The National Goddess Reborn

Chapter 9: Beat You Up

Nian Yue slept for two periods. When she woke up groggily, the class had just ended.

As she stretched lazily, she noticed a female classmate playing games on her phone.

The game on the screen was different from what ordinary people played. It looked like a complicated mess of numbers and codes.

Nian Yue thought about it carefully and remembered some of the Host's memories. She had forgotten that students from Class A of Jiangcheng No.1 Middle School could not be looked upon as ordinary people.

The girl sitting next to her was called Wang Zhizhi. She wore heavy black-framed glasses and seemed disinterested in her studies. She loved to play games.

"Lower left, upper right."

Nian Yue had looked at her for two minutes and suddenly spoke.

Wang Zhizhi was deep in thought at the moment. When she heard Nian Yue's voice, she subconsciously turned her head and saw the aloof young girl with her head lowered as she unlocked her phone. She did as Nian Yue said, only to realize that the problem that had troubled her for a long time had been solved!

"Thank you." Wang Zhizhi thanked her sincerely and opened another game.

Nian Yue stretched her back and was about to yawn when she saw the door of the class being pushed open. Someone had aggressively pushed the door open and entered!

The person was abrasive. Although she was wearing the school uniform of No.1 Middle School, her skirt was altered to a short length and her hair was a wine red and wavy.

"Hey, you must be Nian Yue! I heard you're a country bumpkin from the countryside?" Yang Qing asked condescendingly, her eyes filled with disdain.

Yang Qing and Xiao Qingqing were good friends. Yang Qing heard about what happened at the banquet yesterday and took the opportunity to settle scores with Nian Yue.

"I also heard that you attended the banquet yesterday to chase after Chen Yiran. In the end, you were kicked out?" Yang Qing deliberately raised her voice, attracting the attention of the students in the class.

Some people were still whispering.

"Really? No wonder she was so coquettish on her first day of transfer. So it was to seduce Chen Yiran!"

"I thought she was a country bumpkin from the countryside. I didn't expect her to be a scheming b*tch. How disgusting!"

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Some of the girls in the class were whispering to one another, but most of them looked like they were just watching to see what would happen.

Hearing the discussions around her, Yang Qing knew that she had achieved her goal. The ridicule in her eyes became even more intense. "A country bumpkin is indeed a country bumpkin. Do you really think that you can become a phoenix just by running to the city?"

Nian Yue frowned imperceptibly and rubbed her temples with her slender and fair fingers.

Yang Qing didn't know that this was Nian Yue's way of expressing impatience. She immediately cursed, "Didn't you hear me talking to you? You have no manners..."

"You're so young and yet you're saying such vulgar words. Is this the behavior of someone with a good upbringing?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows slightly, and there was a cold glint in her deep eyes.

Yang Qing's expression turned dark instantly after being ruthlessly rebutted by Nian Yue. "Who are you? How dare you speak to me like this?"

Before she could finish speaking, Nian Yue had already ruthlessly grabbed her tie and pressed her face onto the ground!

Her speed was extremely fast. By the time everyone reacted, Yang Qing had already been pressed to the ground and had no room to resist!

The crowd was in an uproar. They knew that the new transfer student was good-looking, but they did not expect her to be so tough!

She even dared to hit the daughter of the dean!

She even pressed her head to the ground!

The onlookers widened their eyes. All of them looked like they were watching a good show, but none of them were willing to help.

After all, the students of Class A were all from powerful families. Very few people participated in such fights.

In the end, she would bring shame to her family and might even be beaten up when she returned home.

When the girls who came over with Yang Qing saw her being pressed to the ground, they reacted and tugged at Nian Yue. "Let go!"

The few girls did not even think and went to grab Nian Yue's arm. But before they could touch it, they were grabbed by Nian Yue and pressed onto the ground!

She was very fast. Before the onlookers could see how she attacked, they saw that she had pressed them to the ground without any chance to resist!

"Since no one taught you manners, I'll do you a favor." Nian Yue curled her lips and stood up slowly. "I'm in a good mood today, so I won't lower myself to your level. If you have a run in with me again, I won't guarantee that you'll live."

The girl had one hand in her pocket and looked a little impatient.

The students of Class A were shocked beyond words.

Was this really a country bumpkin they heard about?

But why did they find her to be noble and distant?

Nian Yue stretched her muscles and walked out of the classroom expressionlessly.

She was not afraid of offending the dean. Since she had just arrived in this world, she was just afraid that it would be too boring.

Since someone had taken the initiative to approach her, she naturally did not mind playing with them.

Yang Qing, who was lying on the ground, took a long time to get up. Her face was already red from embarrassment. She felt indignant and went chasing after Nian Yue.

Before she could reach the door, she was stopped by those rich second-generation heirs.

Wang Le, who was leading the group, said, "Why? You came to our class to bully people. Do you think I'm just a decoration?"

Behind him was Lin Nan, Class A's top student.

He was also the leader of Class A.

"Qingqing..." The female classmate behind Yang Qing carefully tugged on her clothes.

Other than Nian Yue, she could not afford to offend any student from Class A.

Yang Qing gritted her teeth in anger, but she couldn't say anything.

She was just a new transfer student. How could she be all over her?!

Did she really think that the Yang family were pushovers?

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It was only after Nian Yue left the class that she remembered that she needed to go to the teaching office to get the uniform.

Thinking of the map of the school she had accidentally seen in the corridor before she came over, she turned around and went to the teaching office.

Nian Yue had an extremely good memory. It could even be said that she had a photographic memory.

After walking for five minutes, Nian Yue arrived at her destination. When the teacher saw her, there was a flash of surprise on her face. "Student, are you here to collect your uniform?"

"Yes." Nian Yue nodded.

"What is your size?"

Nian Yue frowned. She had forgotten that there were different sizes in this era. Yesterday, she only cared about recovering her supernatural power and did not really feel the various indicators of this body.

"The smallest size."

Wang Zhizhi walked over and said, "Teacher, she should be wearing the smallest size."

"Okay." The teacher took a few more glances at Nian Yue before passing the school uniform to her. Due to her cold aura, she did not dare to speak to Nian Yue anymore.

After claiming her school uniform, Wang Zhizhi brought her to the washroom. "Your name is Nian Yue, right? Change your clothes first. The physical education teacher is super strict. If he sees that you're not wearing your school uniform, he will scold you."