

Chapter 275

"U-Unbelievable! I don't feel any pain in my back anymore!" The man's eyes widened in disbelief. Another success story had instantly prompted the crowd to ask Tommy for the revitalizing pills. However, a few of them was still on the fence and wished to observe the others' reaction first.

In the blink of an eye, the crowd had snatched up all the revitalizing pills.

Those who had taken the pills were all stunned, as their bodies had experienced an indescribable feeling.

"How amazing! This pill works like a charm!"

"I need to go home now. I can't control myself anymore!"

"Wow. Just wow!"

Everyone was so astonished that no one dared to doubt the revitalizing pills' effectiveness anymore.

"Do you have more, Mr. Lewis? I would like to buy one!" someone asked Tommy.

"Sorry, I only have a limited supply of the revitalizing pills. The ones you've taken are free samples, but if you're keen to continue taking the pills, you'll have to pay. It'll take me another three days to restock the pills," Tommy, who knew about hunger marketing, explained to the crowd.

"It's all right! I can wait! How much does it cost? I want to preorder a pill!" A man could not wait to place his order.

Tommy lifted two fingers and said, "Two million per pill!"

"Two million?" many echoed in shock, as they could not believe how expensive the pill was.

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"I would like to order twenty pills, Mr. Lewis. How should I pay you the deposit?" one of the businessmen who had taken a pill asked.

Two million for a pill might seem exorbitant, but to businessmen with strong business acumen, they knew people would be willing to pay for a medicine that worked wonders.

They believed that wealthy people like them would not hesitate to pay for medicine that could restore their health. The riches they could make if they managed to sell the pills to the affluent members of the society in Horington, Jazona, or even the entire Chanaea would be unimaginable.

If they could market the revitalizing pills nationwide, they might even be able to price each pill at five million, and it would still sell out in no time.

"I'm sorry. As we have yet to manufacture the pills in a large quantity, everyone can only order one pill!"

Tommy might not be a businessman, but he saw through their motive.

"One pill for me, please!"

"Me too!"

The crowd started making their orders, and Tommy was pleased to see their reactions.

All of a sudden, someone kicked the door open and barged into the hall.

The loud bang shocked everyone.

Who on earth has the audacity to do this in Tommy's territory?

Four men dressed in hardwearing outfits entered the hall and stood still in two lines

An elderly man with a white beard then gradually walked into the hall with his hands behind his back.

Standing beside him was the leader of Crimson Dragon Gang, Steven.

The moment the crowd saw Steven, they knew he had come to take revenge.

Tommy could not help but frown when he saw the elderly man.

The elderly man swept his gaze across the crowd before speaking in a calm voice. "Those who have nothing to do with this, get out of here right now."

Although his tone was light and casual, every word he uttered sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Not wanting to be caught up in a gang fight, all the magnates heeded his words and fled the scene in no time.

In the vast hall, Tommy was left to face those men alone.

"Tommy Lewis, this is my mentor, Mr. Yancey. Where's that Mr. Chance you mentioned before?" Steven asked with a scowl on his face.