

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 315

### Chapter 315 An Unscrupulous Shop

Jared scoffed. "You're practically robbers. How dare you offer me a deal that causes me to lose fifty million? Do you think I'm foolish enough to agree to it?"

Zyaire's expression turned dark. "Then state your price. I can also buy it back at the same price."

"No matter how much you offer, I won't sell it!" Jared answered as he shook his head in a firm manner.

"Hey, you're forcing me to go the hard way. Do you really want me to take action?" Zyaire demanded, his face all scrunched up in anger.

"I'd advise you to stay put. It's normal for deals to fall through, and you'll still be a businessman if you don't take any action. However, if you take action, your store will be labeled as an unscrupulous shop. I won't hesitate to take action against an unscrupulous shop!" Jared said calmly.

He narrowed his gaze as a menacing aura rose from his entire being.

"Who the h\*ll do you think you're fooling?" the young man roared.

He threw a punch at Jared without hesitation.

Jared pulled Josephine and stepped backward as Tommy dashed forward eagerly.

He grabbed the young man's wrist and exerted force. At once, the young man lost balance. Tommy promptly gave the young man's leg a flying kick. Crack! A horrifying crack pierced the air as the young man's femur fractured.

Without hesitation, Tommy grabbed the young man's wrist and threw him over his shoulders before giving him the last kick.

His kick was so forceful that the young man's chest caved at the impact. Judging by the look of it, all his ribs were broken.

The young man spat out a mouthful of blood as his expression contorted in anguish.

"What..."

Zyaire was astonished, for the young man was his trusted aide and an experienced fighter. He couldn't believe that the young man was defeated easily by Tommy.

After consuming the enhancement pill, Tommy had experienced a great improvement in his skill. Thus, the young man was no match for him.

Both Zeke and Frida were astounded to realize how strong Tommy was.

"Damn it, you despicable thing! You were still a baby when I became the underground king!" Tommy hissed. He kicked the young man's head so forcefully that it killed the latter on the spot. After killing the young man, Tommy turned to Zyaire and asked, "Do you dare attack me, old fool?"

Zyaire was trained in martial arts, but he was no match for Tommy. Retreating in fear, he stammered, "W-Who are you?"

"My name is Tommy Lewis!" Tommy announced grandly.

Suddenly, Zyaire's eyes widened as cold sweat dripped down his forehead. "Y-You're the underground king, Tommy Lewis. No, you're Mr. Lewis from Horington!"

Zyaire finally recognized Tommy. He had met Tommy twice, but that happened a long time ago, and his memory was hazy. Besides, he didn't know Tommy would come to Yeringham without causing a fuss. So, despite finding Tommy familiar, he didn't pay any attention to the man.

After Tommy introduced himself, he finally regained his memory.

"M-Mr. Lewis, I must've been blind for not recognizing you!"

Zyaire immediately fell to his knees.

Tommy wasn't lying. Zyaire might've previously been involved in shady businesses in Yeringham, but he was nothing compared to Tommy. After all, Tommy's reputation was infamous, even in the surrounding cities.

The Whitaker family from Summerbank might be the only family who didn't fear Tommy. The people from the surrounding cities, however, feared him greatly.

"Mr. Chance..."

Tommy glanced at Jared and waited for the latter's order to deal with Zyaire.

Jared marched over to Zyaire. "I warned you earlier. If you take action, this shall be an unscrupulous store. I won't abide by the rules when it comes to teaching dishonest stores a lesson!"

## Chapter 316 Blessed

"Have mercy on me, please. I'm willing to give you all the expensive herbs in my store!" Zyaire groveled at their feet.

He wanted nothing more than to slap himself across the face at that moment.

It was obvious Jared was a bigshot. However, he didn't realize Jared was that influential for Tommy to become his lackey. It was rare to find someone as influential as Jared in Jazona.

"I won't take your herbs without paying you. I don't have enough cash, so I'll give the revitalizing pills in exchange for all the herbs that are above a hundred years old in Yeringham. Just let Zeke know how much money you require, and we'll give you the revitalizing pills in exchange."

Jared wasn't going to take the herbs without paying for them. After all, he wanted Zyaire to be his herbs supplier for a long time.

"R-Revitalizing pills?" Zyaire's head snapped up in shock. "A-Are you..."

"Yes, I am the one who crafted the revitalizing pills. Don't get any idea about it, for I'm the only one who can craft it!" Jared declared.

"No, of course not..." Zyaire's cheeks flushed red in embarrassment.

"All right. You can get up now."

Jared waved for Zyaire to get up.

After getting to his feet, Zyaire immediately summoned his men to get the hundred-year-old herbs so Jared could take them with him.

"J-Ja..."

After leaving Trinity Herbs, Zeke wanted to talk to Jared but realized he didn't know how to address the latter.

Initially, he assumed he had more experience than Jared and thought he could be of help.

However, after the truth was revealed, he knew Jared wasn't at the same level as him. Thus, he was at a loss for words.

"What is it, Zeke?" Jared asked.

Zeke flashed an awkward smile and stammered, "Oh, I was curious about the revitalizing pills. B-By the way, is he really the infamous Mr. Lewis from Horington?"

He sneaked a glance at Tommy carefully.

I can't believe I didn't recognize Tommy Lewis after spending so much time with him. He's really down to earth!

"Why? Do you think I'm not him?" Tommy flashed a grin in his direction.

"O-Of course you are him..." Zeke nodded profusely. He couldn't bring himself to meet Tommy's eyes.

Jared chuckled and proceeded to introduce the revitalizing pills to Zeke. He was planning to appoint Zeke as the agent of the revitalizing pills in Yeringham. He also left the sourcing of the materials for the revitalizing pills to Zeke.

Yeringham had plenty of herbs, so it would be easy to gather them here.

Zeke grew excited after hearing Jared's introduction. If I become the agent of the revitalizing pills in Yeringham, that will be a huge source of income!

"Don't worry, Jared. I'll provide the herbs you need. They will all be excellent herbs!" Zeke promised excitedly. "It's noon. Why don't we head out for lunch? Let's go to the biggest restaurant in town. Lunch is on me!"

On the way there, Frida kept stealing glances at Jared. Young ladies of her age would fall in love easily, and it was obvious she had fallen for Jared.

If he wasn't Josephine's boyfriend, she would've made a move.

"Oh, you're blessed to have such a great boyfriend, Josephine."

Frida's voice brimmed with envy as she spoke.

At the restaurant, Zeke ordered a spread. He even called Yasmin to invite her to lunch.

When Yasmin arrived, clad in her business suit, she immediately frowned at the sight of the dishes. "Isn't it a waste to order so much food just for the few of us?"

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"It isn't a waste. Hurry, take a seat!" Zeke brought Yasmin to her seat hastily.

Yasmin wiped her hands with a wet tissue and glanced at Jared. "How do you feel after spending half a day here? Have you realized how ridiculous your demand is? I can't believe you asked for herbs that are over a hundred years old. Do you think it's that easy to get that? Though my cousin is rich, it doesn't mean you can spend her money freely!"



Hearing her words, both Zeke and Frida blanched in shock.

“Stop it!” Zeke glared at her before turning to Jared apologetically. “Jared, I’m really sorry. Yasmin didn’t mean any harm.”

Yasmin glowered at him. “Zeke, have you gone nuts? How dare you yell at me? Did I say anything wrong?” she demanded.

“Stop it, Yas!”

Frida immediately tugged Yasmin aside. Zeke went after them.

They both took turns to talk to Yasmin in a low voice.

Yasmin’s expression changed as she glanced at Jared a few times.

Soon, they returned to their seats. Yasmin seemed a little awkward.

A corner of Jared’s mouth lifted as he broke the silence. “Let’s eat!”

They began enjoying their lunch. Yasmin’s hand trembled as she deliberately looked away from Jared and Tommy.

After lunch, Jared gave Zeke a list of herbs and told the latter to prepare the listed herbs.

That afternoon, Jared remained in his hotel room. He gathered the snow lotus and the herbs over one hundred years old he got from Trinity Herbs to craft the energy condensing pill.

Jared remained impassive as he glanced at the herbs worth hundreds of millions. After pulling the curtains close, he gathered some spiritual energy in his core and directed it to his fingertip to create a tiny blue flame.

“Go!”

Jared gave a wave, and the blue flame intensified before covering all the herbs on the ground.

Closing his eyes, Jared started mumbling something under his breath. The blue flame flickered and burnt all the herbs. Slowly, the herbs turned to thick plumes of smoke.

Suddenly, his eyes snapped open as he roared, “Materialize!”

The smoke gathered together as though it was alive and gradually formed a round-shaped pill.

Half an hour later, Jared let out a long breath. The smoke promptly dissipated to reveal a green pill floating in the air.

“It’s done!”

Delighted, Jared leapt to his feet and took the pill.

His hands were trembling as he held the pill crafted out of herbs amounting to hundreds of millions!

Opening his mouth, he swallowed the pill.

Boom!

A huge burst of spiritual energy rushed to his head. Jared felt like his entire being would explode from the sensation.

He immediately crossed his legs on the bed and used the Focus Technique to absorb the intense spiritual energy.



Finally, Jared's eyes snapped open when the sun went down. His six senses were all invigorated, as he could even sense a small bug buzzing on the bustling street underneath his hotel.

"Oh, I've attained Level Nine Energy Cultivation! It's Level Nine!"

Jared took in the spiritual energy in his core and burst out laughing.

He never expected that one energy condensing pill would aid him to attain Level Nine Energy Cultivation. I didn't spend the hundreds of millions in vain!

Level Nine was the top level of Energy Cultivation. Once he achieved Foundation Phase, he could enter Nameless Island.

It was easy to rise through the ranks of one cultivation level, but it would be hard to attain the next phase. He would need an opportunity to achieve that.

Chapter 318 Followed

After cleaning up the mess, Jared headed out of the room and saw Tommy waiting outside.

"Mr. Chance, Zeke's here with the herbs you requested for. We were waiting for you to have dinner together," he said after seeing Jared.

"All right. Let's go!"

Jared was surprised to learn that Zeke was efficient enough to gather the herbs he wanted in less than a day. He needed the herbs to craft one hundred revitalizing pills.

Downstairs, Jared saw Zeke supervising his employees unloading the herbs. The entire truckload of herbs was brought upstairs.

“Jared, I’ve prepared the herbs as instructed. I’ve also reserved two rooms on your floor to keep the herbs,” Zeke reported.

“Okay, it won’t take long. I believe I’ll finish crafting them in around a day,” Jared replied with a curt nod.

Zeke grinned. “Let’s go. I’ll bring you to try out Yeringham’s signature delicacies this time. Frida and the rest are waiting for us!”

Clearly, he wasn’t afraid of Jared and Tommy anymore.

“Let’s go!” Jared responded with a smile.

The food street wasn’t far away from the hotel, so Jared, Tommy, and Zeke walked there.

After a while, Jared suddenly furrowed his brows.

“Mr. Chance, did you sense something?” Tommy asked in a low voice.

“Yes. Someone’s following us,” came Jared’s answer.

“What? Who is following us?”

Surprised, Zeke was about to turn at his shoulder when Jared’s hand landed on his shoulder to stop him.

“Don’t turn back!” the latter warned.

"Mr. Chance, why don't you leave? I'll take care of them!" Tommy offered as a murderous glint flashed across his gaze.

"They are extremely capable, and you might not be their match. Let's ignore them."

With that said, Jared stalked forward. Instead of heading to the food street, he entered a secluded alley.

Right after they went into the alley, five men appeared behind them. The leader of the gang was Alfred, the butler of the Whitaker family!

The old man was hunched as he stared at the alley intently.

"Alfred, should we follow them?" a man asked.

"Let's head in. They must've discovered our presence and want to lure us in!"

Alfred exuded a murderous aura as he declared, "Let's see how capable they are to force me to come here personally!"

He led the other four experts from the Whitaker family into the alley.

At once, they saw Jared, Tommy, and Zeke standing before them in the alley.

"Are you from the Whitaker family?" Jared asked coolly.

"Young man, you have the guts to stay put after finding out we're from the Whitaker family, huh?" Alfred sneered, "How dare you break Mr. Whitaker's leg? Your boldness can't save you!"

"The Whitaker family? Does he mean the Summerbank Whitakers?" Zeke asked nervously.

"Yes!" Jared bobbed his head.

Zeke staggered and nearly fell.

Everyone in Jazona knew about the Summerbank Whitakers, for they were influential in both the corporate and political world.

Zeke couldn't fathom what gave Jared the courage to break Tyrion's legs.

Tommy might be a powerful figure in Horington and the surrounding cities, but he was a nobody before the Whitaker family.

Alfred flashed a smirk at the sight of Zeke's fear. "Today, I'm here under the orders of the head of the family to capture you. If you resist, I'll take your life right away. Those unrelated to the matter should stay out of this!"