

The Man's Decree Chapter 87

Zayne burst into laughter and asked, "Oh? So you're saying that you can drink very well?" "Well, I haven't been drunk before," Jared answered expressionlessly. Jared's response had triggered Zayne's interest. "All right, then! Since I've never encountered a worthy opponent before, I shall challenge you to a drinking contest!" As he spoke, he waved his hand and requested a crate of liquor from the waiter.

"Jared, don't overestimate yourself. Since when did you learn to drink liquor? Don't make a fool out of yourself," Hannah cautioned with her furrowed brows. "Don't worry, Mom. I know what I'm doing," Jared comforted. The moment Gary wanted to advise against the challenge as well, Franklin said, "Squad Leader, let the youngsters be! Don't you remember the fun we had back then? We used to have drinking contests all the time!"

Upon hearing that, Gary had no choice but to keep his opinions to himself. All he could do was stare at Jared helplessly. "Zayne, I know you can hold your liquor. Don't be too harsh on Jared, okay? Besides, it's just for fun." Franklin knew of Zayne's drinking capability. Because he once witnessed Zayne drinking a whole bottle of liquor and could still drive on his own. "Don't worry, Mr. Saunders. For every glass Jared drinks, I'll down two!"

As Zayne was speaking, he opened a bottle and started pouring it into his glass. "What a ridiculously small glass! Bring us two bowls instead!" Jared ordered the waiter. Upon hearing that, Zayne was stunned as he stared at Jared with his bewildered eyes. "You can handle it, right?" Jared asked with a faint smile. "Of course! I can even drink from the bottle!" Zayne scoffed. *He's just bluffing to scare me off! In that case, it means that he can't hold his liquor!*

Soon after that, the waiter brought over two empty bowls. The bowls were so big that each of them could fit a whole bottle of liquor. "Okay, so how should we do it?" Zayne asked with a provoking tone. "Well, we'll do it the fast way." As soon as Jared finished his sentence, he downed the whole bowl of liquor. Everyone present was in shock upon seeing that. Gary frowned worriedly and said, "Jared, why would you drink like that?"

"It's not good for your body! Enough, slow down." "Dad, I'm fine!" Jared assured. He then flipped his empty bowl over and said, "Zayne, it's your turn." Zayne was still in shock. He didn't know Jared could do that. *Although I can drink, that's just not the way!* "It's all right if you can't do it.

"Don't force yourself, Zayne." Gary was genuinely worried about Zayne. "Yeah, it's okay if you don't drink, Zayne. But that'd mean you've chickened out." Jared couldn't help but taunt him. "Chickened out?" Zayne was infuriated by the insult. "I've never chickened out from a drinking contest!" He then shut his eyes and downed the bowl of liquor. By the time he was done, his face was flushed. Then, Jared proceeded to pour out another two bowls of liquor.

Having noticed that things were getting out of control, Gary stood up and shouted, "That's enough, Jared!" While ignoring Gary, Jared stared at Zayne with contempt. "Stay out of it! Let's continue drinking!" Unable to swallow his pride, Zayne insisted that the contest should continue.

Jared then downed another bowl of liquor expressionlessly. Actually, the liquor had no effect on Jared. The spiritual energy in his body was able to absorb the alcohol he consumed.

Again, everyone present was astounded as they watched Jared drink another bowl of liquor, especially when he did it with such ease. "It's okay, Zayne. Please stop now before you hurt yourself. Don't entertain Jared's stupidity." Maria was worried about Zayne's well-being.