The Man's Decree Chapter 309

Chapter 309 Just Bragging

"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 thousand-year-old reishi mushroom which is the store's prized treasure. I wonder if I'm allowed to take a look at it."

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"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.

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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."

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Chapter 310 Integrity Is Important In Business

"Mr. Rider, for these five items, I'll pay you ten million for each of them. Even then, you're still making a tidy profit," Jared countered.

"What? Ten million per piece?" Zyaire raised his voice suddenly. "Are you suggesting that my herbs are of lower quality? Looks like you're not a serious buyer at all and are here just to cause trouble. How dare you accuse me of selling herbs of inferior quality without even looking at them?"

"I don't need to look at them. You should know the quality of your herbs better than I do. Also, it's important to have integrity in business. Only then can you be successful over the long haul. Anyway, ten million for each item and not a penny more!"

Jared looked at Zyaire fearlessly.

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In response, Zyaire held Jared's stare in grim silence.

When he noticed Zyaire's growing anger, Zeke interjected at once, "Mr. Rider, my friend is able to determine the quality of a herb without looking. How about I examine them on his behalf?"

Zyaire waved his hand. "You don't have to. I have seen for myself how sharp he is. Fine, I'll accept ten million for each item."

Zyaire refused to let Zeke see the goods, as he could obviously recognize their quality with a single glance.

When Jared paid up without delay, Zyaire was astounded.

"I still have a few more century-old herbs. I'll get my men to bring them."

Just as he spoke, Zyaire gestured to his men.

After that, they continued drinking coffee in the backyard.

While doing so, Zyaire began chatting with Zeke. "Mr. Griffin, do you know that someone has been selling pills in Horington recently?"

"Pills?" Zeke shook his head. "No. I don't."

"The pills can strengthen one's body and enhance one's lifespan. I tried one myself and found it to be reasonably effective. But when I got my men to conduct research on it, they couldn't break down the ingredients and replicate the manufacturing process," Zyaire lamented.

"I'm surprised to hear that there's someone so skilled in Horington!" Zeke exclaimed.

It wasn't a big deal if the manufacturing process couldn't be replicated. But to not even be able to break down the ingredients was simply mind-boggling.

"I'm planning to visit Horington to meet this expert. It will be wonderful if I'm able to recruit him."

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Zyaire's eyes were filled with anticipation. If he could hire someone like that, it would be akin to sitting on a gold mine.

When he saw the expression on Zyaire's face, Jared smiled slightly. At the same time, Tommy shot Jared a glance while grinning in silence.

This expert is right in front of them. Unfortunately, they just don't realize it.

At that moment, one of the staff rushed over and whispered something in Zyaire's ear, causing his face to light up in delight.

"All right. You can go." Zyaire waved his subordinate away. In an apologetic tone, he said to Jared and Zeke, "I'm sorry, but something cropped up. Let's continue in the afternoon. I promise I'll reserve the best for you."

Hearing that, Jared and the others had no choice but to take their leave.

"I wonder what happened to make Zyaire delay such a lucrative transaction," Zeke mused out loud as they walked out of Trinity Herbs.

Just as he spoke, he received a notification on his phone.

After reading it, he gasped, "There's a thousand-year-old snow lotus available at the auction. It's been a long time since Yeringham has even seen a snow lotus, let alone one that's a thousand years old!"

"Auction?" Jared was puzzled.

Upon listening to Zeke's explanation, Jared learned that there was an herb auction in the city. It had started out decent with occasional rare herbs being put on the block. Unfortunately, fakes began to creep in while the number of genuine items gradually declined. As a result, Zeke no longer paid attention to the auction as its popularity waned.