

Powerful 127

Chapter 127: Drinking Contest

The few people saw Wuyan was about to leave and wanted to stop her, but Yang Yan swiftly blocked them.

"Please wait a moment, I asked her to buy something, she'll be back soon."

They quickly exchanged glances at Yang Yan's words, believing Wuyan would return and kept silent.

Soon enough, Wuyan really came back, carrying a case of baijiu in her hands, noticeably the 52-degree Luzhou Laojiao.

"There's no case of Wuliangye, only this one."

Wuyan said somewhat awkwardly.

Yang Yan shook his head with a smile and directly carried over the case of Luzhou Laojiao:

"Here we go, brothers, thank you for the hospitality today. Beer is so boring, let's go with this instead."

After saying this, under the stunned gaze of everyone, Yang Yan opened all six bottles of baijiu in the case at one go, then asked the owner for a large basin and poured the liquor into it.

"Come on, everyone. Let's drink to our heart's content!"

Yang Yan took a few beer mugs and filled each one to the brim.

Then, he picked up a lighter from the table and with a slight flick, ignited the liquor.

"Gentlemen, please."

After speaking, Yang Yan picked up a cup and downed it in one go.

The others, seeing Yang Yan's actions, were immediately shocked.

Hell!

Who drinks like this?

Aren't you afraid of deadly consequences!

However, since Yang Yan had already drunk, they couldn't say anything.

Letting Yang Yan leave like that would feel like a loss of face.

One person picked up a cup, hesitated to light it, and drank it in one gulp.

After drinking, he nodded provocatively towards Yang Yan.

Yang Yan smiled slightly, seemingly indifferent, picked up another cup and lit it, and drank it in one gulp again.

Seeing Yang Yan drink another cup, that man's face turned pale.

"Brothers, we can't lose face!"

He knew that drinking another cup might not make much sense, so he simply turned his head and spoke to the few companions nearby.

"Damn it, if we're going to drink, let's drink! We're so many, are we afraid of one person?"

Another person shouted, lifting his cup and draining it in one go, looking provocatively at Yang Yan.

By now, it seemed they all understood one thing, drinking this kind of challenge one by one, even if scary at two taels a cup, in a wheel format, Yang Yan would eventually fall.

As they say, lose the battle, not the war, as long as it wasn't pointed out, they'd still have face.

Yang Yan chuckled softly, lit up a third cup, the blue flame engulfing the strong liquor as he downed it again.

Three consecutive cups, that was already six taels of liquor.

The key thing was, drinking them all at once gave a terrifying impression.

Now, not only the group of guys, but even the onlookers around them were shouting out.

"Come on, keep going! With so many people, don't lose to just him."

"Yeah, yeah! Look at him, taking it all in one go, amazing, get on it!"

"Really awesome! Why are you all just standing there? Get moving! Really lame!"

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"Hell! You guys talk easy, if it were beer, we'd make sure he was down today."

A guy immediately retorted loudly.

"I'll go."

Another guy stood up, lifted a cup, and also drank it in one go.

Yang Yan glanced over, giving a calm smile, picked up another cup, ignited it, and drank it down.

Then, he whispered something to Wuyan beside him.

Wuyan looked up in surprise at Yang Yan, not moving.

Yang Yan smiled gently:

"Go on, it's fine."

"Keep going, don't chicken out!"

"Hey handsome, how much can you drink?"

"Drink up! If you get drunk, I'll find you a place to sleep!"

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A group of girls had become completely excited, shouting out loud.

In a short span of less than ten minutes, Yang Yan had already finished four cups.

Yet seeing his composed face, looking as if he had just drunk four cups of plain water, without any reaction.

With the girls egging him on, one of the guys who hadn't drunk yet stepped up, lifted his cup, and, as if drinking poison, prepared to gulp it down.

Unfortunately, only after drinking a third did he pause, caught his breath, and then managed to finish it.

Unexpectedly, Yang Yan picked up the fifth cup, lit it, and downed it once again.

This group of guys had a total of seven people, and two were left scared stiff.

As for the other five, due to drinking too quickly and having consumed quite a bit of beer earlier, their faces were flushed, and their stomachs were churning.

"Drink, drink, drink!"

There were cheers from around, not from the girls among those guys, but from the diners at the nearby tables who had been drawn over by the drinking contest.

"Drink, my ass! If you're so tough, why don't you try? Hiccup!"

The guy who initially stopped Yang Yan from leaving said, hiccuping from the drink.

"Are you guys girls or what? Chickening out already? Fine, if you don't drink, I will. I want to see how much this brother can drink."

A man of about thirty-five or thirty-six, bare-chested, bellowed in a deep voice, stepping forward from the side.

He had originally come with friends to eat, but seeing Yang Yan's way of drinking, couldn't resist it anymore due to his fondness for a good drink.

He picked up a cup, took out a lighter, ignited it, and drank it down.

Yang Yan smiled and, without saying much, picked up a sixth cup, ignited it, and drank it straight down.

The man, seeing Yang Yan drink another cup, was stunned for a moment, then chuckled and picked up another cup to ignite.

However, this time, he couldn't drink as freely, having to split it into two sips to finish.

Only then did he realize he had underestimated Yang Yan's way of drinking.

The already strong baijiu, once ignited, seemed to lose some alcohol, but with the increased temperature, the alcohol effect seemed even stronger.

Having consumed just four taels, he already felt his stomach churning and his head spinning.

Even more astonishingly, Yang Yan picked up another ignited cup and drank it down in one go.

At this, the man waved his hand:

"I can't, I can't! Brother, you're awesome, you're this great!"

As he spoke, he gave a thumbs up.

Hearing the laughter around him, he shouted out:

"What are you laughing at! Standing around talking is easy, why don't you all give it a try? It's a tough feeling! Hiccup!"

Laughter erupted from the surrounding onlookers.

At this hour, anyone out eating street food was accustomed to this kind of behavior.

Many seemed eager to try it themselves, but hesitated at the thought of pouring that ignited liquor down their throats.

Soon enough, another person stood up, smiling at Yang Yan:

"Let me give it a try!"

Surprisingly, it was a woman. She first filled a cup for Yang Yan, then filled her own, took out a Zippo lighter, performed a cool trick, and ignited both cups.

"Handsome, I'll drink one with you!"

As she spoke, she lifted the fiercely burning cup of baijiu and drank it in one go.

This bold move immediately drew cheers from the crowd.

And so, everyone's eyes turned towards Yang Yan.