

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 464

When the crowd heard that Matthew was going to drink first, they suddenly roared with laughter.

With that amount of alcohol, he's surely going to pass out.

Isn't he just a fool for volunteering to drink first?

Dionysus also started to laugh. "Very well, then. I will drink as much as you do! Whoever doesn't drink is the loser!"

Matthew nodded and motioned with his hand. "Bring the drinks."

Right away, someone carried a box of liquor over, opened it, and started pouring it into the pots.

Sasha implored, "Matthew, don't do this with them. They want to harm you. You're being fooled!"

Demi interjected, "Enough with the chatter, Sasha! This is a matter between men. Why are you interfering? Matthew also said so himself—whoever doesn't drink isn't allowed to walk out of here. Are you going to let him humiliate himself? It's embarrassing enough that he married into his wife's family. If you stop him from doing this, you'll be taking away what little pride he has left."

Sasha was infuriated. It was obvious that Demi wanted to ruin Matthew.

Meanwhile, three bottles of liquor had been emptied, but the pot was still not full yet.

Matthew grabbed another bottle and poured that in, too. It still did not fill up completely, but it was close.

Sasha quickly exhorted, "Don't drink it, Matthew!"

But Matthew simply smirked and waved his hand. Under everyone's watchful gaze, he lifted the pot and chugged the whole thing down without leaving a single drop behind.

The people there were dumbfounded by the sight. They thought that he would collapse after two mouthfuls.

Nobody expected him to drink to the very last drop.

Moreover, there was not a change in his expression once he was done. He looked like he had just drunk plain water.

Sasha was also in shock. He never went close to alcohol before, so she assumed that he was unable to drink.

Who would have thought that he had such a high tolerance?

She immediately asked, "Matthew... A-Are you okay?"

Nodding with a smile, he said, "I feel a bit full, but I'm okay."

When he spoke, his face was calm and his tone sounded normal. There was not the slightest bit of noticeable change.

Everyone was astonished. Who would dare to challenge his alcohol tolerance?

In fact, no one knew that he had already used his internal energy to force the alcohol out of his body.

To him, the alcohol was no different from water. After a trip to the bathroom, it would all be gone.

Drinking ten times the amount of what he did only meant that he would have to make several more trips to the bathroom.

The person who tried to challenge Matthew was simply digging his own grave.

Regardless of the amount he was able to drink, how could he beat someone who drank alcohol as if it was water?

Matthew was indifferent. Today, he wanted to teach the people there a lesson. You want to make me drink? Sure. Let's go all out then!

He looked over at Dionysus. "It's your turn!"

Dionysus was dreading it. The four bottles of liquor in that pot were equal to 2 liters! Isn't drinking equal to asking for death?

Suddenly, he spoke out, "Okay. I really admire your high tolerance, Matthew! I will bow down to you this time! I'm not doing this anymore. So be it. I'm leaving now!"

Then, he turned around right away with the intention of getting out of there.

Matthew took a big stride forward and grabbed hold of him. "I made myself clear. After I drink, you have to drink, too. If you don't, then don't even think about walking out of this house!"

Dionysus looked at Demi with a flurry of panic on his face. How could he drink all that?

On the other hand, Demi had an awkward look on her face. He was her friend, after all, so she had to say something.

“Hey, Matt, well... we should just enjoy ourselves with drinks. There’s no need to be so strict on that. He already admitted defeat. Why are you still trying to force him? These people are my friends. Do it for my sake.”

He glared at her. “Get out! Who are you to be asking me for favors? When he was forcing me and Sasha to drink, why didn’t you tell him to stop since we’re your family? Now that I’ve drunk my portion, you want me to show you mercy? Do you have no shame?”