

The National Goddess Reborn 102-107

Chapter 102 I Don't Have Long Hands (2)

She was a little lazy and was only interested in fighting Lin Nan.

“Okay.” Lin Nan nodded readily. “Sister Yue, what are you going to do in college?”

He seemed to have never asked about what would happen after the new year.

“I haven’t thought about it.” Nian Yue’s lips twitched. She did not want to talk about this topic. She stood up from the ground and patted the soil on her body. “Let’s go back early.” Then, she carried her bag back to the estate.

Lin Nan looked at her retreating view and suddenly smiled.

He was glad to have acknowledged this boss. With Nian Yue around, he could learn many different things.

No matter where Nian Yue went in the future, he should always follow her!

Xiao Qingqing had stayed in the hospital for more than a month. When she returned to class, she realized that she had long lost her seat in Class A.

She seemed to have forgotten the shadow in her heart from being beaten up by Nian Yue the previous time. When she saw Nian Yue, she walked over in a few steps and said bossily, “Hey! country bumpkin, can’t you see that I’m here?? Why aren’t you moving the books in for me?!”

She had not had the chance to settle the score with Nian Yue for beating her up and sending her to the hospital the previous time..

When the students in the class heard her words, they all gasped.

Everyone knew that Nian Yue was the big boss now. Usually, when she slept, the students in the class did not even dare to speak loudly.

However, when Xiao Qingqing came, the first thing she did was to court death.

Nian Yue, who was sleeping in the last row, did not even raise her head when she heard that. Her school uniform was covering her body, and only a few strands of hair could be vaguely seen.

“Are you crazy!” Lin Nan saw her coming in and did not even bother to look at her. “Who are you? Get lost and don’t disturb my class!”

Other than the school bully, no one else could have such an arrogant attitude.

When Xiao Qingqing saw him, her expression was a little ugly.

She had heard of Lin Nan’s reputation in No.1 Middle School. She knew that he was ruthless in his fights and ordinary people did not even dare to provoke him.

However, she still had the guts this time. Xiao Qingqing’s expression was a little ugly. “Lin Nan, this has nothing to do with you. I’m talking to Nian Yue...”

“Sister Yue’s business is my business.” Lin Nan threw down the book in his hand and stood up from his seat. “If there’s nothing else, get lost...”

The last time Liang Yue came to class to fight for Nian Yue for her seat was still vivid in their minds. The students of Class A did not dare to breathe loudly. No one dared to provoke Nian Yue.

“Why are you looking for me?” Nian Yue leaned against the wall lazily and casually threw the book in her hand away. Her other hand was still twirling her phone, looking a little unruly.

“My books are still downstairs. Move them up...” Xiao Qingqing ordered arrogantly.

In the past, Nian Yue was a wuss. She would do whatever she was told to do. If she was disobedient, she would have plenty of opportunities to teach her a lesson.

“Don’t you have hands?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows.

“You still dare to talk back?!”

Xiao Qingqing was infuriated by her casual tone and wanted to slap her!

The girl leaning against the wall did not even frown. She just lifted her leg lightly and kicked her knee!

The force was so strong that Xiao Qingqing fell to the ground!

When her back touched the corner of the table, Xiao Qingqing’s face turned pale from the pain. She pointed at Nian Yue with a face full of disbelief. “How dare you actually hit me?!”

Only then did the aloof girl stand up from her seat unhurriedly. With one hand in her pocket, her cold face was filled with indifference. “Why, are you the only one allowed to hit me and I’m not allowed to retaliate?”

Nian Yue stretched her wrist. There was an unruly and indescribable ruthlessness on her face.

“What are you guys waiting for? Are you just going to watch her bully people like this?!” Xiao Qingqing’s face was pale. When she saw Nian Yue walking over, she couldn’t help but retreat.

However, when the students of Class A heard her cry, they did not even look up. Wang Le stood at the entrance of the class and guarded. “Sister Yue, hurry up. If your hand hurts, our brothers will help you later...”

They knew very well how Xiao Qingqing and her gang bullied Nian Yue before she transferred over.

“Ah, don’t come over...”

Xiao Qingqing’s face turned pale as she saw the aloof girl walking over slowly.

She almost couldn’t care less about the pain on her body as she crawled up from the ground and ran out.

Chapter 103 I Don’t Have Long Hands (3)

“How boring.” Wang Le sneered.

Initially, he thought that there would be an exciting fight since she had bullied Nian Yue in the past. Now, it seemed that she was just a coward.

The students of Class A were already used to such situations.

Those who dare to come up against a big shot like Nian Yue must have felt that their lives were too comfortable.

It was the Chinese language class in the afternoon. Nian Yue was leaning on the table and feeling a little sleepy. Most of the students in the class had fallen asleep. When the class was finally over, Old Sun finished talking about the last bit of language knowledge before knocking on Nian Yue’s table. “Nian Yue, have you memorized the essay competition?”

Nian Yue looked a little impatient as she woke up. She took out the piece of paper that Old Sun had given her from the drawer. “I’ve memorized it.”

This essay was specially printed out by Old Sun after collecting the outstanding essays for the college entrance examination in the past few years. There were also his comments.

Old Sun was the Head of the Chinese Literature department of No.1 Middle School. He used to study the college entrance examination questions in the Imperial Capital, but he was transferred to No.1 Middle School.

The essay in his hand was not valuable. What was valuable was his approval.

He could not bear to lend it to the other teachers.

However, this essay book was brand new and did not even have a fingerprint.

On hearing Nian Yue's reply, Old Sun was speechless.

"I don't believe you."

Old Sun sighed and stuffed the essay back to her. "Forget it, it's useless for me to hold it. You can have it first..."

Nian Yue leaned against the wall. Her eyes had yet to recover their clarity as she casually placed the essay under the corner of the table.

Lin Nan, who was at the side, grimaced. If Old Sun found out that she had used such a precious composition document to prop up the corner of the table, he would definitely go crazy.

"Speaking of which, Sister Yue, why aren't you writing an essay?" Lin Nan asked curiously.

"I don't know how to." Nian Yue shook her head and rubbed her temples. She casually took the Chinese Literature paper and filled it up.

The last two periods were physics. Nian Yue held her chin and listened to two lessons. In the end, she took the medical book she had borrowed from Lin Lang and started reading it.

The day's class was finally over. When school was over, Nian Yue casually picked up the bag on the table and glanced at her phone. The call was from Old Master Yang, and Nian Yue answered it.

"Yue Yue, we haven't seen each other for a long time..." Old Master Yang's voice came from the other end of the phone. His voice was filled with joy.

"What's the matter, Old Master Yang?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows.

"Little girl, can't I look for you for no reason?" Old Master Yang raised his eyebrows and continued, "I have a calligraphy painting here that I would like you to take a look at..."

He sincerely wanted to take Nian Yue as his disciple. However, Nian Yue ignored his offer. "Oh?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows. "Didn't you just return to the capital?"

Although Old Master Yang was already so old, he had posted a lot on his social media.

"Can't I come back again?" Old Master Yang laughed. "I happened to have brought over a few paintings from the Imperial Capital these few days. I wanted you to help me take a look... Besides, I heard that you're looking for some rare herbs. I should have what you need..."

He knew that with Nian Yue's cold personality, she would not agree to this easily.

"Alright, send me the address." Nian Yue replied.

Nian Yue took the car keys and drove straight to the address Old Master Yang had sent her.

Her physique had yet to reach the peak state of her previous life and was completely dependent on training. It was not possible to reach it in a short period of time. The fastest way was to use refined medicine to build up her body.

However, many medicinal herbs in this era could only be cultivated in laboratories.

Not even the Lu family was capable of doing it.

At this moment, in his villa, Old Master Yang was holding a landscape painting in his hand. Sitting opposite him was a middle-aged man in his forties who was drinking tea.

“Old Master, you didn’t call her here just to look at this painting of yours, did you?” Wang Zhenghong asked.

Not only was Wang Zhenghong Old Master Yang’s disciple, but he was also the director of the painting bureau in the Imperial Capital. It was almost impossible for ordinary people to meet him.

“Of course.” Old Master Yang laughed out loud. “This little girl is a little devilish. She’s even better at reading than me...”

At that time, she had only sat in Gan Kun Hall for less than ten minutes before she could remember the price and quality of everything placed inside. Then, she estimated the value of the jade in her hand. Not everyone had such a memory.

When Nian Yue came over, the servant had already been waiting at the door for a long time. When she saw Nian Yue enter, she walked up to her. “You must be Miss Nian Yue, right? Old Master has been waiting for you for a long time...”

Nian Yue followed her into the Yang Family. Old Master Yang smiled when he saw her. “Yue Yue, come here...”

Nian Yue had one hand in her pocket and looked a little unruly. She went straight to the point. “Don’t forget my things.”

Since Old Master Yang could say that, it meant that he knew the medicinal herb she was looking for like the back of his hand.

“Of course.” Old Master Yang agreed readily. Nian Yue sat opposite him. Old Master Yang introduced Wang Zhenghong to her, and Nian Yue nodded slightly.

She had never been a friendly person. If Old Master Yang did not have what she wanted, she would not have come at all.

Chapter 104 High-Level Potion

At this moment, a servant came over with a bowl of medicine. "Mr. Yang, drink it while it's hot..."

Old Master Yang had been suffering from migraines for the past few years. As he got older, the hidden issues he had when he was young started to resurface.

"Alright." Old Master Yang took the bowl of medicine and was about to drink it when his wrist was pinched. Nian Yue's gaze was a little cold. "Who gave you this?" Old Master Yang was frightened by her gaze. "What's the matter? Is there a problem?"

"Something from the Lu family?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows. "So what if it is?" Lu Jiang was still holding a bag of medicine. It was obvious he came to deliver the medicine.

"Old Master Yang, this is the medicine my grandfather prescribed for you. You just have to take it on time. Don't listen to nonsense from random people. When my grandfather opened the medical shop, some people were not even born yet?!" Lu Jiang's voice was prickly and arrogant.

"If I remember correctly, Old Master Yang has taken this medicine for at least half a year. Is it of any use?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows.

"Traditional Chinese medicine has always been extremely slow..."

"It's been half a year and it's still not effective. It's simply not effective at all." Nian Yue sneered.

"You..."

Lu Jiang's face turned pale from her retort. He stopped talking to her and turned the topic to Old Master Yang. "Old Master, my grandfather is still practicing the elementary potion. I might have to trouble you for the upcoming stage..."

Old Master Yang's illness was not troublesome, but it was difficult to treat it at its root. In the past few years, the number of talents in the Lu family had dwindled. There were very few people who could concoct low-level potions. Therefore, Old Master Yang's illness had dragged on until now, and he was still relying on Old Master Lu. "Enough." Old Master Yang waved his hand. How could he not know that the Lu family could not do anything about his illness? Otherwise, they would not have dragged it out with an antidote.

However, when he thought of the medicine Nian Yue was looking for, Old Master Yang suddenly asked tentatively, "Yue Yue, do you want those herbs to be used to refine elementary potions?"

He had only heard Old Master Lu mention by chance that the Lu family did not have the drugs that Nian Yue was looking for.

He had coincidentally realized that he had some, so he called Nian Yue over.

"Don't joke around. How is that possible..." Lu Jiang sneered. Elementary medicine was so difficult. The Lu family had been practicing Chinese medicine for so many years, but only Old Master Lu was able to refine elementary potions..

Nian Yue was a little girl from god knows where and looked like she was underage. How could she know that!

"That's right, Teacher. Miss Nian looks young, it's impossible for her to know such things," even Wang Zhenghong chimed in. Before the Lu family went into seclusion, they had only produced a few intermediate potions!

In the end, it was even speculated to be at an astronomical price!

How could a young lady like Nian Yue know those things!

“Yes.” Nian Yue nodded immediately. Low-level potions were not difficult for her.

With the help of her supernatural power, these things were very simple for her.

“Don’t talk nonsense. If you have the ability, take it out...”

“Do you still remember the drug in your grandfather’s hand?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows. Her eyes were extremely deep.

“You mean...”

Lu Jiang’s face was filled with disbelief. Then, he seemed to have suddenly thought of something. “You gave that to him?!”

Old Master Lu had been researching new ways to concoct the drug. When he saw the drug, he thought that Old Master Lu had changed the formula and hence had a new one.

But from the looks of it, that was not the case at all!

Nian Yue had given Old Master Lu what he thought was a treasure!

“Yue Yue, now that you mention it, I feel even more confident.” Old Master Yang couldn’t hide the surprise on his face.

He had thought that Nian Yue only had some talent in the field of jade. Now, it looked like he had picked up a treasure!

“I will send you the elementary potion in a few days.” Nian Yue’s lips twitched. “Give it to

me.”

She had not forgotten the purpose of her visit.

Old Master Yang asked the servant to pass the item to her. Nian Yue opened the box and smiled when she saw the light purple herb. "Okay."

Until she left, Lu Jiang and Wang Zhenghong had yet to recover from their shock.

Nian Yue was a young lady who looked like she was still in high school. How could she really concoct low-level potions?!

If the people in the capital found out, they would go crazy over it!

Nian Yue did not think much of the fact that she could casually concoct low-level potions. Now that she could concoct high-level potions, these things were just a piece of cake for her.

Two days later, she gave the refined medicine to Grandfather Yang, along with other medicines for him to auction.

At first, most people did not believe that there was anyone else in Jiang City who could refine low-level potions other than the Lu family.

It was only when the first basic-level potion was given to an old gentleman, who would be full of energy half a month later, that everyone believed it!

After all, this old man was a famous figure in Jiang City. It was impossible for him to be an unknown person's guinea pig! Later on, more high-grade potions were auctioned!

It was a high-level potion!

That was the only potion the Lu family had developed in their entire lives!

After the high-level potions came out, they were snatched crazily...

There were even people who came from thousands of kilometers away from the Imperial Capital, wanting to be the first to bid for the high-level potion!

Unfortunately, they could not uncover a shadow of it.

At this moment, everyone was even more curious about the person who made the high-level potion.

Unfortunately, the person who made the high-level potion had never appeared, let alone be found.

Wang Zhizhi had blocked all of Nian Yue's whereabouts.

...

In the past few days, Nian Yan had been much more well-behaved. Because her leg injury could still be noticed by others, she decided not to go to No.1 Middle School anymore and stayed at home with Wang Meihua. "How have you been doing with Yiran these few days?" Wang Meihua asked with a mask on her face.

"Not bad." Nian Yan nodded. In reality, she did not get along with Chen Yiran at all.

Photos of her trysts were posted on the forum, causing a frenzy of reposts. The Chen family had even repeatedly asked Chen Yiran to cut ties with her.

Fortunately, she had already slept with Chen Yiran. She told him that she was pregnant and her marriage with Chen Yiran was decided upon.

"Let me tell you. This woman's greatest support is to marry a good man. Although Chen Yiran isn't very capable, he's still a member of the Chen family..." Wang Meihua said, "If you marry him, the Chen family's business will be yours in the future. Give birth to a son..."

Wang Meihua had been married to Nian Chaoyu for so many years. All she wanted was to give birth to a son for Nian Chaoyu and gain a stable footing in the Nian Family.

Nian Yan was already 18 years old, but there was no movement in her womb at all. "Yes, yes, I know." Nian Yan nodded her head obediently.

After what she had done was revealed, the entire upper-class society in Jiang City looked at her differently.

She could only rely on the child in her womb to cling to Chen Yiran. In the future, when the child was born, she would have a chance to turn the situation around!

Chapter 105 Engagement Ceremony (1)

The engagement ceremony between the Nian Family and the Chen Family arrived very quickly.

The Nian Family had been developing rapidly in Jiang City for the past few years. In addition, the Nian Family had attended Old Master Yang's banquet previously. The guests also knew that the Nian Family's Second Mistress had a good relationship with Old Master Yang.

Now that the Nian Family had made connections with the Chen Family, their future would probably be even smoother. Because of this, all the wealthy families in Jiang City came.

Everyone present was chatting and laughing, but the smile did not reach their eyes. In such a place, everyone wore the most exquisite mask. It looked like they had everything to talk about, but everyone had a hidden agenda.

Nian Yan was wearing a sky blue gown and high heels. She looked well-mannered and pretty.

Chen Yiran was wearing a silver suit today, but there was no joy on his face. In fact, he looked a little impatient.

When he came out of the room, he subconsciously searched the crowd. He did not see the person he expected. A look of disappointment flashed across Chen Yiran's face.

When Nian Yan walked out and saw his expression, a hint of jealousy flashed across her eyes. However, she quickly suppressed it. "Brother Yiran..." Nian Yan walked over slowly and hugged Chen Yiran's arm. "How long have you been here?" "I just reached."

Saw

Chen Yiran looked indifferent. When he saw Nian Yan, disgust flashed across his eyes.

Perhaps he had thought too highly of Nian Yan in the past and treated her as the angel in his heart. That was why he looked at her in a different light and felt that everything about her was good.

However, after interacting with Nian Yan for a long time, he realized that Nian Yan was all about vanity and ruthlessness. Compared to how Nian Yue was bold and willing to take responsibility for her actions, Nian Yan was undoubtedly petty.

Especially when Nian Yan had dabbled in a threesome before she started dating him.

How could he have fallen for such a slut?

Although the Chen Family had contained media coverage about this matter, he felt disgusted when he saw Nian Yan.

"Brother Yiran, the engagement ceremony is about to start. Aren't you happy?" Nian Yan tilted her head and asked, looking a little aggrieved. "Do you dislike me..."

Although Nian Yue did not take her life when she shot her, her right leg was almost crippled. Even the doctor said that the possibility of recovery was low.

If she really became a cripple, no one in the upper-class society in Jiang City would be willing to marry her! Not to mention, she had a bad record as a jezebel!

It was precisely because Nian Yan knew this that she held on to Chen Yiran tightly and wanted to secure their marriage as soon as possible. "It's good that you know." Chen Yiran interrupted her impatiently. "You better behave yourself for the next two years..."

Chen Yiran already had the intention to start his own business. The Chen family could pave the way for him but his resources were limited. If he could collaborate with the Nian Family, his future would undoubtedly be much smoother.

Furthermore, the Nian Family had Old Master Yang behind them.

To him, this was the benefit of being engaged to Nian Yan.

"You..."

Nian Yan's face turned pale from his blunt words.

"Brother Yiran, do you really suspect that I was the one in those photos?" Nian Yan put on a sobbing expression again.

"I have never done anything like that. I am the eldest daughter of the Nian Family. How can I do something so shameless!" Nian Yan argued. "If you really think that I am the one who did that, we don't need to get engaged today..."

Nian Yan looked as if she had been greatly wronged and her face was filled with grievance. Such an expression could easily trigger a man's protective instincts.

Chen Yiran was no exception.

“Alright...”

Chen Yiran walked over and pulled her into his embrace. “Of course I know you wouldn’t do such a thing. If I didn’t trust you, I wouldn’t have gotten engaged to you, right?”

Nian Yan was so happy from his coaxing that she lay in his embrace with a shy expression.

When the others saw them like this, a look of disdain and mockery flashed across their faces.

They had thought that the eldest daughter of the Nian Family was a reserved person. They did not expect that she would be like her mother, who only relied on men to rise in status.

On the surface, she looked like a pure and innocent girl, but she had actually seduced the young master of the Chen family into her bed.

Such a woman, tsk tsk tsk...

Wang Meihua was in the crowd, chatting happily with a group of rich ladies. She could not hide the pride on her face.

Chapter 106 Engagement Ceremony (2)

As long as Nian Yan and Chen Yiran were engaged, her status in the Nian family would rise.

On the surface, this group of rich ladies seemed to be chatting happily with her, but they actually looked down on her behind her back for being a third party.

She didn't care. As long as she got close to the Chen family this time, these rich ladies would not look at her like that in the future.

The entire banquet hall looked harmonious. Nian Chaoyu looked at the people coming and going and couldn't hide the pride on his face.

He looked at the time and it was almost time for him to speak.

Nian Chaoyu coughed dryly and went on stage.

Seeing him go on stage, the group of people who were chatting happily below the stage had already stopped talking. All of them looked at the stage simultaneously.

"Hello, everyone. I'm happy that everyone can come and attend my daughter's engagement ceremony..." Nian Chaoyu spoke on the stage, and sparse clapping sounds rang out from below the stage.

Nian Chaoyu was still talking non-stop. At the entrance of the banquet, a young girl yawned in boredom.

She was still wearing a white shirt and black pants. As if it was a little hot, her shirt was undone, revealing her exquisite collarbone. Her slender and fair fingers played with the small fruit knife in her hand. Her side profile was glowing under the light.

Lin Nan and Wang Zhizhi, who were beside her, were playing games on their phones. It was obvious that they did not regard this as an important occasion.

The guests looked towards the door and the quiet crowd became lively.

"This must be the Second Mistress of the Nian Family. Old Master Yang had invited her to his banquet previously, right?" "I think it's her. She was wearing her school uniform the last time, and she looks really good in her regular clothes this time. However, why wasn't she invited to the Nian family's engagement ceremony..."

“Who knows! No matter how close this stepmother is, she is still a stepmother. After all, I heard that the first wife of the Nian Family has a good personality that is well known...”

The conversation continued.

The moment Wang Meihua saw Nian Yue, her face turned pale.

Why was she here?

She was almost afraid of Nian Yue now. The scene of the cold girl pointing a gun at Nian Yan was still fresh in her mind.

She did not even have the chance to get Nian Yue’s blood out of her body.

It was not that she had forgotten, but she did not dare to. This girl was too terrifying. It was so scary that whenever she saw Nian Yue, her back would turn cold.

“You unfilial daughter, how dare you come back!” Nian Chaoyu’s face turned ashen when he saw Nian Yue.

The girl only looked up at him when she heard that, her eyes terrifyingly cold.

Nian Chaoyu froze from her stare and he even forgot what he wanted to say.

“I didn’t really come back...” Nian Yue slowly retracted her fruit knife and wore her school uniform loosely. “I just have something to do.

Her voice was unfriendly. She stood there, looking indescribably good.

Chen Yiran saw her almost immediately. Although he could see Nian Yue in school, Nian Yue was too cold. She usually did not even look at him.

Men were all cheap. Back then, Nian Yue had followed him around every day and he had never given her a look. Now that Nian Yue was ignoring him, he was feeling upset.

“You...”

Nian Chaoyu was furious with her. He knew that this was an important occasion and not the time to argue with Nian Yue.

At the thought of this, Nian Chaoyu ordered the security guards at the door, “What are you waiting for? Chase her out...”

The aloof girl had one hand in her pocket and was expressionless from the start to the end.

Only her eyes were very cold, making one subconsciously feel fearful.

“I think you might have forgotten...” The aloof girl chuckled. “My surname is Nian. “

“So what if your surname is Nian?! You have already left the Nian Family. The Nian Family has nothing to do with you now!” Nian Chaoyu’s voice was stern. “Today is your sister’s engagement ceremony. If you are here to wish your sister well, be good and don’t cause trouble. If you’re here to create trouble, I will chase you out now!”

“Yue Yue, I know you used to like Brother Yiran, but Brother Yiran and I really like each other...” Nian Yan looked like she was about to cry. “Nian Yue...”

Chen Yiran shouted. He actually hoped that Nian Yue had come because she still liked him and did not want him to get engaged to Nian Yan.

Chapter 107 Engagement Ceremony (3)

A ridiculous thought flashed across his mind. If Nian Yue did not like him getting engaged to Nian Yan, he would really be uncertain.

“The inheritance rights are still with me. In the blink of an eye, you’re saying that I have left the Nian Family. Nian Chaoyu, why haven’t you thought about it for the past two months?” Nian Yue sneered. Her eyes were as deep as ink, but her tone was as arrogant as ever.

“You moved out of the Nian Family yourself, what else could it be but leaving the Nian Family?! Furthermore, the inheritance rights of the Nian Family are in the Old Master’s hands... You are not even eighteen years old yet, it is not your turn to be the head of the Nian Family!” Nian Chaoyu said angrily.

He had always been unwilling for Old Master Nian to give Nian Yue the inheritance rights of the Nian Family.

He had built the Nian Corporation bit by bit over the years. Why should he give up all his years of hard work just because of a word from Old Master Nian?!

“It’s not up to you to decide.” Nian Yue sneered. “Officer Lu.”

Almost as soon as she finished speaking, a group of men in military uniforms entered from the door. The man in the lead looked to be in his thirties.

The people behind her were all wearing civilian clothes, but one look and one could tell that they were not ordinary people. “Who are you? What are you trying to do?!”

When Nian Chaoyu saw these people, his expression immediately changed.

Especially Lu Yong, who was in the lead. He was wearing the police uniform of the Jiang City Police Department, but he didn’t look like one.

This man had been transferred over from the capital. He could contact the Imperial Capital and did not need to accept any orders from Jiang City

Everyone present was smart. Some of them knew Officer Lu and had a rough guess.

“Let me introduce myself. My surname is Lu.” Lu Yong crossed his arms. “I heard that there was a murder case here, so I came over specially.”

“What murder!”

Nian Chaoyu’s face turned ashen. Today was the engagement ceremony between the Nian Family and the Lu Family. He never expected that Nian Yue would actually come looking for trouble today!

“That’s right. Today is our engagement ceremony. How can anyone be a murder...” Wang Meihua chimed in.

The moment Nian Yue appeared, she had a bad feeling Perhaps Nian Yue came today because of her!

“We’ll only know after we take a look.” Nian Yue walked over slowly.

She was dressed in white and black pants. Her face was like jade, but her eyes were as deep as ink.

When everyone saw her, they subconsciously made way for her.

When she stood on the stage, there was still a hint of playfulness at the corner of her lips. That smile actually had a hint of evilness.

“My auntie, you didn’t kill me seventeen years ago, right? Are you feeling regretful” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows slightly and pointed at Wang Meihua with her sharp eyes.

“What are you saying...” Wang Meihua’s back froze when she met those deep eyes!

“Yue Yue, I know you have a problem with me after returning to the Nian family, but you can’t slander me like this!” Wang Meihua reacted and started crying. “I don’t know what I did to make you think that I would harm

you!”

“Alright!” Nian Chaoyu felt a headache coming on. “Let’s talk about the past later!”

Nian Chaoyu’s face was filled with frustration. It was as if he did not want to discuss anything else!

“I’m sorry, but this matter has to be resolved today!” Nian Yue sneered. “Wang Meihua, more than twenty years ago, you bribed the doctor and tampered with my mother’s surgery when she was giving birth. You caused Li Shu’s death. After hiding it for so many years, can you continue hiding it?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? Li Shu died on the operating table after bleeding profusely when she gave birth to you. It has nothing to do with me!” Wang Meihua shook her head vigorously.

About twenty years had passed since that incident. Everything related to that incident had been settled by her!

How could Nian Yue still be able to find out??

Nian Yue must have framed her on purpose! “Nothing to do with you?” Nian Yue sneered. “Then, do you know him?”

Almost as soon as she finished speaking, a middle-aged man in his fifties walked in from the door. The middle-aged man wore a pair of gold-framed glasses, but because he had been in that dark place for too long, he no longer possessed the scholarly aura he used to have.

There were only officials and scoundrels.

The moment Wang Meihua saw that man, her face turned pale! That man was already dead. How could he be here! "Rose, long time no see." A dark smile appeared on Dr. Wang's face.

"What did you say? I don't understand..."

Wang Meihua almost collapsed as she shouted, "Hubby! Get him to leave! This kind of place isn't somewhere anyone can enter!"