

Powerful 87

Chapter 87: Whether You Come or Not, I'll Be Here Waiting for You

Zhou Hanyun was completely drunk, kept saying nonsense, and of course Zhou Yun wasn't comfortable letting Yang Yan take her back to the apartment, so she took her back to her own home instead.

Yang Yan couldn't help but sigh.

Am I really that untrustworthy, taking advantage of someone?

Humph!

Just look at this face, and you know it's a gentleman's face, an honest young lad!

Hmph, this woman will never recognize my worth.

In the morning, Yang Yan got up early to make some breakfast, eagerly waiting for Miss Zhou Er to wake up and enjoy it.

Before he got his driver's license, he absolutely dared not offend Miss Zhou Er.

Zhou Hanyu's gaze was really too sharp.

Yang Yan often couldn't help thinking maliciously that if she belonged to the Hidden World, just those eyes alone could kill quite a few people.

As soon as Zhou Hanyu got up, she saw Yang Yan bustling about and was stunned for a moment.

Then, she curled her lips:

"No good deed goes unnoticed or it's a trick or theft! Come on, what bad thing do you want to do? Or have you already done something bad and want to make up for it!"

Yang Yan felt cold sweat instantly break out.

This Miss Zhou Er not only has sharp eyes but also a quick mind!

"Look at how you say things, making you breakfast is just as it should be, you're overthinking it."

Yang Yan hurriedly said.

Indeed, he had something to ask Zhou Hanyu with this breakfast.

Of course, it wasn't anything big, just wanted to ask this girl to drive.

He knew Zhou Hanyu could drive.

He really didn't want people to look at him like a monkey while he was biking Zhou Hanyu to school, especially when Su Ye was there waiting for him every day.

In front of Su Ye, he really didn't want to put himself in that situation!

Zhou Hanyu stared at Yang Yan with sparkling eyes, smiling like a little fox:

"I advise you to just say what you want quickly! Otherwise, no matter what you want me to help with, or want me to forgive you for, just forget about it."

Damn!

She's truly a genius!

What exactly did this little girl eat growing up, she acts like she can read minds, and nothing can be hidden from her.

Since she put it that way, Yang Yan decided to go for it.

"Uh, Hanyu, you know the weather is getting colder, and I haven't got my driver's license yet, so how about you drive to school in the mornings? I know you have a license."

Yang Yan tried to soften his tone and said in a negotiating manner.

"You got up early to make breakfast just for this?"

Zhou Hanyu said while eating millet porridge, squinting her eyes.

"So, does that mean you agree?"

Yang Yan said delightedly.

"Wishful thinking!"

Zhou Hanyu unhesitatingly pushed the half-eaten bowl of millet porridge forward, clearly rejecting Yang Yan's request.

"Oh well!"

Yang Yan sighed and shook his head, placing the empty bowl in the sink.

"Let's go, we're going to be late if we stay any longer."

Zhou Hanyu grabbed her backpack and said to Yang Yan.

"Oh!"

Yang Yan answered, quickly taking his bicycle, waiting for Miss Zhou Er to get on.

Zhou Hanyu didn't hesitate either, lightly leaping onto the back seat, holding his waist from behind.

This was no longer the old piece of junk, as Zhou Hanyun specifically bought it for Yang Yan to take Zhou Hanyu to school.

Zhou Hanyun had mentioned to Zhou Hanyu about driving, but for some reason, Miss Zhou Er just refused, no matter how much she was persuaded.

She didn't want Zhou Hanyun to take her either.

In the end, Zhou Hanyun just let her be.

Yang Yan had to take a detour to avoid passing by Yang Family Noodle Shop.

He knew Su Ye would likely be waiting there.

Actually, now that his cover was blown, Yang Yan did think about quitting this job as a driver and bodyguard.

But he had always been a person of his word, someone who begins any task always sees it through to the end.

Besides, he had quite a good impression of Zhou Hanyun.

Most importantly, being with this woman was easier than being with anyone else.

Even including the quirky Miss Zhou Er behind him.

To leave just like that, he was really a bit reluctant.

After reaching Third Middle School, before entering the gate, Zhou Hanyu suddenly said:

"I'm going to grandpa's today, someone will pick me up in the afternoon, so there's no need for you to come. My sister knows too."

Yang Yan was delighted to hear this.

However, outwardly he dared not show it, or Miss Zhou Er might start another fuss.

"Alright! Once you get to your grandfather's, remember to call."

"I know, I know! You nag like an old woman. I'm leaving now! Bye-bye!"

Zhou Hanyu walked through the gate, and as she did, Chen Xi, the little girl, also came.

Seeing the two of them walking together, Yang Yan turned to nod at Chen Hu, who had brought Chen Xi to school, then pushed his bicycle toward Yang Family Noodle Shop.

He'd been overwhelmed by many worries recently, even as Moonlight, he felt frazzled, resulting in him slipping away to East Sea for a breather, and to enjoy a bit of ordinary life.

Honestly, Yang Yan hadn't felt this relaxed and carefree in a long time.

Though deep down, he wasn't someone to settle for plainness, this sort of break felt indeed quite nice.

Ahead, Su Ye, like a quiet orchid in an empty valley, stood silently waiting for him.

Yang Yan now knew it had become her daily habit.

In fact, whenever he was away, as long as Su Ye had time, this was her daily routine.

And since he reappeared, Su Ye waiting in that spot had become steadfast.

Whether or not he came, she was there waiting, silently expecting him.

Upon seeing Yang Yan slowly pushing his bike, Su Ye's face broke into a charming smile.

This smile was a special one meant only for Yang Yan.

The shop workers seeing the boss's smile immediately knew that guy who ate for free was back.

Only when he came would the boss lady smile that way.

Seriously, what kind of luck did that guy have to make the goddess in their hearts treat him like this.

It's true what they say!

Good cabbage always gets eaten by pigs.

Though, they all secretly wished they could be that pig.

Yang Yan sat down at a table in the shop.

Su Ye personally went to make him some noodles.

This was a special treatment only Yang Yan got.

Ever since they recognized each other once again, whenever Yang Yan came by, Su Ye would make him a bowl of noodles, with extra generous portions.

Su Ye brought the noodles to Yang Yan and quietly sat opposite him, watching him eat.

In her eyes was a glow of happiness.

"Hey! Boss, we also want those kinds of noodles and want this beauty to make them for us."

A young man with dragon tattoos and flamboyant hair saw the scene and immediately lit up.

He heavily slapped the table, pointing at Su Ye and said.