## The Man's Decree Chapter 271 ( The Man like none Othere chapter 271 )

/ The Man's Decree

"Don't worry, Mr. Whitaker. I'll take care of it!" Leyton opened the car door excitedly, about to leave. "Wait!" Tyrion called out.

"Do you have another order for me, Mr. Whitaker?" asked Leyton. "I'll be staying in Horington for a few days. Tell that woman to accompany me so that I won't be too bored," said Tyrion as he pointed at Sandy. "If you like her, just take her!" Leyton replied nonchalantly. A woman meant nothing to him.

When he got out of the car, he looked at Sandy and said, "Your chance is here. If you serve Mr. Whitaker well, you might rise to success!" Sandy was stunned. Before she could react, the two bodyguards grabbed her and tossed her into the car. Then, they locked the car door and left with Leyton.

When Leyton stared at his bandaged arm, a vicious glint flashed across his eyes.

"M-Mr. Whitaker, what are you trying to do?" asked Sandy fearfully while staring at Tyrion in the car.

"Why are you scared? I won't eat you up. Women who can accompany me are lucky. Be with me, and no one in Horington will dare to offend you." As Tyrion spoke, he pounced at Sandy.

"No..."

The woman pretended to struggle for a while before succumbing to his advances. The car shook violently as moans sounded from it.

After breakfast the next morning, Kai called Tommy and went looking for him at Meadow Restaurant.

He wanted the latter to sell the revitalizing pills as soon as possible and prepare more herbs.

Kai had to seize the time to accumulate more funds and increase his capabilities. As of then, he was extremely eager to go to Dragon Island, curious about what was on the island and why his mother refused to let him go there.

Inside a room in the restaurant, Tommy said to Kai apologetically, "Mr. Chance, the revitalizing pills are indeed good stuff, but... but no one believes us if we're the only ones who claim that they're effective. Furthermore, considering my identity, it's less likely for people to trust us. They accuse me of raking in money under the pretense of selling medicine. Furthermore, the revitalizing pills are so cheap that people find them even more suspicious!"

At the end of his sentence, he let out a resigned sigh. No one would have expected the underground king to start selling medicine.

"Don't sell the revitalizing pills anymore. Instead, give them out for free! However, you mustn't do that secretly. You should organize a launching event for the revitalizing pills and say that only those whose net worth exceeds fifty million can join. Then, you can choose who you want to give them to!" Kai knew they needed to generate more publicity at such a juncture to let people know that the revitalizing pills were effective.

"Give them all out? Uh, wouldn't it be too wasteful?"

Tommy thought it was a huge pity as he knew that the revitalizing pills were miraculous. After taking one, he felt so vital. It was as though he had returned to his twenties.

"It won't be a waste. As long as people find these pills effective and publicize them for us, we'd definitely unlock a market. Also, send someone to continue buying the ingredients on the list I've given you," instructed Kai.

"Okay. I'll spread the news out now. The launching event will be held at noon in my restaurant's hall," said Tommy as he nodded.

"Okay. I'll be staying here in the morning, so just look for me if anything happens."

Kai decided to stay around and see if the launching event would succeed while also preventing any mishaps.

Although the revitalizing pills could strengthen one's constitution, promote longevity, and were extremely beneficial to men, they were not able to cure all diseases. Hence, Kai wanted to be present just in case the pills were deemed useless because of some rare conditions. If he were to intervene at that moment, the public might trust the medicine even more.

## The Man's Decree Chapter 272 (The Man like none Othere chapter 272)

/ The Man's Decree

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, Kai walked out. Since he had superior hearing and vision, he had heard what everyone was talking about. "Mr. Chance..."

When the business moguls saw Kai, they all greeted him respectfully. Many of them had witnessed how impressive Kai was at Walter's banquet. After all, he defeated Steven and even earned Tommy's and Walter's respect. Kai 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 Kai'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. "Kai…" she called.

#### The Man's Decree Chapter 273 (The Man like none Othere chapter 273)

/ The Man's Decree

Tyrion's eyes lit up when he heard Kai's name, and he instantly followed Sandy's gaze.

Kai stopped in his tracks and gave her a frosty look.

Still linking arms with Tyrion, Sandy walked toward him.

"Hey, Kai. I didn't expect to see you here. My, I almost forgot that you're a millionaire now!" she remarked, casting him a teasing look. "Allow me to make the introductions. This is Mr. Whitaker. He's from the Whitaker family in Summerbank."

Sandy intentionally emphasized the word "Summerbank" as though she was afraid Kai would miss out on that.

"You're Kai Chance? I've heard a lot about you." Tyrion extended his arm for a handshake, but his gaze carried a hint of hostility.

Kai had no idea who Tyrion was, so he was baffled by the latter's animosity. Is it because of Sandy?

Nonetheless, he shook Tyrion's hand in return. Just as he was about to pull his hand away after the handshake, Tyrion clutched his hand and refused to let him go. Then, Tyrion started wrenching Kai's hand forcefully.

Then, Tyrion started wrenching Kai's hand forcefully.

The whole time, a smirk played on his lips. He had trained in the military for years, making him different from ordinary scions. His capabilities were not to be underestimated.

Narrowing his eyes, Kai started gathering spiritual energy from within him. Seconds later, he exerted a terrifying force on Tyrion's hand.

Tyrion was taken aback when he felt the intense strength. He tried to break free from Kai's grip but to no avail.

Cold sweat started to break out on his forehead. Yet, with the crowd watching them, he dared not beg for Kai's forgiveness or cry for help as it would be downright humiliating.

At that moment, Tommy walked out and hastily came up to greet Tyrion. "Mr. Whitaker, I wasn't expecting you to come over! Forgive me for not welcoming you sooner!"

Since Tommy had appeared, Kai snorted and shot Tyrion a scornful look before releasing him.

The color drained from Tyrion's face, and his hand was trembling. After shooting daggers at Kai, he stalked out and did not bother to spare Tommy a glance. "Mr. Chance, he's from the Whitaker family in Summerbank. You should avoid offending him and his family if possible. His father, Kane, is known for being overprotective of his son. He would not let you off easily if he knew you'd humiliated him in public!" Tommy cautioned, whispering in Kai's ear. "I wouldn't do anything to him unless he provokes me. So what if he's one of the Whitakers?" A cold glint flashed across Kai's eyes. He then turned around and returned to the room in the back.

Since he met his birth mother last night, he had become more bloodthirsty. However, it seemed that he was not aware of the change in his behavior.

Perhaps, the change in his behavior had to do with his eagerness to improve his ability. At that point, he just wanted to gather enough money to buy those expensive herbs that would aid in his cultivation.

"D\*mn it! No wonder Leyton is afraid of this dude." Tyrion gritted his teeth and mumbled under his breath while staring at his pale hand.

"Are you okay, Mr. Whitaker?" Sandy voiced her concern while gently massaging his palm. "Kai used to be a dimwit who knew nothing about martial arts, but after spending three years in jail, he seemed to have transformed into a powerful martial artist!"

What exactly happened to Kai when he was jailed for three years?

"He must have been beaten up by the other inmates frequently. Otherwise, he couldn't have become so strong. Anyway, no matter how good he is at martial arts, he won't live for long," he declared, his eyes gleaming with spite. "What do you mean by that?" Sandy asked.

She was unaware of the discussion Leyton had with Tyrion last night.

Tyrion gave her a cold stare. "Don't ask unnecessary questions." "Sorry, Mr. Whitaker!" His warning gave her a nervous start, and she quickly apologized to him.

### The Man's Decree Chapter 274 (The Man like none Othere chapter 274)

/ The Man's Decree

In the lobby located on the top floor of Meadow Restaurant, Tommy displayed all the revitalizing pills. Those thumb-sized pills were all black, and they looked unsightly.

No one would even pay attention to the medicine's effectiveness when they all looked unpresentable.

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for showing up here today. I'm pleased to introduce you to the revitalizing pills. These are—"

"Oh, please spare us the formalities! We're all busy with our work, so just name the price. We'll pay you accordingly!" a middle-aged man in a checkered suit interjected impatiently.

Everyone turned their attention to the man and admired his courage in speaking bluntly to Tommy.

Though they all knew Tommy was merely trying to rake in money, none of them had to guts to say that to his face.

However, Tommy was not infuriated. Instead, he responded with a smile. "Harry, I've prepared a pill just for you. You haven't slept with a woman for a long time, have you?"

Harry instantly flushed with embarrassment.

He had only dared to speak to Tommy in such a manner because they were close friends. That was why the latter was aware of some of his health problems. Having lived a life of debauchery in his younger days, Harry was facing a problem of low potency, despite only being in his thirties. He had gone to many doctors and spent a lot of money on treatment, but they were all ineffective. Hence, he eventually gave up and decided to focus on growing his business.

Nonetheless, he still felt embarrassed when Tommy exposed his secret in public. "I won't eat that pill of yours! It's black and looks ugly. I doubt it's even medicine. If you need money, just tell us! There's no need to go through so much hassle." To Harry, those pills did not look appetizing at all.

"You're wrong, Harry. I'm giving out these pills for free today. Since you don't believe in it, I'll let you try first!" Tommy grinned and walked in Harry's direction. "Please. I'm not going to risk my life by eating this hideous little thing!" Harry backpedaled fearfully.

"Trust me. I guarantee you'll sing nothing but praises for this pill after taking it!"

Tommy walked up to him in a swift move, opened his mouth, and plopped the revitalizing pill into it.

Harry tried to regurgitate the pill, but it had melted in his mouth.

The crowd burst into laughter upon seeing how ridiculous he looked. In a matter of seconds, Harry felt a surge of warmth course through the veins of his body.

What shocked him the most was the reaction in his nether regions.

Over the last decade, Harry had undergone all kinds of treatments, but none of them worked.

The crowd, too, was dumbstruck when they noticed the change in his body.

"Do... do you have a woman around here? I need a woman. Please find me one now!" Harry exclaimed in excitement.

"This is a proper restaurant! Solve your needs at home!" Tommy shook his head.

Upon hearing that, Harry dashed toward the door. While running, he looked over his shoulder and said to Tommy, "Keep some of the revitalizing pills for me! I'll

take whatever you have left. You can name the price, and I'll pay accordingly!" At the sight of his changes, some people in the crowd were tempted to try the pills.

"Give me a pill, Mr. Lewis. I've had backache lately, and I'm worried it's because of rheumatoid arthritis. Let's see if the pill can relieve my pain!" One of them volunteered to try the revitalizing pill.

Without hesitation, Tommy tossed a pill in that man's direction. After all, he was supposed to give them out for free anyway.

After swallowing the pill, the man felt a surge of warmth in his body, too, and in just a few seconds, his backache was completely gone.

# The Man's Decree Chapter 275 ( The Man like none Othere chapter 275 )

/ The Man's Decree

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.

"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.