

Chapter 2394 Terrance Holds Back the Emsgate People

The Cunninghams went all out to hold back the Emsgate people in Bainbridge.

They spared no effort. They provided a full range of services that included models and celebrities. The hidden sect members experienced what a real man is like.

"Sir, we can't drink anymore. If we take more of it, we won't be able to go back."

With arms around the two hot ladies, the vice president of Mavericks waved his hand to refuse.

At this time, the others were either blabbering with flushed cheeks or they were lying on the table with alcohol dripping from their mouths.

Just as Terrance was about to persuade them to drink again, a waiter suddenly walked into the room. "Sir, I've warmed up the drinks. Would you like me to serve them?"

Terrance paused with his chopsticks, then expressionlessly picked up a piece of fish belly meat. "Isn't that a given? If our distinguished guests don't drink to their heart's content today, that will be your only job for today."

After saying that, he held his wine glass again.

"Mr. Kaur, not only do you have a good drinking capacity, but you are a strong man too. The ladies we invited privately mentioned that you scared them."

The Great Octavian instinctively raised his head as if he had accomplished something extraordinary. "Old Mr. Cunningham, you flatter me. Here, cheers."

The wine glasses clinked, and another glass of white wine was downed.

When Jules was about to pour wine again, the Great Octavian quickly stopped him.

"Jules, we can't drink anymore. Otherwise, no one will take care of my friends."

As he spoke, he casually pointed at the peers and juniors who were already drunk around him. Terrance was a shrewd person. Just the look of the Great Octavian's expression, he knew that the other party had reached his limit. His friends were just his excuse.

Although he knew it in his heart, he still politely said. "Mr. Kaur, we're nowhere near the end yet. I know your alcohol tolerance. Don't lie to me."

After saying that, Terrance directly walked up and took the wine glass from Jules. "Mr. Kaur, this is the first time I've seen someone with high alcohol tolerance like you. I can't help but admire you. To show my sincerity, I will personally pour wine for you."

In addition to his tipsy state, Terrance's praise flattered the Great Octavian's ego. He was forced to drink several more glasses by Terrance in the end.

"Ma... Ma... Burp. Master Sullivan, I really can't, can't drink... anymore..."

Before he could finish his words, the Great Octavian's flopped onto the table, completely hammered.

As the last person from Emsgate was also brought down, Jules came to Terrance's side.

"Dad, what about these people—"

Just as he was about to ask how to deal with those Emsgate people, Terrance immediately gave him a stern look, signaling him to shut up.

Then he took him to a side room. "We must be on guard. If any of them pretends to be drunk, our plan will be ruined."

Realizing his carelessness, Jules kept his head down without uttering a word.

Terrance continued. "Leave them to freeze in the cold room. They are just a bunch of scumbags with thick skin. Not everyone can enjoy the fine wines from our family. When the time is right, you can ask someone to take them to the guest rooms to rest. In addition, keep an eye on the news from the Watkins Family. We have already faced humiliation once. According to the prearranged plan, I have already held back these people. The key now is to see what's happening on Aurelius' side."

According to the other party's words, this plan was to trap Matthew. Otherwise, there was no need for the head of the prestigious top ten families, Terrance, to entertain those Emsgates people.

Now that he had done his part, he just had to wait for the updates from the Watkins Family.