The Man's Decree Chapter 307

Chapter 307 A Fake

"Look how excellent the ginseng is. Even in Yeringham, this is considered extremely rare."

The middle-aged man sneered at Jared, "Now that you have lost, where's my ten million? In fact, you don't even look like someone who has that kind of money."

Ignoring the man's comments, Jared reached out to grab the ginseng.

"Hey, what are you doing?"

With a drastic change of expression, the middle-aged man tried to stop Jared, but it was too late. Jared was already holding the ginseng in his hand.

Picking it up, he attempted to break it by force.

"Jared, what are you doing?"

Zeke's expression darkened, for he knew that a ginseng's value lay in its perfect condition. Any damage to it would significantly reduce its value. Hence, breaking it would render it worthless.

Crack!

The moment Zeke spoke, Jared had broken the ginseng in two.

Zeke closed his eyes. He could feel the rage welling up within him, for he lost twenty million in the blink of an eye.

Josephine and Frida stared at Jared in shock, not knowing what he was up to.

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The middle-aged man, however, paled. Turning around, he tried to flee and didn't even want his money anymore.

"Are you trying to escape? Do you think you actually can?"

Jared grinned slightly.

Just when the middle-aged man tried to dash out, Tommy sprang to his feet and kicked the man back into place.

"W-What's going on?"

Zeke was confused when he saw that the middle-aged man had tried to run.

"Zeke, why don't you check if the ginseng is real?"

Jared handed it to Zeke.

After receiving it, Zeke was briefly taken aback when he saw the part that was broken. Suddenly, he was filled with rage. "Damn it! How dare you try to swindle me? You must certainly have a death wish!"

Zeke approached the man and kicked his abdomen. He bellowed, "Men! Take him out and teach him a painful lesson!"

Soon, the man was led away, and cries of agony followed.

"Jared, I appreciate what you did today. If not for you, we would have suffered a terrible loss. The financial loss isn't the issue. It's the reputational loss that would be humiliating for me," Zeke lamented.

"It's normal to make mistakes. It happens to the best of us," Jared replied with a smile.

"Jared, how did you know that it was a fake without even seeing it?"

Zeke was intrigued.

"It's simple. I have a very sensitive nose. I can tell just by smelling it."

Jared told a random lie, as he obviously couldn't reveal that he relied on sensing spiritual energy to do so. If the ginseng was more than a century old, he could easily pick up its energy.

Therefore, when he didn't sense any spiritual energy from the box, he concluded that the ginseng was either entirely fake or just not a hundred years old.

Staring at Jared, Zeke remarked in disbelief, "I have never heard of anyone being able to authenticate herbs with their nose my entire life. Today has indeed been an eye-opener for me."

"Josephine, what other hidden talents does your boyfriend have? He has a sense of smell that's sharper than a dog!" Frida asked in surprise.

Right after she spoke, she realized her words had come out wrong. She then stuck her tongue out at Jared before smiling at him apologetically.

Jared returned the smile and didn't mind at all, for he knew that Frida didn't do it on purpose.

"Jared, since you have been a big help to me today, I'll bring you around the city. If you see any herbs that interest you, I'll negotiate on your behalf. Every herb trader in the city knows me. They will definitely show us some respect," Zeke offered as he patted Jared on the shoulder.

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Chapter 308 Trinity Herbs

With that, the five of them went to Yeringham's largest herb market. After walking one round, Jared felt disappointed, as all the herbs sold there were of the ordinary kind. Even if there were any which were more than a century old, they had been crushed into powder and had lost their spiritual energy.

"Jared, is there nothing in this market that interests you?" Zeke asked when he saw the dismay on Jared's face.

Jared nodded. "I'm looking for quality herbs that are more than a century old, but the herbs sold here are run-of-the-mill stuff which I don't need."

Having heard Jared's answer, Zeke pondered briefly before suggesting, "I'll take you to the many herb traders. All of them will definitely have some sort of treasure. However, whether they're willing to sell is a different matter."

Due to the fact that they were hostile business competitors, Zeke seldom patronized other herb traders. After all, they would naturally be wary of his motives and hesitant to show them their prized treasures.

However, as Jared had done him a huge favor, he had no choice but to lower himself and approach his business rivals.

"Thank you, Zeke!" Jared expressed his gratitude.

"Don't be a stranger. We're family anyway. Come, let's go."

With that, Zeke brought Jared to Yeringham's largest herb trader, Trinity Herbs. Trinity Herbs' store was sprawled across thousands of square meters. It looked to be busier than that of Goldenbirch Herbs, given the crowd at the entrance.

"Jared, Trinity Herbs is stocked with many herbs that are more than a century old. In fact, I even heard that they have a thousand-year-old reishi mushroom among their prized collection. Their reputation is solidified by the fact that they're the only ones in the entire city to carry millennia-old herbs," Zeke explained as they entered the store.

The moment Jared stepped in, he could feel waves of spiritual energy flowing from inside. At that moment, he narrowed his focus on a few items that had sparked his curiosity.

"Zeke, does Trinity Herbs display their century-old herbs in the main lobby?" Jared inquired.

"Yes, they are the only ones to do so in the entire city. They control eighty percent of the century-old herbs in the city itself."

Zeke had a glum expression on his face as he spoke. After all, it didn't feel good talking about the achievements of his competitor.

"I see." Jared nodded as he hid the delight he felt inside. Looks like my search ends here. With Goldenbirch Herbs' help, I will have no trouble obtaining rare herbs going forward.

"Mr. Griffin, it's a surprise to see you here. What brings you to my humble store?"

At that moment, a plum and bespectacled elderly man walked up to them.

Despite his size, he was light on his feet. It was obvious from his swagger that he was a skilled martial artist.

"Mr. Rider, I've brought a friend today. I hope I'm not imposing on you," Zeke greeted the elderly man respectfully.

"Not at all, not at all. Come, let's have a drink at the back."

Zyaire ushered them onward with a smile.

Zeke nodded in acknowledgment, and the group followed Zyaire to the backyard.

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Along the way, Zeke told Jared that the elderly man was Zyaire Rider. He wasn't a local of Yeringham and had arrived in the city during its chaotic days when he was young. After being embroiled in the violence there, he had managed to emerge with a monopoly of the herb market in the city.

As time went by, he had given up on his violent methods and released his grip on the monopoly. Subsequently, many other herb traders began mushrooming throughout the city. In spite of that, he still retained control of the most valuable herbs.

Once they took their seats in the back, Zeke got straight to the point. "Mr. Rider, my friend is looking to buy a batch of century-old herbs, so I brought him to Trinity Herbs since you have the largest supply of them."