

# A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

## Chapter 310

"Mr. Rider, for these five items, I'll pay you ten million for each of them. Even then, you're still making a tidy profit," Jared countered.

"What? Ten million per piece?" Zyaire raised his voice suddenly. "Are you suggesting that my herbs are of lower quality? Looks like you're not a serious buyer at all and are here just to cause trouble. How dare you accuse me of selling herbs of inferior quality without even looking at them?"

"I don't need to look at them. You should know the quality of your herbs better than I do. Also, it's important to have integrity in business. Only then can you be successful over the long haul. Anyway, ten million for each item and not a penny more!"

Jared looked at Zyaire fearlessly.

In response, Zyaire held Jared's stare in grim silence.

When he noticed Zyaire's growing anger, Zeke interjected at once, "Mr. Rider, my friend is able to determine the quality of a herb without looking. How about I examine them on his behalf?"

Zyaire waved his hand. "You don't have to. I have seen for myself how sharp he is. Fine, I'll accept ten million for each item."

Zyaire refused to let Zeke see the goods, as he could obviously recognize their quality with a single glance.

When Jared paid up without delay, Zyaire was astounded.

"I still have a few more century-old herbs. I'll get my men to bring them."

Just as he spoke, Zyaire gestured to his men.

After that, they continued drinking coffee in the backyard.

While doing so, Zyaire began chatting with Zeke. "Mr. Griffin, do you know that someone has been selling pills in Horington recently?"

"Pills?" Zeke shook his head. "No, I don't."

"The pills can strengthen one's body and enhance one's lifespan. I tried one myself and found it to be reasonably effective. But when I got my men to conduct research on it, they couldn't break down the ingredients and replicate the manufacturing process," Zyaire lamented.

"I'm surprised to hear that there's someone so skilled in Horington!" Zeke exclaimed.

It wasn't a big deal if the manufacturing process couldn't be replicated. But to not even be able to break down the ingredients was simply mind-boggling.

"I'm planning to visit Horington to meet this expert. It will be wonderful if I'm able to recruit him."

Zyaire's eyes were filled with anticipation. If he could hire someone like that, it would be akin to sitting on a gold mine.

When he saw the expression on Zyaire's face, Jared smiled slightly. At the same time, Tommy shot Jared a glance while grinning in silence.

This expert is right in front of them. Unfortunately, they just don't realize it.

At that moment, one of the staff rushed over and whispered something in Zyaire's ear, causing his face to light up in delight.

"All right. You can go." Zyaire waved his subordinate away. In an apologetic tone, he said to Jared and Zeke, "I'm sorry, but something cropped up. Let's continue in the afternoon. I promise I'll reserve the best for you."

Hearing that, Jared and the others had no choice but to take their leave.

"I wonder what happened to make Zyaire delay such a lucrative transaction," Zeke mused out loud as they walked out of Trinity Herbs.

Just as he spoke, he received a notification on his phone.

After reading it, he gasped, "There's a thousand-year-old snow lotus available at the auction. It's been a long time since Yeringham has even seen a snow lotus, let alone one that's a thousand years old!"

"Auction?" Jared was puzzled.

Upon listening to Zeke's explanation, Jared learned that there was an herb auction in the city. It had started out decent with occasional rare herbs being put on the block. Unfortunately, fakes began to creep in while the number of genuine items gradually declined. As a result, Zeke no longer paid attention to the auction as its popularity waned.