Chapter 236

A blood-curdling scream filled the air as Benji cut off his left hand.

The bloody scene frightened everyone into silence, most of all Leroy.

Benji clutched his bleeding wrist and eked out, "Thank you for sparing my life, Mr. Lewis!"

Coldly, Tommy tossed out, "Don't thank me. Thank Mr. Chance!"

"Thank you, Mr. Chance. I will not forget your kindness!" Benji turned and knelt before Jared instead.

Leroy stammered in utter disbelief, "B-Benji?"

He stared at his cousin, stupefied by the horrifying turn of events.

Benji yelled at him, "F*cker! Get on your knees right now!"

Petrified into submission, Leroy hastily fell to his knees. He kept his head lowered and his mouth shut.

Jared stood up and walked toward the exit.

Tommy followed him and addressed Benji coldly, "Your cousin was disrespectful toward Mr. Chance. I'll trust you to teach him a lesson."

"Understood, Mr. Lewis!" Benji nodded fervently.

Jared lifted a finger and pointed at Pamela. He commented, "Deal with this woman too."

Pamela was already pale and shuddering in fear, and she fainted from shock the minute Jared pointed her out.

"Yes, Mr. Chance. I understand," came Benji's reply.

Jared allowed his gaze to rove over the room once more, and his classmates all looked away, trying their best to shrink into themselves. Juliette hid at the back, terrified that she would suffer the same fate as Pamela or Leroy.

Finally, Jared's gaze landed on Virgil, and he smiled. "Work hard, Virgil. I trust in

your abilities. If you have any difficulties in the future, you can seek Tommy's help."

Tommy piped up, "Of course! Virgil, you can contact me anytime for help!"

Virgil could only nod repeatedly in reply.

Benji steeled his nerves as Jared and Tommy took their leave. He ordered his men to drag Leroy and Pamela out of the restaurant. Terrified screams rang out soon after. Benji did not take Tommy's orders lightly.

Jared's classmates regretted the way they had acted earlier. If they had not teased and mocked him so, Jared might have given them unimaginable riches like he did Virgil.

Meanwhile, Jared and Tommy had arrived at the room on the third floor.

Jared asked, "Have you heard anything of Steven? Has he been causing you trouble?"

Shaking his head, Tommy replied, "He hasn't. His master, Hydra, is a rare sight, and he has been difficult to track down."

"Hmph! Even his grandmaster hardly frightens me. All these experts of ancient martial arts are nothing to me," Jared scoffed.

"Well, of course, My Lord. They are no match for your immortal techniques!" Tommy chimed in.

Jared smiled and said, "No need to butter me up." He took an enhancement pill from his pocket and offered, "I have a pill here that can increase your abilities upon consumption. Once you take it, Steven will cower in the face of your prowess."

Tommy was fascinated. The pill was smaller than a thumb and looked utterly unassuming. Can it truly boost my abilities?

He asked curiously, "My Lord, what pill is this? It sounds impressive,"

"It's an enhancement pill. Don't underestimate its effects. The herbs used to craft one pill cost millions!"

"What?" Tommy exclaimed and immediately swallowed the pill.

Warmth filled his abdomen and began spreading out toward the rest of his body.

Soon enough, Tommy felt his body surging with energy and in need of release.

Jared noticed the change in Tommy and smiled. "Does your building have a backyard? Go ahead and give it a try!"

"Yes, there is!" Tommy immediately led him out the back.

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!"

Chapter 238

"I will tell you a list of herbs now. They are all ordinary herbs and are not expensive. Please purchase them for me. Also, I've made some revitalizing pills. Go and sell them. You can decide the price!"

After Jared finished his sentence, Tommy asked his men to take a piece of paper so that he could jot the name of the herbs down.

At one shot, Jared named more than ten ingredients, but they were all ordinary herbs that could easily be purchased.

"Did you write them all down?" he asked.

"My Lord, yes, I did. They are all ordinary herbs. The pharmacy in Horington has them, but not in bulk. I will send some men to Yeringham. There's a medicinal base there. It has all kinds of herbs, cheaper than other places! With that, we can also save a lot of money!"

After knowing that Jared needed a lot of money, Tommy had learned to be frugal.

"Yeringham?" Jared suddenly recalled that city. It was located a few hundred kilometers southwest of Horington and was indeed the biggest herbs producer in the country.

Almost all the herbs in the country were sold through Yeringham. Over time, Yeringham was given another name—the City of Herbs.

"I am not sure if the City of Herbs has the herbs I need!"

The herbs that Jared needed were all rare and expensive. The ginseng and reishi mushrooms required for making energy condensing pills must be at least three hundred years old.

Such herbs could only be found in desolate mountains. Thus, it was tough to obtain. Moreover, to maximize the energy condensing pill's effect, snow lotus was also needed.

It was even more challenging to obtain snow lotus, so Jared knew he could not rush it. He could only accumulate wealth first and then acquire those herbs at high prices.

"My Lord, there's an auction house in Yeringham. They specifically run auctions for rare treasures from all around the world, and rare herbs make up most of the goods.

I will keep an eye on it. If there's anything that you need, I will inform you right away," Tommy whispered.

"Okay. That's all we can do for now," Jared replied, nodding.

After giving all the orders to Tommy, he did not linger at Meadow Restaurant and left for the Sullivan residence.

Since he had completed the pill for William, he wanted to bring them to the latter.

Even though he and Josephine had not confirmed their relationship officially, it was only a matter of time before William became his father-in-law.

As it was a matter concerning his father-in-law, Jared dared not delay things.

Tommy personally chauffeured him to the Sullivan residence.

When they arrived at the mansion's entrance, they spotted a black Audi parked at the front. The license plate was eye-catching, with A00001 seen on it.

"Holy sh*t. Isn't that the car of the mayor of Horington? Why is it here?" Tommy exclaimed upon seeing the car's license plate.

Jared could not wrap his head around it too. However, he soon figured it was not unthinkable for the mayor to come to discuss things with William, the richest man in Horington.

After a brief hesitation, Jared eventually decided to go in. He will be my father-in-law soon. There's no need for me to be restrained. Plus, making acquaintances with prominent figures like the mayor may come in handy in the future.

As soon as he walked into the mansion, he saw Josephine engaging in a conversation with a young man in the courtyard. However, she looked rather displeased.

"Frederick Lowe, do not come to my house ever again. Other people might misunderstand that there is something going on between us!" she said to the young man with her brows furrowed.

Chapter 239

"Josephine, I'm just here to visit Mr. Sullivan. I heard that he's sick. I even brought a thousand-year-old ginseng root as a gift. It took me a lot of effort to obtain it from the City of Herbs!"

As Frederick spoke, he reached out to grab Josephine's hand.

Shocked, she staggered a few steps back, but he did not seem willing to give up.

Jared lost his temper upon witnessing that scene and snarled, "How dare you make advances to a lady in broad daylight! Do you even have manners?"

"Jared!" Josephine was delighted to see him and immediately ran over to him.

A trace of hostility flashed across Frederick's gaze when he noticed her reaction to Jared's appearance. "Who are you? Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care who you are. I will beat up whoever touches my wife..." Jared growled, intending to charge forward and land two kicks on Frederick but was stopped by Josephine.

Holding his arm, she said, "Calm down. He didn't manage to touch me!"

Nevertheless, she was touched by his words and found herself falling for him further.

"Your wife?" Frederick's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Why? Do you want to see the marriage certificate?"

Jared stared at Frederick in contempt while a sneer touched his lips.

Josephine was at a loss for words, wondering why she was oblivious to that matter. However, she soon came to her senses and figured Jared was trying to exasperate Frederick.

"All right. Show me then," Frederick replied as he extended an arm toward Jared.

Not expecting him to go along, Jared was momentarily stunned.

"I didn't bring it with me. Plus, you have no right to see it. It's none of your business!" he remarked as a teasing smile hovered on his lips.

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Evidently, Jared was fooling with Frederick.

Upon seeing his countenance, Josephine stifled a giggle by covering her mouth with her hand.

"Bast*rd. How dare you try to fool me? I'll..."

Before Frederick could finish his sentence, William came into the room with a teapot in his hand. He was slightly startled to see that Jared was also around. "Oh, Jared, you're here too. Come and try the tea I've brewed. Fred, you too!"

After William knew about Jared's close relationship with Josephine, he started calling the young man by his name so that they would seem less distant from each other.

"The tea brewed by my dad tastes amazing. Let's try it out!"

To Frederick's dismay, Josephine linked her arm with Jared's and walked toward a pavilion in the courtyard.

Despite his darkening expression, Frederick still caught up with them.

They sat in the pavilion while William poured them a few cups of tea. "Fred, this is Jared. He was the one who cured my illness. Without him, I would've met my maker by now!" the older man said and chuckled.

"Mr. Sullivan, isn't he Josephine's husband? They've already registered their marriage!" Frederick asked William directly.

"Husband? Registered their marriage?" William echoed, stunned to hear the younger man's query.

He had no idea about it, as Josephine never told him.

At the sight of his bafflement, Frederick sneered. William's reaction had confirmed his suspicions. Earlier on, he had suspected that Jared made up a lie in order to anger him. Not only are they not married, but the marriage certificate is also a bluff!

"Dad, Jared was just joking around!" Josephine immediately explained to William.

Even though William seemed satisfied with Jared, he would never allow her to get married to the latter secretly. Her father was a typical conservative man, after all.

"I see!" William's expression lightened when he heard her explanation.

Noticing that, Frederick sneered and taunted Jared through his gaze.

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.

"Why are you guys laughing? Do you think I am lying?"

Frederick started to feel anxious.

Josephine tried hard to stifle her laughter as she asked, "Frederick, did you look inside the box when you bought it? Or did you just take it like that?"

Chapter 241

"Of course, I did. I am not a fool. But I only peeped through the red cloth so that the ginseng wouldn't escape," Frederick immediately explained.

His response only served to convince Jared and Josephine that he was cheated. Even William kept shaking his head, displaying a resigned smile.

Frederick was born in a well-to-do family and had never been in the real world, so he was still naive. After all, no one would dare to offend the mayor's son. Thus, he had no idea how cruel society could be.

That Audi outside the Sullivan residence alone would deter everyone from getting near him. In Horington, People would run away from him no matter where he drove that car.

"I believe that you are not lying. I mean it!" Jared's tone turned serious suddenly.

Just as Frederick was staring at him confusedly, Jared laughed again. "But I don't trust the farmer who sold you this. Maybe he cheated you."

At that, Frederick shot him a glare. I knew it! He still doesn't believe me!

"I will prove it to you right now! Let's see whether it is authentic ginseng or not!"

In a panic, Frederick took the box and undid the cord.

After opening the box, he froze on the spot. It turned out there was merely a handful of grass roots inside. The thousand-year-old ginseng root was nowhere in sight.

"Hahaha..."

Upon seeing that, Josephine burst into a peal of laughter. She was laughing so hard that she almost shed tears.

William could not hold in his laughter too.

He paid a million for a few grass roots. That's so pitiful.

"D*mn it. How dare he cheat me? I swear I will find him and sue him. This is unforgivable!"

Upon hearing them laughing at him, Frederick exploded with rage and smashed the

box on the floor.

"Do you even know his name? And where does he live? How are you going to find him? That's Yeringham, not Horington. Your father has no power there!"

Jared continued to provoke Frederick. The latter was rendered speechless, and he flushed angrily. Unfortunately, he could not retort as Jared was stating the truth.

"All right, all right. Take it as a lesson learned, then. We all make mistakes in life. Let's continue to savor the tea!"

William immediately tried to defuse the tense moment and save Frederick from the embarrassment.

He figured it would be troublesome if Jared and Frederick got into a fight. After all, he dared not offend the mayor's son either.

"Mr. Sullivan, I still have a few hundred-year-old ginseng roots at home. Those are all authentic. I'll have my chauffeur bring them here now!"

Ashamed by his foolishness, Frederick was eager to make up for it.

"Fred, there's no need for that. I appreciate your goodwill!" William hastened to stop the younger man.

However, Frederick had already walked out to his car. While whispering to his chauffeur, he glanced at Jared occasionally. In the end, the chauffeur nodded and drove out of the residence.

Around twenty minutes later, he returned with a gift box in his hands. As he handed it to Frederick, he whispered something to the latter's ear.

Excitement flitted across Frederick's face, and he cast a scornful look at Jared.

Having signaled the chauffeur to wait outside with a wave of his hand, he walked toward William. "Mr. Sullivan, these are some hundred-year-old ginseng roots. Please have them when you are free."

That time around, Frederick personally opened the gift box and showed them the ginseng roots. They all seemed to be of good quality.

"Fred, you didn't have to be so courteous, but since you've brought them over, I won't rebuff your kind gesture!"

With that, William received the box.

"Mr. Sullivan, please take good care of your health. Don't eat whatever others give to you, especially those from an ex-convict. Those who have been imprisoned are wicked people. Even after they come out of prison, their sinful nature will never change."

Frederick was looking at Jared while saying that, not even bothering to mask his contempt.

Evidently, he had asked his chauffeur to investigate Jared's background, which was how he came to know about Jared's past.