A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 309

"A batch?" Zyaire's eyes lit up. "Hahaha, that's wonderful! Mr. Griffin, since you thought of Trinity Herbs, I'll make sure you get your cut."

In the business world, getting a commission for introducing clients was a well-accepted practice.

"Mr. Rider, thank you for your offer, but I'm waiving the commission. He is a close friend of mine. All I'm asking for is that you give him the lowest prices," Zeke answered at once.

"I understand." Smiling, Zyaire turned to Jared and asked, "How many century-old herbs are you looking for, young man?"

"Everything you have," Jared replied plainly.

Zyaire was briefly stunned. He replied with a smile, "I'm afraid that you're not aware of how much century-old herbs cost, young man. A single item costs at least ten million. Those of excellent quality can run into tens of millions. Also, do you know how many of them I have here? In fact, do you even know how much there is in Yeringham?"

Zeke whispered into Jared's ear, "Jared, you can buy a little first to try. Despite how potent they are, it's useless if you end up holding too much stock."

At that moment, Zeke wasn't aware that Jared was planning to make pills with them. He assumed that Jared was looking to sell them.

Ignoring Zeke's comment, Jared asked Zyaire, "Mr. Rider, I heard that you have a thousandyear-old reishi mushroom which is the store's prized treasure. I wonder if I'm allowed to take a look at it."

"Oh? Are you interested in buying it?" Zyaire asked.

"If it really is a thousand-year-old reishi mushroom, I definitely want it regardless of the price."

Jared would undoubtedly get his hands on the reishi mushroom if the claims were true, as it would elevate his strength to the next level.

"Haha, there's more to the youths today than meets the eye. It seems that I'm truly getting old!" Zyaire burst into laughter. "But since it's a prized treasure of the store, I'm not selling it regardless of the price. Let's just keep this to herbs that are centuries old."

"All right, then, Mr. Rider. Please show me your wares and name your price."

Jared didn't insist further. After all, he didn't sense the presence of such a herb anyway. The only thing he felt was a slightly larger wave of spiritual energy from the back, indicative of a herb that was only a few centuries old.

Evidently, the thousand-year-old reishi mushroom that Trinity Herbs claimed it had was nothing but a boast.

Nodding in acknowledgment, Zyaire clapped his hands three times. Immediately, someone brought out five wooden boxes that contained century-old herbs, including reishi mushrooms and ginseng.

"All these are century-old herbs of the highest quality, young man. Do you want to take a look?" Zyaire pointed at the wooden boxes.

Jared shook his head. "There's no need to, Mr. Rider. Just name your price."

Zyaire was delighted by Jared's response. In fact, he loved brazen youths who pretended to be knowledgeable despite not knowing anything at all. To him, such customers were the easiest to take advantage of.

"You really are an easygoing man. Since you trust me and are a friend of Mr. Griffin, I'll offer them to you at twenty million per item. After all, Mr. Griffin knows the market value of century-old herbs and the fact that our cost price is twenty million too," Zyaire proposed casually as he narrowed his eyes.

Jared knew that Zyaire wasn't lying. After all, Zeke had almost bought the fake century-old ginseng for twenty million back at Goldenbirch Herbs.

"Jared, twenty million for century-old herbs of top quality is a reasonable price to pay," Zeke said.

Jared nodded in response before asking, "Zeke, what about century-old herbs of lesser quality? What's the market price for them?"

"Those are much cheaper. In fact, their prices are at least fifty percent lower and won't cost more than ten million."