

The National Goddess Reborn43-47

Chapter 43: Her Analysis was Perfect

“Do you need me to tell you what to do?” Fu Xiuyuan glanced at the paper in Jiang Jincheng’s hand.

That invisible pressure weighed on him again. Officer Lu did not dare to delay any longer and hurriedly got someone to investigate.

Fu Xiuyuan reached out and took the piece of paper in Jiang Jincheng’s hand. The page was slightly curled and there was a little grease at the bottom. It looked like it was due to someone’s messy eating.

It was obvious that she had randomly taken the piece of paper from the table and it seemed she had written on it casually with intermittent strokes.

With one hand in her pocket, Nian Yue walked out of the door. When she was at the internet cafe earlier on, she had already removed the signal blockade around her.

What she was worried about now was Lin Nan’s safety.

‘There were so many bombs, including the places Lin Nan frequented. If there was an explosion where he was, the consequences would be unimaginable.

As for the others, their fate had nothing to do with her. She wouldn’t even blink when so many people died in front of her.

Nian Yue stretched out her slender and fair fingers to support her forehead. This body was really terrible. She had caught a cold in the morning, but not only did she not recover, she had even gotten worse?

While she was in a daze, a black car had already stopped by her feet. The car window rolled down, revealing the man’s handsome face.

“Where are you going? I’ll drive you.” The man’s deep voice rang in her ears. Nian Yue unzipped her school uniform, feeling irritated.

“The nearest hotel, thank you very much.” Nian Yue sat in the front passenger seat, her brows furrowed tightly.

She took out her phone and saw dozens of missed calls from Lin Nan and Wang Zhizhi.

She opened her chat and saw that it was filled with messages from both of them.

Nian Yue then opened the location sharing app and tracked down Lin Nan and Wang Zhizhi. She only sent a message after ensuring that the two of them were within a safe range.

‘Stay there for two hours. In two hours, I’ll come and check.’

Lin Nan and Wang Zhizhi were dumbfounded, but Lin Nan was the first to react.

‘Roger that, Sister Yue, be careful!’

Only then did Nian Yue put away her phone. Just as she was about to lean back in her seat, she felt a shadow looming over her.

‘There was already a cold touch on her forehead. Nian Yue instinctively reached out to block it. Fu Xiuyuan was about to retract his hand when she happened to touch it. Their fingers touched and Nian Yue was momentarily dazed.

Fu Xiuyuan had already returned to the driver’s seat. He took an ice pack from the refrigerator and passed it to her. “You have a fever. Use it to cool down first.”

Nian Yue took the ice bag and accidentally touched his fingertips. Her eyes were downcast. “Thank you.”

Nian Yue took the ice pack and placed it on her forehead. She leaned against the seat and closed her eyes to rest.

Fu Xiuyuan stared at his fingertip absentmindedly, as if there was still some warmth on it. It lingered on his fingertip for a long time.

After a long while, the corners of his lips twitched and there was some joy in his eyes.

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'The officer didn't dare to delay any further. With the blueprint as a guide, he immediately sent people to dozens of places.

As he did not know the size of the bomb and could not estimate its power, the officer was considering whether to evacuate the crowd.

Jiang Jincheng walked over slowly and narrowed his eyes. "Why? Is there a problem?"

"No, Master Jiang, because I don't know the intensity of the bomb, I..."

"It's not very powerful. She has already said it."

Jiang Jincheng yawned, and the officer wanted to ask more questions. Seeing that Jiang Jincheng was in low spirits and that time was tight, the officer had no choice but to quickly send people to those places to find bombs.

Finally, half an hour later, several messages popped up on Officer Lu's phone.

—Abomb was found in Area C. It has been defused. Report completed!

—Abomb was found in Area A. It has been defused. Report completed!

—Abomb was found in Area F. It has been defused. Report completed!

The successive reports made Officer Lu's heart skip a beat. That person's background was unclear. Even though Jiang Jincheng had already affirmed it, he was still worried that it was the wrong call, he would lose his job.

However, the series of reports below reminded him that the map was terrifyingly accurate!

If he did not see Nian Yue coming out of the internet cafe with his own eyes, he would almost suspect that she had planted these bombs!

"Young Master Jiang, the young lady in the school uniform today..." Officer Lu looked at Jiang Jincheng and wanted to say something, but his face was full of anticipation.

Given her ability to locate those bombs within a short period of time, this was the kind of person that the military lacked!

"If it's not yours, don't even think about it..." Jiang Jincheng sneered.

"No..."

Officer Lu blushed. He might not be married, but he was in his thirties and had a partner at home.

He had taken a liking to Nian Yue purely because he cherished talent.

Jiang Jincheng yawned and left with one hand in his pocket.

Officer Lu held the greasy piece of paper in his hand for a long time before he finally made up his mind and strode out.

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Nianyue was in a daze. Other than the fever, she had used her supernatural power on the car and controlled all the bombs in the surroundings to stop their mechanisms.

She wasn't sure if Lin Nan would listen. This was the safest way.

The car stopped at the entrance of the hospital. When Nian Yue opened her eyes, she saw that Fu Xiuyuan had already gotten out of the car. He opened the front passenger seat and said, "Get down and go get a drip."

Nian Yue's face was still abnormally flushed. She had a high fever.

Nian Yue frowned imperceptibly. In the end, she got out of the car and followed Fu Xiuyuan into the hospital.

This man's aura was too strong. When the doctors and patients in the corridor saw him, they all made way for him.

'When they reached the elevator, he pressed the button and they went straight to the top floor.

This was a top-notch private hospital in Jiang City. Even if Nian Chaoyu came over, he would probably have to register.

'When they reached the fifth floor, the man in front stepped out of the elevator. The person guarding the elevator door was an old man with white hair and a pair of reading glasses.

Fu Xiuyuan brought her in and got the old doctor to put her on a drip. Then he got up, took a glass of water and placed it in front of her.

Nian Yue thanked him and drank two mouthfuls of the water. Then, she leaned against the bed and closed her eyes.

'The room fell silent again as Fu Xiuyuan walked out.

The old doctor with white hair had been waiting at the door. When he saw him come out, he asked respectfully, “Young Master, why are you in Jiang City?”

“have something to do here.” Fu Xiuyuan lowered his eyebrows.

“Then... the few cases we accepted this time...” The old doctor looked at him expectantly.

The man in front of her had a face that was almost devilish. It was said that he was so intelligent that it was almost demonic.

“I don’t have time,” Fu Xiuyuan coldly replied.

Everyone only knew that he was the young master of the Fu family, but few knew that he could cure illnesses and save lives. He could also kill people without leaving a trace.

“One of those cases is about a vegetable—”

The old doctor probed.

Chapter 44: Remember What I Told You

Nian Yue slept for three hours. When she opened her eyes, she saw the man in a black coat leaning against the office table with a document in his hand.

His slender fingers turned the pages of the document. There was only the sound of the pages turning.

“You’re awake?”

As if they were telepathic, Nian Yue lifted her eyes and looked into those bottomless eyes.

Fu Xiuyuan poured her a glass of water and handed it to her. "You must thirsty."

He knew the drug's effects best.

Nian Yue took it and took a sip of water. The discomfort she felt had disappeared. "Thank you."

She was not someone who could fall asleep anytime and anywhere, but she actually fell asleep while on the drip.

It was strange.

She looked at the time. It had been more than three hours since she told Lin Nan not to move. She wondered if Lin Nan was still there.

At this, Nian Yue got off the bed and wanted to send a message to Lin Nan with her phone, only to realize that her phone was switched off.

Nian Yue rubbed her temples. Fu Xiuyuan had already passed a phone to her from behind.

The black phone didn't even have a logo on it.

Nian Yue swiped the screen and her slender and fair fingers pressed a string of numbers.

Nian Yue frowned and returned the phone to Fu Xiuyuan. She decided to make a trip there.

"Where are you going?" Fu Xiuyuan seemed to have guessed her thoughts as he looked up and asked.

"I'll make a trip downtown." Nian Yue put on her shoes and picked up her backpack. "I won't trouble you anymore."

She had not interacted much with this man. Not everyone had that cold and noble aura.

The cold girl quickly disappeared at the door. Jiang Jincheng came in wearing a white coat. He was holding a document in his hand. "Has the young lady left?"

Fu Xiuyuan didn't say anything. Only his deep eyes showed how terrible he was feeling.

"This is her medical report."

Jiang Jincheng flipped open the medical report. "Light malnutrition. Temperature is 34.2 degrees Celsius. The stress is too great. She has probably not slept for two weeks..."

He had quite a good impression of Nian Yue. Although she was cold and arrogant, she was not sloppy at all when she worked.

"This young lady is the daughter of Nian Chaoyu's first wife. She shares the same mother as Nian Yu. I heard that she was abandoned in the countryside when she was young. Her grades are always first in ascending order

Jiang Jincheng said slowly, "The Nian family was afraid that she would not be able to get into university, so they forced her into No.1 Middle School.

"However, I heard that in the last monthly exam, other than failing to pass the Chinese Literature paper, she scored full marks in the top 100..."

"The dilapidated little mountain village has actually nurtured an all-rounder talent, who can clearly draw out layout for a bomb attack... Tsk tsk tsk..."

After Jiang Jincheng finished speaking, he did not hear any response. The man in a black coat was flipping through a few pages of a document with his slender fingers.

"Zhang Wei."

Fu Xiuyuan's lips twitched. "Get her to go to No.1 Middle School tomorrow."

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After confirming that Lin Nan and Wang Zhizhi were fine, Nian Yue returned home.

'There was no one in the Nian Family home except for the sound of the piano from the second floor. Nian Yan had met Zhang Wei today and she was the only one among all the students who had been given a high evaluation,

But she saw that Zhang Wei had no intention of taking her in as a disciple. She only said that she would visit the school again in two days to see the other students.

Nian Yan knew that she was waiting.

Zhang Wei was not 100% satisfied with her, so she did not promise to accept her as her disciple.

She could bet that no one in No. 1 Middle School or even the entire Jiang City was as talented as her.

She had to write a song tonight and hand it to Zhang Wei tomorrow.

'When Nian Yue came out of the shower, the sound of the piano on the second floor was still playing, Compared to the calm and peaceful sound she had heard at the start, there was clearly more irritation and uneasiness this time.

Nian Yue took a look at the time. It was already 10 PM.

Inside the piano room , Nian Yan pressed the last note and threw the piano score into the rubbish bin in frustration.

No, it felt wrong, She felt that something was missing.

She had learned piano for more than ten years, and this score was undoubtedly outstanding.

But this was definitely not what she wanted.

Zhang Wei was a famous master. What she wanted was not outstanding, but breathtaking.

There was a knock on the door and Nian Yan was rather annoyed. "Don't you know that I'm practicing the piano? How dare you disturb me?!"

For the sake of Nian Yan, the Nian Family had specially prepared a piano room. Usually, servants would not dare to disturb her.

The door opened with a creak and a cold young girl grabbed the door handle, her eyes filled with coldness. "Stop making noise after 10 pm."

Although Nian Yan's room was soundproof, the soundproofing effect was average. She had been in a bad temper for the past few days and played many songs that were extremely piercing to the ears.

"It's none of your business..." She swallowed the last word. Nian Yue's eyes! were so piercing that Nian Yan subconsciously felt that those eyes were like an abyss.

"Remember what I said to you." Nian Yue only closed the door and left slowly after seeing that Nian Yan had behaved herself.

"Antt!"

Nian Yan shouted angrily in the room. She was just a country bumpkin. What right did she have to order her around!

She was the real mistress of the Nian Family. Why should she have to do Nian Yue's bidding!

Nian Yan was furious, but she did not dare to court death when it came to Nian Yue.

Hearing that the room had quietened down, Nian Yue's lips curled into a mocking smile before she closed her eyes to rest.

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The next day, Nian Yue carried her bag and entered the class. The students in the class were all discussing the sudden signal blockage yesterday. They were completely unaware of the attack that happened at the internet cafe and had no idea that they had walked through the gates of hell.

Both Lin Nan and Wang Zhizhi had arrived. Upon seeing her, Lin Nan was visibly relieved. "Nian Yue, are you alright?"

Even though Nian Yue had sent him a message yesterday saying that she was fine, he was still worried.

"I'm fine." Nian Yue shook her head and threw her bag on the table. She leaned against the wall and turned on her phone.

"About yesterday..." Lin Nan looked at her and hesitated.

Lives were lost yesterday and yet they did not hear any news about it. Who had the power to cover up yesterday's incident and not let it leak out?

"Just forget about it." Nian Yue's slender fingers turned the phone, and there was a hint of indifference in her eyes.

Lin Nan knew that she was not joking. Since he was told to forget about it, he would definitely keep his mouth shut.

On the other hand, Wang Zhizhi, who had been silent all this while, gripped her phone tightly. The others did not know that she had already received the news of the bomb siege yesterday.

Logically speaking, even if it was a special investigation team from the capital, it was impossible for them to dismantle all the bombs without evacuating the crowd. It was even harder to do so while making sure that information had not been leaked.

However, someone managed to do it yesterday.

Chapter 45: Expel Her

And yesterday, Nian Yue was at the venue again.

There was a message on her phone. It was a document that contained all of Nian Yue's life experiences since she was young.

Her grades were at the bottom, she was always in trouble. But now, other than being wild and arrogant, there was no similarity between what was in the documents and the Nian Yue she knew.

The classroom was still in chaos. The classroom door was pushed open from the outside and Mr. Li entered.

Upon seeing him, the students immediately turned pale.

Everyone knew that Teacher Li was the form teacher of Class B and was strict and inflexible. He often competed with Class A and took every opportunity to complain to the principal.

The students of Class A disliked such teachers the most.

"Quiet, everyone." Mr. Li came in with a stack of papers. "Your English teacher has something on today, so I'll take over the class first. Each of you will have one paper. Hand it to me before class ends. The results of the test this time will affect the bonus evaluation."

Usually, this group of students would not take exam papers issued in class seriously. Not to mention the bonus ratings that come after.

Hence, after receiving the paper, most of the students just took a glance at it and went back to what they were doing.

“Don’t take it lightly. Your form teacher is watching you from behind the surveillance cameras. This time, the English test papers are independent questions. Some of the questions were even taken from the Imperial Capital’s expert team. This paper will be an indicator of your score for the college entrance examination?”

Although these students were used to being lawless, Duan Yu would give them some leeway.

If not for Duan Yu, they would not have behaved so badly.

Nian Yue took a glance at the test paper, wrote her name on it, and started to sleep.

Lin Nan looked at the test paper with a face full of despair.

‘Was there a need to make a test so difficult? Those who had lived overseas since young would probably just scrape by with a pass..

The other students had the same thought when they saw the test paper.

There was no shortage of rich students in Class A, and there were many students who had followed their parents around the world at a young age. They had no idea how they would tackle such a tough test paper.

Seeing the students’ reaction, Mr. Li felt much better.

He had already tested it in Class B and almost no students could answer it.

When he saw the students of Class A scratching their heads, he realized that the students of his class were not much worse than those of Class A.

Teacher Li walked around the class and saw Nian Yue sleeping on the table.

He didn't dare to discipline Class A's students. One of them was a child from a prominent family in Jiang City.

However, after circling around a few times, he could not guess who the sleeping student was despite recognising every other student in Class A.

Could it be Nian Yue? He walked around but did not see her.

Then the person who was sleeping was indeed

'Mr. Li returned and was about to say something when the sleeping girl opened her eyes, looking a little impatient.

"Noisy."

She loosened her collar. She had not slept well yesterday because of Nian Yan.

After resting for a while, she was woken up by Mr. Li's pacing.

Nian Yue took a pen and took a few glances at it. Then, she swiftly filled in the options.

Her writing was a little messy; one could barely make out her choices.

She only finished doing the multiple-choice questions before laying with her head on the table to sleep.

"Nian Yue!" Teacher Li originally thought that she would do her papers well, but after filling in the multiple choice questions, she had gone back to sleep!

Nian Yue, raised her eyes and replied unhurriedly, "What's the matter?"

“I can’t teach a student like that!” Mr. Li was furious. He hit the desk on the podium with the pointer.
“Do you have any respect for your teacher?”

“Teacher, Nian Yue didn’t do anything. You were clearly the one who was trying to stir trouble...” Lin Nan said quietly.

“That’s right. She didn’t affect other people. She also finished the papers...”

The other students interrupted.

“The school is not your home. If you want to sleep, go home and sleep!” Mr. Li did not expect this group of students to be so rebellious. After he said that, there were so many words waiting for him!

“Teacher, Nian Yue isn’t feeling well...”

‘Wang Zhizhi chimed in.

“Don’t give her excuses. Such a student shouldn’t have come to Class A! Good grades aren’t a reason for you to be lawless! Who knows how you got those grades...” Mr. Li was furious.

He had always been a man of his word in Class B and he was strict. The students had been obedient towards him.

“Will you approve my leave?” The girl who had been leaning against the wall finally asked slowly.

“Heh...”

Teacher Li laughed lightly, but this laughter was laced with endless mockery. “How is that possible?! It’s bad enough if you don’t study properly in school, but you still want to take leave and go home to sleep? You might as well not come to class! I think your father wasted money to push you to No.1

Middle School and you won’t be able to get into university. If you have the money, why don’t you quickly find a husband...”

“Is this what Teacher Li is capable of? To insult a student just like that?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows, her eyes filled with coldness.

“I’m telling the truth! Everyone knows that you spent money to get into No.1 Middle School with a score of slightly more than 200 points in the middle school examination! Who knows how you got the 600 points the last time...”

Teacher Li sneered. He had long suspected that Duan Yu was protecting Nian Yue!

The previous test was not simple. Even in their class, there were only a dozen people who were able to score more than 650. Yet, Nian Yue was able to achieve it without writing an essay!

With such results, he had long suspected that Nian Yue had cheated!

“Without any evidence, Teacher Li slandered a student.” Nian Yue stood up slowly and tidied her school uniform. “I wonder if Principal Wang knows.

“What do you mean? Are you going to complain to the principal?!” Teacher Li was furious when he heard this. “Hurry up and sue! A student like you who has no respect for your teachers should have been expelled a long time ago! It’s a good time to expel you so that you don’t bring shame to No.1 Middle School!”

“What mistake did this student commit to make Mr. Li expel her?” A woman’s gentle voice came from the door.

Who else could it be but Zhang Wei?

When Teacher Li saw her, his face immediately changed into a smile. “Teacher Zhang, when did you come? Why didn’t you tell me beforehand?”

Zhang Wei was an internationally renowned pianist. It was said that she came to No.1 Middle School to take in disciples.

As long as he could build a good relationship with such a person, his official career would definitely be smooth sailing in the future.

"I have nothing to do today, so I came to the school to take a look." Zhang Wei smiled and entered Class A. She immediately noticed the young girl sitting in the last row.

Chapter 46: Who Played the Song?

"What happened just now?" Zhang Wei asked with a smile.

Teacher Li briefly explained the situation just now. "I've embarrassed myself in front of you. This kind of student will be a scourge if she stays in No.1 Middle School. I'll talk to the principal immediately and have her expelled as soon as possible

"Nowadays, the Ministry of Education doesn't allow students to be expelled so casually, right?" Zhang Wei's lips twitched. The gentleness on her face was no longer there. She did not look at Teacher Li but walked up to Nian Yue with a faint smile on her face. Then, she continued to ask, "Nian Yue, do you think I'm qualified to be your teacher?"

'When she said this, the group of students who were just watching the scene widened their eyes in shock.

After all, Zhang Wei was a famous pianist internationally. Ordinary students were not worthy of her attention!

But now, she was actually asking Nian Yue if she was qualified to be her teacher?!

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Teacher Li didn't react for a long time. "Teacher Zhang, did you remember the person's name wrongly? Are you planning to accept Nian Yan as your student..."

Everyone knew that Nian Yan was a talented piano player.

She was even accepted as a student by Imperial Capital University. It was said that the last time Zhang Wei came, she had praised Nian Yan.

“Yes, Teacher Zhang, you wanted to take Nian Yan as your student, right?”

Someone asked curiously.

“Teacher Zhang, Nian Yan is in Class B, I will bring you there now...” Teacher Li pretended to lead the way for her.

“When did I say that I wanted to take Nian Yan as my disciple?” Zhang Wei’s lips twitched as a cold glint flashed across her eyes.

When she heard that Zhang Wei had come to No.1 Middle School, Nian Yan ran over without even asking for permission. Just as she reached the entrance of Class A, she heard Zhang Wei’s words.

Nian Yan’s face turned pale instantly. Zhang Wei’s words clearly told her that she was not good enough.

“Teacher Zhang...”

Nian Yan retracted her thoughts and walked in.

“Two days ago, you said that you wanted me to write another song. I wrote it yesterday, but I just felt that something was not right. I wonder when you will have the time to guide me?” Nian Yan’s words clearly placed her in the position of a student.

Nian Yue, who had been leaning against the wall, finally looked up and glanced at her. There was no other emotion in her eyes. It was as if she was looking at a stranger.

“Teacher Zhang, you must be joking.” Nian Yue’s lips twitched. “I’m in my third year of high school now. My priority is to study.”

Zhang Wei, who was standing at the side, seemed to have expected her answer. She did not look angry at all. “Don’t reject me so early. I happen to have time now. I wonder if I can apply for leave from Teacher Li. Nian Yue and I will go out for a while.”

At this moment, Teacher Li had no right to say no. No matter how unhappy he was, he could only nod and quickly approve the leave.

The indifferent girl put a hand in her pocket and walked out.

Her face was cold, and her sky blue school uniform was a little loose on her. However, her back was straight, and her jade-like face had a hint of nonchalance.

Nian Yan looked at their disappearing figures and bit her lower lip subconsciously.

She had almost been chosen by Zhang Wei as her last disciple. What right did Nian Yue have to come out at this time and snatch her things?

“Yan Yan...”

Chen Yiran walked out of Class B and saw Zhang Wei and Nian Yue leaving.

‘When Nian Yan saw Chen Yiran, her face turned pale and tears welled up in her eyes. “Brother Yiran...”

“What happened?” Chen Yiran frowned.

“Maybe it’s because I’m not talented in music, Teacher Zhang has taken Nian Yue as her student...”

“Don’t think too much!” Chen Yiran shook his head without thinking and pulled Nian Yan away. “Your talent is obvious! How can trash like Nian Yue compare to you?”

In his eyes, Nian Yan was like a pure white moonlight. On the other hand, Nian Yue was extremely filthy. How could Zhang Wei have taken a fancy to her?

At that moment, the bell rang. The group of students from Class A could not hold it in anymore and ran towards the auditorium.

The students of the other classes also heard about this incident by chance. Everyone went to the music room with the intention of watching a good show.

Almost as soon as Nian Yue and Zhang Wei entered the music room, students had already crowded outside.

“Yue Yue, long time no see.” Zhang Wei extended her hand to greet her.

“Long time no see.” Nian Yue stretched out her hand and held it in both hands before quickly separating them.

“I took a look at the score you posted last time

Zhang Wei returned to the topic. “It’s hard to imagine that you have such an image...”

‘When she saw Nian Yue’s song, her eyes had lit up.

She had been learning music for decades and had come across many talented people. However, there were very few people like Nian Yue, whose understanding of music was at a phenomenal level.

“I don’t mean anything else. I’m just a little happy to see you.” Zhang Wei was afraid that she would misunderstand, so she hurriedly explained to her.

The last time she was with Nian Yan at the entrance of Class A, she did not recognize Nian Yue.

After all, at that time, the music score was sent over as a piece of paper that looked like it was casually written and sent out. It was hard for her to convince herself that the first prize was someone else’s scribble.

However, the piece of paper that Nian Yue sent over was really just a piece of scrap paper. The address was stated as No. 1 Middle School and there wasn’t even a contact number.

She only managed to confirm that it was Nian Yue after asking someone to check the surveillance cameras in the police office.

“Mmm.” Nian Yue nodded and narrowed her eyes. It was as if she had expected something fun to happen. Then, she slowly walked to the side of the piano and leaned against it nonchalantly. She extended her left hand and played a few notes.

Chen Yiran had just pulled Nian Yan to the entrance of the music room when he heard the intermittent piano music coming from inside. A mocking smile appeared on his face.

“Yanyan, how can such an unpresentable tune compare to yours?”

This was the art examination candidates’ classroom. There were no classes for the art students today.

Who else could it be but Nian Yue?

When the other students heard the melody, their expressions were also indescribable.

In the past, Nian Yan would perform as a student representative for large-scale concerts.

Most of the students in No.1 Middle School had studied music and could ascertain between what was good and what was bad.

The intermittent melody continued and the crowd outside was disappointed.

They had thought that the student that Master Zhang had personally named would have some talent.

However, even a primary school student could play better than Nian Yue.

Just as everyone was about to leave, they heard the melody joining in together.

Ina departure from the notes that popped out one by one just now, the tune this time was majestic and grand.

Right until the end of the piece, everyone had been dumbfounded.

Was this really formed from the intermittent melody that she had just played?

“It’s true...”

Someone said with difficulty, “There’s nothing special about this piece when it’s broken down, but when it’s connected, it’s very good for training one’s technique and mental strength

Chapter 47: Are the Enemies Here Again?

They had never heard this piece before, but their years of learning had taught them that not just anyone could play it!

But since Zhang Wei and Nian Yue were in the classroom, who could be certain that this was played by Nian Yue?

The bell rang and the students left reluctantly.

They still didn’t know how and when such a talented composer had come to No.1 Middle School.

Nian Yan stood in front of the classroom door. Her face was so pale that it was almost transparent. Her hand that was about to knock on the door was clenched tightly.

She knew this piece

Zhang Wei had asked her to play it, but she couldn’t

Even when Zhang Wei played it herself, it wasn't as smooth as now.

Without a doubt, Nian Yue was the one who had played the song just now.

But how was that possible!

Nian Yue had clearly come from the countryside. She probably did not even study music. How could she play such a tune?

"Yan Yan..."

Chen Yiran's heart ached when he saw her pale face. "Don't be sad. I'll avenge you."

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Today's class was no different from those on any other day. The teacher did not change the unusually tough physics paper that he made them do in the afternoon. He only gave the answers to the students.

Lin Nan looked at the answer and then looked at the test paper he was doing. He scratched his head in frustration.

He had always thought that he was quite smart, but only half of his answers were correct.

Moreover, he could not understand the answer.

"Um, Sister Yue, can you help explain this question?"

"Sure." Nian Yue took the pen over, glanced at the test question, and started explaining.

She was a woman of few words, but she always got to the point.

As a result, after she finished explaining a difficult multiple-choice question in a few sentences, Lin Nan was able to understand it.

Lin Nan took the opportunity to ask all the remaining questions. Other students who could not understand the answer also came over to consult Nian Yue.

Nian Yue explained everything in detail. She was able to explain it in different ways according to everyone's competencies, ensuring that everyone could understand it. It was not until school ended that she finished advising them.

Nian Yue carried her bag and went home. Lin Nan packed her bag and hurried after her.

"Sister Yue, wait for me!"

He did not realize that he had already addressed Nian Yue as his elder sister. He had subconsciously looked upon Nian Yue as his leader.

The street lights elongated her shadow. Nian Yue was carrying her school bag and her school uniform was loosely draped on her.

Lin Nan walked beside her and thought about what happened this afternoon. "You... really grew up in the countryside?"

He had seen children growing up in remote villages on television. They were all dirty-looking and their grades were terrible.

However, the Nian Yue in front of him was different. Apart from her impressive results, her driving skills were superb. To top it off, there was that piece she casually played today

He had learned piano and knew why Master Zhang was so shocked today. That technique and the score

Ordinary people would not have been able to write it.

“Yes.” Nian Yue nodded slightly and yawned. “Go home early.”

Of course, she knew what Lin Nan was troubled about, but she was not in the mood to explain.

“If you want to go home, I’m afraid you won’t be able to leave today...” As the two of them spoke, a few people walked out from the shadows. They each held a metal rod in their hands and surrounded the two of them.

“Another enemy of yours?” Nian Yue stuck one hand into her pocket and asked with raised eyebrows.

“I don’t think so.”

Lin Nan shook his head. The people who fought with him were usually students from other schools. These people looked like hooligans with nothing better to do.

“It has nothing to do with you. I advise you to scam as far as you can. I’m not going to be responsible if you get hurt by accident!” The leading hooligan pushed Lin Nan to the side and looked down at Nian Yue. “Little girl, you have some guts...”

It was obvious that they were here to look for Nian Yue.

Nian Yue placed her school bag on the floor slowly. Then, she stood up and asked lightly, “Are you here to look for me?”

“Of course!”

The person in the lead snorted. It was obvious that he did not want to say too much. He gave a signal to the people behind him and they surrounded Nian Yue. They aimed their metal rods at Nian Yue

Nian Yue dodged sideways and kicked the hooligan closest to her, who fell down pathetically. The other hooligans looked at one another and surrounded Nian Yue!

“Nian Yue, be careful!”

Lin Nan was so anxious that his face turned pale. Without thinking, he rushed over with his bag.

He knew that Nian Yue's kung fu was good, but he could not watch her deal with a bunch of hooligans alone. That would be too unmanly!

The other hooligans could not retaliate at all and were all beaten to the ground!

"Are you okay?" Lin Nan ran over, panting. His fighting skills were not bad, but compared to this group of hooligans who did not care about their lives, he was still far from it.

"I'm fine." Nian Yue shook her head and threw down the metal rod in her hand. Then, she walked towards the nearest hooligan.

The hooligan was beaten black and blue by her. When he saw Nian Yue coming over, he subconsciously grabbed the metal rod on the ground and held it in front of his chest. He threatened while trembling in fear, "Don't come over... If you come over again, I will hit you..."

Nian Yue pulled the metal rod from his hand and stepped on that person's chest. That person almost died from her stomp.

"Tell me, who sent you?" She stepped harder on the man's chest and bent over slightly, but her eyes were as cold as ice.

"I don't know..." The hooligan hurriedly shook his head. However, Nian Yue exerted force through her foot and his face turned pale from the pain. He felt as though internal organs were getting squeezed out by her!

He had no doubt that as long as Nian Yue was willing, it was also possible for her to stomp him to death!

"You don't know?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows and kicked that person to the side like she was kicking trash!

The man felt as though his chest had been crushed by her kick and he spat out a mouthful of blood!

At this moment, a hooligan behind Nian Yue struggled to get up from the ground. A ferocious smile appeared on his face as he grabbed the metal rod on the ground and threw it at Nian Yue!

“Go to hell!”

Bang! It was the sound of that person falling heavily!

Nian Yue lifted her leg and kicked him in the chest, causing him to fall instantly!

All the hooligans were stunned by the scene in front of them. No one expected such a young girl to have such explosive power.

Nian Yue picked up the backpack on the ground, and went back the way they came.

“Where are you going?” Lin Nan asked, throwing away the metal rod in his hand and following behind her.

“School.”

Nian Yue scoffed coldly as her lips curled into a mocking smile..