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The Mans Decree Chapter 271

Chapter 271 The Launching Event

“Don’t worry, Mr. Whitaker. I’ll take care of it!” Leyton opened the car door excitedly, about to leave.

“Wait!” Tyrion called out.

“Do you have another order for me, Mr. Whitaker?” asked Leyton.

“I’ll be staying in Horington for a few days. Tell that woman to accompany me so that I won’t be too bored,” said Tyrion as he pointed at Sandy.

“If you like her, just take her!” Leyton replied nonchalantly. A woman meant nothing to him.

When he got out of the car, he looked at Sandy and said, “Your chance is here. If you serve Mr. Whitaker well, you might rise to success!”

Sandy was stunned. Before she could react, the two bodyguards grabbed her and tossed her into the car. Then, they locked the car door and left with Leyton.

When Leyton stared at his bandaged arm, a vicious glint flashed across his eyes.

“M-Mr. Whitaker, what are you trying to do?” asked Sandy fearfully while staring at Tyrion in the car.

“Why are you scared? I won’t eat you up. Women who can accompany me are lucky. Be with me, and no one in Horington will dare to offend you.”

As Tyrion spoke, he pounced at Sandy.

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"No..."

The woman pretended to struggle for a while before succumbing to his advances.

The car shook violently as moans sounded from it.

After breakfast the next morning, Jared called Tommy and went looking for him at Meadow Restaurant.

He wanted the latter to sell the revitalizing pills as soon as possible and prepare more herbs.

Jared had to seize the time to accumulate more funds and increase his capabilities. As of then, he was extremely eager to go to Dragon Island, curious about what was on the island and why his mother refused to let him go there.

Inside a room in the restaurant, Tommy said to Jared apologetically, "Mr. Chance, the revitalizing pills are indeed good stuff, but... but no one believes us if we're the only ones who claim that they're effective. Furthermore, considering my identity, it's less likely for people to trust us. They accuse me of raking in money under the pretense of selling medicine. Furthermore, the revitalizing pills are so cheap that people find them even more suspicious!"

At the end of his sentence, he let out a resigned sigh. No one would have expected the underground king to start selling medicine.

"Don't sell the revitalizing pills anymore. Instead, give them out for free! However, you mustn't do that secretly. You should organize a launching event for the revitalizing pills and say that only those whose net worth exceeds fifty million can join. Then, you can choose who you want to give them to!"

Jared knew they needed to generate more publicity at such a juncture to let people know that the revitalizing pills were effective.

"Give them all out? Uh, wouldn't it be too wasteful?"

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Tommy thought it was a huge pity as he knew that the revitalizing pills were miraculous. After taking one, he felt so vital. It was as though he had returned to his twenties.

“It won’t be a waste. As long as people find these pills effective and publicize them for us, we’d definitely unlock a market. Also, send someone to continue buying the ingredients on the list I’ve given you,” instructed Jared.

“Okay. I’ll spread the news out now. The launching event will be held at noon in my restaurant’s hall,” said Tommy as he nodded.

“Okay. I’ll be staying here in the morning, so just look for me if anything happens.”

Jared decided to stay around and see if the launching event would succeed while also preventing any mishaps.

Although the revitalizing pills could strengthen one’s constitution, promote longevity, and were extremely beneficial to men, they were not able to cure all diseases. Hence, Jared wanted to be present just in case the pills were deemed useless because of some rare conditions. If he were to intervene at that moment, the public might trust the medicine even more.

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Chapter 272 On The Pretext

When someone like Tommy spread the news, many business moguls arrived. Some even wanted to use the opportunity to get acquainted with him.

At noon, there were already dozens of people in the hall—all with a net worth of over fifty million. They were discussing Tommy’s revitalizing pills among themselves.

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“Mr. Lewis is from the underworld. Why is he suddenly selling medicine?”

“I heard that the pills can strengthen one’s constitution, promote longevity, and most importantly, make men feel youthful again. It sounds like a miraculous pill!”

“Let’s wait and see. Anyway, I don’t really believe it. Who can tell if the pills can actually strengthen one’s constitution and promote longevity? No one will know if they’re effective.”

“In my opinion, Mr. Lewis must be short of money recently. He wants everyone to pay him some money on the pretext of selling medicine.”

Everyone was whispering among themselves. Barely anyone trusted Tommy.

Since Tommy had never sold medicine in the first place, it was strange that he suddenly got his hands on such miraculous pills. Most of them thought it was just an excuse for him to rake in money.

After all, he could not possibly hold everyone at knifepoint and extort money from them—that would be robbery. However, if he claimed to have some miraculous medicine and sold them to the rich, it was not illegal, and he could earn some money. As for what the pills were, no one would care—it could even be candy for all it mattered.

Just when everyone was deliberating over the matter, Jared walked out. Since he had superior hearing and vision, he had heard what everyone was talking about.

“Mr. Chance...”

When the business moguls saw Jared, they all greeted him respectfully.

Many of them had witnessed how impressive Jared was at Walter’s banquet. After all, he defeated Steven and even earned Tommy’s and Walter’s respect.

Jared nodded slightly, returning their greetings. After roaming around the crowd, he had a vague idea. Those wealthy businessmen were all ridden with illness, especially the ones that men were the most susceptible to.

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After getting rich, those wealthy men would always fail to restrain their lust. As they grew older, problems would start to arise. Since they all were deficient in that area, he reckoned things would go on much smoother. After all, the cures for that were the quickest and most effective—one could see and feel the effects immediately.

“Someone from Summerbank has come over!” a person suddenly yelled, attracting everyone’s attention.

They were all eager to see who from Summerbank managed to receive the news and rushed over.

The doors were flung open. A man and a woman sauntered in, their arms linked together.

They were none other than Tyrion and Sandy. Initially, he wanted her to shop with him. However, after hearing that Tommy was holding a launching event about the revitalizing pills, he decided to join in the fun and checked them out.

“Mr. Whitaker! Mr. Whitaker is here!”

When everyone saw Tyrion, they rushed forward to greet him.

They were from small families in Horington, which could not even be compared to the Whitaker family from Summerbank.

Tyrion merely nodded in acknowledgment while wearing an impassive expression. He could not be bothered with families from such a small place like Horington.

However, Sandy was different. Seeing that so many rich men were fawning over them, she was filled with an inflated sense of self-importance and straightened her back proudly.

A wry smile touched Jared’s lips when he realized Sandy had found herself another man.

He felt an urge to slap himself. Why didn’t I manage to see Sandy’s true colors in university? Luckily, we didn’t get married. Otherwise, I’d be cuckolded.

Just as he turned around to leave, Sandy spotted him. “Jared...” she called.

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