

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 313

"Didn't you say he's a leech? So now he's awesome?" Josephine responded with a smile.

She was slightly surprised to learn that Jared was in possession of that much money. She had made up her mind to call William to ask him to pay for the snow lotus even if Jared couldn't afford it. As the richest man in Horington, he could spare the money easily.

Zyaire glared at Jared and narrowed his gaze. A frosty expression took over his face.

"Two hundred and ten million!" he managed between gritted teeth.

Right after he spoke, Jared raised his paddle once again. "Three hundred million!"

Hearing that, everyone gaped in disbelief. They started wondering about Jared's real identity. The auctioneer beamed and roared, "The bid is now raised to three hundred million. I repeat, three hundred million. Would anyone else want to raise the bid? This bidder looks unfamiliar, so I believe he isn't from Yeringham. Will no one from Yeringham bid against him? If news of this gets out, we'll lose our nickname as City of Herbs!"

The auctioneer was smart enough to sow discord between Jared and Zyaire. Earlier, Zyaire claimed he didn't want to embarrass Yeringham. If Zyaire didn't raise the bid, he would be contradicting himself.

Jared glanced at the auctioneer. He's good at sowing discord. He wants us to fight so they will get more profit!

"Three hundred and ten million!" Zyaire clenched his jaw and raised his paddle yet again.

Jared was about to do the same when Zeke stopped him.

"Jared, even if the snow lotus is a thousand years old, it isn't worth that much. Stop bidding!" Zeke advised.

It was currently overpriced and too expensive to be bought. Jared would suffer a loss if he won the bid.

"Zeke, I need the snow lotus!" Jared explained. He proceeded to raise his paddle and announced, "Three hundred and fifty million!"

The crowd regarded Jared with curiosity. They were eager to know why he was willing to part with an astronomical amount of money just to get the snow lotus.

Even those who weren't herb experts knew that the snow lotus was overpriced. It wasn't that valuable, especially since it was soaked in alcohol.

Does this young man hold a grudge against Zyaire and is targeting the latter on purpose?

That idea popped up in everyone's mind. It was the only reason they could come up with after seeing Jared's action.

Zyaire thought the same, too. His brows knitted together as he glowered at Jared. "Young man, are you doing this on purpose?"

"I don't even know you, so why would I do it on purpose? In an auction, the bidder who offers the highest price would win the bid. Mr. Rider, if you want, you can continue raising the bid!" Jared responded with a smile.

Zyaire huffed, "We're in Yeringham, so you'd better be careful!"

With that, he stormed out of the venue.

After Zyaire's departure, everyone cast sympathizing gazes in Jared's direction. How dare he offend Zyaire? He must have a death wish!

"Three hundred and fifty million, deal! The snow lotus goes to you, sir..."

The auctioneer pounded the gravel happily and courteously handed the snow lotus to Jared.

After getting the snow lotus, Jared transferred the money into the auction house's account and left with Zeke and the rest. He had achieved his goal that day, so there was no need to remain at the auction.

"Jared, you've offended Zyaire Rider. He won't let this go. Besides, I'm afraid your deal will fall through," Zeke said worriedly after they stepped out of the auction house.

