

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2281

He grabbed the book steadily and continued reading after licking his finger.

Gerald did not stay idle. Instead, he cleaned up the stone table, walked to the previous bookshelf, and started rummaging.

Meanwhile, in the Grubb family, under the instructions of the butler, the footage of the surveillance system over the recent week was checked.

“Where is Gerald?” Lucian glanced at the footage and turned around to ask the butler behind him.

“Master, Mr. Gerald has gone out this morning, saying that he is investigating something. He estimated that he would take around two to three days to come back,” said the butler.

“Where is the young man who came with him?” Lucian asked.

“In the guest room. However, this gentleman has not been in a very good mood. He didn’t eat the three meals sent to him today. He only asked for a few cups of water from the servants,” said the butler.

“Sigh. I guess the higher ups from Weston must have put pressure on him to get Lindsay out safely of Yanam. Still, with the information we have now, let alone save her, we don’t even know who abducted her and where she is.”

Lucian put his hands on the table and sighed.

“Master, should we ask for help in your name from a few families and consortia that are close to us to investigate if there have been any kidnapping cases or any strange situations recently?”

Although the butler had been working under orders, he had been thinking about how to solve this matter all the time.

“You’re right. You go and handle it in my name.”

Lucian frowned, and after thinking it over for a while, he said immediately, “Right, go and call the special forces agent over. Since Gerald is not here, let him take a look at the footage.”

“No problem.” The butler responded and left right away.

After a while, Aiden knocked on the door and came in, his face extremely gloomy. He hadn't received any news of Lindsay over these two days, and he even suspected she had been killed.

“You're Baker, right?” Seeing Aiden come in, Lucian asked.

“Yes.” Aiden nodded.

“Here is the footage of the manor over these seven days. I have ordered my men to look at all of them all day today. Nothing strange was found. It can almost rule out the possibility of the Grubb family being involved with Lindsay's incident.”

Lucian pointed at the men going through the footage on the computer screen as he spoke.

“It's not the Grubb family. Then, What should be the situation?” Aiden believed Lucian's words. After all, when they talked about this last night, he had been present.

“We don't know yet. I've just ordered the butler to ask the families and consortia in Yanam who are close to us to help investigate. I think there should be some clues.”

Lucian got up and poured a glass of water for Aiden.

“Thank you, Uncle Grubb.” Aiden took it with both hands and nodded his head to thank him.

“Don’t pressure yourself too much. If something truly happens to Lindsay and your higher-ups blame you, the Lawrence family and I will prove that you have done your best.” Seeing Aiden’s dejected face, Lucian couldn’t help but pat his shoulder and comfort him.

Aiden was just about the same age as his own youngest son.

“No. Nothing will happen to Miss Lindsay.” No one expected that after hearing Lucian’s words, Aiden’s eyes became stern immediately. Even the cup he was holding was cracked by his grip.

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2282

Lucian was a little surprised and wondered why Aiden’s reaction was so intense, but he didn’t question the latter any further.

“We all know that Lindsay will definitely not be in danger. Don’t worry!” Lucian continued.

“By the way, Patriarch Lucian, do you think it could be the work of the war department of Yanam?” Aiden dragged Lucian into a small room, closed the door, and asked in a soft voice.

“What do you mean?” Lucian frowned.

“You should know that Brother Gerald and I have had a conflict with the war department of Yanam before, right?” Aiden gulped and asked. Ever since he had woken up, this thought had been on his mind the whole day. The more he thought about it, the more he felt it was possible.

“I know. Gerald killed the high elders of the three largest families, and even the former head of the war department, Godwin Linwod, has disappeared strangely. This was also done by you guys, right?”

Lucian nodded. This matter was no longer a secret in Yanam. Everyone knew about it, but no one dared to talk about it in public.

“So, could it be that the war department held a grudge and abducted Miss Lindsay, and the Lawrence family could not have started a dispute between Weston and Yanam, so they chose to hide it from my higher ups?” Aiden continued. He had prepared to break the news when Gerald came back.

“Hmm...” Lucian’s face turned somewhat gloomy.

Aiden's words were not entirely unreasonable. It was indeed possible for the war department to capture Lindsay. If that was really the case, it was right for Mr. Lawrence to not tell the truth.

"I'll investigate the army!" Seeing Lucian's reaction, Aiden was even more certain.

"Wait, don't rush!" Lucian grabbed Aiden's arm.

"Uncle Grubb, we cannot wait anymore. Miss Lindsay may be being tortured even at this moment. I have to save her as soon as possible to ensure her safety!" Aiden was very emotional.

"How are you going to go there?" Lucian held him tightly.

"Of course I'm going by car!" Aiden felt a little baffled.

From here to the war department of Yanam, it took at least three hours of driving. If he walked there, he would have no strength left by the time he got there.

"I'm not talking about that."

“Although Yanam is not as strong as Weston, it is still a war department. There are countless soldiers and guns inside. With you going there alone, what other consequence would you face other than you getting killed by them? Besides, do you have a gun in your hand?”

Lucian sized Aiden up and asked slowly.

“I...” Aiden was dumbfounded. He had indeed neglected this aspect. Although he was the King of Soldier, the war department of Yanam was not weak. Besides, when he had taken his leave, he had already handed over his gun and bullets. From head to toe, he didn't even have a bayonet.

“So, although this may likely be the work of the war department, you still have to wait here at least until Gerald comes back to discuss the next step.” Seeing that Aiden had calmed down, Lucian lowered his tone slightly.

“Then, we can't just sit here and wait. Brother Gerald said that he will come back in two to three days, but we can't be sure.” Aiden knew what Gerald was going to do. So, two to three days was the shortest estimation, but as for how long it would take, it was not certain.

“How about this? I have a few friends in the war department. We can ask them to look into it.” Lucian didn't know why Aiden was so impatient, but Lindsay was his niece, so he would try everything he could.

“Thank you, Uncle Grubb.” Aiden clasped his fist and bowed deeply to Lucian.

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2283

“There is no need to thank me. I am Lindsay’s uncle. You were only ordered to protect her. Talking about gratitude, I should be the one to thank you. I thank you for being so attentive. Even after your mission ended, you’re still very much concerned about Lindsay’s safety.”

Lucian grabbed Aiden’s hands. He had not seen such a sentimental young man for a long time. Although he was acquainted with some outstanding people in this industry, those were merely profit oriented men who were good at flattering people.

“Uncle Grubb, you’d better contact them quickly. I honestly feel that this was done by the war department.” Aiden continued.

“Okay, I’ll call those friends and ask them to find out what is going on in the war department. I’ll let you know if I find anything.”

“However, you must stay in the manor. Don’t rush out on a whim. With your strength alone, even if Lindsay was truly locked up there, before you can even find her, you’ll be caught.” Lucian was still a little worried, so he continued to advise Aiden.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Grubb. I will calm down.” Aiden nodded in agreement. “Then, I’ll go back first. Feel free to call me if you need anything.”

“Go ahead.” Lucian waved his hand.

Right after Aiden had left, Lucian called his friends in the war department. Instead of mentioning Lindsay, he pumped his friends for information about the war department under the pretense of chatting and catching up.

In the cave.

After a few hours of searching, the old man finally found the records about the Northbay Sea. He patted it to get the dust off and handed it to Gerald.

“This is the ancient book with records about the Northbay Sea. There should be information about that so and-so island. If it is not even in this book, you can only go and search for the things left behind by that family. As for where it is, I truly don’t know.” The old man pounded his back and lay on the stone bed to rest.

“Thank you, Senior.” Gerald nodded in gratitude.

Ignoring the dust on it, after blowing it once, he opened the book.

It could be seen that the papers of the whole book had turned yellowish, and there were even some tears. In the book, there really were records about the Northbay Sea. However, as Gerald flipped through it, the smile on his face gradually disappeared.

Upon comparing it to the sea map, Gerald realized that the island he, Aiden, and Master Ghost had gone to was called Gong Island.

Even after reading it twice, there was still nothing about Yearning Island.

“It’s not there?” The old man leaned sideways. Seeing Gerald’s face, he could already make a guess.

“Yes.” Gerald sighed and shook his head as he put the ancient book back onto the bookshelf.

“This Yearning Island is indeed well hidden. I guess it should not be an ordinary island. Are you sure that whatever family left behind really has a way to find this island?” The old man leaned on his arm, looked at Gerald, and asked.

“I don’t know, but right now, there is no better way other than this.” Gerald shook his head once again.

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2284

“Then, you can only continue searching here. It just so happens that I haven’t seen a single person here for decades, so you can chat with me.” The old man couldn’t help but show a smile on his face.

“Didn’t you go out and buy something just now?” Gerald glanced at the garbage he had just cleaned up.

“That’s different. If you were not here today, I would not have gone out. Before this, I would only go out once a week. If I keep staying in this stone chamber, I will turn into a psycho sooner or later.”

The old man rolled over and said, “Some years ago, there were still some people who tried to break in. I could still tease them for fun, but now, I don’t encounter those types anymore.”

“Tease them?”

Gerald raised his head and looked around the cave. Seeing the white bones on the ground, he suddenly felt a cold shiver running down his spine.

“I’m just joking.” The old man shook his head.

“By the way, did the former chief of Yanam come here before? I followed him to get here in the first place.”

Gerald suddenly thought of the previous incident and asked.

“He was just standing at the entrance. Apart from cultivators with Herculean Primordial Spirits, no one is allowed to come near this place. This is the rule set by our ancestors.” The old man rolled over again and looked at Gerald.

“It seems that I have to thank the Herculean Primordial Spirit in me, otherwise, I would have died here.” Gerald pointed at the piles of white bones and said with lingering fear.

“Not necessarily. With your ability, it’s impossible for you to barge in by force, but I wouldn’t be able to stop you either. Maybe you would have ended up with some serious injuries and run away.” The old man sized up Gerald as he responded.

“Serious injury...” Gerald felt that the old man was talking more and more boldly, so he stopped replying.

“By the way, Senior. I still have one question.” Gerald wanted to smoke. When he put his hand into his pocket, he touched the sea map and said hastily.

“Just ask” The old man said coolly.

“This sea map.” Gerald took out the sea map and walked toward the old man.

“Previously, I saw the Yearning Island on this sea map, but it kept moving, and it only lasted less than a minute. Since then, I haven’t seen it anymore.”

“You want to ask me what happened and how to make it reappear, then with this map, you can confirm the exact location of the island and find a better way to get there?”

The old man took the sea map and looked at it twice before throwing it away casually.

“That’s right!” Hearing the old man say everything that was on his mind, Gerald nodded excitedly and waited quietly.

“I don’t know.” Who would have expected that the words that came out of the old man’s mouth would make Gerald feel incomparably depressed.

“I thought you would know.” Gerald retrieved the sea map and put it back safely into his pocket.

“I’m just a guardian here, not an encyclopedia. How would I know anything about those things?” The old man sat up and took out a metal box from the bedside. He took out a

piece of cigarette paper and put a handful of tobacco on it. After rolling and sealing it with his saliva, he stuffed it into his mouth. “Do you have a lighter?”

“Yes.” Gerald took out his lighter and lit the cigarette for the old man. Then, he smoked one too.

“Although I don’t know anything about it, from what you’ve said, I feel that this Yearning Island is not an ordinary place. It should be very hard to locate it. I honestly don’t know how your grandfather found it in the first place.” The old man spoke as he smoked.

“If only I knew.” Gerald exhaled a puff of smoke and replied slowly.

“Let’s continue searching, then.” The old man stretched out his hand which was clutching the cigarette and pointed at the bookshelves.

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2285

Gerald walked to the front of the bookshelf and continued to search with the cigarette still in his mouth.

Meanwhile, as Gerald was still looking for the records of the Seadom tribe, far away in a secret base in the outskirts of Yanam, Lindsay had already been locked up there for three days.

She had been locked up in an almost pitch-black prison with no light, and there were only about four to five square feet of space. When she walked forward, she could feel the cold iron bars.

“Mealtime!”

An impatient and noisy voice came from the distance. Not long after that, Lindsay saw the light of a flashlight. It was with this faint light that she was able to see her surroundings.

She was indeed in a very small prison. The surroundings seemed to be of the same construction, but it seemed like she was the only one being held here. Lindsay never heard any other voice or saw anyone else sending food to the other cells.

Just as she was thinking about this, a rather old lunchbox was thrown into her cell.

“Where am I?” Lindsay gathered her courage to ask.

Not long after Aiden had sent her home, she had received an order from her father to return to Yanam once more to give Uncle Grubb a surprise, and the surprise gift was in her pocket, wrapped in an envelope. However, once she had arrived in Yanam, the moment she had gotten off the plane, she had been ambushed from the back, and her mouth had been covered with a

wet towel. No matter how hard she struggled, she could not break free. When she had woken up again from the effect of the anesthesia, she was already here.

As for the envelope and other things with her, they were all gone. Only her clothes were left.

“Girl, I’m warning you not to ask, or else you might lose your life here.” A deep voice rang out.

“Are you a Westoner?” Hearing the voice, Lindsay was a little startled. “Am I in Weston or Yanam?”

“If you ask once more, your life might just be taken away.” The other party did not say much and left right away.

Lindsay called out a few times but did not get any reply. She could only helplessly look for the lunchbox in the dark and eat the mediocre food. Although it tasted rather bad, if she did not eat, she might really die here.

After drinking the water in the lunchbox and filling her stomach, Lindsay started thinking about why she was here.

No matter how much she thought about it, she could not figure out how it had happened.

Her heart was filled with anxiety and fear, and she suddenly thought of Gerald and Aiden. Although it was dangerous being by their side and they did not take care of her as the young lady of a large family, she had, nevertheless, always been safe.

Lindsay knew clearly that with either Gerald or Aiden by her side, she would not have ended up in this situation.

Now that she was locked up here, she was not even sure if she was in Weston or Yanam. She didn't even know who the other party was. The only thing she could do was stay in this small space.

After the man had delivered her meal, he went back the way he had come, up through the stairs. She got to know the reason this place was dark was because it was underground.