# A Man Like None Other Chapter 237

Chapter 237 Funding Woes

There was a huge stone behind Tommy's restaurant. Tommy had paid a fortune to have a saying carved into the stone.

Jared pointed at it and suggested, "Why don't you swing a fist at that stone?"

Tommy punched the stone without a moment's hesitation.

Crack!

The stone split down the center.

Tommy stared at his fist in amazement. I must have used tonnes of force to break that stone!

Jared patted him on the shoulder and said, "Your punch can easily kill a bull. Steven's Impenetrable Skill is practically child's play to you now. In the face of true power, there is no such thing as Impenetrable Skill!"

Tommy's excitement was palpable as he asked, "My Lord, do you have more? I want to swallow two more pills!"

If I'm already this strong after taking one pill, I will be practically invincible after taking two!

Jared rolled his eyes in response. "This pill is crafted from rare and exorbitant herbs. I exhausted a lot of spiritual energy trying to create this thing! I can hardly give you another pill, let alone two!"

Tommy scratched his head and replied sheepishly, "I got too excited. This pill could fetch you tens of millions per piece. Martial arts are all the rage nowadays. Too many people are

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willing to spend a fortune on exotic herbs or hire masters to train them in ancient martial arts. Steven purportedly spent two hundred million to train under Francis Yancey."

"Two hundred million?" Jared was stunned. He spent two hundred million on such paltry skills? Tommy can break through his Impenetrable Skill after consuming just one pill. Damn, this pill is even more valuable than two hundred million!

Jared's eyes lit up as he identified his source of income.

He asked, "Tommy, if I craft more of these pills, will you be able to sell them?"

"My Lord, isn't it better to let our men consume these pills instead of selling them? If you need funds, Templar Regiment has a commercial street under its name. We're drawing lucrative profits from that street every year!"

Tommy could not fathom Jared's motives for selling such a game-changing pill.

If our enemies get their hands on this pill, we're practically digging our own grave!

Jared explained, "I won't be selling this enhancement pill; it costs too much money and spiritual energy. I'm thinking of preparing some revitalizing pills for sale. They can restore focus and nourish the brain, as well as extend one's lifespan. It also improves male virility!" He then asked, "How much revenue is that commercial street bringing in annually?"

"About two hundred million. Most of it goes toward the operations of Templar Regiment, which leaves us with about one-tenth of that sum," came Tommy's reply after some thought.

Jared shook his head and stated, "I need way more money than that. I probably need billions or even more to purchase the raw materials for these pills. We'd have to wait decades if we relied solely on your commercial street!"

"Billions!" Tommy inhaled sharply before continuing, "My Lord, why do you need so much money?"

Jared explained truthfully, "I need a lot of spiritual energy to cultivate. The energy is far too weak even atop Dragon Summit, which is insufficient to raise my abilities. I need the money to procure valuable herbs and craft more enhancements pills to hasten my cultivation!"

"Ah!" Tommy nodded in understanding. He scrunched his brows and said, "I fear you may not have enough funds even if the Sullivan family gives you all its assets."

That earned him a glare and a reprimand from Jared. "What the heck do you mean? Do I look like a person who'll live off his woman's money?"

Tommy hurriedly shook his head and denied, "No, no, of course not! The overlord of Dragon Sect will never do something like that!"

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 238

Chapter 238 The City Of Herbs

"I will tell you a list of herbs now. They are all ordinary herbs and are not expensive. Please purchase them for me. Also, I've made some revitalizing pills. Go and sell them. You can decide the price!"

After Jared finished his sentence, Tommy asked his men to take a piece of paper so that he could jot the name of the herbs down.

At one shot, Jared named more than ten ingredients, but they were all ordinary herbs that could easily be purchased.

"Did you write them all down?" he asked.

"My Lord, yes, I did. They are all ordinary herbs. The pharmacy in Horington has them, but not in bulk. I will send some men to Yeringham. There's a medicinal base there. It has all kinds of herbs, cheaper than other places! With that, we can also save a lot of money!"

After knowing that Jared needed a lot of money, Tommy had learned to be frugal.

"Yeringham?" Jared suddenly recalled that city. It was located a few hundred kilometers southwest of Horington and was indeed the biggest herbs producer in the country.

Almost all the herbs in the country were sold through Yeringham. Over time, Yeringham was given another name—the City of Herbs.

"I am not sure if the City of Herbs has the herbs I need!"

The herbs that Jared needed were all rare and expensive. The ginseng and reishi mushrooms required for making energy condensing pills must be at least three hundred years old.

Such herbs could only be found in desolate mountains. Thus, it was tough to obtain. Moreover, to maximize the energy condensing pill's effect, snow lotus was also needed.

It was even more challenging to obtain snow lotus, so Jared knew he could not rush it. He could only accumulate wealth first and then acquire those herbs at high prices.

"My Lord, there's an auction house in Yeringham. They specifically run auctions for rare treasures from all around the world, and rare herbs make up most of the goods. I will keep an eye on it. If there's anything that you need, I will inform you right away," Tommy whispered.

"Okay. That's all we can do for now," Jared replied, nodding.

After giving all the orders to Tommy, he did not linger at Meadow Restaurant and left for the Sullivan residence.

Since he had completed the pill for William, he wanted to bring them to the latter.

Even though he and Josephine had not confirmed their relationship officially, it was only a matter of time before William became his father-in-law.

As it was a matter concerning his father-in-law, Jared dared not delay things.

Tommy personally chauffeured him to the Sullivan residence.

When they arrived at the mansion's entrance, they spotted a black Audi parked at the front. The license plate was eye-catching, with A00001 seen on it.

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"Holy sh\*t. Isn't that the car of the mayor of Horington? Why is it here?" Tommy exclaimed upon seeing the car's license plate.

Jared could not wrap his head around it too. However, he soon figured it was not unthinkable for the mayor to come to discuss things with William, the richest man in Horington.

After a brief hesitation, Jared eventually decided to go in. He will be my father-in-law soon. There's no need for me to be restrained. Plus, making acquaintances with prominent figures like the mayor may come in handy in the future.

As soon as he walked into the mansion, he saw Josephine engaging in a conversation with a young man in the courtyard. However, she looked rather displeased.

"Frederick Lowe, do not come to my house ever again. Other people might misunderstand that there is something going on between us!" she said to the young man with her brows furrowed.