The Mans Decree Chapter 273

Chapter 273 Protective Of His Son

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

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

Still linking arms with Tyrion, Sandy walked toward him.

"Hey, Jared. 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 Jared would miss out on that.

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

Jared 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 Jared's hand forcefully.

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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, Jared 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 Jared'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 Jared'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, Jared 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 Jared, 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 Jared'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 Jared'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.

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"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. "Jared 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 Jared 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.

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Chapter 274 A Proper Restaurant

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.

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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.

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"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.