

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 471

Demi also had a fierce look on her face as she seethed, "Okay. Since Matt insists, let's drink to our heart's content tonight. Gather around. Cheers to Matt!"

In high spirits, everyone started to surround him. After getting reprimanded by Tiger, they were all feeling disgruntled and wanted to vent their anger through this.

Matthew smiled. "I drank my portion earlier. It should be that fellow's turn now. We'll continue once you're done with yours!"

That man was looking grim. Matthew might have finished 2 liters at once, but he could not do that.

"Matthew, I... I really can't drink that," he stuttered.

Pointing at the man, Tiger fumed, "D*mn it! Mr. Larson already drank his. Are you disrespecting him by refusing to drink? Well, if you don't want to drink, that's fine. Let me break your legs, then you'll be able to drink. It's your choice!"

The man turned pale at that. In the end, he bit the bullet and lifted the pot full of liquor. Taking a deep breath, he started chugging down the whole pot with the hope of finishing it quickly. However, he had underestimated the strength of that liquor.

After just two mouthfuls, he was unable to take it anymore as he ran off to the side and started throwing up. Tiger had someone keep a close watch on him and bring him back once he was done throwing up. Eventually, Tiger's men had to

hold up the pot of liquor and force it all down his throat. The man then passed out on the ground and threw up even more severely than Dionysus did before.

The crowd had broken out into a cold sweat as they watched the whole thing unfold before them. It did not matter who it was—they would not be able to put up with drinking that much alcohol.

“Okay, next!”

Matthew swept his eyes over them, then pointed at one person. “You.”

That person almost peed himself. “Matthew, w-why me?”

Tiger rebuked, “If Mr. Larson picks you, that means he’s showing you respect. Come out here now!”

The person trembled as he stood out. With a shaky voice, he protested, “Matthew, I... I didn’t actually say I wanted to drink with you.”

As soon as he said that, Tiger hit him across the face. “I heard you say you wanted to drink with my own ears, but now you’re refusing to admit it? Are you trying to test my patience?”

He became too afraid to speak. Matthew then filled the pot up again and said, “Okay, let me do the honors!”

Tiger’s eyes widened. He did not think that Matthew would actually drink all of that. “Mr. Larson, that’s a bit too much. Can’t you just have one drink with them?” he exhorted.

Matthew waved his hand with a smile. “It’s fine. It’s only a bit of alcohol—nothing I can’t handle.” After he said that, he drank every last drop out of the pot again. Then, he got up to go to the bathroom, but nothing else happened.

Though, the same could not be said for the person across from him. Tiger had several of his underlings hold that man down in place. Opening his mouth with a pair of pliers, they shoved the whole pot of liquor down his throat.

When he started spitting it out, Tiger taught him a lesson by knocking one of his teeth out.

Everyone was trembling in fear at Tiger's brutality. Moreover, they were unable to comprehend the situation. Matthew had consumed 6 liters by now, but he seemed indifferent. Didn't he stagger earlier? Why did he look even more alert now?

It was simply because they did not know that his staggering was all a pretense to trick them. Did they think he was going to let them go after they tried to force Sasha to drink? Tonight, Matthew was determined to make them fear alcohol!

With that, he continued to drink. Regardless of whether it was a man or woman, he did not let any one of them off the hook. If he drank 2 liters, they had to drink 2 liters too. Everything that he consumed was immediately expelled by his internal energy. But the other party consumed all 2 liters of liquor. Who could handle that?

Alas, everyone passed out on the ground as no one managed to escape from him. On the other hand, Matthew was talking and laughing cheerfully—completely at ease and unscathed.

Both Demi and Liam were baffled. Didn't he drink over 50 liters? Why does he look completely sober?