lu sized her up from head to toe; he did not realize that his tone was mixed with respect.
"I'm here to get some medicine from Old Master Lu." Nian Yue's lips twitched and the silver token was in her hand.
The silver token was not big and was not even half the size of her palm. When she held it in her palm, it glowed.
The moment Lu Jiang saw the token, his pupils constricted and his face was filled with shock. However, he quickly concealed it. "Lu Jiang, get out."
"Grandfather?"

Lu Jiang had been following Nian Yue all the way and his wrist hurt so much he felt it was no longer his. Now that he finally had the chance to see Nian Yue's background, was he going to be chased out by Old Master Lu? Lu Jiang wanted to say more, but when he saw Old Master Lu's expression, he walked out obediently. "Please." Old Master Lu made an inviting gesture and invited her into the room. The Lu family's medical center was decorated in an ancient style. Along the way, the air was filled with the faint smell of Chinese herbs. Unlike refined Chinese medicine, the herbs emitted their own scent. Old Master Lu invited her into the room and filled a cup of tea for Nian Yue. "May I take a look at this token?" "Sure." Nian Yue passed the token to him. Old Master Lu took it and flipped it over. His palm slid across it slightly and a faint blue light shone on it. It was that feeling!

"No." Nian Yue shook her head. She had no interest in the secret family that he mentioned. Instead, she raised her eyebrows and asked, "Can you find these herbs?"

She passed Old Master Lu a piece of paper with the names of a few herbs written on it.

Old Master Lu couldn't hide his excitement. "Are you from a secret family?"



Lu Jiang's thoughts were exposed by her. His face turned pale and then purple. In the end, he turned around angrily and left.

Old Master Lu found the herbs and passed them to her. "The Lu family has other rare herbs. When you want them, you just have to let us know."

Nian Yue took the herbs and took a few glances at them. "Thank you."

It was only when she left that Lu Jiang entered angrily. "Grandfather, she could have stolen that token. Why would that person give her something so important?"

"Why are you getting worse..." Old Master Lu was so angry that he glared at him. "You were tortured so badly that you didn't even dare to say a word. Now you're throwing a tantrum..."

Lu Jiang almost fainted from anger.

He had only seen how casually the girl threw the phone. He had also casually grabbed it, but he did not expect the impact to be so strong. Not only did he not manage to grab the phone, but his wrist had also been injured by her!

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Lu Jiang's face turned pale. What Old Master Lu said made sense. He had indeed been beaten so badly by her that he didn't even have the chance to retaliate.

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It was pitch black in the dark. Nian Yue raised her hand slightly and all the herbs were floating in the air.

These medicinal herbs were originally dried up, but as she exerted a little force in her hand, all the medicinal herbs began to glow with a faint layer of blue light. The blue light gradually turned into a faint green light and the volume of the medicinal herbs doubled.

After an unknown period of time, all the medicinal ingredients had been mixed into one, turning into a few black pills.

Nian Yue raised her hand slightly and all the pills landed in her palm. Her wood-elemental power seemed to be the only thing that could nourish the herbs. Hers was a type of natural power in the post-apocalyptic world. Electric power was her main power, and wood power was only her support. Therefore, although she had the ability to repair plants and manipulate plants, she was not good at it. Even the potions she cultivated could only be considered average. 'The herbs from the Lu family were different from the herbs cultivated in the laboratory by supernatural powers and various kinds of hybridization. The efficacy was too different. Therefore, while these potions could help to treat Madam Wang's illness, they wouldn't have full efficacy. If Madam Wang were to be completely cured, she would have to combine the pills with Western medicine. Her fair and slender fingers rubbed her temples and a deep look flashed past her eyes. She thought of the secret family mentioned by Old Master Lu today. Could it be related to the mother of this body? Li Shu?

'When Nian Chaoyu was young, he fell in love with Li Shu at first sight. While he was as playful as he was talented, Li Shu was an innocent young lady back then who was ignorant of the ways of the world and focused on marrying Nian Chaoyu.

However, Nian Chaoyu was reluctant to leave the field. When Li Shushu gave birth, he was not by her side. After Nian Yue was born, she bled profusely and died on the operating table.

In her investigation, Li Shu's background was blank.

Li Shu.

Nian Yue sent the message to Wang Zhizhi. "Help me investigate this person."

'Wang Zhizhi had more connections than her. It was much faster to get Wang Zhizhi to investigate than to find a needle in a haystack herself.

This was also the reason why she had insisted on collaborating with Wang Zhizhi.

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'When she went to class the next day, Wang Zhizhi was playing a game with her head lowered. When Lin Nan came back from his run, he tuned around and said to her, "Next month, the Nian family will be connected with the Chen family through marriage. It's Nian Yan and Chen Yiran.

'The matter between Nian Yan and Chen Yiran had blown up in the upper-class society. After all, it was not a glorious thing to be caught sleeping together by the media.

As a result, Nian Yan and Chen Yiran's reputation in school have become exceptionally bad.

"So soon?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows.

Given Nian Yan's personality and her penchant for stringing people along, how could she have agreed to get engaged with Chen Yiran?

"Tm afraid you still don't know how big the matter has blown up in the media..." Lin Nan shrugged.

Nian Yue really did not care much about Nian Yan and Chen Yiran's reputation in the media. So much so that she had totally forgotten about the matter.

However, she was bothered about the issue of inheritance.

Nian Yue was not very busy these few days. Other than not disturbing her when she was sleeping, she was quite easy to talk to.

As her classmates slowly became familiar with her, they were naturally not as afraid as they were at the start. Some people would even talk to her about questions and occasionally team up with her to play games. After all, if one were to team up with her, he would be able to win without using his brain.

The Lin Group had sent a test report. It was the virtual system she wanted last time.

After a month of resetting, the VR environment had already improved. However, she needed to go to the Lin Group again to test its overall performance.

After school, Nian Yue put one hand in her pocket and went to the Lin Group with Lin Nan.

'When Manager Zhao saw her, he was all smiles. "Miss Nian, the various functions of the machine have been improved according to your requirements. It can now reach 40% of your requirements..."

"Yes." Nian Yue took the blueprint and glanced at the virtual space.

Compared to the virtual space she saw last time, the glass in the virtual space this time was thicker by another level. The last time she came to test the system, she had exerted too much force. The glass in the virtual space was cracked by her kick and the research and development team had to change the material.

This was the first time Lin Nan had seen the virtual system, and his eyes were bright. "Sister Yue, can I try?"

He knew that the Lin Group had always been developing things in this regard.

However, it had only been two or three months and had never been announced to the outside world. This was the first time he had come in and seen such a thing, so he was naturally curious.

"Sure." Nian Yue nodded and said to the technician, "Peg it at 10%."

'The other party passed the VR glasses to him. Lin Nan entered the virtual space. The moment he put on the glasses, the scene in front of him changed drastically.

There was a virtual statue in front of him, attacking him!

Lin Nan did not dare to be careless. He dodged to the side and then exchanged blows with the virtual idol!

'Twenty minutes passed. Lin Nan was already panting from exhaustion.

'The virtual characters inside were too terrifying. In the first two minutes, he still had the possibility of counterattacking, but later on, he was almost completely beaten.

If Nian Yue had not guided him for a while, he might not have even been able to stay for five minutes.

The technical team pressed the pause button. Lin Nan took off his glasses and walked out.

Because he had been training for too long, his body was wet as if he had just been fished out of water.

He was so tired that he was panting. "Sister Yue, did you really invent this?"

"You used too much force so it's easy to lose your breath," Nian Yue evaluated.

This was something that was used in the post-apocalyptic world for training. Everything was done according to the physical fitness of soldiers.

Lin Nan's physique was not good. He could not take it even though she only increased the intensity by 10%.

Lin Nan panted heavily. When he had enough rest, his eyes were filled with light. "Sister Yue, if you launch this, it will definitely be the best in terms of entertainment or military training!"

This kind of thing was much stronger than a real battle!

Most importantly, they could collect data on various indicators of the human body and optimize them. One could choose the appropriate training plans according to the indicators.

If it was used to improve training, it would definitely be a milestone breakthrough!

When Nian Yue had asked for 20% of the Lin Group's shares, he had felt that it was not worth it!

But at this moment, he sincerely believed that if this technology was used for military training, it would reap benefits multifold!

Nian Yue giving this to the Lin Group was already her biggest concession.

"Yes." Nian Yue nodded. If the Lin Group completed this project, their future development would be more inclined to entertainment.

As for the military, it seemed like a distant matter to her. Unlike the post-apocalyptic world, this world did not have anything she wanted to protect. Not to mention her loyalty as a soldier. In that world, she was loyal to the dynasty and the army, but her efforts were for nought.

Nian Yue sneered and could not be bothered to continue thinking. She carried her bag and left the Lin Group.

As if he could tell that she was not in a good mood, Lin Nan did not ask further and followed her.

The aloof girl still had an unruly look on her face.

Lin Nan walked beside her and seemed to think for a long time before he finally decided to ask, "Sister Yue, will you use it for specialized training?"

Be it in terms of configuration or training system, this was all based on the army's training standards.

"This is specially for me." Nian Yue's voice was lazy. "There will be another system for entertainment in the future..."

"Have you... been in the army?" Lin Nan continued to ask...

Chapter 82: The Truth About the Past

The training system and training methods inside were too similar to those of the army. He had no doubt that this was specially used for military training.

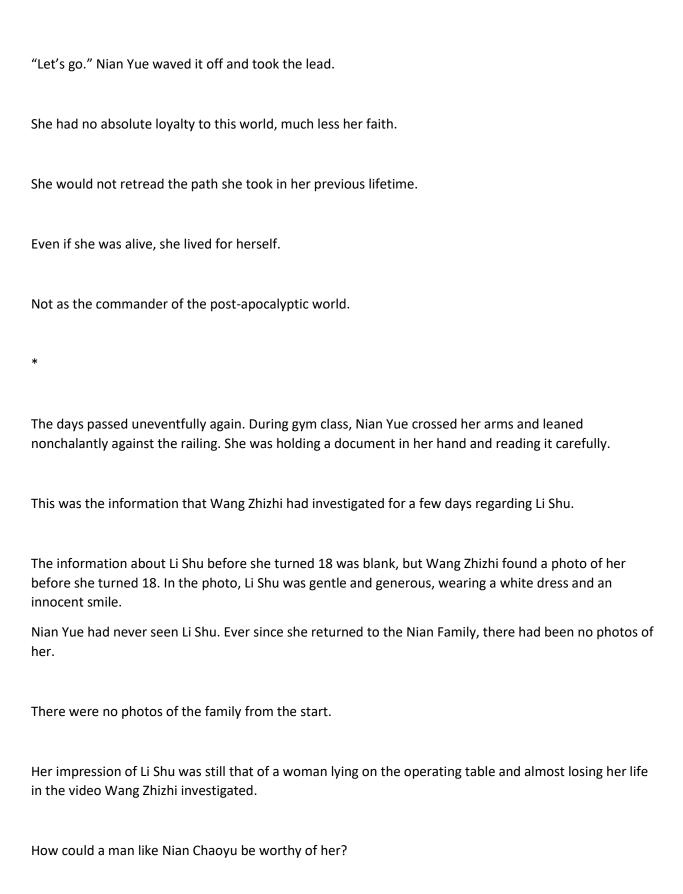
Although Nian Yue always seemed to be unrestrained, he was still always stunned by how strong her self-discipline was.

"Thave." Nian Yue narrowed her eyes. There was a flash of darkness in her eyes, but those eyes were as deep as ink, making it difficult to understand what she was thinking at that moment.

"But you... aren't even 18 yet..." Lin Nan muttered.

The country's army only enrolled recruits who were 18 years old.

However, Nian Yue was only 17 years old this year.



"She should be from the Li family..." Wang Zhizhi held her chin and guessed." Her photos before she turned eighteen have been encrypted. There was no other information. Other than the Li family, no one else should have such power..."

However, she was only married to Nian Chaoyu. Why did the Li Family encrypt all her information?

Or could it be that Li Shu had an unspeakable secret and that was why she was so protected?

Could it have something to do with this body?

Nian Yue raised her eyebrows. If that was the case, it made sense that she had been thrown into the countryside from the moment she was born.

"Lalso noticed something else..."

'Wang Zhizhi continued, "I found something new about the doctor you asked me to investigate."

Nian Yue kept the information and seemed to be interested in her words. "Wang Meihua's people?"

"How did you know?" Wang Zhizhi was surprised. "When I was flipping through the information, I accidentally found out that he was in contact with Wang Meihua. However, Wang Meihua was the top hostess of a nightclub at that time..."

The top hostess of a nightclub?

Hearing this name, Nian Yue sneered. Only such a woman could get close to Nian Chaoyu.

"However, she changed her name and married into the Nian Family." Wang Zhizhi sighed.

Nian Yan was a few months older than Nian Yue. When Wang Meihua married over, she brought Nian Yan, who was almost a year old.

At that time, Nian Yue had already been thrown into the countryside.

"Are you... looking for trouble with the Nian Family?" Wang Zhizhi asked with difficulty.

She knew Nian Yue's personality. If everything she investigated was accurate, Li Shu had bled profusely on the operating table at that time. Someone might have done it on purpose.

And that person was Wang Meihua.

After causing Li Shu's death, she became the Young Madam of the Nian Family.

"There's no hurry now." Nian Yue had one hand in her pocket. Her face was as cold as ever, but her eyes were as deep as ink.

Ina dilapidated alley, a middle-aged man was stooping to pick up trash with his head lowered when a shadow suddenly shrouded his body. The man hurriedly raised his head and saw a girl with a jade-like face. She had one hand in her pocket and her entire body was cold.

"You are..." That person said with difficulty.

It was as if he had not spoken for too long. The moment he opened his mouth, he realized that his throat was extremely hoarse.

"Doctor Wang, do you know her?" Nian Yue was holding a photo in her hand. The woman in the photo was gentle and generous.

'When he saw the photo, the person's face was filled with fear. He retreated uncontrollably. "I don't know what you're talking about?"

So much time had passed since that incident. He had already gotten away from it. Why would anyone still come looking for him?

"Wang Meihua..."

The girl spoke calmly, but her eyes were so sharp that he had nowhere to hide!
Doctor Wang seemed to have been agitated by something, his eyes turning red. "Why do I need to talk about that bitch?! If not for her, I wouldn't have ended up like this!"
If Wang Meihua had not found him and asked him for help, he would not have taken up the surgery and gotten into a car accident on his way home!
He was lucky enough to have survived, but when he returned, he realized that he had already been registered with a death certificate!
"Do you know Nian Chaoyu?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and continued asking.
'When that person heard Nian Chaoyu's name, his heart skipped a beat. His gaze towards Nian Yue became more guarded. "Who are you?"
"Guess."
The comers of Nian Yue's lips twitched and a smile suddenly appeared in her eyes.
'The man was stunned by her smile and ran away immediately!
However, his ankle suddenly hurt and he fell forward uncontrollably!
Footsteps could be heard in front of him. A dagger had appeared in the hands of the aloof girl. The dagger made her face look even more cold. "Did you perform Li Shu's surgery?"
Li Shu.
It had been too long since someone had mentioned this name.

Ina private room, Wang Meihua was still carrying a number of bags. When she saw the man opposite her, she looked a little impatient. "Why are you looking for me?"

The engagement ceremony between the Nian Family and the Chen Family would take place next month. Although Nian Yan's reputation was not good, she had slept on the same bed as Chen Yiran and they were caught red-handed. No matter how unhappy Chen Yiran was, he had to commit to the marriage.

It was precisely because she was certain of this that Wang Meihua had been so pleased these few days. With the Chen family as her stepping stone, she would only go further in the future.

"Where's Nian Yue's blood?" The man opposite her sneered.

How could he not understand Wang Meihua's intentions?

It was both foolish and superficial.

"She has moved out of the Nian Family. I can't find a chance to get close to her..." Wang Meihua replied extremely unwillingly.

In reality, she had almost forgotten everything.

She was so immersed in the joy of the Nian Family's engagement with the Chen Family that she had forgotten about Nian Yue.

"I gave you two months, but you haven't settled any..." The man sneered and looked at her disdainfully.

His eyes were like a poisonous tongue, wrapping around her body, making her feel extremely uncomfortable.

"You can't blame me for this..."

Wang Meihua shivered under his venomous gaze. She even spoke more carefully.

"She's Li Shu's biological daughter..." Wang Meihua swallowed hard and continued to explain," I've secretly done a DNA test on her..."

Furthermore, she was there when Li Shu gave birth.

She had seen Li Shu die on the operating table with her own eyes. She had personally thrown her daughter into the countryside for more than ten years without any concern for her.

"Do you think I don't know?" The man glanced at her coldly, his voice filled with scorn.

"Then you..." Wang Meihua's heart skipped a beat. She looked at the man in disbelief." You suspect that Nian Yue is not Nian Chaoyu's biological daughter?!"

"You're not too stupid after all." The man sneered.

Nian Chaoyu was really pitiful. He had married two women one after another and both appeared to have made him a cuckold.

"How is that possible..."

In Wang Meihua's memories, Li Shu would always be like a well-bred young lady. Even when she was pregnant and saw Nian Chaoyu with Wang Meihua, she had never cursed at her despite looking like she had suffered a huge blow.

Li Shu should have an extremely good personality. Why would such a woman cheat on Nian Chaoyu?

"Ican't count on you." The man could not be bothered to say anything else to her.

Since he couldn't count on Wang Meihua, he would do it himself.

The next few days passed peacefully.

When Lin Nan had nothing to do, he would follow behind Nian Yue and ask her for guidance.

Nian Yue would occasionally give him some pointers. If she could not stand it anymore, she would personally teach him through a fight.

Although it was only a week or two, Lin Nan had improved rapidly under Nian Yue's personal guidance.

When Nian Yue went to eat lunch in the afternoon, Lin Nan and Wang Zhizhi sat opposite her. There were only a few pieces of tomato egg on Nian Yue's plate, and only half a bowl of rice.

Lin Nan had known Nian Yue for a long time and realized that she was quite picky with her food.

She rarely ate meat. Even when she ate a lot, it depended on her mood.

She did not even like fries and milk tea which were a favorite with girls.

The longer he interacted with her, the more he realized that Nian Yue was quite different.

She almost didn't like anything that girls liked. She would always be in a white shirt and black pants. Even her way of doing things was sometimes like a boy's.

She would not talk things through if it was something that could be resolved by violence.

If not for that attractive face, he would have suspected that Nian Yue was a man deep down.

"What's the matter?" Nian Yue glanced at him.

"No, no." Lin Nan hurriedly shook his head.

Wang Zhizhi finished the vermicelli in her bowl and saw that there was still a lot left on Nian Yue's plate. "Yue Yue, you'll be malnourished if you're picky..."

Nian Yue was still growing. She remembered that Nian Yue was less than 1.6 meters tall when she first arrived. In just two months, she had grown by a minimum of five centimeters.

However, she did not eat much.

"Oh, I forgot," Nian Yue replied casually and finished the food on her plate.

In her eyes, food was just something to wrap around her stomach. As for whether it was delicious or not, she did not seem to care much about it.

'When Nian Yue came to the canteen, it was usually when the students in the class had almost returned to class.

Because she liked quietness, there were almost no people when she came to the canteen.

This was the first time she had come over during peak hours.

'When the other students in the canteen saw her, they looked over curiously.

Some people even took out their phones to secretly take photos.

Nian Yue's face was too attractive. In the past, when Nian Yan was the school belle, these people only felt that her face was indeed good-looking, but they kept feeling that something was missing.

However, after Nian Yue transferred over, this group of people realized that even Nian Yan could not compare to her.

Compared to Nian Yan's beauty, it was obvious that Nian Yue's beauty was more intense. This was clearly appealing to everyone. Nian Yue lowered her head and ate her food. She did not even look up at the whispers of her classmates. This face was as attractive as her face in the post-apocalyptic world. However, it was obvious that this face was much younger and prettier. After eating, the three of them went back to class. When they reached the campus, Lin Nan went back to class first. Wang Zhizhi and Nian Yue decided to go to the supermarket to buy things. When the two of them came out with hot milk, they were stopped by someone. "Nian Yue?" Cheng Du was the one who was trying to block Nian Yue's way. The last time, he had been beaten up by Nian Yue and had been hospitalized for half a month. Today, he had just been discharged from the hospital and came to school. Seeing that it was him, Wang Zhizhi's face instantly tumed pale. "You go back first." Nian Yue turned around and instructed Wang Zhizhi.

By the time Nian Yue returned to her class, it had only been ten minutes. Nian Yue sauntered in from the back door in her school uniform and sat down at her seat.

Duan Yu was already used to her sloppy attitude. At least she did not skip class. She was quite relieved.

'Wang Zhizhi's face was a little pale. When she saw Nian Yue return, the worry in her eyes was obvious. "Tm fine." Nian Yue waved her hand to reassure her. Then, she took off her school uniform and laid on the table to sleep. 'When she woke up, it was already three or four in the afternoon. The second two periods were selfstudy and the class was noisy. No.1 Middle School had two days off and the last two lessons on Friday afternoon were self-study. Nian Yue had just woken up and looked a little tired. A classmate asked her a question and Nian Yue casually answered. After she finished speaking, she saw someone standing at the classroom door. 'When they saw the person at the classroom door, the entire class fell silent simultaneously. It was Cheng Du. It was said that Nian Yue had beaten him up until he was hospitalized. He had stayed in the hospital for more than half a month and had just come to school today. But looking at the bandaged wound on his head, it did not look like he had been discharged from the hospital. As if he did not see the shocked expression of the entire class, he walked in.

Nian Yue, who was sitting in the last row, did not even look up when she saw him.
"Nian Yue…"
He stopped in front of her and was about to say something when he saw Lin Nan coming back from the back door to drag him out!
'When he returned home at night, Father Cheng saw the wound on his face. "You fought with her again?"
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He scratched his head in frustration.
Could he say that it was because he saw Nian Yue at school today and wanted to apologize to her on the advice of his father? Before he could do it, however, he was beaten up by her again
Chapter 83: Conversation with Old Master Nian
The next day was Saturday. Nian Yue woke up early. The district she lived in was an upscale district in Jiang City. There was a gym and she did not go anywhere that was crowded.
She was coming back from her run when she saw a middle-aged man standing outside her building.
The man looked to be in his thirties, and he wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.
"Hello, Miss Nian Yue. I am Old Master Nian's personal assistant." Assistant Zhang walked over to greet her.

"What's the matter?" Nian Yue had one hand in her pocket. "Old Master wants to see you," Assistant Zhang said respectfully. He had been with Old Master Nian for more than ten years and this was not the first time he had seen Nian Yue. The last time he saw Nian Yue was two months ago. He had gone to the countryside with Nian Chaoyu to fetch Nian Yue back. At that time, the young lady was wearing faded jeans and her sneakers were muddy. When she saw them, her face was cold. It had only been two months, but the little girl's aura was getting colder. He felt an inexplicable pressure when he stood in front of her. "Let's go." Nian Yue turned around and followed him. Assistant Zhang drove an ordinary car. Nian Yue sat in the back seat, holding her phone. She had earphones in her other ear and looked a little sleepy. Assistant Zhang looked at her a few more times from the rearview mirror and realized that this young lady was terrifyingly calm from the start to the end. The car stopped in front of a sanatorium. Old Master Nian was playing chess with a group of old people in the sanatorium. When he saw Nian Yue, he got up. "Yue Yue, it's been a while."

He greeted Nian Yue with a smile.

Nian Yue only smirked when she heard that. Her expression was not warm.

Old Master Nian seemed to have expected her expression and was not too angry. He went upstairs with Assistant Zhang's help.

'When the two of them returned to their room, Assistant Zhang poured a cup of tea for them and left, closing the door behind him.

"Yue Yue, this isn't the first time you've seen me. Is there anything you want to ask me?" Old Master Nian asked with a smile.

"Li Shu's death is related to something else. You actually know about it." Nian Yue went straight to the point.

There was no need for her to stumble in her conversation with Old Master Nian.

Old Master Nian knew some things better than she did.

Old Master Nian took a sip of tea and was a little shocked that Nian Yue was able to guess that there was something behind Li Shu's death.

Over the past few days, someone had been secretly investigating Li Shu's incident. However, the method of investigation was extremely strange, and he could not figure out who it was.

'When he heard Nian Yue's words, he had a rough guess.

"Have you been investigating the matter?" Old Master Nian asked.

"Yes." Nian Yue nodded. "I have the right to know what happened back then. I can't let the person who hurt Li Shu live freely."

From what that man said, if he had not sent her to the countryside back then, she might not have lived until now.

"Your mother's death was indeed not an accident." Old Master Nian sighed, his turbid eyes filled with depth. "I had my suspicions back then and had been sending people to investigate, but could not find anything."

"So it was left unsettled?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows.

One was a woman from the countryside without any background, and the other was Nian Chaoyu's current wife.

Old Master Nian would subconsciously side with Wang Meihua. Even though he knew that Wang Meihua could be the murderer.

Old Master Nian felt a huge pressure from that pair of sharp eyes. She was clearly a young lady who was not even 18 years old yet, but her aura was terrifyingly cold when she looked at people.

"Ican leave the Nian family alone." The corners of the cold girl's lips curled up slightly, but her words were filled with force. "But I won't let Wang Meihua stay in the Nian Family for long."

Nian Yue left after saying this.

When Old Master Nian heard her words, he sighed heavily.

Ever since he had the intention to bring Nian Yue back from the countryside, he knew that the situation in the Nian Family would be broken sooner or later.

It was clear that Nian Yue was not an ordinary girl.

Assistant Zhang walked over from the side. "Old Master, I found this in the car just now."

Assistant Zhang was holding a stone that looked like an egg. The stone was glowing. Under the sun, there was a faint layer of blue light.

Old Master Nian received it and sighed heavily. "This thing has ended up in her hands afterall."
"Then should we return it to Second Mistress now?" Assistant Zhang asked with uncertainty.
"Keep it. You'll get a chance to give it to her."
Nian Yue had a cautious personality, so the possibility of this thing being accidentally dropped was not high.
Leaving this here was only a warning to him.
However, it looked like the Nian Family was going to undergo a huge change.
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The monthly examination was already a routine for students from Year One to Year Three No.1 Middle School.
After a lazy month, it was finally time for the second monthly examination.
In the first monthly examination, Nian Yue made it to the top 100 as a dark horse. In this examination, almost all the Year Three teachers were watching her.
In the third-year teacher's office, a group of teachers were chatting.
"Will taking the test papers from the Imperial Capital affect these children's confidence?" a teacher asked worriedly.

After all, it was only the second monthly examination of the third year of high school. There was still a round of revision to be done, yet this group of students had to do the college entrance examination papers.

Once this exam was over, the group of students would probably be dealt a huge blow.

After all, the students from Imperial Capital had a different starting line. When their papers were used these students from No. 1 Middle School, they would be tortured until they doubted their lives.

Even some teachers might not be able to solve these questions.

"It's precisely because they're too lackadaisical that this group of children think that the college entrance examination is a very simple matter." The Year Head was arranging the examination hall when he heard the conversation. "It'll be a good opportunity for them to do the papers from the Imperial

Capital. Let them know the difference and they'll learn to revise properly."

However, the papers at Imperial Capital were infamous for being difficult.

"Do you want to change the physics paper? This physics paper seems to have been used in the Imperial Capital for the physics competition..." the physics teacher asked.

There were a lot of physics questions in Grade 12. If the question setter were to make things difficult for the students, the latter hand in blank papers.

Therefore, even Imperial Capital No.1 Middle School would deliberately change their physics papers in order to not hurt the students' pride.

But this time, he did not even change his physics paper?

"No need." The Year Head shook his head. "In any case, there won't be just one person who doesn't do well. I want to see the true standards of those children."

If they could not withstand the blow of a set of physics papers, they would not be able to last in the Imperial University.

The exam had not started and the students in the class were in a mess. This group of second-generation heirs had never taken the exam seriously.

"Hey, have you guys heard? This time, Old Yang seems to have gotten the test papers from Imperial Capital No.1 Middle School. He said that he wants to test our standards..." Some students in the class were discussing fervently.

"No way! Who doesn't know that their physics papers are ridiculously difficult?" a classmate wailed.

Duan Yu walked to the podium with the test papers. She was full of smiles as she ruthlessly interrupted the students' fantasy. "This time, the physical test papers will not be changed. They will be using the test papers from Imperial Capital No.1 Middle School."

"If Old Yang wants to kill us, he should have said so earlier!" a classmate wailed.

"Such a difficult paper. Why don't we hand in blank papers together..." a classmate suggested.

Anyway, this group of students had always been lawless. When all the students handed in their blank papers, the school leaders would definitely be unable to do anything.

"Cough cough..."

Duan Yu coughed ironically. "Don't worry too much. This exam is jointly held with Imperial Capital No.1 Middle School. You can do as much as you can. If you hand in the blank paper, no one will cover up for you when you play tricks in class next time."

After Duan Yu sent the message, these people stopped thinking about handing in blank papers.

"Yue Yue, I heard that the papers at Imperial Capital No.1 Middle School are famous for being difficult..." Wang Zhizhi hugged her books and looked like she had nothing to live for.

"Yes." Nian Yue scratched her head. She had flipped through a few pages of the chapter on electromagnetic field for high school physics.

"Don't be too stressed. You can just try your level best..." Wang Zhizhi comforted her.

After all, besides Chinese, Nian Yue had scored full marks for all the other papers. However, it was her first monthly examination, so it was not difficult.

This time, the papers from the Imperial Capital were used. It would be extremely difficult for Nian Yue to get full marks like the previous time.

"Are you talking about yourself?" Lin Nan crossed his legs and glanced at her. "With Sister Yue's standards, I think she'll perform even better than last time."

"Not necessarily."

The study committee member chimed in, "None of the students from Imperial Capital No.1 Middle School have scored full marks in the entire subject. Nian Yue was just lucky the last time."

"Besides, have you seen her in class?"

'What she said was the truth. Nian Yue had a lazy personality and usually only played a few games with her phone when she had nothing to do. Usually, when her classmates came over to ask her questions, she would answer them with a few words.

She definitely had the ability.

However, it was a little unrealistic to get full marks for every subject like last time.

"Can't my Sister Yue do what she wants in class?" Lin Nan rolled his eyes at her. "Go do what you have to do."

The subject representative glared at him angrily and packed her bag to go to the examination hall.

In any case, she heard that the teachers from Imperial Capital No.1 Middle School had changed the test paper this time. She wanted to see how Nian Yue would continue being arrogant.

On the other hand, Nian Yue did not have much interest in the exams. Other than the fact that she did not know much about Chinese, the rest were not difficult for her.

After the exams, Duan Yu was looking at the results when Teacher Li sat beside her with his legs crossed. "Teacher Duan, how did the students in your class do?"

"Not bad." Duan Yu smiled.

"A student in my class got 650 this time and scored over 80 for physics." There was obvious pride in Mr. Li's voice.

He had seen it just now. There were more than 30 classes, and none of them had scored more than 60 points in physics.

"Is he your class's number one again? Qu Jing?" a teacher asked curiously.

Class B had a top scorer who usually came in first in the exam.

Although he studied sports, his academic performance was not bad. With such results, he would be able to get into the Imperial University for the college entrance examination.

"That's right. That child usually doesn't talk much. He came in first again this time." Mr. Li could not hide the pride in his voice. Instead, he looked at Duan Yu. "If I remember correctly, besides Chinese, Nian Yue from Class A scored full marks for everything else, right? I wonder how she has done this

time?"

"That's right, Teacher Duan. Nian Yue should have done well this time..."

Another teacher asked.

They were also very curious about Nian Yue's score this time.

"think so. I haven't seen the test paper yet." Duan Yu smiled.

After all, the papers were graded online. The answer cards were with the Year Head.

Nian Yue's results were not out yet, so she could not say for sure.

Mr. Li sneered and treated Duan Yu's words with scorn.He did not believe that Duan Yu did not know about the results of the previous monthly examination.

In fact, Duan Yu really did not know Nian Yue's results.

Because her paper was not in the teacher's hands at all. It was with Principal Wang.

Inside the principal's office, Principal Wang fell into silence as he looked at the answer sheet in front of him.

He could not quite work out how Nian Yue had solved all the questions in such a simple manner.

"Principal Xu, why did you call?"

Principal Xu was the principal of the Imperial University and used to be schoolmates with the principal. They had a good relationship and would keep in contact occasionally.

But it was the first time he had called without a word.

Before Principal Wang could figure it out, he received a call.

"Theard that someone in your school scored full marks in physics this time," Principal Xu said with a smile.

"There's a student..." Principal Wang laughed." However, I heard that there are quite a number of top students in Imperial Capital No.1 Middle School..."

"Tve already asked around. There are two students who scored full marks, but only two of them were guaranteed admission to the Imperial University." The students of Imperial Capital No.1 Middle School had better foundations than the students of Jiang City No.1 Middle School, so it was not surprising

that the students there had scored full marks.

However, out of thousands of people in a high school, only two of them scored full marks. One could imagine the difficulty of the test paper this time..