

Chapter 237

There was a huge stone behind Tommy's restaurant. Tommy had paid a fortune to have a saying carved into the stone.

Jared pointed at it and suggested, "Why don't you swing a fist at that stone?"

Tommy punched the stone without a moment's hesitation.

Crack!

The stone split down the center.

Tommy stared at his fist in amazement. I must have used tonnes of force to break that stone!

Jared patted him on the shoulder and said, "Your punch can easily kill a bull. Steven's Impenetrable Skill is practically child's play to you now. In the face of true power, there is no such thing as Impenetrable Skill!"

Tommy's excitement was palpable as he asked, "My Lord, do you have more? I want to swallow two more pills!"

If I'm already this strong after taking one pill, I will be practically invincible after taking two!

Jared rolled his eyes in response. "This pill is crafted from rare and exorbitant herbs. I exhausted a lot of spiritual energy trying to create this thing! I can hardly give you another pill, let alone two!"

Tommy scratched his head and replied sheepishly, "I got too excited. This pill could fetch you tens of millions per piece. Martial arts are all the rage nowadays. Too many people are willing to spend a fortune on exotic herbs or hire masters to train them in ancient martial arts. Steven purportedly spent two hundred million to train under Francis Yancey."

"Two hundred million?" Jared was stunned. He spent two hundred million on such paltry skills? Tommy can break through his Impenetrable Skill after consuming just one pill. Damn, this pill is even more valuable than two hundred million!

Jared's eyes lit up as he identified his source of income.

He asked, "Tommy, if I craft more of these pills, will you be able to sell them?"

"My Lord, isn't it better to let our men consume these pills instead of selling them? If you need funds, Templar Regiment has a commercial street under its name. We're drawing lucrative profits from that street every year!"

Tommy could not fathom Jared's motives for selling such a game-changing pill.

If our enemies get their hands on this pill, we're practically digging our own grave!

Jared explained, "I won't be selling this enhancement pill; it costs too much money and spiritual energy. I'm thinking of preparing some revitalizing pills for sale. They can restore focus and nourish the brain, as well as extend one's lifespan. It also improves male virility!" He then asked, "How much revenue is that commercial street bringing in annually?"

"About two hundred million. Most of it goes toward the operations of Templar Regiment, which leaves us with about one-tenth of that sum," came Tommy's reply after some thought.

Jared shook his head and stated, "I need way more money than that. I probably need billions or even more to purchase the raw materials for these pills. We'd have to wait decades if we relied solely on your commercial street!"

"Billions!" Tommy inhaled sharply before continuing, "My Lord, why do you need so much money?"

Jared explained truthfully, "I need a lot of spiritual energy to cultivate. The energy is far too weak even atop Dragon Summit, which is insufficient to raise my abilities. I need the money to procure valuable herbs and craft more enhancements pills to hasten my cultivation!"

"Ah!" Tommy nodded in understanding. He scrunched his brows and said, "I fear you may not have enough funds even if the Sullivan family gives you all its assets."

That earned him a glare and a reprimand from Jared. “What the heck do you mean? Do I look like a person who’ll live off his woman’s money?”

Tommy hurriedly shook his head and denied, “No, no, of course not! The overlord of Dragon Sect will never do something like that!”