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A Man Like None Other Chapter 313

Chapter 313 On Purpose

“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.

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“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.

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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.

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Chapter 314 A Robbery

"He won't, so stop fretting about it. Businesspeople don't differentiate between friends and enemies, for we only care about profit. I'm spending money to buy his herbs, and he'll earn a profit from it. Why would he say no to the deal? It isn't easy to get a big client like me," Jared responded with a calm smile.

He wasn't bothered about the matter at all.

"T-Then are we still heading to Trinity Herbs?" Zeke asked carefully.

"Of course. We haven't gotten the herbs yet. Let's go!"

Jared gave a curt nod and entered his car to head to Trinity Herbs.

Meanwhile, Zyaire was smoking with anger back in Trinity Herbs.

"I can't believe someone dares to offend me in Yeringham! How infuriating!" he declared as he smashed his cup on the floor.

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"Mr. Rider, should I get someone to get the snow lotus?" a young man asked.

He was dressed in a crisp black suit, and his left ear was missing.

The man was Zyaire's trusted subordinate and had been working with Zyaire back when he was involved in shady businesses in Yeringham. After Zyaire whitewashed himself, he kept the young man by his side.

Zyaire hesitated for a moment before frowning. "Remember to do the deed in a secluded place. Don't let anyone find out about it!"

He had gone to great deals to whitewash his reputation, so it would be bad if the matter were connected to him.

Zyaire loved the snow lotus. He wasn't planning to sell it out at an inflated price. In fact, he wanted to make it his store's most prized possession. His store's current prized possession was a fake. That was why Zyaire went to extreme lengths to bid for the snow lotus.

"Don't worry, Mr. Rider. I know the drill."

The young man gave him a nod and spun on his heel to leave.

At the sight of Jared, Zeke, and the like striding into the store, he immediately halted in his tracks.

Zyaire was surprised to see Jared in his store.

"Mr. Rider, I'm here to seal the deal. I need to keep my word as a businessperson. Since I offered to buy your herbs, I won't go back on my word!"

Jared flashed a smile at the sight of Zyaire's shock.

"You're a man of your word?" Zyaire scoffed. "After getting my snow lotus, I can't believe you're here in my store. You don't have respect for me at all!"

"Mr. Rider, why did you say that? I bought the snow lotus with my money. It isn't yours in the first place," Jared responded with an innocent smile.

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The man missing an ear declared icily, "Young man, stop putting up an act. If you give us the snow lotus, we shall spare your life. You'll get to leave Yeringham unscathed. Otherwise, you'll perish here!"

Right after he said that, a dozen men ran over to block the exit. The doors rolled down slowly, trapping them inside effectively.

Zeke, Frida, and the rest blanched in shock. Josephine promptly gripped Jared's arm.

"Mr. Rider, we can talk things through. This—"

"Scram. This is none of your business!"

Zeke was about to patch things up, but Zyaire yelled at him, causing him to shut up awkwardly.

"Is this a robbery?" Jared inquired.

Unfazed by the threats, he was a sea of calm as he flashed a nonchalant smile.

"Young man, I can't believe you're still smiling right now. I admire you for your courage. Why don't you sell the snow lotus to me at three hundred million? I won't let you suffer a lot of losses. How does that sound?"

Fear rose in Zyaire's heart when he realized Jared was unfazed. He was afraid that Jared had an influential backer. After all, Jared was rich enough to pay a few hundred million for the snow lotus.

Thus, Zyaire decided to take a step back by offering to buy the snow lotus. That way, Jared would get an out.

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