## Medical Genius's Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 470

Scared into silence, they were too afraid to even utter a single word.

Tiger asked each one of them to hand over 20 thousand. How could they defy him?

"I'm guessing you don't have anything more to say now? It's settled then. By the end of tonight, make sure to send the money to me. Also, you b\*stards can go upstairs and bring that old bed down. I'll consider this a done deal. You can sort out the rest yourselves!" Tiger announced in a loud voice.

They looked at one another, and for a while, nobody moved.

Tiger was agitated once again. "Didn't you hear me? Do I have to make you move?"

When he said that, they scrambled up the stairs and brought the bed down together.

The people who went into that room were four guys and four girls.

The four girls were sobbing quietly while the four guys were figuring out a way to come up with the money.

Their faces were gloomy. Two of the guys were wealthy and had the means to present 20 thousand.

However, the other two were as poor as a church mouse. Where were they going to get 20 grand

After they moved the bed out, they started going around to borrow money.

They did not have another choice as Tiger's words were not meant to be taken lightly.

Meanwhile, Tiger sent the specialists to the room upstairs to install the bed.

Everyone was filled with astonishment as they watched the new bed being set up.

That bed cost almost 2 million!

When the specialists were testing it out, they finally realized why that bed was so expensive.

The built-in speakers in the two bedside tables alone were enough to leave everyone in shock.

The price of it was worth it.

Once everything was in place, people started shuffling back downstairs, but a few of them tried to leave the place discreetly.

Matthew stopped them. "Everyone, don't be in such a rush to leave. We're still not done drinking yet. Didn't all of you want to drink with me? Come; let's resume!"

Tiger was not aware of the situation. After asking around quietly, he suddenly became agitated.

He often spent time at nightclubs, so he knew very well what their intentions were.

With so many of them against Matthew, they were clearly trying to bring him down.

"B\*stards! You must be sick of living, aren't you? How dare you force Mr. Larson to drink? You want to drink? Here; I'll drink with you! I'll get more guys to come and drink with all of you!" Tiger was furious.

The lot of them were shaking in fear. If Tiger really brought his men here, they would have to drink to their deaths in that place.

Liam and Demi were well aware; they had witnessed Tiger's brutality for themselves.

He made those slackers drink all the alcohol at that restaurant which ended up putting them in hospital.

Demi immediately looked at Sasha with a pitiful look. "Sasha, these people are my friends. C-Can you at least do this much for me?"

Sasha snapped back, "Why didn't you stand up for me when they were forcing Matthew to drink earlier?"

Demi was speechless. They had brought this upon themselves. Who else could they blame?

Just then, Matthew spoke up, "Tiger, you don't have to bother. They said they wanted to drink with me. I'll be the one to drink with them. You can stand guard here and make sure none of them run off. Also, they have to drink the exact amount that I do. Don't let them slack off!"

Tiger could not help but feel slightly dumbfounded. How unfair would it be for him to drink with twenty to thirty people all by himself? "Mr. Larson, will you be alright? Why don't I drink on your behalf?" Tiger murmured.

But Matthew simply waved his hand. "No need. It's just a bit of alcohol. What's the big deal? Come; let us continue. We should still go one at a time, and you must match the amount that I drink!"

Shooting glances at each other, a look of delight slowly grew on their faces.

If Matthew was going up against them alone, then it was not that scary anymore.

Besides, there were twenty to thirty of them, but only one of Matthew.

Even if each person drank a quarter of a liter with him, he would end up drinking several liters by himself. Would he be able to handle that?