

A Man Like None Other

Chapter 32, A Man Like None Other

“Scarface, get rid of the crowd. There’s nothing to see here,” Tommy instructed. “Shoo! Go away, all of you. What’s there to see here? Whoever forcibly buys or sells something the next time, this will be the consequence!” Scarface roared at the crowd, causing everyone to scatter. “Mr. Chance, are you looking for anything in particular? There’s nothing really interesting here at the stalls. The truly good stuff is inside!” Tommy explained.

“I would like to buy a spiritual brush and cinnabar rosary. Do you have them here?” Jared asked. Tommy was baffled as he didn’t know what the spiritual brush Jared was talking about was. Also, cinnabar rosaries could be found everywhere. Despite that, he didn’t dare clarify. Instead, he respectfully replied, “Mr. Chance, I’ll take you to a couple of antique shops where you can check if they have what you need.

To be honest, I don’t really know much about this stuff either.” “Sure, lead the way!” Jared nodded. With Tommy personally guiding Jared, the antique shop owners brought out their best wares. Unfortunately, none of them was what Jared was looking for. By then, Tommy was at the end of his wits.

“Mr. Chance, this is all that Antique Street has to offer. Since you haven’t found what you need, do you want me to send my men to check other places?” “It’s fine. This search boils down to luck. Even if they see it, they probably wouldn’t recognize it.” Jared waved his hand as he was aware that it was futile. “That’s true.” Tommy nodded in agreement.

“In that case, it’s time I take my leave.” Since he had failed to find what he was looking for, there was no reason for him to stay any longer. Just when he was about to go, something occurred to Tommy, who called out at once, “Mr. Chance, wait!” “Is there something else?” Jared asked.

“Mr. Chance, I suddenly remembered a place that might carry what you’re looking for.” With that, Tommy ordered his men to prepare the car and invited Jared to get in. On the way there, Tommy began to explain. The man he was taking Tommy to see was called Walter Grange. He was a high-ranking state government official who had retired. For his retirement, he built a villa on a beautiful plot of land in Horington to spend the rest of his life in.

However, Walter enjoyed collecting antiques. Hence, his villa was filled with them, with some even shipped in from overseas. In fact, Antique Street paled in comparison to his home. Meanwhile, Jared was surprised to hear that someone as influential as Walter was living out his retirement in the small city of Horington. If he was still an ordinary person and hadn’t learned his skills from Draco, he wouldn’t have had the opportunity to encounter such a distinguished figure.

Soon, their car stopped in front of a classical-looking villa. A servant ran over and spoke to Tommy softly before returning inside. Shortly after, an old man with a white beard walked out with the help of his walking stick. The moment he saw Tommy, he burst into hearty laughter.

“Mr. Lewis, it’s a wonderful surprise to see you here!” Tommy quickly stepped forward to meet him and replied cordially, “Mr. Grange, you flatter me. You can just call me by my name Tommy, as I most definitely don’t deserve the respect you’re gracing.” As a former high-ranking member of the state government, Walter was still someone powerful despite being retired.

Thus, Tommy didn't dare offend him. After exchanging pleasantries, Walter looked at Jared and scrutinized him. He then asked, "Mr. Lewis, this man looks unfamiliar.

He..." "Oh, this is Mr. Chance. I hope I'm not imposing by bringing him here to see you," Tommy explained at once. Walter's gaze flashed with surprise at the deference Tommy showed Jared despite his young age. Nevertheless, it lasted only for a fleeting moment as he recovered his composure quickly.