

## Chapter 279

However, Steven was still smiling when he saw the trickle of blood at the corner of Francis' mouth. The very next moment, Francis fell to the ground and became unconscious.

Steven was in shock, and the smile on his face froze.

"Mr. Chance, I'm so sorry... Please spare my life, Mr. Chance..." Steven fell to his knees. "Mr. Chance, please spare my life. I'm willing to give you everything I have and leave Horington forever!"

Steven was trembling all over, and he was freaking out. At that moment, he felt like an ant that could be crushed to death at any second.

As for Felix, he was slumped on the ground in a daze as he endured in silence. All the while, he had thought that Steven, as the gang leader, had found some backup so that they would not have to be fearful of Jared anymore. Yet little did he expect such an outcome.

Jared had wanted to get rid of Steven as well, but after hearing what he said, he thought otherwise. Right now, he needed money, and Steven was loaded.

"Well then, I will spare your life. Leave Horington!"

Jared waved his hand.

Relieved, Steven bowed and quickly ran off.

Jared told Tommy, "Tommy, now that Steven is gone, you will take over his assets and the gang!"

Tommy responded weakly, "Okay."

It seemed that Tommy had suffered a huge blow. He had thought that the enhancement pill would make him invincible. Instead, he was beaten by a young chap.

Looking at Tommy's crestfallen face, Jared patted his back and smiled. "Don't take it to heart. Work hard and make more money. One of these days, I will produce a pill that is more powerful than what you had. I assure you, it will make you unbeatable!"

"Really?" Tommy's eyes lit up.

Jared nodded and said, "Of course. Why would I lie to you? Work hard with me. Our utmost priority now is to obtain lots of money and go to Yeringham to purchase the expensive herbs!"

Tommy responded with excitement, "That isn't difficult. All we have to do is to sell the revitalizing pills. If we sell twenty of them today, we will collect a total of forty million!"

Jared already knew that, but he was not as excited as Tommy.

One revitalizing pill cost two million. It might be expensive, but it was not enough. Jared needed several billion, if not more. Selling the revitalizing pills alone would not be sufficient to accumulate the amount of money he needed.

Furthermore, Horington was a small town, and there weren't many wealthy people. The sales of the revitalizing pills would eventually reach a plateau. If they wanted to make more money, they would have to market the revitalizing pills to places other than Horington.

"My Lord, a-are you not satisfied?" Tommy asked when he noticed that Jared was not looking too pleased.

Jared said calmly, "Horington is a small town after all. If we want to make loads of money, we will have to market the revitalizing pills to other places."

Tommy was torn when he heard that. "My Lord, I-I'm not too good at running a business. We will need professional help if we want to sell the revitalizing pills to a wider market."

To put it bluntly, Tommy was only a hooligan. Running a restaurant or a bar would not be too much of an issue for him, but it would be a challenge if he were to handle business operations.

Jared frowned. He was aware that it would be difficult to do a large-scale promotion of the revitalizing pills. The method that he had utilized earlier on would not work.

“Oh, right!” Suddenly, Tommy’s eyes lit up. “The Sullivan family is the wealthiest family in Horington. Mr. Sullivan is a professional businessman. Why don’t you meet up with him for a discussion?”

At the mention of William, Jared exclaimed inwardly, Right! How can I forget about my future father-in-law?

“You will continue to handle the revitalizing pills business in Horington. Also, prepare the herbs as soon as possible. I’m dropping by the Sullivan residence!”

With that, he dashed off.

At the Sullivan residence, William was exercising in the courtyard. Now that his business had reached a certain level, he had several professionals running the business for him. There was no need for William to get his hands dirty.