

# The National Goddess Reborn 120-125

## Chapter 120 Too Capable (1)

“That’s right, Yue Yue. Do you want to go with us?” Wang Zhizhi asked as she bit her lollipop. It was because Nian Yue was too capable. Even if she just stood there, she could still make Class A proud. The Nian Yan in the past and the Liang Yue now were all insta-killed! “No need.” Nian Yue shook her head and refused.

She did not dislike such crowded places, but she could not bring herself to like them.

The arts representative looked at her reluctantly. In the end, due to the aura of the big boss, she did not dare to go forward.

In the end, she went with Lin Nan. Lin Nan was an influential figure in No.1 Middle School, and with him was Class B’s Qu Jing.

Qu Jing was one of the best students in No.1 Middle School. Although he was in Class B, he was not a sports student.

The afternoon class finally ended, and Lin Nan, Wang Zhizhi, and Nian Yue went to the canteen to eat.

When Nian Yue came over with the lunch box, the boy behind her saw her and subconsciously took a second look.

“Did you see that? That’s Nian Yue... The one who had a conflict with Liang Yue and pushed her into Class B...”

A boy beside him smiled and told Qu Jing.

Qu Jing was a mysterious figure in Class B. His face was very cold and his eyes were extremely

deep.

“Who did you hear that from?” Qu Jing adjusted his glasses and his eyes were deep.

When he looked at the aloof girl, his eyes were mixed with unfathomable meaning.

“Do you need to know?” The boy sneered. “It was all over the place a few days ago...” “Have you finished eating?” Qu Jing put down the food in his hand, seemingly not too interested in his words.

“Yes.” The boy stood up with him and they walked outside. A girl walked in with the food.

When he reached the girl, a mischievous smile flashed across the boy’s lips. He used his elbow to knock into the girl holding the food!

Wang Zhizhi’s arm was bumped and the plate in her hand fell to the ground!

The white porcelain bowl fell to the ground, mixing with the rice.

There were also other students who had not eaten in the canteen. When they heard the commotion, they all looked over in unison.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t do it on purpose...” The boy smiled and apologized slowly.

But why did he not look embarrassed at all?

“Don’t you look when you walk?!” Wang Zhizhi was infuriated.

“Why should I look at people when I’m walking?” The boy smiled devilishly.

“Let’s go.” Qu Jing did not even turn around. His face was still extremely calm.

It was as if it was an extremely ordinary matter in his eyes. "Wait!" Wang Zhizhi was furious. She walked up to them in two or three steps and blocked their way. "Apologize!"

Because of her anger, Wang Zhizhi clearly raised her voice. Some students whispered to one another, and the boy was put on the spot.

"I've already apologized. Didn't you hear me?" The boy sneered and walked past Wang Zhizhi.

"I didn't hear you!" Wang Zhizhi didn't care so much and blocked the boy.

"Heh..." The boy sneered. "Move aside!"

Seeing that Wang Zhizhi had no intention of stepping aside, the boy reached out and was about to push her away!

His wrist was suddenly grabbed by a girl with a hint of evil in her cold eyes. She looked a little impatient. "Apologize."

The aura she exuded made the air turn cold.

"I told you I didn't do it on purpose..." The boy wanted to deny it, but the hand holding his wrist tightened again. The boy's face turned pale from the pain and he wanted to scream. When he met Nian Yue's freezing gaze, his scream was stuck in his throat.

"I'm sorry..." The boy's face turned pale. In the end, he braced himself and apologized. Only then did Nian Yue let go of him lightly. Her voice was cold. "Clean up your things."

"I..."

The boy wanted to retort, but when he saw Nian Yue's aura, he knew that she was not someone to be trifled with. In the end, he lowered his head and packed his things unwillingly.

Nian Yue could not be bothered with him and walked towards her seat.

Qu Jing walked out of the canteen and before he left, his eyes were deep.

## **Chapter 121 Too Capable (2)**

Wang Zhizhi bought another meal and sat opposite Nian Yue. "Do you know who was with that boy just now?"

"Who is it?"

"Qu Jing." Wang Zhizhi gossiped to her. "I heard that he came from the Imperial Capital. He's the first in our school and has never been second. If one day, someone really manages to squeeze him out, that person can only be you..."

After all, Nian Yue was someone who never wrote essays and was in the top ten. If she wrote an essay, Qu Jing would not be in first place.

"I'm not interested." Nian Yue did not even look up. She did not have any obsession with being first. Otherwise, she wouldn't have lost interest when she reached third place in 'Pugilistic World'.

The afternoon class was in English. When class ended, Lin Nan walked over with a draft paper, his face full of despair. "Why do I have to give an English speech? What rubbish is this..." The students in the class were not interested in this year's arts festival. Considering that Lin Nan had been abroad for quite a long time, Duan Yu asked him to give an English speech. The speech was meant to discuss the future of mankind. There were many professional terms in it, and they were difficult to pronounce.

"Come on, our teacher scoured the knowledge bank for you. It's like a small thesis!" Wang Zhizhi complained.

“That’s right. Brother Lin, I’m sure you can do it! You’re really too awesome...” Wang Le, who was at the side, did not forget to suck up to him.

Although they could not understand what Lin Nan was memorizing, he was after all an English citizen. “Come on.” Lin Nan looked like he had nothing to live for anymore. He turned around and asked Nian Yue, “Sister Yue, why don’t you do

it!”

His Sister Yue had the aura of a big boss. As long as she stood there, she could control the entire situation. She was definitely much stronger than him.

“I’m not interested.” Nian Yue propped her chin in her hand and looked sleepy. She was holding a piece of paper in her hand as she deduced a complicated formula.

While Lin Nan was memorizing the English speech the entire afternoon, Nian Yue had earphones in her ears. After calculating for a long time, she pushed the results out and sent them through her phone.

Then, she stuffed both earphones in her ears and increased the volume. She lay on the table and started sleeping.

Lin Nan subconsciously lowered his voice.

Damn!

How could he have forgotten that his Sister Yue liked silence? He actually dared to talk to her for so long without being beaten up?

The arts festival was held on Friday afternoon. When they heard that Qu Yi was coming this time, the students of No.1 Middle School were much happier than usual. When it was time, everyone entered the school’s hall with their classmates. No.1 Middle School was a famous school in Jiang City after all. In the past, the production crew of television stations would be here and this time was no exception.

The front row was filled with the best media outlets in Jiang City. Even the mayor had come personally.

When Nian Yue and Wang Zhizhi came over, there were still five minutes before the event started. This was not Lin Nan's first time on stage. Furthermore, he had rehearsed for a period of time in advance, so he was not nervous.

The backstage was a little messy and people were coming and going. Class A only had an English-speaking program, while Class B was almost surrounded by people because Liang Yue had invited Qu Yi.

They were all a group of kids who had only seen celebrities on television. When they heard that Qu Yi was coming over this time, those who could get in through the backstage took the back door. They wanted to get Qu Yi's autograph.

"Liang Yue, I heard that you have a good relationship with Qu Yi. Did he come here specially for you..."

"That goes without saying. In the entire No.1 Middle School, only Liang Yue came from the Imperial Capital. Didn't you see the entertainment news saying that he and Liang Yue are childhood sweethearts? What's wrong with coming over..."

A group of girls surrounded Liang Yue and chattered non-stop.

"Don't worry. When Qu Yi comes later, I'll get you your autographs." Liang Yue was a little impatient.

This was the countryside after all. People here would always look like they had never seen the world.

Nian Yue was texting with her head lowered and did not even look up when she heard Liang Yue's voice.

Her jade-like side profile was a little cold, as if she found it too noisy, her eyes mixed with impatience.

If it weren't for Lin Nan having to go on stage later, she wouldn't even have come.

When Chen Shu and Qu Jing came in, they saw a young girl in a loose school uniform leaning against the wall, swiping her phone.

“Could she be going on stage too?” Chen Shu lowered his voice, but the disdain in his voice could still be heard by the students backstage.

### **Chapter 122 Too Capable (3)**

“Ignore her.” Qu Jing’s lips twitched as he said to Liang Yue, “Perform well later.”

“Yes.” Liang Yue nodded and subconsciously raised her head and stuck out her chest.

Chen Shu glanced at Lin Nan, who was still memorizing his script, and a hint of confusion flashed across his eyes.

Qu Yi only arrived when Class B’s performance was about to start. There were still two minutes before it was Class B’s turn.

“I’m not late, am I?” Qu Yi asked with a smile.

He had just filmed an explosive scene in Commander and had rushed over after changing his clothes.

“No, I’m very happy that you came.” Liang Yue smiled, her eyes filled with pride.

Qu Yi glanced at the script and when he unintentionally saw the girl leaning against the door with her phone unlocked, confusion flashed across his eyes.

He seemed to have seen this person somewhere before. “Let’s go.” Liang Yue’s lips twitched as she walked onto the stage with Qu Yi.

The audience below the stage had long heard that Qu Yi would be coming over this time. When they saw him, the audience immediately exploded. All the students took out their phones and kept taking pictures.

Liang Yue and Qu Yi were singing a popular online song. When they reached the middle, the crowd cheered non-stop, almost blowing up the stage.

Until the curtain call, the students were still passionate and wanted more.

The media below the stage had already taken countless photos and already had the drafts they wanted to publish today in their hearts.

Lin Nan's program was at the end. Because it was an English speech, he could read it out loud.

At this moment, the students had already expended most of their energy. An English speech that they did not understand would only make them feel sleepy.

Therefore, although this program looked simple, it was actually a test of one's mental strength and ability to control the entire atmosphere.

In addition, Class B had invited Qu Yi for the event.

"Where's Lin Nan?" The arts representative came in from the front desk. He was about to go on stage, but she could not find him.

"I don't know, he was just here..." a classmate replied.

The arts representative took out her phone and called Lin Nan. "I'm sorry, the call you have dialed is unavailable for the time being..."

"Where's Class A! Hurry up and get ready. It's about to start!" A teacher walked over from the stage and called for her.



“Alright, immediately...” The arts representative’s face turned pale!

She still could not get through to Lin Nan!

“I’ll go,” Nian Yue, who had been silent all this while, said lightly.

She was wearing a sky blue school jacket that was a little loose and her eyes were cold.

“You?” Seeing Nian Yue, the arts representative’s expression was a little ugly. “This manuscript was written by the teachers. You haven’t even seen it before, how can you do it?”

This was an art performance that represented the entire school, not a child’s play.

No matter how good Nian Yue’s English was, she would not be able to remember a professional thesis term without a script.

“Then why don’t you go?” The girl crossed her arms and her eyes were indescribably cold.

“Let Qu Jing do it...”

The arts representative bit her lip and said, “I’ll beg him.”

Qu Jing was a famous student of No.1 Middle School. Since this was the finale and it concerned the reputation of the school, he might agree, The arts representative walked off the stage with determination.

“Locate Lin Nan,” Nian Yue said as she glanced at Wang Zhizhi.

Wang Zhizhi located Lin Nan on her computer. "It's in No.1 Middle School, on the second floor of the auditorium..."

Wang Zhizhi looked at the position above and looked around. She casually pointed to the second floor closest to the two of them. "There."

"I'll go over for a while." Nian Yue had one hand in her pocket as she walked in the direction Wang Zhizhi pointed.

The second floor of the hall was usually used for school leaders' meetings. Now that everyone was in the hall, the second floor was empty.

The corridor was extremely quiet. One could vaguely hear the cheering outside. Nian Yue's eyes were deep as she walked towards the innermost washroom. Inside the auditorium, Qu Jing sat in the last row with Liang Yue and Qu Yi beside him. The few of them chatted, but Qu Jing did not talk much and would only occasionally chat with them.

The arts representative walked up to them and gritted his teeth, "Qu Jing, can you come over for a while?"

Qu Jing frowned slightly. When he heard her voice, he stood up from his seat and walked into the corridor. "What's the matter?"

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## **Chapter 123 Too Capable (4)**

He had almost no interactions with Class A, let alone with the arts committee.

"Lin Nan has something on today and can't come. Our class's last program is the finale. You've seen that manuscript... I would like you to take up the role..."

Qu Jing was a famous top student with an outstanding memory.

Furthermore, he had discussed the contents of the English recital with the other teachers in the office. He should still remember the rough details.

It was the most appropriate time for him to help.

“This is your class’s matter. Why are you looking for Qu Jing?” Chen Shu heard the commotion and turned around to say disdainfully.

“Other than the school leaders, there are also people from the television station...” Chen Shu snorted coldly in disdain.” What makes you think that Qu Jing will help you?”

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The arts representative was put on the spot by his words and her expression was a little ugly.

After the announcement was made, the host waited for nearly a minute but did not see anyone go on stage. The audience below the stage was already in a commotion and started complaining.

Even Principal Wang’s expression turned ugly. The last program was the finale, and was rehearsed at least four to five times.

Even without a script, Lin Nan should have come out by now.

At this moment, Nian Yue walked to the bathroom door.

The bathroom door on the second floor was tightly shut. The corridor was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Lin Nan looked out the window and was so anxious that a layer of cold sweat had formed on his forehead.

Although he was used to being lawless, he never allowed himself to screw up in formal situations.

He could clearly hear the announcer from the auditorium announcing that their class was the last program. Everyone's hopes were on him.

If anything were to happen at this moment, he would definitely not forgive himself.

She kicked the bathroom door again. Lin Nan's face was dark. His head hurt so much and his face was pale.

He took out his phone. There was no signal at all.

Lin Nan walked to the window anxiously, thinking about the possibility of jumping down from the second floor.

This was the second floor. Outside the hall was the greenery of the school. Below the window were lush green bamboo.

Even if he really jumped, he would probably be humiliated!

Bang! The door to the washroom was kicked open from the outside and a young girl stood at the door with one hand in her pocket. "Sister Yue..."

"Are you sick?" Nian Yue walked over. "Let's go to the infirmary." Lin Nan's face was pale and there was a layer of cold sweat on his forehead. He looked a little tired.

“It’s alright.” Lin Nan walked over, but after taking a few steps, he felt his vision go dark and he almost fainted.

Nian Yue held his shoulder. “Low blood sugar?”

“No.” Lin Nan shook his head. “It’s an old problem. I’ll be fine later...”

“Sure.” Nian Yue did not want to make things difficult for him anymore. “Rest for a while and wait for me for five minutes.”

“Where are you going?” Seeing that she was about to turn around and leave, Lin Nan subconsciously asked.

“I’ll go on the last item.” Nian Yue left these words and went to the auditorium.

“No! You haven’t even read the script...”

Lin Nan shook his head without thinking. He knew how complicated the manuscript was. Many of the words were jargon. He had to memorize them for half a month.

Nian Yue had not even seen it!

Could she do it?!

The girl who had walked to the door paused when she heard him. Her back straightened. “What you have to do is to trust me.”

Trust was the most important thing among friends. This was an important foundation for their survival!

Lin Nan looked at her and suddenly felt that all his anxiety had been released. He believed in Nian Yue!

At this moment, the hall had been noisy for nearly two minutes. Duan Yu was calling Lin Nan anxiously.

She still couldn't get through... The crew from the television station started to stand up to leave.

At this moment, there was a commotion below the stage!

This was because the girl in the school uniform had already walked up slowly. Her face was as cold as ever, but her figure was upright.

When Principal Wang saw her go on stage, his heart skipped a beat.

Today was not a day for kids to fool around. The provincial television stations and many media outlets were all here. If anything really happened, the entire Jiang City No.1 Middle School would be disgraced!

When the other leaders saw her, their expressions did not look too good.

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They had heard of Nian Yue's reputation. She was a god-like figure in school. However, this speech was written by a few teachers for more than half a month. It was very difficult.

Not to mention, she had never participated in rehearsals.

If anything went wrong, no one would be able to bear the responsibility!

When the arts representative saw her, her face turned paler!

Although Nian Yue was the Goddess of Studying, she could not cause trouble like this!

She had not even read the script and was already on stage?! Did she think that she could just stand there?!

When Qu Jing, who had been silent all this while, saw the girl on the stage, his deep eyes became even darker. If one took a closer look, one would notice that there was a hint of mockery in them.

Liang Yue crossed her arms and sneered, "She hasn't even read the script. Does she think she can just stand there and have a face?"

When Qu Yi heard her, he subconsciously looked at the stage a few more times.

He had been in the entertainment circle for many years. It was not that he had not seen some female celebrities who would do anything to become famous.

He only took a glance at the aloof girl standing on the stage and did not take it to heart.

He lowered her head and messaged Shen Jinran.

"Is her kung fu that good?"

On the other end, Shen Jinran had sent him a small video. It seemed to have been taken in a hurry, and the figures in the video were a little messy, so he couldn't see them clearly.

One could only vaguely make out that jade-like side profile, white to the point of reflecting light.

This face looked a little familiar.

**Chapter 124 Let's see who has won! (1)**

Before Qu Yi could figure it out, a young girl's voice sounded on the stage.

She was not speaking in English, but purely Chinese. Occasionally, she would use a few professional English words.

If these professional terms were used in pure English speeches, very few people would understand them.

After all, the people below the stage were all students who were still in high school. Those who had the qualifications to grow up overseas and could speak English were rare.

Coupled with the technical jargon, it would only make the people below the stage sleepy. However, it was different for Nian Yue. She spoke in Chinese from the start to the end. Even if she occasionally said a few uncommon English words, the audience could still understand her with her occasional explanation.

Those who were about to leave, seemed to have been entranced by her speech. The audience actually quieted down.

Nian Yue was not holding a script the entire time, but the contents of her speech were attention-grabbing. It made people subconsciously want to follow her train of thought.

In addition, she would occasionally take cracks at the audience. The atmosphere below the stage became more and more lively.

Finally, five minutes later, thunderous applause sounded from below the stage.

Qu Jing pushed his glasses with his finger as a glint flashed across his eyes.

Even Qu Yi looked impressed. "Did she just say human intelligence?"

Such high-tech terms usually did not appear in high school because they were too profound.



“I think the teachers from Class A wrote this after consulting a number of resources,” Liang Yue said.

However, the jealousy in her eyes seemed to be about to erupt!

After Nian Yue finished speaking, she slowly left the stage.

She had one hand in her pocket and there was a hint of coldness in her eyes. When she reached the backstage, she went straight to the second floor. Lin Nan was holding his chest. He had yet to recover from the shock when he saw her.

“Sister Yue, why are you...”

There was only one manuscript and it was still with him. Nian Yue had never seen it.

“I’ve heard you too many times.” Nian Yue seemed to have seen through his thoughts and explained casually.

Because he was so long-winded, she remembered the jargon he memorized every day and translated them into Chinese. She even modified and upgraded the speech.

The effect was that the entire school listened with interest.

Was his Sister Yue that awesome?

Lin Nan felt like he was going crazy.

He knew that Nian Yue’s way of thinking was different from others, but her performance today had shattered all his world views.

Indeed, he shouldn’t have asked such a question.

“Can you still walk?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and glanced at him.

“Sure, definitely no problem.” Lin Nan patted his chest and guaranteed.

The two of them went down from the second floor. When they reached the first floor, the entrance of the hall was packed with reporters surrounding Qu Yi and Liang Yue, taking photos.

Nian Yue did not even look up as she walked past the two of them.

Qu Yi, who was answering a question, looked up unintentionally. When he saw the side profile of the aloof girl, a deep look flashed across his eyes.

After all the media had dispersed, Liang Yue continued to ask Qu Yi, “Has The Commander’ started filming?”

“Yes.” Qu Yi nodded. “They are currently filming at the Imperial Capital.”

“Then...” Liang Yue wanted to ask more.

“The female lead hasn’t been decided yet.” Qu Yi shrugged. “There are many fights. The planes and tanks are all real...” A rich lady like Liang Yue could not withstand such pain. Her body might not even be able to withstand two months of training, let alone an airplane or a tank.

Liang Yue subconsciously heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that the female lead had not been decided.

“Then you should go back first. After all, it’s quite a waste of your time to come and look for me halfway through the filming.”

“Sure.” Qu Yi agreed readily. “I’ll go back first. Leave early after your shoot. This place isn’t suitable for you.”

“Of course.”

Pride flashed across Liang Yue’s eyes. She didn’t fancy a godforsaken place like Jiang City.

It was already past eight after the event ended. The students who left the school one after another seemed to have not recovered from Nian Yue’s speech and were still looking for the aloof girl.

Unfortunately, she could not be found.

At this moment, rustling sounds and muffled groans came from the forest outside No.1 Middle School.

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## **Chapter 125 Let’s see who has won! (2)**

The boy in the lead was leaning against a tree, holding a cigarette in his hand and blowing out smoke. His face was a little vicious. “You made a mess of what I asked you to do?”

“You can’t blame us for this...” A boy nodded and bowed to him. “We’ve already locked the bathroom door and put a screen around it. Who knew that he could still come out...”

“What excuse are you looking for!” Chen Shu sneered. “If you can’t even handle such a small matter, what’s the use of having you around?”

“You get what you pay for.”

A girl’s cold voice came from not far away. She was wearing a black hoodie, making her face look even more beautiful.

When the boy heard Nian Yue's voice, his scalp turned numb. He turned around and saw Nian Yue.  
"What nonsense are you talking about!"

His voice was filled with denial!

"Zhizhi..."

Nian Yue said as she raised her eyebrows.

"Alright!" Wang Zhizhi agreed readily.

She looked at the camera and tapped her fingers on the computer.

Chen Shu looked at her and felt that something was amiss. He subconsciously stepped back. "Let me tell you, this is a school. Don't mess around..."

He had found this small forest because it was remote and the nearest cameras could not catch them.

But Nian Yue had asked Wang Zhizhi to hack the camera.

"I won't." Nian Yue sneered and leaned against the tree slowly. Her face was filled with indifference.

Then, she snapped her fingers. "Beat him up."

Lin Nan was already eager to try. If this boy had not gotten someone to lock him in the washroom in advance, he would have been able to go on stage! "You..."

Chen Shu wanted to run when he saw that the situation was not right, but how could Lin Nan let go of such a good opportunity!

He didn't forget to sneer after the beating. "You're gutless!"

"Aren't you afraid that I will report this to the principal?!" The boy was beaten black and blue, and his eyes were filled with hatred as he looked at Lin Nan!

In his entire life, he had always been fawned on no matter where he went. To think he was beaten up so badly by Lin Nan!

"Go on."

Nian Yue sneered. With one hand in her pocket and a piece of grass in her mouth, she looked rather unruly. Then, she walked over slowly.

"What are you doing..."

When the boy saw her, he subconsciously shivered.

She clearly hadn't done anything, but the aura she exuded made him shiver for no reason. "Your transaction record is still in my hands..." Nian Yue finally walked up to him and half-squatted down. Her slender fingers raised his chin. "Go ahead and report to the principal..."

The boy was rendered speechless by her words. Thinking of the extent of her beating the last time, he had stayed in the hospital for half a month. On the other hand, Nian Yue was fine from the start to the end.

She was not someone he could afford to offend! At the thought of this, a cold sweat broke out on the boy's back...

"Let's go." Nian Yue stood up, her face filled with indifference.

As if she found it too noisy, she stuffed her earphones in, looking rather bored.

Because of the arts festival, Nian Yue became famous in school again. Now, any student who saw her would subconsciously take a few more glances.

There were even people who specially went to Class A to ask for autographs. The Goddess of Studies with good grades who slayed at gaming. Even when she went on stage to give a speech, she could attract a group of fangirls.

Nian Yue was leaning against the wall indifferently with her legs crossed. She had earphones in her ears as she was replying to Director Shen.

This semester was almost over. All the teachers were accelerating the speed of their lectures, trying to get two rounds of revision before the end of the semester.

Director Shen asked her about the specific date of the holiday and would pick her up when the time came.

Nian Yue only mentioned the date and did not say anything else.

The winter break came quickly. When Nian Yue came out of the last English test, the sky was already dark.

Lin Nan was wearing a black down jacket. "Sister Yue, are you going to the company during the winter break? The virtual space over there is already undergoing testing..." Manager Zhao was quite fast; he had developed the latest virtual environment according to Nian Yue's requirements in three months.

