

# Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 462

Just as Matthew reached out to grab the glass of alcohol, Sasha stopped him. "That's enough! My husband doesn't drink! Aren't you forcing him into a difficult position?!"

Dionysus leisurely replied, "There's a first for everything. If he starts drinking now, won't he drink again in the future?"

The rest began clamoring noisily too. "That's right! How could anybody not drink in our current society?"

"Haha; wasn't he bragging a lot just now? Turns out he has never had a drop of alcohol before! Tsk, tsk. What an embarrassment!"

"President Cunningham, if your husband doesn't drink, you can drink in his stead!"

"Hahaha; what a good idea..."

The laughter continued throughout the room; some were even openly making fun of Matthew now. Similarly, Demi leaned over and said, "Sasha, you should just let Matt drink. My friends have apologized and even drank a glass in his honor. If you refuse to accept their sincerity, it's hard to justify your actions. One should always act with dignity and respect others. If you don't respect others, how would others respect you in return?"

Liam added softly, "Matt, I will be very embarrassed too if you refuse to drink. Are you trying to embarrass us in front of our friends?"

Then, Sasha anxiously said, “Demi, w-why are you taking their sides and going along with them?!”

Demi replied, “These are my friends! Of course, I’ll speak up on their behalf! Besides, there are rules on how people should act. How is it reasonable if you refuse to drink even though they drank in your honor? That’s just looking down on them!”

Sasha was livid. These people were clearly out for Matthew’s neck. Thus, she gritted her teeth and said, “Forget it; Matthew, let’s go!”

At that moment, one of the men threw a bottle of alcohol to the ground. “D\*mn it. If you refuse that drink, I will keep you here even if I have to put my life on the line! You b\*stard! We have never in our lives lowered our heads for anybody before! Even so, we politely drank a glass in your honor! How dare you refuse it? You’re blatantly trying to embarrass us! F\*ck; if word got out about this, I will see to it that you will never be able to live in Eastcliff again!”

The rest of them followed suit, voicing out their anger. Looking at the situation, there was no way Matthew could get out of drinking. Therefore, Sasha was so anxious that her head was spinning in circles. She never imagined that they would walk into a trap by coming downstairs. Still, she had never seen Matthew drinking before in all the years she had known him. Gritting her teeth, she prepared herself to drink this glass on his behalf.

At that moment, Matthew suddenly spoke up. “Alright; I’ll drink!”

After saying that, he picked up the glass and began drinking.

Seeing that, she became worried. “Matthew...”

Then, he waved her off, indicating that she had nothing to worry about.

Everybody watched intently as Matthew downed the glass of alcohol. They were secretly feeling delighted that he had finally fallen into their trap. Soon, the glass was empty.

Dionysus turned his gaze to Sasha. "President Cunningham, it's your turn now."

Sasha was taken aback by those words. How can I finish such a huge glass of alcohol?

Then, Matthew said coldly, "Leave Sasha out of this. This is men's business; let's settle this between men. You can't justify forcing a woman to drink no matter where you are, right?"

Still, Dionysus wanted to argue, "But, I drank such a huge cup—"

Matthew retorted, "And I didn't?"

Dionysus whined, "But, I toasted both of you!"

Matthew said, "Toasting one glass to two people. What sort of logic is that?"

For a moment, Dionysus was at a loss for words. After a moment of silence, he gritted his teeth and said, "Fine! Then, allow me to drink to President Cunningham!"

Matthew snapped, "No need! If you want to drink, we'll continue drinking. But, what I said still stands! You can't force a woman to drink!"

Glancing at Matthew, Dionysus gnashed his teeth in anger. "Fine! Let's drink! We'll drink to our hearts' content!"

He had no intention of giving up on Sasha. Rather, he decided to drink Matthew under the table first before moving on to her. Once Matthew was out of the picture, it would be a piece of cake to deal with her.

On the other hand, Sasha looked very worried. Tugging at Matthew's clothes, she whispered, "D-Don't force yourself..."

Matthew smiled slightly. "It's no big deal. Don't worry."

Looking at his expression, an inexplicable sense of security welled up in her heart.

Afterward, Dionysus brought out another bottle of alcohol. Then, he split it into two and gave one share to Matthew. "Come! Let's drink!"

Upon seeing that, Sasha became frightened and anxiously said, "Why... Why are you drinking so much? Even if the two of you were to drink, can't you drink from smaller cups?"

Dionysus sneered, "We're men; why would we use tiny cups?! We should eat heartily and guzzle down our alcohol! That's how men should be! Using tiny cups is something only a good-for-nothing would do!"

Then, everybody burst into laughter—those words were undoubtedly a blatant insult to Matthew.