

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 461

Liam went downstairs, gathered up some people who could hold their liquor, and told them about his plan. They hit it off immediately and agreed to his plan on the spot.

“Damn, that b*stard is nothing more than a good-for-nothing leeching off his wife. How dare he yell at us?! We should teach him a lesson.”

“Liam, that’s not a bad idea! With so many people on our side, we’ll drink him to death!”

“Do we even need so many people? I can finish him off alone!”

“Yeah, that’s right! We’ll let our self-proclaimed Dionysus face off against him! Once we get him drunk, we’ll strip him naked and throw him out into the streets. It’s going to be interesting.”

“Hahaha! That’s a great idea...”

While they were roaring with laughter, a wretched-looking man suddenly said, “Why don’t we get Sasha drunk too?”

Everybody’s eyes lit up. If we got Sasha drunk tonight, won’t we be able to take advantage of her too?

Similarly, Liam was tempted by the idea. After all, he had his eye on Sasha for a long time now. If I take this opportunity to get Sasha drunk and have my way with her, won’t that be killing two birds with one stone? Of course, I’d have to get

Demi drunk too. Otherwise, I won't be able to do as I please. As those thoughts crossed his mind, he became eager. "Let's do that then! But, we need to drink Matthew under the table first! Gentlemen, that small fry underestimated us so much that he dared to raise his hand against us. As he is my brother-in-law, I am not in a position to teach him a lesson. Later, let's toast him and play nice with him. Once he's drunk, we'll get our revenge!"

When everything was ready, he asked Demi to go upstairs to get Sasha to come down. At first, Sasha had no plans to go downstairs. Unfortunately, she couldn't win against Demi's persistent badgering. Demi claimed that her friends wanted to apologize. If Sasha refused to go downstairs, she would be deemed disrespectful. As such, she would be forced into a difficult position later on.

In the end, Sasha and Matthew went downstairs and discovered that everybody else was sitting in the living room, smiling brightly as they waited for Sasha and Matthew to arrive. As soon as the two of them arrived, the self-proclaimed Dionysus stood up immediately and pushed a huge glass of alcohol toward Matthew. "Mr. Larson, President Cunningham, I'm sorry for what happened just now. We went a little overboard with our pranks as well as our behavior. For that, I sincerely apologize to you both. I toast this glass in your honor!" After saying that, he downed the entire cup in one go.

That was a huge glass of alcohol. Normally, it took a normal person several attempts before they could finish the entire glass. However, he chugged it down without a change in expression. Thus, everybody cheered him on.

At that moment, a few men came over with two similar glasses of alcohol. Then, Dionysus smilingly said, "Mr. Larson, President Cunningham, cheers!"

Matthew frowned. What a huge cup of alcohol. They call this an apology? They're obviously looking for trouble! "Your apology is enough. There's no need to drink. Besides, we're not close enough to be drinking together in this manner," he replied coldly.

In response, Dionysus said, “Mr. Larson, your actions right now are not very sincere. I’ve already drunk my share, so you should, at the very least, drink a little too. Aren’t you being too disrespectful to me by refusing to drink?”

The people crowding around them started jeering too. “That’s right! He drank his share! Why aren’t you drinking?!”

“Wow, how can he be so arrogant just because he’s a little rich? He’s looking down on us!”

“Does he think so little of other people’s dignity? How can he be so disrespectful? How can a person like that exist?”

“Is this even about drinking? It’s a matter of being polite!”

Using all sorts of methods, they tried to force Matthew into drinking. On the other hand, Dionysus lifted his glass and said gently, “Mr. Larson, I’m a decently well-known figure among our circles. It’s just a glass of alcohol. Can’t you at least do that for me?”

Matthew glanced at Dionysus indifferently. “Let me warn you; don’t come asking for trouble!” He had cultivated the Divine Skill, so his internal strength was not weak. What is a little alcohol to me? I can use my internal strength to force out the alcohol from my body at any time. If this Dionysus were to compete with me, he is just asking for death!

On the other hand, Dionysus sneered, “Asking for trouble? Does that mean you can hold your liquor well, Mr. Larson? I would like to see and experience it for myself. Come, Mr. Larson; let us see you in action!”

The crowd roared with laughter. All this while, they had never seen Dionysus drunk before. Therefore, wasn’t Matthew courting death by trying to compete with him?