

Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 466

Initially, those people were too afraid to drink with Matthew. However, with the situation now, they saw it as their chance.

Matthew has reached his limit so drinking with him now would guarantee our victory.

They quickly surrounded him and started talking all at once. "Cheers to you, Mr. Larson!"

"Mr. Larson, let's have a toast!"

"You only drank with him and not with us. Do you not respect us?"

"Your tolerance is so high anyway; let's have a few drinks together."

They were all trying to use this chance to make him pass out.

Sasha interjected, "You people... Stop going overboard! You still want him to drink when he already had so much?"

Demi snapped back, "Sasha, I won't bring up anything else, but I will speak up on this. Matthew said so himself—those who did not drink were disrespecting him. Isn't it wrong for him to refuse now when we want to give him a toast? He has to walk the talk, right?"

Sasha was fuming. Demi is trying to kill him!

Waving his hand, Matthew reassured, "It's fine. I'll drink with them. Don't worry, Sasha. Nothing is going to happen."

Just as she was about to protest, he secretly sent her a knowing glance which left her astonished. What is he up to? Can he really drink more?

"I'm going to make a trip to the bathroom. That shouldn't be a problem, right?" He laughed.

"Not at all. We'll go with you!" several men insisted, as they were worried that Matthew was up to something.

As it turned out, he really did just go to take a piss.

When he came back out, he looked at everyone and said, "Whoever wants to drink with me can sign up now. If you don't sign up, you can't drink with me!"

The crowd started bustling again. Because they wanted to defeat him, everyone chose to challenge him.

Even Demi wanted to join in.

He smirked. "Looks like everyone wants to drink. That's fine. Let's do it one by one. We'll stick to the old way of doing things and use this pot again.

Demi immediately said, "Are you going to go first, then take us on one at a time?"

He nodded. "Of course!"

After looking at the crowd and giving them several nods, she agreed, "Okay, let's do that then!"

They all figured that regardless of how high his tolerance was, he would undoubtedly collapse after another pot. After all, he would have consumed a total of 4 liters by then.

Despite feeling anxious, Sasha ultimately remained quiet for it seemed like Matthew had a well-thought-out plan.

Matthew pointed to one of the men and said, "You yelled the loudest earlier. Would you be the first one to join me?"

The man was slightly taken aback. Under everyone's scrutiny, however, he bit the bullet and nodded. "Sure. Who is scared of whom?"

Matthew chuckled and proceeded to pour four more bottles of liquor into the pot. Then, he finished every bit of it in front of them.

They were looking at him with the hope that he would collapse, but even after finishing everything, he was perfectly fine. Everyone, especially that man, was in despair.

Since Matthew finished drinking everything, the man had to drink that whole pot too.

Watching Matthew fill the pot up completely, the man stammered, "Matt... C-Can I quit now? I know I'm wrong. I shouldn't have drunk with you. Please, let me off this time."

Matthew scoffed. "What do you think?"

The man's expression quickly changed. Suddenly, he turned around and started to run.

If he drank that pot, he would have to be rushed to the hospital.

The people who were watching also wanted to leave quietly for they realized that Matthew had an immeasurable tolerance.

As soon as the man ran to the door, however, he heard a knock from outside.

Following him, Matthew grabbed his collar and tossed him back into the house.

Upon opening the door, he saw Tiger, covered in sweat, running in with a group of people behind him.

“Mr. Larson, we’ve bought the bed. Should we put it in your room on the second floor?”

Tiger was huffing and puffing as though he had run all the way here.