

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2275

Knowing that looking for her this way was no different from looking for a needle in a haystack, Lucian couldn't help but feel slightly helpless. It certainly didn't help that the longer they took to locate her, the higher the chances of her being in danger.

"Then... should we just call Mr. Lawrence for an explanation...?" asked the butler.

"I attempted to, but Gerald stopped me earlier, stating that if the Lawrences were already refusing to elaborate to the Weston special forces, there was little chance that they'd give us any more details. With that said, however, I believe that Mr. Lawrence must be in quite a pickle. Since he probably won't provide us with any necessary information, let's just try our best to save Lindsay. Even if we fail to do so, at the very least, we can say we tried our best. That way, it won't be too embarrassing for me to meet him in the future," replied Lucian as he shook his head.

"Speaking of which, the organizers for the big auction sent us three admission tickets for the auction last night, master. With that said, not counting the both of us, we're going to have one extra ticket due to young master Frey's absence..." muttered the butler as he fished three golden tickets out from his breast pocket before placing them on the table.

Hearing that, Lucian then looked at Gerald before asking, "Well... Are you interested in going...?"

"I'd be glad to. After all, you said it only takes place every five years, correct?" replied Gerald with a nod.

While he hadn't been interested in it at the start, after being told that it wasn't an ordinary auction, he figured that he may as well try his luck there.

Besides, while it was true that his priority was still to learn the secrets of the Seadom tribe in the ancient ruins in order to get to the island and save his family, getting stronger was equally as important. After all, though he had the power of the Herculean Primordial Spirit on his side, he still wasn't that confident that he would be able to take on Daryl. Hell, he wasn't even sure if he could take on Will or the other Crawfords that he had yet to meet.

Regardless, upon hearing that, Lucian couldn't help but smile as he said, "It's a deal, then. The auction's a week away. If it's not a problem, let's head there together."

Nodding in response, Gerald then left Lucian's room before returning to his room to update Aiden on all that had happened. Once that was done, Gerald then left the manor in his car.

Gerald, for one, estimated that reviewing all that footage would take at least three days. Since the auction wasn't taking place any time soon anyway, he may as well use the time to check the ruins out. After all, the sooner he learned the secrets of the Seadom tribe, the sooner he could plan things out.

Still, the rainstorm wasn't making things any easier for him... In the end, he managed to arrive at the forest through memory in the late afternoon. Due to the continuous rain, however, the second he stepped out, he immediately realized that he was going to be trudging through a muddy path the entire way. Completely drenched in a matter of seconds, all Gerald could do

was wipe some of the rainwater off his face before making his way into the forest. Though the canopy blocked quite a bit of rain, Gerald still had to occasionally wipe the water off his face to even be able to see the path before him.

It was about half an hour later when Gerald finally made it to the mountain cave. Upon entering, he saw bones littered all over the ground just like last time, though he was less cautious now. After all, the old man guarding the cave had previously told him that everything in here was his.

With that in mind, the second he entered the cave, the old man's voice could be heard saying, "You're back."

"I am, senior," replied Gerald with a bow, his palm and fist meeting each other.

"I expected you to return in a few years, not in two months. With that said, have you returned to find something?" asked the old man in a much kinder tone than before.

"You guessed correctly," replied Gerald as walked further into the cave.