

The National Goddess Reborn

Chapter 7: What Gave You the Courage to Enter No.1 Middle School?

Nian Yue only briefly thought about this in her mind. She did not care much about the rest.

On the contrary, Nian Yan wore a turtleneck when she went downstairs the next day.

It was still summer now, and it was already extremely warm to wear short-sleeved dresses. For Nian Yan to dress this way, it went without saying that there was something fishy.

Wang Meihua looked at Nian Yue, who was eating with her head lowered. She had an expressionless gaze and her every move made her seem as if she had walked out of a painting.

It was a far cry from the country bumpkin who was so meek and did not even dare to speak when she first came to the Nian Family.

“Yan Yan, what happened to your neck?” Nian Chaoyu looked at her a few more times and asked with concern.

“Yesterday... there was a mosquito and I accidentally got bitten and infected...” Nian Yan laughed dryly. Naturally, she did not dare to tell Nian Chaoyu the truth.

Wang Meihua did not believe her. “Yan Yan, did you get bullied...”

“Of course not.” Nian Yan forced a smile. “Who would bully me in the Nian Family...”

Although she said that, Nian Yan’s reddened eyes and careful attitude made Wang Meihua even more certain of what she was suspecting.

“Is it related to your sister...” Wang Meihua asked tentatively.

“Auntie, do you think I was the one who asked the mosquitoes to bite Nian Yan?” Nian Yue put down her cutlery and asked slowly.

“Alright.” Nian Chaoyu said impatiently, “Yan Yan will bring Yue Yue to class today.”

"I can't." Nian Yan shook her head hurriedly. She looked like she wanted to say something but did not dare to say it. "The school's admission requirements are very strict. I'm afraid that Yue Yue..."

She did not finish her sentence, but everyone present knew it clearly in their hearts.

Jiang City No.1 Middle School was the best private high school in Jiang City. Every year, the students they groomed were guaranteed to be sent to Imperial Capital University. They made up almost half of the students from Imperial University!

Therefore, although it was a private high school, its teaching resources and education quality were not inferior to other places.

Those who could enter Jiang City No.1 Middle School would definitely be ranked among the top in the entire Jiang City.

Nian Yue only scored a little over 200 points in the middle school examination every month. Even if Nian Chaoyu donated a few teaching buildings to No.1 Middle School, she might not be able to enter the school based on her grades.

"I've already spoken to your principal." Nian Chaoyu put down his bowl and chopsticks. "Her middle school examination results are average and she was delayed for two years in the countryside. She can enter the normal class."

He didn't have any hard requests. As long as Nian Yue was obedient and took the college entrance examination at Jiang City No.1 Middle School, he could ignore everything else.

"No need."

Nian Yue put down her bowl and chopsticks. "I'm done eating."

Before they could react, she had already gone upstairs.

Before long, she came down with her backpack.

Nian Chaoyu was infuriated by her actions and thought that she was just throwing a tantrum. "Go and look for the principal when you reach school. He will arrange for you to enter the normal class."

Nian Yue did not even turn around as she left the house.

The chauffeur had been waiting at the entrance for a long time. He thought that it was Nian Yan who had come out. When he saw Nian Yue, the chauffeur's face was filled with disappointment. Then, he turned his head to the side and pretended not to see her.

Nian Yue had a meek personality and usually took public transport when she went out. She did not know that the Nian family had a chauffeur to pick her up.

As a result, these drivers took it for granted that they only needed to send Nian Yan to school.

Nian Yue turned a blind eye to the driver and walked to the bus stop with her backpack in one hand.

She was wearing a simple white shirt and black pants today. Two buttons of the buttons on her shirt were undone, revealing her fair collarbone.

Her sleeves were rolled up casually, revealing her fair and slender wrist.

Her wrist was very thin, so thin that it looked like it could be broken with a casual twist.

The aloof girl stood at the bus stop sign. Sunlight shone on her body, giving her jade-like face a golden glow.

This was a wealthy district. A rich second-generation heir drove past in his sports car. When he saw Nian Yue standing at the bus stop, he whistled!

The boy in the driver's seat was still reminiscing. "That girl was so beautiful just now! Her waist was so slim!"

The boy sitting in the front passenger seat didn't even raise his head when he heard that. He was typing on his computer.

"Hey, don't doubt me!"

It was only when they had driven far away that the boy sighed. "She's really prettier than the school belle Nian Yan."

Upon hearing Nian Yan's name, the boy raised his head and replied unhurriedly, "Don't mention her."

His voice was filled with disdain and coldness.

"Fine, fine, fine! I won't mention it..."

Everyone knew that Chen Yiran, one of the most popular men in Jiang City, had an indescribable relationship with Nian Yan. In his eyes, Nian Yan was like a white moon in the sky. He could only look at her but not touch her.

Yin Wenhao smacked his lips in pity. That lady earlier was much more beautiful than Nian Yan.

When Nian Yue arrived, there were still ten minutes before class started.

The students at the entrance were all rushing into the school. Someone suddenly stopped. "Who's that person in the white shirt! When did our school have such a beautiful female student!"

The other students also stopped. When they saw the girl in white and black pants, the crowd became completely restless.

"I don't know! Could she be a new transfer student?"

"I heard that the new transfer student is a country bumpkin from the countryside. She probably can't even find the way. How can she be so good-looking..."

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The crowd was bustling. Nian Yue ignored everything in front of her and went straight to the principal's office.

Hearing the knock on the door, Principal Wang looked up from a stack of documents. "Please come in."

The girl pushed open the door and entered. Principal Wang pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and saw a girl in white and black pants. "Are you Nian Yue?"

"Yes." Nian Yue nodded.

Principal Wang sized her up. The young girl had a dispassionate expression and her hair was tied into a bun. Her eyes were cold and she did not look like a country bumpkin at all.

However, Principal Wang was experienced and knew that he could not judge a book by its cover.

"Your father has already told me about your situation. Considering your results, we have decided to let you enter the normal class. A teacher will bring you over later," Principal Wang explained to her.

Nian Yue's results were too bad. With just a little over 200 points in the middle school examination, she did not even have the qualifications to enter No.1 Middle School.

"No need. I'm going to Class A," Nian Yue said calmly.

Just then, a teacher pushed open the door and entered. When he heard Nian Yue's words, he laughed on the spot. "You're the new transfer student, right? I heard that you've just made the passing grade for your middle school examination, and your

grades in Year One and Year Two are even worse. What gave you the courage to enter Class A?"

The person who said this was a male teacher in business attire. He looked to be in his thirties.

He was the form teacher of the normal class. When Principal Wang told him that he wanted to place a transfer student to his class, he was extremely unhappy.

Especially since this transfer student was transferred from a poor county and scored badly in the middle school examination!

If such a student entered his class, it would only lower the average score!

"Mr. Li." Principal Wang frowned.

"Principal, I'm telling the truth!" Mr. Li argued. "I think a student like her should start from Year One! If you transfer her to Year Three, she will take the college entrance examination next year! By then, her scores will pull down the school's average score!"

Strict recruitment practices were key in ensuring that Jiang City No.1 Middle School was able to reach its current standards.

This was especially since the eldest daughter of the Nian Family, Nian Yan, was an all-rounded talent. She was good in every subject and had even won the city's first prize in the previous piano competition.

They were clearly biological sisters, but why was the difference so huge!

"There's still a year before the college entrance examination, why are you in such a hurry?" Principal Wang disagreed with Teacher Lee's words.

In his eyes, although Nian Yue's grades were not good, she had never done anything wrong since she was young and she was obedient. As long as she worked hard in her third year of high school, she would definitely have no problem getting into an undergraduate course.

"Principal, you can't say that. She scored a little over 200 points in the middle school examination. Such a student probably doesn't even know how to do most of the middle school questions. If she enters No.1 Middle School, she will only drag the school down." Teacher Li spoke eloquently. "Anyway, I won't accept such a student."

Principal Wang didn't expect Teacher Li to resist so fiercely. He didn't know how to reply.

Just then, someone knocked on the door. Principal Wang said, "Please come in."

A woman in business attire walked in from the door. She looked to be around 25 or 26 years old. Her face was fair and she had a gentle smile on her face. She stopped in front of Nian Yue and asked, "Are you Nian Yue? Do you want to enter Class A?"

"Yes."

"Since Teacher Li is unwilling, then..." Before the female teacher could finish speaking, she was rudely interrupted by Teacher Li. "Teacher Duan, have you thought about what Class A is like? If you let a person who scored more than 200 points in the middle school examination enter, it will lower the average score of your class..."

"That's alright. I believe that Nian Yue will study hard." The female teacher smiled and turned around to ask Nian Yue, "I'm the form teacher of Class A, you can follow me into the class later."

The female teacher had a gentle smile on her face from the beginning to the end, which made Mr. Li feel rather upset.

After he graduated, he came to No.1 Middle School to teach. He had always been teaching the normal class.

Although most of the students from the normal class became undergraduate students, they were still a far cry from the students from Class A, who were guaranteed admission to the university.

It was not easy for him to become the substitute form teacher of Class A, when the incumbent had retired early due to illness. He had thought that he could take over Class A ahead of time, but in the end, someone threw a wrench in the works!

Duan Yu, a student who had just graduated from the Normal School, came to No.1 Middle School and immediately became the form teacher of Class A. This turn of events made him extremely indignant!

"Principal, Teacher Li, I will bring Nian Yue back to class first." Duan Yu nodded at the two of them and turned to leave the office with Nian Yue.

Mr. Li returned to his class and the office fell silent again.

Principal Wang took out his phone. It was a white screen with a few lines of words written on it. One could vaguely tell that it was a formula for a question.

This was the last question of the Mathematical Olympiad this time. The teachers from the evaluation committee had written two pages of the steps and only sent him a few lines each month.

But it was these few lines that shocked him even more than the few lines given by the teachers of the evaluation committee.

The method she used was probably not even learned in university.

Yet, this was something she had done in less than twenty minutes from the time she left the house to school.

Principal Wang sighed and felt sorry for Teacher Li.

He and the research team spent half a year researching these questions. They were the final questions for the mock college entrance examination next year.

No answers could be found online.

So how did this girl solve it in such a short time?

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The principal's office was in the same building as Grade 12 Class A, but Class A was on the second floor while the principal's office was on the fifth floor.

Class A was silent. Duan Yu entered with Nian Yue.

The group of boys who had been playing cards at the back looked up unintentionally. When they saw Nian Yue, they were completely shocked.

"Is this the legendary country bumpkin transfer student?"

"What kind of godly looks is this? She's much prettier than Nian Yan, the prettiest girl in school!"

"I have to get her contact!"

...

There was a commotion at the back of the class. They were usually mischievous and disrupted class discipline. Duan Yu was already used to them.

Occasionally, one or two of the other students would look up. When they saw the side profile of the aloof girl, surprise would flash across their faces.

The other students lowered their heads and did their own things. It was as if the behavior of those second-generation heirs at the back was something they were already used to.

Duan Yu was already used to such situations. She walked to the podium and said to the audience, "We have a new transfer student in our class, Nian Yue."

Below the stage, a few students started clapping. Duan Yu smiled and turned to Nian Yue, saying, "Go on stage and introduce yourself to everyone."

The girl walked onto the stage and took the chalk with her fair fingers. She wrote two words on the blackboard and said, "Nian Yue."

Apart from those two simple words, there was nothing more.

"In that case, Nian Yue, you can sit in the last row." Duan Yu pointed to the last row for her. It was at the corner of the class and happened to be behind the group of second-generation heirs.

"Okay." Nian Yue nodded. She carried her bag and walked to the last row without looking at the other side.

There was nothing in her bag except for a pen and a piece of paper. She took them out and placed them on the table. Nian Yue lay there and started sleeping.

She had slept too late yesterday and was a little tired today. Since she had nothing to do, she might as well take a nap.

"New classmate, why are you sleeping? We haven't even exchanged contacts!" Wang Le, who was behind her, was unhappy. He was about to go over and approach her when he was stopped by Lin Nan. "Are you stupid? Can't you see that she's sleeping?"

"Lin Nan, when did you learn to be gentle?" Wang Le was dumbfounded. Lin Nan was the leader of No.1 Middle School. When had he ever taken anyone seriously?

And now he was telling him not to disturb the transfer student's sleep?

"I just learned it." Lin Nan glanced at him and said lazily, "Let these people be quiet, they're disturbing our new classmate..."

He did not say it explicitly, but the students present already knew his personality. They quickly returned to their seats.

When the teacher came to class, she was so excited that she almost cried when she saw the group of rich kids sleeping at their desks without disturbing her class.

Everyone knew that Class A was the most difficult class in the whole of No.1 Middle School. Most of the students were already guaranteed admission to the Imperial University. Any one of them could easily crush the teachers with their intelligence.

Even so, all the teachers in the school wanted to teach Class A.

There was no other reason apart than the fact that this class would always have the best college entrance examination scores in the country!