

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 303

Realizing that Yasmin was picking on him, Jared looked on helplessly and didn't know how to answer her.

"Yasmin, who's a kept man? Does kept man still exist in this society?"

At that moment, a handsome man who was one point eight meters tall walked in.

"Zeke, you're finally here! Why are you always late?" Frida said in a piping voice when she saw the man.

"I was held up by a business meeting. As usual, it will be my treat to make up for it. So please, go ahead and order whatever you want," Zeke replied with a smile as he checked out Josephine.

"This is my cousin, Josephine, and this is her boyfriend, Jared," Frida introduced them both to Zeke.

"Hi, I'm Zeke Griffin. Yasmin's boyfriend."

Zeke extended his hand in a chivalrous manner to both of them.

Meanwhile, Frida vacated her seat so that Zeke could sit with Yasmin.

"What are you chatting about to even broach the topic of a kept man?" Zeke asked Yasmin after settling down.

"It was just a casual remark. My cousin, who is the daughter of the richest man in Horington, found a loafer for a boyfriend. She even bought his clothes. If this isn't the definition of a kept man, what is?"

Yasmin sighed in disappointment.

Jared grimaced. Even though Yasmin's comments were well-intentioned on Josephine's account, her incessant attacks infuriated him.

Sensing the change in Jared's mood, Zeke said to Yasmin, "Not necessarily. It doesn't matter if they come from different backgrounds. In fact, Jared seems like someone pretty capable to me. As long as he works hard, he will achieve success too. We shouldn't look down upon others."

After he finished, he nodded apologetically at Jared. "Jared, please don't mind her. She has always been this straightforward."

"Not at all. She was only looking after Josephine."

Jared's anger slowly dissipated, as he had a good impression of Zeke.

"Anyway, let's order, shall we? This meal will be on me, so don't any of you fight me for it!"

Zeke called for the waiter and began ordering.

Shortly after, the table was filled with food. As they continued chatting, Jared discovered that Zeke was someone down to earth despite his important status. His family owned Goldenbirch Herbs, which was extremely famous.

Goldenbirch Herbs was among the top three herb traders out of eighteen in Yeringham. Their business revolved around collecting and selling herbs, and they were reasonably influential in the city.

Jared could see that Zeke wasn't just a spoiled rich kid when he observed how the latter conducted himself.

"Jared, are you guys here in Yeringham to visit a relative or just look around?" Zeke asked.

As they could potentially become relatives, it would be a good idea for them to get to know each other better.

"I'm here to purchase some herbs," Jared replied honestly.

"That's great! Just let me know whatever you need. We have all kinds of herbs at Goldenbirch Herbs, and the quality of our product is guaranteed. Since we're practically family, I'll give you the best price possible. To be honest, this is a pretty lucrative industry to be in."

Zeke misunderstood Jared's intentions by assuming that he planned to start a business selling herbs.

"That's not what I'm trying to do. I'm buying them for my personal use. I'm looking for ginseng roots and reishi mushrooms that are at least a century old. If you have any that are a thousand years old, it will certainly be fantastic!" Jared said casually with a smile.

Zeke was taken aback, while Yasmin scoffed, "Are you mad? Do you know how much they cost? Especially thousand-year-old ginsengs? The price is so exorbitant that there's no way you can ever afford it."

Jared remained silent, as he didn't see the need to explain.