A Man Like None Other Chapter 239

Chapter 239 Do Not Touch My Wife

"Josephine, I'm just here to visit Mr. Sullivan. I heard that he's sick. I even brought a thousand-year-old ginseng root as a gift. It took me a lot of effort to obtain it from the City of Herbs!"

As Frederick spoke, he reached out to grab Josephine's hand.

Shocked, she staggered a few steps back, but he did not seem willing to give up.

Jared lost his temper upon witnessing that scene and snarled, "How dare you make advances to a lady in broad daylight! Do you even have manners?"

"Jared!" Josephine was delighted to see him and immediately ran over to him.

A trace of hostility flashed across Frederick's gaze when he noticed her reaction to Jared's appearance. "Who are you? Do you know who I am?"

"I don't care who you are. I will beat up whoever touches my wife..." Jared growled, intending to charge forward and land two kicks on Frederick but was stopped by Josephine.

Holding his arm, she said, "Calm down. He didn't manage to touch me!"

Nevertheless, she was touched by his words and found herself falling for him further.

"Your wife?" Frederick's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Why? Do you want to see the marriage certificate?"

Jared stared at Frederick in contempt while a sneer touched his lips.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

Josephine was at a loss for words, wondering why she was oblivious to that matter. However, she soon came to her senses and figured Jared was trying to exasperate Frederick.

"All right. Show me then," Frederick replied as he extended an arm toward Jared.

Not expecting him to go along, Jared was momentarily stunned.

"I didn't bring it with me. Plus, you have no right to see it. It's none of your business!" he remarked as a teasing smile hovered on his lips.

Evidently, Jared was fooling with Frederick.

Upon seeing his countenance, Josephine stifled a giggle by covering her mouth with her hand.

"Bast*rd. How dare you try to fool me? I'll..."

Before Frederick could finish his sentence, William came into the room with a teapot in his hand. He was slightly startled to see that Jared was also around. "Oh, Jared, you're here too. Come and try the tea l've brewed. Fred, you too!"

After William knew about Jared's close relationship with Josephine, he started calling the young man by his name so that they would seem less distant from each other.

"The tea brewed by my dad tastes amazing. Let's try it out!"

To Frederick's dismay, Josephine linked her arm with Jared's and walked toward a pavilion in the courtyard.

Despite his darkening expression, Frederick still caught up with them.

They sat in the pavilion while William poured them a few cups of tea. "Fred, this is Jared. He was the one who cured my illness. Without him, I would've met my maker by now!" the older man said and chuckled.

"Mr. Sullivan, isn't he Josephine's husband? They've already registered their marriage!" Frederick asked William directly.

"Husband? Registered their marriage?" William echoed, stunned to hear the younger man's query.

He had no idea about it, as Josephine never told him.

At the sight of his bafflement, Frederick sneered. William's reaction had confirmed his suspicions. Earlier on, he had suspected that Jared made up a lie in order to anger him. Not only are they not married, but the marriage certificate is also a bluff!

"Dad, Jared was just joking around!" Josephine immediately explained to William.

Even though William seemed satisfied with Jared, he would never allow her to get married to the latter secretly. Her father was a typical conservative man, after all.

"I see!" William's expression lightened when he heard her explanation.

Noticing that, Frederick sneered and taunted Jared through his gaze.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 240

Chapter 240 Ginseng

"Mr. Sullivan, I heard you weren't feeling well previously, so I purposely brought a thousand-year-old ginseng root from Yeringham. Such a herb is extremely scarce! I bought it at a high price from a farmer, and apparently, it can cure all diseases and prolong life!"

Upon saying that, Frederick took out an exquisite box wrapped in red cloth. It was even tied with a red cord.

"It is said that thousand-year-old ginseng contains spirituality. If we don't wrap it with red cloth and tie it with red cord, it might run out of the box!" he explained while handing the box to William.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

"Fred, that's very kind of you." William took the box delightfully. "How's your dad doing recently? Is he busy? I've been meaning to pay him a visit, but I couldn't find the time!"

"Mr. Sullivan, my dad has been quite busy recently. Have you heard of a businessman that wants to make investments in Horington? My dad has been accompanying him lately, but I've told him about your family's land development in the west of the city. He has instructed his men to start processing the approvals!"

Halfway through his utterances, Frederick cast a glance at Jared.

I bet he knows about my identity now and will surely be intimidated!

William let out a laugh after hearing Frederick's words. "Fred, thank you so much! If our land can be developed successfully, I won't forget your help!"

"Mr. Sullivan, you're welcome. We are a family, so there's no need to be so polite with me!"

Frederick shot Jared a triumphant look as he emphasized the word "family."

However, the latter did not even spare him a glance. In fact, there was not even a sign of surprise on his face.

Frederick was somehow startled to see Jared's composure and thought he had yet to realize his identity.

"Mr. Sullivan..." Just then, Jared piped up while taking out the pill that he brought over. "This is the pill I've made for you. Your body will be fine after taking it!"

William's elation at obtaining the pill was far greater than when he received the ginseng from Frederick.

After all, he was aware of Jared's ability. The pills made by the young man were comparable to that of the philosopher's stone.

After receiving the pill, William did not hesitate to swallow it.

Rage welled up in Frederick's heart when he saw how William preferred the black pill over his thousand-year-old ginseng.

"Mr. Sullivan, why are you so happy over a black pill? My ginseng is far better than it!" he grumbled. The hint of displeasure in his voice could not be concealed.

When William was about to explain, Jared forestalled him by sneering. "Who knows if your thousand-year-old ginseng is a fake or not?"

Scowling, Frederick countered, "What do you mean by that? I've paid over a million for it, so there's no way it could be a fake. I would've shown it to you right now if I weren't worried that it might flee after I open the box!"

Jared and Josephine burst into laughter upon hearing his words.

They could not believe Frederick thought the ginseng had spirituality and could escape, not to mention the insanely low price he paid for a thousand-year-old ginseng root.

After all, the hundred-year-old ginseng, reishi mushrooms, and other herbs prepared by Josephine were worth at least a few million. Even that single pill Jared made for William was worth over a million.

"Why are you guys laughing? Do you think I am lying?"

Frederick started to feel anxious.

Josephine tried hard to stifle her laughter as she asked, "Frederick, did you look inside the box when you bought it? Or did you just take it like that?"