

Powerful 125

Chapter 125: I Hope This Isn't a Dream

Yang Yan seemed completely unconcerned about the looks from people around him and suddenly laughed:

"Haha! I just like your straightforward and genuine personality."

When they returned to Wang Mei's hospital room, the chief surgeon, Li Feng, happened to be inside doing a routine check-up.

"Hmm! Everything looks good. At this rate, you'll likely be discharged soon."

After finishing the check-up, Li Feng said happily.

"Thank you, Dr. Li. Thank you!"

The bed-ridden Wang Mei had woken up at some point and was evidently excited to hear she could be discharged soon.

"Mom, how are you feeling?"

Wuyan hurried over, asking with a concerned look.

"Great, everything is great! The doctor said I could be discharged soon. Oh! Look at you, you've worn yourself out during this time and have gotten thinner. Go home and get some rest! The doctors and nurses will take good care of me, and I'll be fine."

Wang Mei stroked her daughter's hair lovingly as she spoke.

Wuyan shook her head, gently saying:

"It's okay."

"Dear! Listen to your mom and go home for a good rest. Gather your energy today and come back tomorrow. If I haven't recovered and you fall sick, what would we do?"

Wang Mei said with a smile.

"Yes, you should go home and rest. You've done what you can today; your mother can only eat tomorrow. Tonight, there will be dedicated nurses here to take care of her, so rest assured and get some rest. Come back tomorrow, it's never too late."

Li Feng advised from the side.

Wuyan looked at her mother and then at Li Feng before nodding:

"Mom, I'll head back first. Think about what you'd like to eat, and I'll make it for you and bring it tomorrow. However, the doctor said you can only have porridge for now. What kind of porridge would you like to have?"

"Just bring me some porridge with small dishes. Alright, you head back now!"

Wang Mei said.

"Mom, I'll go now and see you first thing tomorrow morning."

After speaking, Wuyan signaled to Yang Yan and turned to leave.

"Well, take care, auntie. We'll leave now and see you again tomorrow."

Yang Yan said quickly as well.

"Okay!"

Wang Mei nodded in satisfaction as she watched them leave.

Li Feng looked at Yang Yan, hesitating to speak, but finally just smiled wryly without saying anything.

Once outside, Wuyan spoke up first:

"You must be hungry, right? You haven't eaten anything all day, what would you like to eat?"

"Let's go out first and talk about it. Today has been quite hectic indeed."

Yang Yan said with a laugh.

He took out his phone and glanced at it, noting it was already 11 p.m.

Outside, Wuyan intended to hail a cab to go eat, but Yang Yan said he had driven there.

On East Sea Avenue, a brand-new Bentley Mulsanne Queen's Edition sped by.

The most eye-catching thing was, the driver was a beauty.

That's right!

The car wasn't driven by Yang Yan.

He spoke so confidently, only to freeze once in the car.

So, Wuyan ended up having to take the wheel.

"When did you learn to drive? Technically, you still haven't got a driver's license, right?"

Yang Yan asked.

"I learned how to drive a long time ago, just never got the license. That's why Zhang Jianxing thought about taking me to get one, to show off his new toy at the same time."

Wuyan's tone was surprisingly indifferent when she mentioned Zhang Jianxing.

She even seemed to speak about the 'new toy' without any particular sentiment.

As if remembering something, Wuyan suddenly asked:

"How about you? Haven't you got your license yet? I heard your instructor is the best in the driving school."

Yang Yan blushed as soon as the topic of driving licenses came up.

He quickly changed the subject:

"Uh... let's not talk about it. What shall we eat?"

"What do you want to eat? I've never been to any high-end places. Zhang Jianxing never took me to those places, afraid his wife would find out, and I didn't want to go either. I only know there's a big food stall over here that's pretty good and affordable."

In high spirits, Wuyan kept a smile on her face.

"Sure! Let's go to the food stall! Such places are more lively and have a good atmosphere."

Yang Yan didn't have a better idea and readily agreed.

Soon, they arrived at a food stall named "Very Delicious."

Given the time, there were quite a few customers.

When they parked the 2 million yuan Bentley by the roadside, it immediately attracted gasps of admiration.

Especially when the tall Wuyan stepped out, the calls of admiration grew stronger.

"What would the two of you like to eat?"

The owner of the stall asked enthusiastically.

The location was excellent, and the food did taste good, often attracting affluent customers.

However, seeing such an expensive car at a food stall was rare indeed.

Particularly with a beauty as stunning as Wuyan, it was exceptional.

"Just a few beef skewers, you know?"

Wuyan said, glancing intentionally or unintentionally at Yang Yan, seemingly to seek his opinion.

Yang Yan shrugged indifferently, indicating she could decide.

Not holding back, Wuyan took the menu and casually ordered some skewers.

"Alright, you sit here and wait a moment."

The owner noted down Wuyan's order and quickly went to instruct his staff.

It must be said, this food stall's business was good for a reason.

The taste was indeed excellent!

Yang Yan watched as Wuyan blew on some hot wax gourd pieces, barely suppressing laughter.

"What are you laughing at?"

Wuyan lifted her head, looking at Yang Yan skeptically.

"Nothing, I just found it funny. You eat, don't mind me."

Seeing Yang Yan still staring with laughter in his eyes, Wuyan placed the wax gourd back on her plate and gently said:

"During the time when mom's illness was first diagnosed, I pretty much ate here every day. Not for any particular reason, just because it's cheap and affordable. Of course, the taste is quite good too."

"However, I never ate to my fill, working four jobs a day. I didn't have much time to sit down and eat properly. Besides, I wanted to save some money."

Yang Yan listened quietly, not speaking a word, a perfect listener.

"Forget it, let's not talk about unhappy things. Heaven still treats me well; my mom's illness turned out to be a false alarm, and she'll recover soon, plus, I met you."

Reaching this point, Wuyan smiled again, like when they were in the car.

Yang Yan felt that this smile could melt his heart.

"Yeah, meeting me is indeed heaven's greatest compensation for you. As they say, when things reach their limit, they start to revert; every hardship comes to an end. You've suffered so much that heaven will continue to reward you."

He said with a smile.

Wuyan gently shook her head:

"No, I'm already very content now. I just hope this isn't a dream. Even if it is, let me stay asleep a little longer and be happy a bit more."

Finishing her words, Wuyan shouted to the owner:

"Waiter, two bottles of Luck Is On Your Side."