

Powerful 126

Chapter 126: I'm Only Sixteen This Year

When he heard that Wuyan actually wanted to drink, Yang Yan looked at her as if he was looking at an alien.

Wuyan smiled and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing, I just didn't expect you to be able to drink."

Wuyan raised an eyebrow and slightly tilted her head:

"Hmph! Underestimated me, didn't you? One of my previous part-time jobs was working as a server at a bar over there! You don't know how annoying those lousy men were, trying every trick to get me to drink."

"At first, I didn't drink, but later they offered 100 yuan per glass, and I made quite some money then! My drinking skills are great."

"Haha, is that so?"

Yang Yan said with a smile.

For some reason, he was quite willing to hear about Wuyan's memories, full of hardship, yet brimming with youthful stubbornness and strength.

"Please drop the 'is that so'! Thanks! I'm serious, I'm really good at drinking,"

Wuyan said very seriously.

Soon, the waiter brought over two bottles of beer.

Wuyan gave one bottle to Yang Yan, but he shook his head saying he had to drive later, so he didn't drink.

Seeing Yang Yan not drinking, Wuyan simply opened both bottles and downed them in front of him.

Just then, sudden applause erupted from the adjacent table.

"Beauty, well done! Come on, let me toast you again."

A trendy-looking young man in his early twenties suddenly stood up and called the waiter to bring over several bottles of beer.

Wuyan was in a good mood today.

Her mother's surgery was successful, her heavy heart relieved, so she didn't mind too much.

If someone's offering drinks, why not drink?

Consider it a celebration!

Wuyan boldly grabbed a bottle of beer, opened it, and drank it straight from the bottle in one go.

"A bold beauty!"

The young man exclaimed loudly, and his friends joined in clapping and egging her on.

"Beauty, there are just the two of you, why not join us at our table? It's more lively over here."

The young man said with a smile.

Wuyan turned to look at Yang Yan, who nodded with a smile to show his agreement.

He could clearly see that Wuyan hadn't been this happy in a long time.

If you're going to play, then play happily.

With him around, nothing serious would happen.

Wuyan's joining instantly lifted the atmosphere at the adjacent table.

This large group was not just boys; there were girls too.

Each appeared to be in their early twenties, probably students from some school out for kebabs.

The guys naturally focused their attention on Wuyan.

As for the girls, they had already noticed Yang Yan.

When they saw him coming over, it was like they'd been energized, eagerly urging him to drink.

Unfortunately, Yang Yan was rather oblivious to flirting, putting them off with his excuse about having to drive later.

Wuyan, however, was totally relaxed and soon became part of the group, with both sides exchanging rounds of beer.

Seeing Wuyan so spirited, Yang Yan couldn't help but be secretly impressed.

He had to admit, in this state, she had a special charm.

Yang Yan even thought that if it weren't for the struggles of life, perhaps Wuyan should have been a free-spirited and cheerful girl.

As Wuyan herself had said, her drinking capacity was indeed strong.

Soon, she had downed six to seven bottles and apart from a faint flush on her cheeks, she showed no sign of being drunk.

So, Yang Yan wasn't planning to dampen her spirits either.

"Hey, what do you guys do for a living? This sister's drinking capacity is really impressive!"

A young girl asked Yang Yan, encouraged by her group of girlfriends.

"Nothing much, just messing around every day,"

Yang Yan replied evasively.

Although their ages were not far apart, he really had no common ground with these young girls.

Speaking of which, Zhou Hanyu was young, but she was very perceptive and had advanced thoughts. Many times, Yang Yan struggled to keep up with her thinking.

"Hey handsome, how old are you? Why so reserved, come join us!"

Another girl spoke to Yang Yan with a giggle.

To top it off, she threw him a flirtatious glance.

Being questioned like this, Yang Yan couldn't help but find it amusing and immediately responded:

"I'm just turned sixteen this year! I'm of age."

Poof!

A girl drinking nearby suddenly sprayed her drink out.

Luckily, she turned her head quickly, or the table full of barbecue might've been spoiled.

She coughed for a while before looking at Yang Yan suspiciously and saying:

"You're sixteen? Then I'm only fourteen! That's not against the law, eh!"

Evidently, birds of a feather flock together; she also threw Yang Yan a flirtatious look, just like the previous girl.

As Yang Yan was gradually engaging in conversation with these girls, someone nearby, fueled by alcohol, couldn't resist making a move on Wuyan.

Yang Yan had been paying close attention to Wuyan's situation.

Seeing this, he couldn't help but frown and stood up saying:

"Alright, that's enough for today. You've had quite a bit."

"No, I'm not drunk, I can still drink!"

Wuyan said as she waved a large glass of beer in front of Yang Yan, ready to chug it.

Yang Yan grabbed her glass with a smile and said:

"You call this not drunk? Take a good look at yourself when you get back, you've clearly had enough."

"Hey! Dude, she says she's not drunk yet. If you've got something to do, you can leave first. We'll make sure she gets home later."

A guy nearby said with a smile.

"Haha! Thanks, but not necessary, you all keep having fun, I'll take her back first."

Yang Yan said, smiling insincerely but without immediately confronting them.

Though Wuyan wasn't actually drunk, she sensed that something was off.

She obediently nodded and was prepared to leave with Yang Yan.

At this point, the guy who spoke earlier suddenly stood up, sneering and said:

"Bro, that's not cool! We're having fun, and you're taking her away? Stay a while longer, we won't do anything harmful."

As he said this, others chimed in, even the girls.

But Yang Yan clearly saw that they had a knowing smile on their faces, evidently aware of what might happen next.

"Sorry everyone, but she's truly drunk. If you're up for more drinks, I'll toast you instead, how's that?"

Yang Yan said, raising Wuyan's glass again.

"Sure, no problem drinking. If you get drunk too, we'll send you home. Otherwise, stay a bit longer?"

The guy said with a smile.

Yang Yan smiled and whispered something lightly in Wuyan's ear.

Wuyan blinked in surprise, nodded softly, then turned to the 24-hour supermarket next to the food stall.