Chapter 240

"Mr. Sullivan, I heard you weren't feeling well previously, so I purposely brought a thousand-year-old ginseng root from Yeringham. Such a herb is extremely scarce! I bought it at a high price from a farmer, and apparently, it can cure all diseases and prolong life!"

Upon saying that, Frederick took out an exquisite box wrapped in red cloth. It was even tied with a red cord.

"It is said that thousand-year-old ginseng contains spirituality. If we don't wrap it with red cloth and tie it with red cord, it might run out of the box!" he explained while handing the box to William.

"Fred, that's very kind of you." William took the box delightfully. "How's your dad doing recently? Is he busy? I've been meaning to pay him a visit, but I couldn't find the time!"

"Mr. Sullivan, my dad has been quite busy recently. Have you heard of a businessman that wants to make investments in Horington? My dad has been accompanying him lately, but I've told him about your family's land development in the west of the city. He has instructed his men to start processing the approvals!"

Halfway through his utterances, Frederick cast a glance at Jared.

I bet he knows about my identity now and will surely be intimidated!

William let out a laugh after hearing Frederick's words. "Fred, thank you so much! If our land can be developed successfully, I won't forget your help!"

"Mr. Sullivan, you're welcome. We are a family, so there's no need to be so polite with me!"

Frederick shot Jared a triumphant look as he emphasized the word "family."

However, the latter did not even spare him a glance. In fact, there was not even a sign of surprise on his face.

Frederick was somehow startled to see Jared's composure and thought he had yet to realize his identity.

"Mr. Sullivan..." Just then, Jared piped up while taking out the pill that he brought over. "This is the pill I've made for you. Your body will be fine after taking it!"

William's elation at obtaining the pill was far greater than when he received the ginseng from Frederick.

After all, he was aware of Jared's ability. The pills made by the young man were comparable to that of the philosopher's stone.

After receiving the pill, William did not hesitate to swallow it.

Rage welled up in Frederick's heart when he saw how William preferred the black pill over his thousand-year-old ginseng.

"Mr. Sullivan, why are you so happy over a black pill? My ginseng is far better than it!" he grumbled. The hint of displeasure in his voice could not be concealed.

When William was about to explain, Jared forestalled him by sneering. "Who knows if your thousand-year-old ginseng is a fake or not?"

Scowling, Frederick countered, "What do you mean by that? I've paid over a million for it, so there's no way it could be a fake. I would've shown it to you right now if I weren't worried that it might flee after I open the box!"

Jared and Josephine burst into laughter upon hearing his words.

They could not believe Frederick thought the ginseng had spirituality and could escape, not to mention the insanely low price he paid for a thousand-year-old ginseng root.

After all, the hundred-year-old ginseng, reishi mushrooms, and other herbs prepared by Josephine were worth at least a few million. Even that single pill Jared made for William was worth over a million.

