

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.

"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.

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.