

## Powerful 50

### Chapter 50: That Little Girl from Twelve Years Ago

Chen Hu looked at those people's eyes darting toward his sister's chest, his gaze darkened, and he immediately blocked the view in front of Chen Xi and Zhou Hanyu.

A sturdy man nearly six feet tall instantly became a shield in front of the two beauties, completely blocking the sky.

Everyone immediately couldn't see anything.

"Tsk!"

A voice of heckling arose, and the crowd immediately dispersed.

Even though they were unhappy, the sheer size of him was overwhelming enough for them to think that it was better to mutter a complaint and quickly leave.

"Let's go, it's almost time for class. See you, handsome!"

Chen Xi greeted Yang Yan, then pulled Zhou Hanyu, who originally wanted to say something to Yang Yan, directly into the school gate.

After watching his sister enter the school, Chen Hu turned around and bowed deeply to Yang Yan, apologetically saying:

"I didn't know your identity yesterday, I truly offended you, I'm sorry."

"It's fine, under those circumstances, no matter what you did, I wouldn't blame you."

Yang Yan hesitated for a moment but then stopped his departure and turned around to say lightly.

"Regarding yesterday's incident, I still don't think I was wrong. If it happened again, I would still stop you. To this day, I still feel that those few people didn't deserve to die; the reason I bow is to thank you for everything you've done for Huaxia over the years."

Chen Hu said seriously.

"Uh! Big guy, you're really honest! For someone like you, it might be difficult to get promoted within the Eight Divisions."

Yang Yan said with a smile.

It sounded like a joke, but more like a reminder to the other party.

"The matters outside are just what I do at my convenience; no need to thank me. Soon enough, your leaders will come to contact me. Many events they don't understand, I'll tell them; there's no need for you to probe me."

"No matter what I do outside, I am always a Huaxian. As long as I'm here, I will help my compatriots. However, this doesn't mean I want to join you; I have my own way, a way that belongs only to myself."

"I can guarantee one thing, and that is I will not harm Huaxia's interests at any time. But, I will also not let you manipulate me; you do your thing, and I'll do mine. If necessary, I'll notify you; if not, it's better we don't have any contact."

"This is my attitude, you can go back and report to them. Oh, by the way, don't send people to disturb my life; these years are my vacation."

Having said everything in one breath, Yang Yan waved his hand and walked away nonchalantly, pushing his somewhat worn-out bicycle.

Soon after he left, the Lion King, who had been hiding on the side, emerged slowly.

"He said it for me to hear! Prepare yourself, in a few days we will officially visit the Zhou Family to see Moonlight... oh, no, Yang Yan. I guess he definitely prefers this identity."

"Furthermore, immediately notify the Rat Division to stop all investigations into Yang Yan; this is not a man they can handle. If they anger him, the consequences would be unimaginable. As for the Mouse King, I'll handle the communication."

After the Lion King finished speaking, a stern-looking woman next to him nodded and hurriedly headed toward a nearby Mercedes Business, quickly leaving.

"During this period, you will take your sister back and forth! Let your sister also build a good relationship with Zhou Hanyu. I know that with your personality, you might disdain such methods, but you should understand how important Moonlight is to us. If we can get Moonlight's help, everything is worth it."

Having said that, the Lion King turned and left, ignoring Chen Hu, who was a bit dazed.

"Is everything really worth it?"

Chen Hu murmured softly to himself, frowning.

After leaving the school, Yang Yan planned to go directly to the driving school.

Riding a bicycle all day to drop off and pick up Zhou Hanyu for school was not ideal.

It's best to get the driver's license out soon!

Moreover, whether it was the beautiful coach Wang Xue or the girl named Yajie, they both gave him an indescribable feeling.

As he walked, Yang Yan suddenly found himself in front of the Yang Family Noodle Shop again, and he instinctively paused.

He was a bit apprehensive about this noodle shop, which should have been opened by a family member.

It's just sixteen bucks!

They wouldn't pursue me three times, would they?

Yang Yan couldn't help but quip in his heart.

Suddenly, he felt someone patting his shoulder from behind.

Yang Yan turned his head for a glance and was about to run.

But, looking at the woman's tears swirling in her eyes, his stride instantly came back.

Such an expression flashed something indescribable in his heart.

Before he could fully grasp it, he felt a whiff of fragrance in the air, and the woman dove into his arms.

She held him tightly, sobbing softly, as if revealing all her grievances.

Yang Yan struggled inwardly for a moment but found himself unable to bear the thought of pushing this woman away.

"You, do you remember me?"

The woman suddenly let go of Yang Yan, looked at him, and asked in sign language.

Boom!

It was like a thunderclap exploded in Yang Yan's mind.

It's her!

The poor girl.

Twelve years ago, Yang Yan had not yet awakened.

At that time, Grandpa had also been gone for several years.

That snowy night, Yang Yan wandered the streets, starving beyond endurance, just about to snatch some food when he saw this kindred spirit lying in the snow.

Around her were several bullies, teasing her, occasionally kicking her for amusement.

Yang Yan couldn't take it and fought his first fight ever.

Of course, it was Yang Yan who got beaten.

The girl opened her mouth to say something.

But aside from some ah-ah sounds, she couldn't utter a word.

But from her concerned gaze, Yang Yan understood her meaning.

So, lying in the snow, he forced a smile and said through chattering teeth:

"It's all right."

The girl struggled to her feet, trudging through the snow with uneven steps, helping Yang Yan to where she lived.

Her place was more a shack with a bed than a house.

The two spent their first night in silence.

After that, Yang Yan took on the task of finding food, while the girl waited for him in their shabby home.

He gradually learned that the girl was mute.

But that didn't hinder their communication.

The girl was three years older than Yang Yan, without a name. Yang Yan wanted to name her Yang Ye, but she adamantly refused.

Until, pointing at the first word on the package of a stolen pancake, she signaled to Yang Yan, and her surname was settled.

Su Ye.

He had thought in the vast sea of people, he would never see her again.

Little did he expect that upon meeting again, it would be under such circumstances.

He had recognized her as the woman who chased him down half the street that day.

It never occurred to Yang Yan that the lady owner of the Yang Family Noodle Shop was the little girl from twelve years ago.

