

## Chapter 4371

Dawson drank a glass of white wine, and when he looked at something his eyes began to see a double image,

And his head was feeling dizzy and swollen as if he had been punched.

Adam didn't dare to cheat his father at this moment,

So he could only wait for his father to drink the cup,

Before hurriedly drinking the remaining liquor in his cup.

At this time, Charlie's stopwatch had not reached a minute.

Seeing that the father and son were gasping for breath like dogs,

And their faces were all flushed, he smiled slightly, waved his hand, and said,

"Come on, have a second drink, please fill-up the wine for Mr. Fei!"

Adam's two legs have already begun to swing a bit,

But in the face of Charlie's orders, he didn't dare to disobey,

So he had to pick up the wine glass tremblingly,

And poured two more glasses for himself and his father.

Immediately afterward, Charlie looked at the stopwatch again, and said,

"Let's stick to the old rules, I give you one minute to drink all of your glasses of wine,"

"And if anyone exceeds the time limit, they will be rewarded with another glass."

Dawson lamented: "Young Warrior... If I drink like this, it will really kill me..."

Charlie waved his hand: "Don't worry, you can't die, if you really die, you can come to me."

"This..." Dawson Wanting to cry without tears,

He thought to himself: "When I'm dead, how will I come to you then?"

Charlie said casually at this time: "To be honest,"

"You father and son should really find a place to steal the joy."

"I just let the two of you drink some wine. Just like you, a father and son offended me before,"

"And they had been turned to ashes by me; another father and son offended me,"

"And I had them engraved with a knife on the son's forehead."

"The words "poor" and "the father of the poor" were engraved on his father's head."

"Compared with them, you don't know how lucky you are."

After speaking, Charlie said again: "If you are interested,"

"I can call my subordinate who is good at human body calligraphy,"

"And ask him to leave on you a few lines of calligraphy."

Dawson shuddered at Charlie's words, while Adam felt that he had been engraved on his forehead.

There was a burst of pain in his forehead.

While nervous, he couldn't help looking at his father, and whispered,

"Dad! I've finished one cup, grit my teeth, and drink the remaining two and it'll be fine..."

Charlie stretched out a finger and shook it, he said seriously:

"Master Fei, you still have three cups left!"

Adam nodded quickly and said, "Yes yes yes... What Mr wade said is... I have three cups left..."

Dawson was already feeling that the alcohol was coming up quickly,

He rubbed his temples vigorously, and said, "Okay... I'll drink it!"

After that, he picked up the wine glass, hesitated for three seconds, and poured it down his stomach.

Adam didn't dare to delay and hurriedly drank the second cup.

By the time Dawson finished his second glass of wine,

He had lost control of his body. He sat down on the chair,

Feeling a splitting headache, he couldn't lift his eyelids at all.

Immediately afterward, they heard him muttering:

"Young... young Warrior... I... I... I can't do it..."

As soon as the words fell, he suddenly fainted.

Charlie used his spiritual energy to investigate and found that the old man was really in a coma,

So he said to Parker who was kneeling beside him: "Come, come over and pour him the third cup."

Parker didn't dare to obey, so he quickly stood up, walk to Dawson,

Fill a glass of wine tremblingly, pinch open Dawson's teeth,

And carefully pour the liquor into the old man's mouth.

Dawson was already unconscious at this time and was at the mercy of Parker,

So after choking several times, he swallowed the third glass of wine.