

Powerful 51

Chapter 51: A Bad Premonition

"Su Ye! Hello, we meet again."

Yang Yan forced a slight smile and said softly.

It's been twelve years, and seeing this girl again, Yang Yan appeared calm, yet inside he was overwhelmed with emotions.

Back then, due to some special reasons, he had to leave her.

During that time, he didn't even dare to think about this girl.

He was afraid he couldn't resist going to find her.

If he did, she certainly wouldn't leave him.

This would force her to lead a displaced life again.

This was something he absolutely wouldn't allow.

Until later, when Yang Yan awakened, and for other reasons, entered the underground world.

In that world where human lives were as insignificant as grass and strength was everything, there was no room for distraction, he could only bury it deep in his heart.

Now, fate has let them meet again, Yang Yan held her hand tightly, his body trembling with excitement.

No matter what, he wouldn't let go.

He's no longer the powerless poor kid he once was; now he's fully capable of protecting this girl in front of him.

In the afternoon, after leaving Yang Family Noodle Shop, Yang Yan waited at the entrance of No. 3 Middle School for the second Miss of the Zhou Family.

Recollecting the earlier conversation with Su Ye, Yang Yan felt a myriad of emotions.

However, seeing those usually fierce store employees with mouths agape watching him being affectionately linked arm in arm by Su Ye as they walked into her office, Yang Yan felt immeasurable joy.

"You guys want to chase me?"

Hmph!

All along, I'm actually the owner here.

No wonder it's called Yang Family Noodle Shop.

He's already decided to come around for a couple of bowls whenever he's free and tease those employees who chased him down several streets.

At this moment, Yang Yan was indeed in high spirits after such a joyous event, standing at the school gate humming an unknown tune.

By the entrance of No. 3 Middle School, at dismissal time, there were always luxury cars parked waiting.

"It's been found out, the incident started because Shaoyang took a liking to a woman, and then repeatedly failed in pursuing her. In a fit of rage, he kidnapped her, ultimately getting strangled by her boyfriend."

Inside one of the luxury cars, someone was tremblingly recounting the entire sequence of events to Zheng Hua, the Butcher.

"Hehe! Brother, tread slowly on Yellow Springs Road, I'm about to send that pair of wretched lovers to accompany you."

Zheng Hua said through gritted teeth, his face grim, his body trembling with emotion, fists clenched cracking loudly.

"Go, tell the boss I'm going to avenge my brother."

After a long while, he seemed to regain his composure.

Leaving these words, he turned to look at the school gate, eyes burning with furious anger.

The students of No. 3 Middle School were either excelling both academically and morally, or came from powerful families, so there was never any talk of evening self-study sessions.

The academically excellent students didn't need it.

The students from powerful families found staying calm during regular class hours commendable enough, evening self-study was a burden for them and a risk for the school.

In fact, the teachers of No. 3 Middle School never worried about graduation rates.

Here, there were top-notch teachers and teaching conditions ensuring every student receives the best education.

Thus, with academically excellent students, parents need not worry, the school worries.

And with students from powerful families, the school doesn't worry, the parents worry.

Yang Yan watched the female students walking out of the school gate, his old habits seemed to resurface.

"Tsk tsk! Those legs are so white! Wow! That too! Hmm, nice chest as well. Absolutely stunning!"

Suddenly, an incongruous voice rang out.

"Hey! Creepy uncle, what are you muttering about? You're about to drool."

At some point, the young Chen Xi had appeared beside Yang Yan like a ghost.

"Nice chest! Ah, no! The security here is quite fierce. I just tried to get in to find you guys, but the guards wouldn't let me."

Yang Yan said in all seriousness.

"Oh! The security at our school is indeed quite fierce."

Chen Xi nodded in agreement.

But the next moment, she suddenly added:

"However ferocious they may be, upon seeing you, this lecherous uncle, they immediately become like mice seeing a cat. You were clearly looking there just now."

As she spoke, Chen Xi even deliberately puffed out her proud chest.

Her actions actually made Yang Yan subconsciously step back, awkwardly saying:

"So, that tiger from your house didn't come to pick you up today?"

Chen Xi smiled smugly:

"My brother has some business today, so he won't be coming. I'll just head back myself. Alright, I'm leaving first, Hanyu is helping the teacher grade assignments, you take your time waiting!"

With that, Chen Xi turned and left with her backpack.

Yang Yan waited for about half an hour...to be precise, he spent half an hour admiring the fair legs, and then Zhou Hanyu leisurely walked out of the school.

"Took you so long, my legs are about to give out from standing."

Yang Yan complained as he pushed his bike over to Zhou Hanyu.

"Can't you just properly get your driver's license? It seems like my sister registered you for VIP too. Riding a bike every day isn't right! You might not care about being laughed at, but I do!"

Zhou Hanyu cast a disdainful glance at the well-worn bicycle by Yang Yan's side.

"Alright, second Miss, I will get my driver's license as soon as possible."

Yang Yan hurriedly said.

Just because he couldn't drive had already given this girl several occasions to criticize him.

Yang Yan silently resolved to get his driver's license as soon as possible.

Yang Yan rode the bike swiftly, carrying Zhou Hanyu towards the apartment.

Halfway through, Yang Yan suddenly stopped the bike.

In front of them stood someone staring at them intently.

"Hanyu, get off first."

Yang Yan said.

"What's wrong?"

Zhou Hanyu asked in confusion.

But her gaze had already followed Yang Yan's direction, quickly spotting the menacing figure ahead.

"You two must be Yang Yan and Zhou Hanyu?"

Zheng Hua stood there, resembling a wolf poised to strike.

"Who are you?"

Yang Yan narrowed his eyes and asked coldly.

The man emitted a strong scent of blood, likely having taken lives, perhaps more than a few.

Most importantly, he carried a tangible murderous intent, clearly directed at him.

Yet he couldn't recall ever having such an enmity with anyone.

Clearly, this person wasn't sent by those people.

Yang Yan could be certain of this.

Because the man in front of him was simply too low-level.

The opponent had indeed committed murder, and had some combat skills among ordinary people, but at best was just a bully and couldn't catch Yang Yan's attention.

The only thing that concerned him was the phone in the man's hand.

If not mistaken, the phone belonged to Zhou Hanyun.

Now appearing in his hand, a sense of foreboding immediately crept into Yang Yan's heart.