

The National Goddess Reborn 114-119

Chapter 114 Underground Boxing (1)

“Little girl, is this your first time here? Don’t you know the rules?” Someone reminded her out of goodwill when he saw that she was alone.

“Ba Yi has won a few rounds in a row. I bet he will definitely win the last round!”

“That’s right! Ba Yi has been here for a week and has won almost all his matches! The former Fist King isn’t even in the limelight anymore!”

His words could not be clearer. Some of the more discerning ones had already placed the bet on Ba Yi.

Nian Yue shrugged indifferently. She was only here to look for someone. She did not care if she could win.

Nian Yue crossed her arms and looked at the two people fighting fiercely on the stage.

As if he had taken a stimulant, Ba Yi’s speed and explosive power were on a completely different level!

The person opposite was knocked to the ground by his punch, and cheers rang out from below the stage! “Go, Ba Yi!” “Ba Yi! Go! Kill him!”

“Ba Yi! Ba Yi!”

The screams of the crowd below the stage were deafening. Everyone seemed to be affected by it, their faces full of blood!

Fist King stood up. As he had just been punched in the head by Ba Yi, he was still unable to stand steadily. He spat out a mouthful of blood and attacked Ba Yi!

The two of them quickly fought again. However, Ba Yi, who had the upper hand at the start, became more and more weak! In the end, he was beaten to the ground by Fist King!

“The Fist King is awesome!”

“I knew I didn’t misjudge him! How could Ba Yi be a match for Fist King!”

“Fist King! Fist King...”

Cries of joy rang out once again on the court. Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and unintentionally saw the red dot on Fist King’s heart...

It was a sniper!

When her sharp eyes turned to the second floor, Nian Yue’s eyes darkened. She turned and disappeared into the crowd.

Fan Mei looked at the sniper rifle in her hand and sneered. “Why does the commander accept such a small matter like assassinating the boxing champion?”

For mercenaries like them, killing an ordinary person was not challenging at all to them. It was almost an insult!

“Who knows what the commander thinks...” Crow spun the pistol in his hand. “Let’s get this over with. Don’t waste any time. We have things to do later.”

It was just killing someone, but she had already been dawdling for half an hour!

Fan Mei narrowed her eyes. The sniper rifle was already aimed at Fist King. Just a little more and she would be able to... Fan Mei’s lips curled up into a mocking smile as a wisp of determination flashed past her eyes. “Go to hell!”

In the blink of an eye, her wrist was suddenly grabbed by someone! Fan Mei was shocked but quickly came back to her senses!

“You’re a young lady. What can’t you do? Why do you like to commit murder and arson?” The cold girl had already arrived in front of her. Her slender fingers were holding the gun, making her unable to move!

“Don’t be a busybody!” Fan Mei’s face darkened. The people behind her had already taken out their guns! “Not really. He’s the person I’m looking for.” Nian Yue sneered, seemingly turning a blind eye to the surrounding guns.

“In that case, don’t blame me for being heartless...” Fan Mei sneered, her eyes filled with hatred.

Then, she signaled to the people behind her. Everyone looked at one another and pulled the trigger!

As long as someone pulled the trigger!

In the next second, she would definitely die!

However, the sound of bullets entering a body did not come. All the bullets seemed to have been silenced!

At this time!

Nian Yue flipped over and was already behind Fan Mei. The small silver pistol was already pressed against her temple!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

All the bullets hit the wooden floor beneath them. There were several bottomless holes!

Fan Mei could feel the bullet brushing past her leg. Her back was already drenched in cold sweat! If Nian Yue had not grabbed her just now, all the bullets would have hit her!

“You were the one who manipulated the bomb previously!” Fan Mei seemed to have thought of something and her face turned pale!

“It was me.” Nian Yue smiled. “But it’s better for you to worry about yourself first...”

After all, as long as she pulled the trigger slightly, no one could tell what would happen next!

Fan Mei’s face was pale. It was obvious that she was still weighing her own life and money.

Chapter 115 Underground Boxing (2)

“Yue...”

A man’s voice came through the communicator around Fan Mei’s neck. It was Mo Yi.

“I realized that this name suits you well...” His voice was low and hoarse, as if he always spoke with affection.

“What’s the matter?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and stared at the camera closest to her with her sharp eyes.

That pair of eyes seemed to be able to see into one's heart through the big screen!

The devilish man was sitting in front of the big screen with a glass of red wine in his hand. His rose-colored lips curled up slightly. "I miss

you..."

His light blue eyes were extremely deep, as if he was saying the most moving words of love in the world.

"I don't miss you." Nian Yue sneered and pointed the pistol in her hand at the surveillance camera above her head!

The surveillance camera above their heads was shattered!

The big screen in front of Mo Yi was pitch black!

However, the devilish man did not seem to be angry at all. After finishing the last drop of wine in his glass, he said slowly, "Fan Mei, come back."

Crack!

Only then did Nian Yue grab Fan Mei. With a push of her hand, Fan Mei's face turned pale. Nian Yue had actually dislocated her arm!

The man in the surveillance room smirked and said helplessly, "Little girl, I forgot to tell you. In a mercenary team's mission, you have to carry out the mission even if you lose your life..."

Unfortunately, she would not hear those words.

Nian Yue was in the corridor on the second floor. At this moment, most of the people were watching the competition from the audience seats. The corridor was extremely quiet.

Nian Yue stuffed her hands in her pockets. When she reached the corner, she heard rustling sounds next to her. It was a group of people punching and kicking a man.

Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and leaned against the wall with her arms crossed. She said calmly, "Squat down..." Wang Yang was stunned when he heard her voice, but when he saw that it was a girl who was seventeen or eighteen, he did not pay much attention to her words.

"Back kick..."

The cold girl's voice sounded again. Wang Yang almost subconsciously followed her orders!

"Right hook..."

"Left hook..."

The cold girl's voice was still a little lazy, but with every word she said, Wang Yang's strength increased.

Initially, the group of people surrounding Wang Yang had the upper hand, but they did not expect that this young lady would allow Wang Yang to have the upper hand with just a few words!

She was teaching Wang Yang how to fight!

"Little girl, I advise you not to be a busybody!" The leader's face was filled with ferocity!

With one hand in her pocket, Nian Yue's expression finally turned serious. "You're blocking my way..."

She had wanted to go out to begin with, but these people were fighting and blocking her way.

eve

aura was

The few of them looked at one another and saw that her gaze was cold. However, her aura was getting colder and colder. At that moment, they could not tell if she was good or bad.

“Qiang Zi, let’s go!” Someone whispered in his ear. The man in the lead kicked Wang Yang angrily. “You’re lucky! If I meet you again, I’ll kill you!”

The group of people left. Nian Yue then walked over and placed her fair palm in front of him.

Wang Yang was stunned for a moment. “Thank you.”

Then he got up from the ground.

Nian Yue did not mind. With her hands in her pockets, she shrugged and asked, “Do you have so many enemies?”

A mercenary wanted to buy his life and someone had chased after him and blocked him on the way to the washroom.

“Since I beat Ba Yi, they’re playing these cheap tricks!” Wang Yang sneered.

He had followed his father’s footsteps to go into boxing in his teens and was a famous boxing champion in the underground boxing

ring.

Ba Yi had just returned to the country and wanted to have a seven-game winning streak in the underground boxing ring. He was unwilling to let it happen, which was why he was fighting them. “Do you want to fight for the rest of your life?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows, her eyes showing a rare seriousness.

“I...”

When he met those bottomless eyes, Wang Yang swallowed all the words he wanted to say.

In all the years he had lived, he had never thought about what else he knew besides boxing.

What did he want to do in the future?

“Today is the last match.” Nian Yue’s lips twitched. “I’ll help you win. Follow me...”

There was a rare seriousness in her voice, especially when she spoke. It was as if there was a layer of light around her that made people subconsciously believe her.

Chapter 116 Underground Boxing (3)

When Wang Yang heard her words, his face turned pale. He thought that he had concealed it well, but he did not know how Nian Yue could tell.

“If you fight the death match below, there will only be death and no life.”

Wang Yang had been in the underground boxing ring for too long. His existence threatened the interests of most people.

“There are three more rounds. You’ll be in the final round. If you win, I’ll leave with you.” Wang Yang gritted his teeth as if he had finally thought it through.

Although Nian Yue had given him some pointers just now, he did not believe that a small figure like her could win in the match. Everyone knew that boxing depended on strength and endurance.

She was a young lady, but compared to Ba Yi, she did not have the advantage!

“Sure.” Nian Yue nodded and turned to enter the boxing ground.

Wang Yang gritted his teeth and stood up from the ground. Regardless of whether she could win or not, he had to risk his life and give her a chance to try!

Twenty minutes later

The afternoon boxing match officially began. Wang Yang put on his boxing gloves. Other than his slightly pale face, no one could tell that he was different from his usual self!

“Fist King! You have to win this time. I’ve placed all my wealth on you!” “Fist King! Fist King!”

The shouts below were deafening. Nian Yue dug her ears and leaned against the wall with an unruly expression.

She had already started a game with her head lowered. Seeming to find the noise below too noisy, she stuffed her earphones in and frowned casually. “It looks like the Fist King is still unwilling to admit defeat...” Ba Yi sneered, his gaze lingering on his ribs for a moment.

Ba Yi had already gone on stage and stretched his body. His face was filled with ruthlessness.

When he looked at Wang Yang’s chest, a hint of determination flashed across them.

“Let’s begin.” Wang Yang’s face was cold as the two of them fought.

The audience below had already begun to bet with their chips. The people who had bet on Ba Yi in the previous round had all lost. This time, most of them were betting on Wang Yang!

After twenty minutes of adjustment, Ba Yi's attacks were even more ruthless!

At first, Wang Yang could still resist a little, but later on, he was almost beaten up by Ba Yi!

As Ba Yi punched Wang Yang's ribs, a sharp pain came. Wang Yang's vision went dark and he almost fainted!

However, Ba Yi had already thrown another punch at the same spot! Wang Yang lost his balance and fell to the ground! "Ba Yi! Ba Yi!"

"Ba Yi is the best!"

"Ba Yi won!"

The supporters of Ba Yi were so happy that they could not close their mouths. The stadium was filled with cheers.

On the other hand, the audience who supported Wang Yang at the start had ugly expressions!

"What's going on with the Fist King! He's so weak and couldn't even withstand two punches?!"

"Could he have taken bribes to lose?!"

One or two of them said so. The audience could no longer sit still. Their eyes were filled with disdain as they looked at Wang Yang!

Wang Yang struggled to get up from the ground. Just as he steadied himself, Ba Yi had already delivered another punch!

Flesh and blood had already splattered all over the arena. When the audience below saw the blood, they became even more excited!

There was no fairness or justice here. There was only the strong!

The weak were prey to the strong. No matter what method you used, as long as you could win, you would be the final victor!

Wang Yang's face was already beaten into a blur. Two of his ribs were broken, and he lay on the ground with only air coming out but no air coming in!

The referee walked over and started the countdown!

"Ten..."

"Nine..."

"Eight..."

The surrounding crowd seemed to be infected by the count in front of them. The sound of the count sounded out in unison on the set!

"Seven..." "Six..."

Only the supporters of Fist King were unwilling to give up. The shouts below the stage could be heard non-stop!

"Fist King! Hurry up and get up! Kill him!"

"Fist King!"

...

Wang Yang lay on the ground, his eyes filled with unwillingness to admit defeat. He wanted to get up from the ground, but he realized that he didn't have any strength. A confident smile appeared on Ba Yi's face as he walked towards Wang Yang!

"What is Ba Yi trying to do? The Fist King has already lost..."

"I don't know. He can't possibly throw another punch, right?!"

The onlookers were shocked and started discussing fervently.

Ba Yi walked over and half-squatted in front of Wang Yang. He stretched his wrist and said in a voice that only the two of them could hear, "Since these hands have been used for more than ten years, it's time for them to rest!" "Mmm..."

Wang Yang's eyes were filled with fear. This was the pair of hands he treasured the most in his life!

If Ba Yi broke them, his entire life would be ruined!

Chapter 117 Your Life in Exchange (1)

"I..."

Wang Yang's eyes were filled with fear. He wanted to admit defeat, but his entire body hurt and his vision turned black.

At this moment, he really understood that the people there had no intention of letting him

off!

The encirclement just now was just a light drizzle. The final big move was probably coming up!

As long as he lost today, his title as the Boxing King would be completely lost. In the future, no matter where he went to practise his boxing, he had to start afresh!

No...

He had no chance to start afresh!

Ba Yi wanted to destroy his hands too!

Wang Yang wanted to look for Nian Yue for help. At this moment, he regretted not listening to Nian Yue just now!

If she did not come over to help now, his life would be ruined!

However, Nian Yue was nowhere to be seen below the stage.

Wang Yang's eyes were filled with loneliness...

"Die!" Ba Yi's face was filled with ferocity as he threw a punch at his hands! With this punch, Wang Yang's wrist would definitely be maimed!

"Hurry up and fight! The boxing champion has been here for more than ten years. It's time for someone else!" "That's right, change, change!"

Below the stage, shouts could be heard one after another. The onlookers wanted bloodshed!

Time seemed to have stopped at this second. Everyone held their breaths, waiting helplessly for Ba Yi's fist to land!

In the blink of an eye, everyone saw a black shadow flash across the boxing ring. The aloof girl grabbed Wang Yang and kicked Ba Yi's wrist!

Nian Yue bent down and helped Wang Yang up from the ground. There was a hint of coldness in her handsome brows. "He lost this round."

Ba Yi took a few steps back from her strength and steadied himself. When he saw that it was a young lady, he revealed a teasing smile. "So it's a young lady. I've never beaten a girl before..." "He has already lost. It's my turn next." Nian Yue's lips twitched as she stretched her muscles.

"Hahaha... are you joking..."

Hearing Nian Yue's words, Ba Yi laughed out loud with disdain in his eyes. "I've never fought with a woman before. Don't blame me if I cripple you later!"

"No way, is the Fist King so cowardly?! He actually let a girl fight Ba Yi?!" "So what? I've never seen a female player before. It would be fun if they really fought!" "Yes! Let him hit her! Ba Yi, go on, kill her!"

The emotions of the audience below the stage were all stirred. Ba Yi stretched his body and looked at Nian Yue with disdain. "Fine! I'll beat you up later!"

Nian Yue smirked and pulled Wang Yang up from the ground. She casually grabbed his collar and walked to the fence. She asked unhurriedly, "Can you stand steadily?" "Yes..."

Before Wang Yang could nod, Nian Yue had already loosened her grip and threw him down. Wang Yang endured the pain and barely managed to stand upright. Couldn't this girl be gentler?

Didn't she know that he was injured? "I'll play the next two rounds for him." Nian Yue's lips twitched. Because she had waited for too long, her eyes were filled with impatience.

“Little girl, a beauty saving a beast isn’t quite appropriate...” Ba Yi sneered and waved his fist at her!

The aloof girl did not seem to be in any danger at all and was still wearing her gloves slowly.

“I told you, she doesn’t know anything! She probably doesn’t even know how to wear gloves!”

“Hahaha! Ba Yi is going to win this time!”

“This little girl doesn’t look old. She’ll definitely be beaten up by Ba Yi until she cries!”

The crowd in the audience seemed to have already turned red. Only the aloof girl was extremely calm from the start to the end.

“You found someone to break two of his ribs. It’s already not easy for him to go on stage.” The corners of the girl’s lips curled up slightly, her jade-like face full of elegance!

The moment Ba Yi attacked, she leaned back slightly and punched his shoulder blade!

She was so strong that Ba Yi lost his balance and stumbled a few steps before coming to a stop!

“In that case, don’t blame me for being merciless!” Ba Yi sneered. Almost as soon as he finished speaking, Nian Yue was already behind him again!

Then, a fist smashed over!

She was ruthless and had an extremely strong explosive force. Ba Yi was sent flying on the field by her punch. His body drew an arc on the stage and then fell heavily onto the stage!

Chapter 118 Your Life in Exchange (2)

The girl's eyes were deep and when she looked at him, she looked like she was looking at a dead person.

She was a warrior, and justice was ingrained in her bones.

There were some things where the ends justified the means. However, she felt that it was beneath her to play tricks behind people's backs!

Ba Yi's eyes were dark from the pain. His back seemed to have hit a sharp object. The pain made his face turn pale and he could barely speak.

The girl slowly threw away the glove and walked over.

She still had that nonchalant attitude, but there were some people whose aura could not be ignored even if they just stood there!

When Ba Yi saw her walk over, his face was filled with fear!

Nian Yue finally walked up to him and knelt down on one knee. Her slender and fair fingers touched his wrist. "Aren't you going to cripple his hands?"

Then, with a little force, Ba Yi felt as if there was an electric current in his body!

The current was not big at first and was in fact a little gentle, but later on, the current suddenly intensified!

Ba Yi's internal organs hurt!

It was a piercing pain!

It was as if a thousand ants were biting him!

“You...” Ba Yi tried his best to open his mouth to admit defeat, but this time, for some reason, he could not open his mouth no matter what.

“I did what you didn’t finish just now...” Nian Yue’s lips twitched and there was a hint of bloodlust in her eyes.

When the audience saw this reversal, they could not calm down!

They had thought that she was a rookie and they did not expect her to defeat Ba Yi!

“Damn! She actually won!”

“She won! I bet on the right person!”

“Ba Yi! Hurry up and stand up! You’re a grown man, yet you can’t beat a young lady!”

The person-in-charge of the competition had already seen the situation and wanted to interfere. However, an assistant rushed over and whispered a few words into his ear. The person-in-charge’s face was ashen.

In the end, he could only think that he was unlucky to have provoked someone he shouldn’t have!

As for Ba Yi, it was up to him whether he lived or died!

Ba Yi was beaten so badly that he could not stand up. No matter how loud the cheers from the audience were, he could not get up! The final winner was undoubtedly Nian Yue!

The girl walked to the fence and supported herself with it. With a flip, she jumped down. Her actions were elegant and dashing. Wang Yang waited for her for a few minutes, his face filled with disbelief.

With Nian Yue's skills and speed, she was much better than him.

"You won't die, right?" Nian Yue had one hand in her pocket, her face expressionless.

"I won't die..."

Wang Yang shook his head subconsciously. He could still tolerate two broken ribs.

Nian Yue did not even frown when she heard that and walked out.

The audience thought that this young lady would not be allowed to butt in out of the blue.

However, she went out unimpeded. This was even more intriguing. What was the identity of this young lady?

Wang Yang followed her out. There was a breeze outside, making him feel a little restless. Wang Yang's lips twitched, but he still asked, "The conditions... for helping me..."

He had been boxing underground for more than ten years, and this was the first time he had met Nian Yue.

Besides, he had always known that there was no free lunch in this world. Nian Yue would not help him for no reason.

"Have you seen this thing?" Nian Yue took out the Energy Stone that was glowing with a green light.

"I've seen it..." Wang Yang gulped.

“Your life in exchange for it.” The aloof girl raised her eyebrows slightly, as if she was talking about an extremely simple matter.

She had indeed saved Wang Yang’s life just now. With Ba Yi’s ferocity, he could have killed him in the boxing ring.

“Sure.” Wang Yang gritted his teeth and agreed.

Although it was something left behind by his ancestor, it was a worthwhile deal.

Compared to hers, Wang Yang’s stone was almost half the size. Even its superpower was only one-third of the size of the stone.

However, there were other abilities inside that could help Fu Xiuyuan a little.

At the thought of that man, Nian Yue’s expression became much gentler. A hint of gentleness flashed past her eyes, so quick that even she did not notice it.

Chapter 119 Your Life in Exchange (3)

When Nian Yue returned to class the next day, the class was in a mess.

The lesson was a little dry. Nian Yue stretched out her slender and fair fingers to rub her temples, her eyes showing some impatience.

When she returned to her seat, she casually took a composition book from Old Sun and took a few glances at it.

However, the class was too noisy. She got extremely frustrated after a few glances.

“Is Qu Yi really coming to the arts festival this time?” The few boys at the door asked curiously.

“Really, is this fake? I heard it from Liang Yue herself...”

The person who spoke was a student from Class B. Ever since Liang Yue transferred to Class B last time, the students from Class B unconsciously felt that they were superior to others. They would look down on everyone wherever they went.

If Liang Yue was said to be a newbie in recent years, then Qu Yi was definitely the best actor. If it weren't for Liang Yue, Qu Yi wouldn't even take a look at such a small place like Jiang City.

“Then can you help me get his autograph? I really like him...”

A classmate asked for her autograph.

“You need to ask Liang Yue herself...” The boy raised his nose to the sky, his voice filled with disdain.

Back then, Liang Yue was in Class A and transferred to Class B. With such a huge grudge between the two classes, wouldn't it be a slap in her own face if she had helped to ask for his autograph?

If the students in the class had no feelings for Liang Yue, they would definitely worship Qu Yi.

Who didn't want to be closer to their idol?

It was said that this arts festival would only last for the duration of a song.

It was almost impossible to get Qu Yi's autograph. But it was different now. There was a high chance that Liang Yue could get Qu Yi's signature.

“Sure. Whoever wants an autograph can register with me...” Liang Yue had already arrived at the entrance of the class at some point. Her face was covered in exquisite makeup and she looked as arrogant as ever.

When the students of Class A saw her coming over, their expressions were a little awkward.

Just because they liked Qu Yi, it did not mean that they liked Liang Yue too. Liang Yue’s arrogant behavior when she came to Class A had long disgusted the students of Class A.

“However...”

Liang Yue crossed her arms and glanced at the last row before saying in disdain, “Get Nian Yue to apologize to me!”

The previous time in class, Nian Yue had caused her to lose so much dignity. Now, almost half of the school knew that she had taken the script Shen Jinran had given Nian Yue.

She could hear her classmates talking about her no matter where she went.

In the past, Liang Yue would be surrounded by people wherever she went. When had she ever been pushed aside like this?!

And the person who started all this was Nian Yue!

“In your dreams?” Lin Nan was the first to mock in disdain. “You think you’re worthy of Sister Yue apologizing to you?”

Everyone present knew what Liang Yue had done in school. Yet Liang Yue had the cheek to think that she did well and ask Nian Yue to apologize to her. How thick was her skin?

“You!” Liang Yue’s face turned pale from anger. “Just you wait!” Then, she left with her classmates from Class B.

Lin Nan sneered. "You have no guts."

Wasn't Liang Yue disgraced enough with what happened last time?

Nian Yue did not even frown from the start to the end. She held the essay book that Old Sun had given her in her hand and took a few more glances at it.

She was indifferent to Chinese. If Old Sun had not looked for her repeatedly, she would not have taken a second look at things like writing essays.

"By the way, Sister Yue, our class is also going to rehearse for this year's arts festival. Do you want to sign up?" Lin Nan turned around and asked Nian Yue.

"Not interested." Nian Yue did not even raise her head.

