

# The National Goddess Reborn

## Chapter 26: Enter the Drama Queen

Old Master Yang walked over happily and smiled so widely that one could not see his eyes. "Lass Nian, you're finally here. When I called you, I was afraid that you wouldn't like the bustle and would reject me..."

When everyone heard this, they were so shocked that their eyeballs almost fell out!

Old Master Yang was a senior figure in Jiang City. Not only was he the founder of the Gan Kun Hall, but he was also the founder and president of the country's Antiques Association!

In the entire Jiang City, there were so many people trying to get close to him. However, no matter who it was, Yang Kun would reject them!

Everyone present was even more desperate to attend today's banquet! They had thought that they could establish a relationship with Yang Kun, but they did not expect that a young lady would beat them to it!

Most importantly, that little girl had an indifferent expression. She neither fawned over him nor was she overly arrogant!

This made everyone even more curious. Which family was this young lady from? Why had they never seen her before?

At a corner, Nian Chaoyu's face darkened when he saw Nian Yue. "Don't you find it embarrassing enough at home?! You actually came to the gala again!"

"Dad, don't be angry. Maybe it must be because Nian Yue was neglected too much when she was young. That's why she doesn't fit in at such an important event," Nian Yan explained in a timely manner.

After hearing her explanation, Nian Chaoyu's expression became much better. However, his gaze towards Nian Yue was still dark and he wished he could stare a hole through her back!

How could Nian Yue not feel that family's murderous gaze? But the corners of her lips curled up slightly from the start to the end. She did not take the words of the other three to heart at all.

Nian Chaoyu finally couldn't stand it anymore. He walked over in large strides and forcefully suppressed his anger. "Old Master Yang, I'm sorry. My daughter came over wearing a school uniform today. I've embarrassed myself in front of you."

"Who are you?" Old Master Yang looked at him from head to toe and mocked him.

Nian Chaoyu originally wanted to use Nian Yue's relationship with Yang Kun to make his presence known. He never expected that he would be given a slap in the face by Yang Kun so rudely!

In an instant, Nian Chaoyu's face turned black, then red, then white. It was a myriad of colors.

"Hello, Old Master Yang. I am Nian Yan. I am Nian Yue's elder sister and this is my father." Nian Yan walked over slowly and explained to Old Master Yang with a smile, looking like a well-bred young lady.

When she saw Old Master Yang smiling so widely at Nian Yue, she was furious! She was just an uneducated wild girl from the countryside!

"I don't know you." Old Master Yang could not be bothered with pleasantries.

Nian Yan's expression was shattered for a moment. When she thought of the purpose of her visit today, she suppressed her emotions and explained, "Old Master Yang, you might have heard things from Yue Yue and misunderstood me and my father..."

This unhurried sentence made everyone's imagination run wild.

Although Old Master Yang was arrogant, he was not the type to make things difficult for others.

But he had mocked Nian Chaoyu when the latter went over to greet him.

Could it be that this young lady in school uniform had really bad-mouthed the Nian family in front of Old Master Yang?

"Oh?" Old Master Yang was interested. "Why don't you tell me what misunderstanding I have about you?"

As soon as she heard that Old Master Yang was willing to listen to her, Nian Yan's eyes lit up. She felt that this was her chance and she had to perform well. "Yue Yue grew up in the countryside and did not receive any good education. So, what happened at the Li family's banquet the other day hurt my heart..."

When she said this, everyone suddenly understood. "Could she be referring to the Second Mistress of the Nian Family who had stalked someone to the Li Family banquet?"

"I heard that she has been a good-for-nothing since she was young. She grew up in the countryside and had dismal results. The Nian Family had to spend money to get her into No.1 Middle School..."

"No wonder she came here in her school uniform today. One look and you can tell she's ill-mannered..."

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The people discussing at the side were all young girls in their teens. Women had a sense of crisis towards their own kind who were prettier than them.

Especially when the girl in front of them was wearing a simple school uniform but could kill easily with her looks in an instant.

"She came here in her school uniform today to attract everyone's attention. I'm sorry, I brought Yue Yue to apologize to you. I've brought trouble to you." Nian Yan's tone was as sincere as it could be. She had portrayed the role of a saintly sister to the extreme.

"Who do you think you are?" Old Master Yang laughed.

Nian Yan had thought that Old Master Yang would treat her differently no matter what she said. She did not expect him to say this.

In an instant, her face turned red.

"Old Master Yang, did you misunderstand me? I really want to apologize on behalf of Yue Yue..."

"Firstly, I really like Lass Nian. Today's banquet is for her. Even if she comes over in her pajamas, I will still be happy. Secondly, if you were really worried about Lass Nian, you wouldn't have come with your father. Your family of three have arrived early, leaving my men to pick her up." Old Master Yang scoffed coldly. Although he was still a child at such an old age, he wasn't a fool.

He couldn't even be bothered to look at Nian Yan.

"Lass Nian, how is my eloquence?" Old Master Yang only asked Nian Yue when Nian Yan's face turned pale and looked as though she was about to cry the next second.

"Good." Nian Yue smiled and a rare warmth appeared in her eyes. Old Master Yang was the first person to speak up for her in this world.

The onlookers at the side had long been shocked by the way the two of them interacted. Legend had it that Old Master Yang was unreasonable and few people could catch his eye. However, looking at the way he interacted with Nian Yue, it was not like the rumors said.

“In that case, how about becoming my disciple today?” Old Master Yang suddenly smiled. “My Gan Kun Hall hasn’t accepted a disciple for many years…”

What? Gan Kun Hall was going to take in a disciple?!

When everyone heard this, they were so shocked that they almost lost their balance!

Everyone knew that Old Master Yang was the one who founded Gan Kun Hall. During the toughest times of the last century, he had never thought of giving it away!

But now, he actually said that he wanted to take Nian Yue as his disciple!

If she became Old Master Yang’s disciple, not only would she become the successor of the Gan Kun Hall, she would also become the president of the nation’s Antiques Association!

Many rich and powerful people would not be able to buy this position even if they wanted to!

Unexpectedly, Old Master Yang had casually said that he would take Nian Yue as his disciple today!

“That’s not necessary.” Nian Yue smiled. “I’m not interested.”

She had no interest in antique research. Perhaps it was because she had been in the post-apocalyptic world for too long. To her, she would rather study the structure of food than look at those cold antiques.

The crowd erupted again!

Nian Yue, that idiotic Second Mistress from the Nian Family had actually rejected Old Yang’s offer to take her in as a disciple!

“Old Master Yang, Nian Yue grew up in the countryside and doesn’t know any rules. Please don’t lower yourself to her level.” Nian Chaoyu suppressed the anger in his heart and gave Nian Yue a look.

Getting close to Yang Kun was his main purpose for coming here today.

He definitely could not let Nian Yue mess it up!

## Chapter 27: Who Do You Think You Are?

Everyone knew that Yang Kun was the founder of the Gan Kun Hall. As long as they could get close to him, the Nian Family's status in Jiang City would definitely rise!

The Nian Family was a wealthy family in Jiang City, but compared to Old Master Yang, who was a senior figure in the political circle, the difference was huge!

"Oh? Isn't her surname Nian?" Old Master Yang continued asking.

"Nian... Yue Yue grew up with Grandma because her health wasn't good when she was young and because we were busy with work..." Nian Chaoyu explained hurriedly.

"But I don't think you're busy at all..." Old Master Yang's gaze lingered on Nian Yan for a while.

Old Master Yang's words were neither too fast nor too slow. He did not say anything in detail, but it made everyone's imagination run wild.

Everyone knew that Nian Corporation had always been under Nian Chaoyu's care. Nian Yu and Nian Yue had always been the ones holding the shares.

Nian Yu's shares were already under his name when he became of age. The remaining portion would naturally fall into Nian Yue's hands when she turned eighteen.

Nian Chaoyu had worked hard for more than twenty years in the Nian Corporation. Just when he was about to retire after achieving success, Nian Yue suddenly appeared out of nowhere. How could he accept this?

He had given Nian Yu that portion of shares because Nian Yu had his ways. He did not have a choice.

Nian Chaoyu was certain that Nian Yue did not have a good relationship with Nian Yu. Nian Yu had an indifferent personality, so he could not be bothered to interfere with Nian Yue's matters.

The entire upper-class society knew that Nian Yue was an idiot. Giving Nian Yue the other half of the Nian family's inheritance rights would be akin to pushing the Nian family into a fire pit.

No matter what, he would hold on to these shares tightly!

Looking at Nian Chaoyu's constantly changing expression, Yang Kun knew that he had made the right guess.

No wonder Nian Yue had such a cold personality.

Nian Chaoyu still wanted to explain, but Old Master Yang waved his hand and said, "Alright, I'm having a good chat with Lass Nian."

It was clear that he was chasing Nian Chaoyu away.

Nian Chaoyu left resentfully. He still had to find an opportunity to build a good relationship with Old Master Yang. At this moment, he definitely couldn't let Old Yang feel disgusted with him.

Nian Yan glared at Nian Yue with hatred. Her jealousy grew like a vine and she left unwillingly.

Seeing that Yang Kun and Nian Yue were chatting happily, all the other guests were savvy enough not to disturb them.

Since Nian Yue had a cold personality and was not a talkative person, Old Master Yang chatted with her for a while before excusing himself to rest. No one would probably believe that Old Master Yang was afraid that a young girl would get impatient.

Nian Yue went to the buffet spread and picked up a fruit plate. She picked up a few pieces of fruit and tried them. She had not eaten anything since she left the Nian Family. Although her mental strength was enough to fill her stomach, she would not reject the food in this world.

Those who attended such banquets were all rich ladies from upper-class society. There were very few people who actually touched the table. As such, the aloof girl in the school uniform became an anomaly.

She was clearly wearing a school uniform, which was vastly different from the bright and beautiful gowns all around her, but her every move seemed to glow, making people involuntarily look at her.

Some of the boys were already whispering to one another. "This girl looks pretty good. She looks so much better than the internet celebrity..."

"Why don't we play rock-paper-scissors and whoever loses will ask for her contact?"

"I think she's pretty cold. I feel like she might hit someone if she gets angry..."

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The rich kids were eager to try, their eyes shining.

When Lin Nan came over, he saw that Nian Yue was eating a strawberry. Her fair index finger and middle finger were holding the strawberry. She exerted a little force and threw it into her mouth. Compared to her usual coldness, the young girl now seemed to be more cavalier.

“Nian Yue...” Lin Nan walked over and greeted her.

“Why are you here?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows. She thought that after the previous incident, he would at least settle down for some time.

“I’m afraid you’ll suffer...” Lin Nan scratched his head in embarrassment.

When she attended the Li family’s banquet, she was bullied by Xiao Qingqing and the rest. He was really afraid that this would happen again.

“Thank you very much for your concern.” Nian Yue’s lips curled up slightly, and there was finally some warmth in her cold eyes.

“Nian Yue...”

Nian Yan walked over leisurely in her gown.

“Hello, I am Nian Yan.” There was a smile on Nian Yan’s face as she looked at Lin Nan. There was a flash of determination in her eyes.

She was the campus belle of No.1 Middle School, Nian Yan. She did not believe that Lin Nan would keep his attention on Nian Yue when she came over.

“Mm.” Lin Nan took a sip of wine, obviously not wanting to bother with her.

“I’m sure you don’t know Yue Yue yet, right? Let me introduce her to you. This is my younger sister, Nian Yue. She just came from the countryside and doesn’t know the rules.” Nian Yan deliberately raised her voice, attracting the attention of the rich ladies and young masters around her.

Hearing her voice, the other rich kids looked over, their faces filled with disbelief.

“Sister? Is that the Second Mistress of the Nian Family, Nian Yue?”

“I was still wondering who it was, but it turned out to be that country bumpkin from the Nian Family!”

“She has such a beautiful face for nothing. She must have gone under the knife. How can she compare to Nian Yan?”

...

Nian Yan was intellectual and elegant. On the other hand, Nian Yue was a country bumpkin from the countryside. How could she compare to their Nian Yan?

Hearing the discussions around her, a cold glint flashed across Lin Nan's eyes. Just as he was about to mock her, he heard Nian Yan say, "I have something to say to my sister. Please wait a moment..."

"Who do you think you are?" Lin Nan sneered. He had always been a little tyrant. The reason he was so restrained today was because Nian Yue was here.

"You..."

This was the first time someone had disregarded her. Nian Yan's face turned pale.

"Let's go." Nian Yue turned around and left with one hand in her pocket.

When the two of them reached the back garden, Nian Yan could no longer hold it in. "Nian Yue, why are you so insensible? You were always following Brother Yiran around and now you're with Lin Nan..."

"Oh? You think so?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows. When she heard her words, she became interested instead.

"Don't play dumb with me!" Nian Yan could not hold it in any longer. "Do you think you'll have a good time in No.1 Middle School just because you've managed to cozy up to Lin Nan?! The Xiao Family will never let you off after what happened at the Li Family!"

Xiao Qingqing was still hospitalized. When she was discharged, Nian Yue would definitely not have a good time.

"Weren't you at the scene? You know better than anyone what happened that day..." Nian Yue's lips twitched as a cold glint flashed across her eyes.

## Chapter 28: Kick You into the Water

"I..."

She did not expect Nian Yue to react so quickly. A guilty look flashed past Nian Yan's eyes. She was indeed the one who asked Xiao Qingqing and the rest to bully Nian Yue.



However, if Nian Yue had given up on pestering Chen Yiran, she would not have gotten the chance. If she wanted to blame someone, she could only blame herself for being overly infatuated!

“You were so embarrassed about what happened back then! If not for Dad, do you think you would still be here safe and sound?” Nian Yan reacted quickly.

“Oh?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and took a slight step forward. The imposing manner that she exuded immediately overwhelmed Nian Yan. “Didn’t you tell me to go over?”

Nian Yue still had a dispassionate expression on her face, but every word that came out of her mouth sent chills down one’s spine.

“What do you mean? I was just reminding you to pay attention to your surroundings. I didn’t expect you to blame it on me...” Nian Yan unintentionally caught a glimpse of the person walking over. Her eyes immediately became tear-stained and she started crying.

“With such acting skills, it would be a pity if you don’t get the Golden Actress Award...” Nian Yue smirked coldly.

“You’re insulting me!” Nian Yan was so angry that she wanted to slap Nian Yue!

However, her wrist was stopped midway! “Didn’t I tell you that if you offend me again, I will make you suffer?”

Nian Yan’s wrist hurt like hell. “Let go, you’re going to crush my wrist...”

“Ha.” The aloof girl scoffed coldly and released Nian Yan.

However, Nian Yan took advantage of the moment when Nian Yue released her grip. A vicious glint flashed across her eyes as she pushed Nian Yue. “Go and die!”

Nian Yue did not know how to swim. If she fell and drowned, it would have nothing to do with her.

The previous time, she did not manage to kill Nian Yue and allowed her to survive. This time, it would not be so easy!

“You overestimate yourself.”

The corners of Nian Yue’s lips twitched. She dodged slightly and kicked Nian Yan’s calf!

With a plop, Nian Yan fell in!

Chen Yiran, who had just rushed over, happened to see this scene and pushed Nian Yue's back. "Nian Yue, you're too vicious!"

However, the girl who was in front of him just now had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Before Chen Yiran could react, he felt a force on his back and he, too, fell into the pool.

Looking at the two people struggling in the pool, a cold glint flashed past Nian Yue's eyes before she landed on the ground.

If anyone was there just now, they would have been shocked by what they saw.

Because this young girl was actually floating in the air!

Nian Yue landed steadily on the ground before glancing up at the second floor.

– Behind the heavy curtains on the second floor –

Jiang Jin Cheng had just returned from his call and saw the man looking outside through the thick curtains. He was already used to it. "What's so nice about this banquet?"

"I found something fun." There was a hint of teasing in the man's voice. His slender fingers turned the phone, and his eyes were filled with interest.

Jiang Jincheng walked over and opened the curtains, revealing a group of people.

"No, why would you be interested in such a childish game?" Jiang Jincheng crossed his arms. He could guess what was going on with just one look.

He had grown up in this kind of circle since he was young. He was sick of such old tricks.

"What beautiful eyes."

Fu Xiuyuan said without rhyme or reason.

"Are you wearing binoculars?" Jiang Jincheng laughed.

In this place, he could at most count how many people he saw.

– In the back garden –

Chen Yiran used all his strength to pull Nian Yan out of the water. Nian Yan was wearing a sky-blue tube top dress today. Because she had fallen into the water, her clothes were wet and stuck to her body.

A rich lady passed by and sneered when she saw Nian Yan. "Who are you trying to seduce by wearing such a slutty outfit at such a young age?"

At the age of seventeen or eighteen, she did not even bring a nipple sticker to wear with her gown.

When Nian Yan heard this, her face turned pale instantly.

Chen Yiran hurriedly took off his jacket and draped it over her shoulders. "Yan Yan, don't cry..."

Nian Chaoyu and Wang Meihua also rushed over, followed by a group of people.

Everyone present was smart. When they saw Nian Yan and Chen Yiran hugging each other, they could guess what had happened.

"Yan Yan, what's going on?!" Nian Chaoyu's face darkened and veins popped out on his forehead.

"Dad..."

Nian Yan pounced toward Nian Chaoyu and cried as she leaned on his shoulder.

"Dad..."

Nian Chaoyu's heart was broken by her tears. "Yan Yan, tell Daddy what happened. Daddy will help you..."

Nian Yan's makeup was all smudged from crying, and her fake eyelashes were hanging from her eyes. She walked out of Nian Chaoyu's embrace and looked at Nian Yue. "It's Yue Yue. I told her not to pester Brother Yiran anymore, but not only did she not listen, she even pushed me..."

Nian Yan was weeping like a pear blossom bathed in rain. After Nian Chaoyu heard what Nian Yan said, his face was as black as the bottom of a pot. "Nian Yue! Come here!"

His voice was full of energy. It was obvious that he had lost his temper.

Nian Chaoyu was originally from a lower-class background. Since he had been the president of the Nian Corporation for so many years, he had been tempered into a gentler person.

Now that he was angry, he immediately displayed his uncouthness. The others were so scared that they did not dare to make a sound.

Everyone could not help but look in the direction of Nian Yue. The aloof girl had one hand in her pocket and her face was filled with indifference.

Hearing Nian Chaoyu's orders, Nian Yue walked over.

Lin Nan suddenly had a bad feeling. Just as he was about to reach out to stop Nian Yue from going, he saw that Nian Yue had already walked past him.

"Did you push your sister?" Nian Chaoyu asked with a dark expression.

Nian Yue looked up and swept her gaze across Nian Yan. When she saw Nian Yan's tense expression, she turned to Chen Yiran.

Chen Yiran could see the mockery in her eyes. In an instant, anger rose inside him. She was just a piece of trash from the Nian family. What right did she have to look down on him?

However, before he could say anything, Nian Yue had already turned her gaze toward Nian Chaoyu. "I didn't push her..."

"Yue Yue..." Nian Yan widened her eyes in disbelief and started sobbing softly.

Her behavior was undoubtedly telling everyone that she had suffered greatly.

"Nian Yue, do you know what it means to be a member of the Nian Family? To be able to take responsibility for your actions?" Nian Chaoyu was so angry that the veins on his forehead popped up.

Nian Yue ignored his anger and said lightly, "I kicked her..."

"Pfft!" Someone burst into laughter!

Everyone's faces turned red. This scene was really interesting.

Everyone had thought that the Nian Family's Second Mistress was a fool. They did not expect her to kick Nian Yan into the swimming pool today.

Even Nian Yan, who had always prided herself on being the daughter of an affluent family, had not expected that she would end up in such a sorry state.

## Chapter 29: Do You Really Like Her?

That pair of cold eyes was mixed with disdain. Nian Chaoyu was angered by her gaze and reached out to slap her!

The people at the scene did not even have time to react. Nian Chaoyu had already made his move.

“Dad, why did you hit me?” Nian Yan’s fair face had five clear fingermarks and her face was swollen.

Unknowingly, Nian Yan had already stood in front of Nian Yue. Nian Chaoyu’s slap landed right on her face!

“Yan Yan!”

Seeing that Nian Yan had been hit, Wang Meihua immediately pounced over and pulled Nian Yan behind her. “What does it have to do with Yan Yan?! Why did you hit her!”

“I...”

Nian Chaoyu’s palm turned numb. The person he wanted to hit was clearly Nian Yue. How did it become Nian Yan?

“Daddy, I know you feel that Yue Yue just came over and you feel guilty for not giving her enough concern, but you can’t hit me either...” Nian Yan’s tears flowed down again and she ran away.

Nian Chaoyu and Wang Meihua couldn’t be bothered with Nian Yue at this moment. They both ran to catch up with Nian Yan.

“Nian Yue, you’re too vicious.” Chen Yiran looked at Nian Yue with disappointment.

He’d thought that the last time he’d competed with Nian Yue at the club, Nian Yue had been more capable than he was. There was still something desirable about her.

What good could a vicious person who would even harm her own sister have?

“Get lost.”

Nian Yue opened her thin lips, impatience written all over her face.

“You...”

He had tried to persuade her out of goodwill, but Nian Yue had chased him away without any reservation.

Chen Yiran wanted to say something else, but he felt Nian Yue's coldness. He subconsciously shivered.

It was a coldness that he had never seen before.

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Nian Chaoyu had spent a tremendous amount of effort to coax Nian Yan. Initially, he had come for Old Master Yang. However, Nian Yue had caused the entire Nian family to be disgraced!

Nian Chaoyu's face darkened as he waited for the chauffeur to arrive.

Old Master Yang's banquet was held at a famous hotel in Jiang City. At this moment, the entrance of the hotel was unbelievably quiet. It was so quiet that there wasn't even a car.

In the past, there would always be some rich second-generation heirs who did not park according to the rules outside the hotel.

Before Nian Chaoyu's anger could subside, he whipped out his cell phone and called Nian Yue, "You unfilial daughter, hurry up and go back!"

Today was Old Master Yang's banquet. Old Master Yang was clearly telling everyone that he was protecting Nian Yue. Naturally, he could not go overboard.

"You must be sick."

The girl on the other end of the line laughed and hung up.

Nian Chao was furious. When he called again, he realized that Nian Yue had already turned off the phone.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard not far away. Tap, tap, tap. It was neither fast nor slow, but it was very rhythmic.

The two figures on the ground were stretched out. Nian Chaoyu subconsciously raised his head and met those deep eyes.

The man was slender and wore a black windbreaker. His jade-like face was filled with nonchalance, and his slender and fair fingers were holding a black Kelanese pen.

"Are you waiting for a car?"

The man behind him crossed his arms and asked calmly.

Nian Chaoyu suppressed the surprise in his heart and looked up to see Jiang Jincheng.

He immediately put on a fawning smile. “Young Master Jiang, why are you here?”

Rumor had it that Young Master Jiang had been in the city for the past two days. He had planned to pay a visit to the races in a few days, but he hadn’t expected to meet him today.

“It’s precisely because I knew you were here that I specially came over...” Jiang Jincheng sighed, and his eyes were very cold when he looked at Nian Chaoyu.

Nian Chaoyu’s heart skipped a beat. This place was a famous wealthy district in Jiang City. In the past, people would come and go, but there was no one around today.

He had been the president of the Nian Corporation for so many years. If he did not realize that something was amiss now, he would be a fool.

“Young Master Jiang, it’s already so late. It’s not appropriate to talk outside... Why don’t I take you...”

When Nian Chaoyu met the gaze of the man in black, his voice became softer and softer until it became silent.

The moment he saw that man, he felt his back stiffen and his body turn cold.

Fu Xiuyuan glanced at the fountain pen in his hand and exerted some force with his slender fingers. The fountain pen spun in his hand before returning steadily to his hand.

“What is your relationship with the girl in the school uniform?”

Fu Xiuyuan looked up. His eyes were as cold as ever, but his profile was breathtakingly beautiful.

“This...”

Nian Chaoyu didn’t dare to hide anything. When he heard Fu Xiuyuan’s question, he secretly thought that Nian Yue had offended someone. “Nian Yue is the daughter of my ex-wife from the countryside. She grew up in the countryside and doesn’t know the rules... Ah!”

Before Nian Chaoyu could finish his sentence, he felt a black shadow slide past his eyes. Instantly, he felt a piercing pain on his forehead!

An object as sharp as a blade slid across his forehead. Nian Chaoyu was in so much pain that his face turned pale. Just as he was about to scream, he unintentionally came into contact with the man's eyes. His throat felt like it was being choked and his face turned red instantly.

"Grew up in the countryside?"

The man sneered and raised his hand slightly. The fountain pen had already landed steadily in his hand.

"The next time I see you make a move, this pen will point to the Nian Family."

It was an unhurried sentence, but it was like a huge mountain pressing down on Nian Chaoyu, making him not dare to say a single word.

"I'm leaving."

Fu Xiuyuan turned around and called Jiang Jincheng.

Jiang Jincheng turned around and followed them into the car. Before he could put on his seatbelt, the car started abruptly.

"You're so angry. Do you really like her?" Jiang Jincheng buckled his seatbelt and asked.

The only response he got was the sound of the car stepping on the accelerator.

Nian Chaoyu collapsed on the ground as if he had no bones.

His back was already drenched in cold sweat. He took out a glove and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Who exactly was that man with Jiang Jincheng who could cover the sky with one hand here?

Before Nian Chaoyu could figure it out, his phone rang.

The call was from his assistant, asking about the sports car.

"Win back that sports car no matter the price," Nian Chaoyu ordered sternly!

Jiang Jincheng had come to Jiang City for that sports car. It was said that it was the only one in the country, and these people in Jiang City were trying all means to get that sports car in order to suck up to Jiang Jincheng.



No matter how Jiang Jincheng treated him today, as long as he won that car and got into a relationship with the Jiang family, the Nian family's status would only get elevated!

-Huangshan Racing Center-

A black Audi stopped steadily outside the circle. The door to the front passenger seat opened and a young girl in a sky-blue school uniform got out.

Lin Nan got down from the driver's seat and glanced at the racing track before asking, "What are you doing here?"

After coming out of the banquet, Nian Yue asked him if there was anything exciting and he brought her to the racing arena.

"Racing." Nian Yue's thin lips parted as she glanced at the few sports cars speeding along the bend. Then, she continued asking, "Which car is the representative of the Nian Family?"

"Here, that red car." Lin Nan pointed at the car at the front of the road.

"I heard that the Nian family sent Lian Jue, your brother's good friend, One of the top three racers in the country," Lin Nan explained.

Today's racing competition was the largest privately held competition in Jiang City. This time, the prize was the only sports car in the country.

When they heard that it was something that Jiang Jincheng had his eyes on, this group of people worked hard to get their hands on that car.

All these were relayed to Nian Yue by Lin Nan.

The red car sped towards the finish line!

The crowd cheered!

"Lian Jue! Lian Jue! The fully deserving God of Chariots!"

"My Lian jue is so handsome!"

"Ahhh! My Godly Jue is so handsome!"

...

Nian Yue dug her ears and glanced at him coldly. "Where is the Lin family's car?"

“Here, this one.” Lin Nan pointed to her black Audi. “Normally, the Lin family wouldn’t send people to such competitions. Occasionally, I would come over to join in the fun...”

Besides, there were too many people in Jiang City who wanted to get close to Jiang Jincheng. The Lin family wouldn’t risk their lives for such a small possibility.

“Give me the keys.” Nian Yue glanced at him, took the keys and sat in the driver’s seat.

“No way...” Lin Nan was even more shocked when he saw her turn the key. “You’re taking this car to the competition?”

His Maybach had been confiscated by Father Lin because he had committed a crime a few days ago, so he gave him this Audi.

This kind of car could be used as a means of transportation, but if it was really used for competitions, it would definitely be beaten so badly that it would become unrecognizable.

“If you had said earlier that you wanted to compete, I would have definitely borrowed one from my buddies...”

“Sit tight.” The moment Nian Yue finished speaking, the car had already flown out like an arrow leaving the bow. It had reached the starting point directly and was on par with the red sports car.

In the red car, inside the black safety helmet, there was only a pair of dark green eyes and a pair of jade-like hands on the steering wheel.

“That’s God Jue. Are you sure you want to challenge him?” Lin Nan asked again.

“You talk too much,” Nian Yue said coldly.

From the moment the black Audi entered the starting point, the surrounding crowd could not help but stir.

“Is there something wrong with this person?! He actually wants to use an Audi to compete with God Jue?!”

“He must be deluded. Our God Jue has never lost before!”

...

Nian Yue furrowed her eyebrows tightly. It was obvious that she was not in a good mood.

With a gunshot, the match officially began!

The black Audi shot out like an arrow and left the red car behind! After that, Nian Yue took a turn and overtook a few cars behind him.

The onlookers were already shocked beyond words, their faces full of disbelief!

“D\*mn, who is this?! Why is he so arrogant?!”

“Don’t tell me it’s an alias from some racing god?!”

“Don’t be anxious. Have you forgotten that God Jue is best at overtaking and reversing the trajectory?”

...

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, the red sports car had already caught up with them at the bend in front. Then, with a drift, it directly flew over the black Audi!

The entire venue was in an uproar!

“My Jue is super handsome!”

...

At this moment, there was only the black Audi and the red sports car on the entire racetrack. The two cars were not giving way to each other and were exchanging blows!

Nian Yue’s expression was as cold as ever. As she raced side by side with the red sports car, she suddenly stepped on the accelerator, overtaking the car once again!

The red sports car followed closely behind. It made a turn and drifted, then hurriedly followed.

In just a few minutes, the black Audi had already reached the finishing line!

It took less than five minutes.

The car stopped steadily at the finish line. Lin Nan could not hide the shock on his face. “You... beat God Jue?”

Lian Jue was the famous car god!

He had almost never participated in any domestic competitions!

This time, he was participating in the Nian Family competition because he was on good terms with the family!

However, he did not expect to lose to Nian Yue!

Legend had it that the second daughter of the Nian Family, the country bumpkin from the countryside, was that idiot!

Lin Nan felt like his worldview had been refreshed by Nian Yue once again.

“Is there a problem?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and glanced at the rearview mirror. The red sports car that had followed closely behind had already disappeared.

“No, no, no...”

Lin Nan hurriedly waved his hands and switched seats with Nian Yue to send her back.

The girl touched her forehead, her eyes cold.

Lin Nan seemed to have thought of something and asked, “Nian Yan and Chen Yiran...”

He did not dare to continue. He knew how much Nian Yue liked Chen Yiran. After all, she had been chasing Chen Yiran around.

“What was that saying?”

“B\*tch and dog, happily ever after?” Lin Nan replied subconsciously.

“Does your father know that you’re swearing?” Nian Yue glanced at him.

“Didn’t you ask me...” Lin Nan felt wronged.

He thought he was just helping her with a phrase out of a good will as a fellow classmate.

It was only after he had sent Nian Yue back to the Nian Family that Nian Yue said, “Today’s competition will be won by the Lin Family, understand?”

Without waiting for Lin Nan’s reply, she had already closed the door and alighted from the car. She swaggered into the Nian family home.

Lin Nan touched the back of his hand that was slightly numb. In the car just now, he was really afraid that Nian Yue would race again. He did not have the guts to ride in a car she was driving.

\*

...

The red sports car stopped and a man in a black windbreaker got out of the car. Lian Jue looked at him carefully.

“Big boss, are you in a bad mood?”

God knew why Fu Xiuyuan had sat in the back seat during his match.

“Check.”

After a long while, Fu Xiuyuan spat out a word. His fingers touched the screen of his phone, and a girl’s cold profile appeared.

“Are you interested in her?” Lian Jue asked incredulously.

“You think too much.” Jiang Jincheng walked over and hugged his neck. “He must have found something fun...”

It was rumored that the young master of the Fu family was cold and indifferent and nothing could enter his eyes.

But only he knew that under Fu Xiuyuan’s immortal-like skin was a dark and bloodthirsty heart.