

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 308

With that, the five of them went to Yeringham's largest herb market. After walking one round, Jared felt disappointed, as all the herbs sold there were of the ordinary kind. Even if there were any which were more than a century old, they had been crushed into powder and had lost their spiritual energy.

"Jared, is there nothing in this market that interests you?" Zeke asked when he saw the dismay on Jared's face.

Jared nodded. "I'm looking for quality herbs that are more than a century old, but the herbs sold here are run-of-the-mill stuff which I don't need."

Having heard Jared's answer, Zeke pondered briefly before suggesting, "I'll take you to the many herb traders. All of them will definitely have some sort of treasure. However, whether they're willing to sell is a different matter."

Due to the fact that they were hostile business competitors, Zeke seldom patronized other herb traders. After all, they would naturally be wary of his motives and hesitant to show them their prized treasures.

However, as Jared had done him a huge favor, he had no choice but to lower himself and approach his business rivals.

"Thank you, Zeke!" Jared expressed his gratitude.

"Don't be a stranger. We're family anyway. Come, let's go."

With that, Zeke brought Jared to Yeringham's largest herb trader, Trinity Herbs. Trinity Herbs' store was sprawled across thousands of square meters. It looked to be busier than that of Goldenbirch Herbs, given the crowd at the entrance.

"Jared, Trinity Herbs is stocked with many herbs that are more than a century old. In fact, I even heard that they have a thousand-year-old reishi mushroom among their prized collection. Their reputation is solidified by the fact that they're the only ones in the entire city to carry millennia-old herbs," Zeke explained as they entered the store.

The moment Jared stepped in, he could feel waves of spiritual energy flowing from inside. At that moment, he narrowed his focus on a few items that had sparked his curiosity.

"Zeke, does Trinity Herbs display their century-old herbs in the main lobby?" Jared inquired.

"Yes, they are the only ones to do so in the entire city. They control eighty percent of the century-old herbs in the city itself."

Zeke had a glum expression on his face as he spoke. After all, it didn't feel good talking about the achievements of his competitor.

"I see." Jared nodded as he hid the delight he felt inside. Looks like my search ends here. With Goldenbirch Herbs' help, I will have no trouble obtaining rare herbs going forward.

"Mr. Griffin, it's a surprise to see you here. What brings you to my humble store?"

At that moment, a plump and bespectacled elderly man walked up to them.

Despite his size, he was light on his feet. It was obvious from his swagger that he was a skilled martial artist.

"Mr. Rider, I've brought a friend today. I hope I'm not imposing on you," Zeke greeted the elderly man respectfully.

"Not at all, not at all. Come, let's have a drink at the back."

Zyaire ushered them onward with a smile.

Zeke nodded in acknowledgment, and the group followed Zyaire to the backyard.

Along the way, Zeke told Jared that the elderly man was Zyaire Rider. He wasn't a local of Yeringham and had arrived in the city during its chaotic days when he was young. After being embroiled in the violence there, he had managed to emerge with a monopoly of the herb market in the city.

As time went by, he had given up on his violent methods and released his grip on the monopoly. Subsequently, many other herb traders began mushrooming throughout the city. In spite of that, he still retained control of the most valuable herbs.

Once they took their seats in the back, Zeke got straight to the point. "Mr. Rider, my friend is looking to buy a batch of century-old herbs, so I brought him to Trinity Herbs since you have the largest supply of them."