

Powerful 42

Chapter 42: It Breaks My Heart, Rending My Soul

Crack!

Another crisp sound, and Huang Bo's hand was broken too.

Yang Yan looked emotionlessly at Huang Bo, who was trembling all over in pain, and stomped on his right leg again.

This time, even from a distance, Wang Xue could hear the sound of bones shattering.

"Have I been too mild lately? Even stray cats and dogs dare to bark at me?"

After speaking, he gave a strange smile and grabbed Huang Bo's left hand.

"Stop!"

Wang Xue couldn't bear it anymore and shouted.

Yang Yan turned around and looked at her with some confusion.

"Just teach them a lesson and let them go! If things escalate, it won't be good."

Wang Xue weakly said, not daring to meet Yang Yan's gaze.

She had no confidence she could persuade Yang Yan and was even afraid he might get angry at her.

Yang Yan glanced at Wang Xue and finally twisted Huang Bo's left hand.

Ignoring whether Huang Bo, who was howling in pain, could hear, he snorted coldly:

"Scram! Get as far away as you can! If I see you again, I'll cut you down. You can try and see if I'm joking."

Huang Bo was carried into a car by his subordinates, not daring to leave any parting words.

Not until Huang Bo and his group completely disappeared from sight did the girl named Yajie, wearing protective goggles, let out a long breath and secretly observed the indescribable man in front of her.

"That was close! It almost got out of hand."

A girl nearby patted her not-so-small chest, saying with lingering fear.

Yang Yan suddenly laughed softly:

"Relax, as long as I'm around, nothing almost happens. Today we met are all weaklings, not enough to fill the gaps in my teeth."

"Come with me inside."

Wang Xue mustered her courage and said to Yang Yan.

Seeing the words "resting room" written on that side, Yang Yan quickly followed her.

Wow!

Could the beauty coach be planning to repay him with her body already?

That's a bit too fast.

He wasn't even mentally prepared yet!

Come what may!

Such a beautiful coach, it's not a loss in any case?

Lost in his wild thoughts, Yang Yan followed Wang Xue into the resting room, but the beautiful scene he imagined of the coach stripping wasn't there.

He only heard Wang Xue say softly:

"Thank you so much for today!"

Yang Yan looked at Wang Xue's eyes again, realizing she didn't have the intentions he imagined, couldn't help feeling a bit disappointed.

But he quickly adjusted himself, at least he already changed her impression of him, right?

Given his talent, learning to drive wouldn't be quick, and there would be plenty of time to foster feelings in the future.

Seeing Yang Yan just looking at her blankly, Wang Xue awkwardly lowered her head and said softly:

"This was originally an auto recycle repair yard run by my family. My parents died in a car accident, so my brother took over here. He was only sixteen, and I was eight."

"Our parents didn't leave much money, and I grew up almost entirely by my brother. We lived very tough, but also happy days."

"These days lasted for several years, until my brother fell in love with a woman, but that woman only loved my brother's money."

"She set my brother up, got him addicted to drugs, and after he burned through all our family's money, she set her sights on this piece of land."

"At that time, no matter how I persuaded my brother, it didn't work, he couldn't listen to anyone but that woman."

"My brother wanted to sell the land, but according to our parents' will, the land couldn't be traded without my permission."

"My brother went crazy pressuring me. Can you imagine? An adult suffering from drug addiction, rolling on the ground like a child. I was heartbroken, tearing my heart out."

"When I finally resolved to help my brother quit drugs, the news of his death came. He died from overdosing by injecting into his neck. I was sixteen, and my brother was only twenty-four."

"I hate my brother because he was disappointing. But I hate that woman more! She destroyed my brother, destroyed my family."

"I thought about getting revenge on that woman, but she already left Huaxia. I asked many people, my brother met her because he helped repair her car."

"She's an underground racing driver. My brother became hopelessly in love with her after watching her race."

"I know that woman is now in America; her race videos have been online before, so I've been crazily practicing driving. One day, I will personally find that woman for revenge."

Realizing she was venting to someone she hadn't known long, Wang Xue hurriedly said:

"I'm sorry, I spoke about these things as soon as we met. I haven't confided in anyone for a long time and somehow felt like telling you. Thank you for not interrupting me. I feel much better now."

As Wang Xue spoke, she wiped the tears off her face with her sleeve.

Yang Yan quietly looked at this strong woman, not knowing what to say.

There are many tragic things in the world; he couldn't help them all.

Nor did he have the right to do so.

The name Moonlight was not just a casual title.

When the moon is high in the sky, nothing and no one shines below it besides him.

Moonlight's name was built on a pile of flesh and blood.

Such a person, or rather a devil not to be called a person, couldn't be charitable, right?

"You should take a shower first! Look at all that dust on you."

Under Yang Yan's gaze, Wang Xue became slightly uneasy and said awkwardly.

Yang Yan came to his senses, glancing at himself.

Wang Xue was right; indeed, he was a bit dirty.

Just did some light exercise outside, didn't even sweat, but got quite a bit of dust on him.

He wore new clothes today; going back covered in dust wouldn't be great.

"Alright, I'll take your advice and go wash up."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

Seeing this man adapt quickly, Wang Xue breathed a big sigh of relief. She pointed toward the stairs:

"The bathroom is downstairs; it's fully equipped, you can go by yourself!"

Seeing she appeared much better on the surface, albeit still tense, likely needing some time to calm down, Yang Yan refrained from saying more and stood up to head to the bathroom.

Recently, he indeed felt he had become milder!

It seemed truly wise to come here.

To say nothing else, at least it could somewhat dissolve some of his malice.

Killing people before left him with too much hostility, which could unexpectedly influence him, making it hard to regain his original intentions.

Now, the most troubling issue was that great witch, Zhuge Wushuang.

At least until now, he hadn't come up with a feasible plan to deal with her.

Yang Yan shook his head fiercely, dismissing all thoughts of Zhuge Wushuang, and opened the bathroom door.