

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2341

Watching as Walter smiled, Third elder couldn't help but ask, "Does he satisfy you, patriarch?"

"Quite, though I can't say for sure yet since I still don't know what his personality is like. We don't know much about his family or guardians either. Regardless, if there aren't any problems in those areas, then I'm not against him becoming my son-in-law," replied Walter with a nod.

Walter, for one, knew that if Gerald was capable of possessing the Herculean Primordial Spirit at his current age, he would definitely be a big shot in the cultivation realm in another ten to twenty years. With that in mind, he wasn't about to miss his chance to obtain such an outstanding son-in-law.

"Who are you calling son-in-law, father? That sounds so awkward!" exclaimed Mia who had been quietly following them this entire time before grabbing onto her father's arm.

"Well... Isn't he the best possible choice for you? If he can pass my test, then your reputation will surely be preserved," replied Walter in a doting tone as he patted his shy daughter's head.

"But...! You can't just decide something like this... !" mumbled Mia who was now as red as a tomato.

"This girl... Regardless, Third elder. Arrange a meeting for me with that kid. Make sure not to tell him who we truly are or we may scare him away!" ordered Walter.

“Very well,” replied Third elder with a nod.

Watching as Gerald disappeared into the crowd, Walter then hastened his footsteps as he muttered, “Return early this afternoon... I want to get a better look at that kid...!”

Fast forward to later that noon, everyone after having a simple lunch returned to their room to rest. Though Yaacob followed them back, he simply sat silently on the sofa.

Gerald, on the other hand, sat opposite of him, frowning as he thought about the odd person he had seen this morning. By this point, Gerald was pretty sure that he had never met the man before. So why did he feel that that person’s back felt so familiar...?

Seeing how serious Gerald looked, Lucian was prompted to ask, “Thinking about something?”

Upon hearing that, Yaacob instantly turned vigilant. After all, his mission was to get to know Gerald as much as possible.

“Nothing much. I was just wondering what kind of items and outrageous prices would pop up in the next two and a half days. After all, the items this morning already got to such immense prices,” replied Gerald as he put his earlier thoughts aside.

“They won’t be things we can afford, that’s for sure...” muttered Lucian with a sigh. Lucian had saved two million dollars for Gerald, but if the boy found something he liked in the coming days, he seriously doubted that two million would be enough for the item.

Before Gerald could reply, Yaacob suddenly said, “Hold on, who told you that the auction would only last for three days?”

“Huh? Throughout the many years I’ve attended, the auction has always lasted for only three days...” muttered the puzzled Lucian.

“That’s only for the regular people. The auction actually lasts for five days. The real good stuff starts appearing on fourth day. By that point, only the richest of the rich are allowed to remain, so it explains why you’ve always assumed that the auction ends on the third day,” explained Yaacob as he shook his head.

“W-what...? How... do you even know about all this...?” asked Lucian who knew that Yaacob had no reason to lie to them. Still, how had he come across the information?

“That... I, uh... Just found out about it by chance!” replied Yaacob after freezing for a moment, an awkward smile on his face.

## **The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2342**

“Since you know all this, are you the young master of a large family or something?” asked Aiden as he sat beside Yaacob. Though he didn’t know who Yaacob really was, Aiden could tell that the youth wasn’t up to anything bad.

“If I had such a position, I wouldn’t be here!” replied Yaacob with a slightly bitter chuckle. The truth was, his status wasn’t exactly high within the Zeman family. He was merely a disciple who was well cared for by the upper echelons.

“I find that hard to believe. After all, not even did you have that VIP ticket, but you also know something that uncle Grubb doesn’t! Tell us who you really are or I’ll toss you out!” warned Aiden as he grabbed onto Yaacob’s shoulder.

“Look... I’m just a regular cultivator! You just don’t know about this since you’re from the secular world!” explained Yaacob.

“Humph... Logical enough,” replied Aiden as he released his grip from Yaacob.

“Alright, that’s enough, you two. Go get some rest while you can. The auction resumes in an hour,” said Gerald as he waved his hand, prompting everyone except Yaacob to return to their rooms.

Once the trio had closed their doors behind them, Yaacob quickly laid on the sofa before reporting the situation to Third elder. Upon getting the updates, Third elder in turn quickly relayed the information to Walter.

Walter himself had been having lunch when Third elder told him all that had happened. Once the message was relayed, Walter couldn’t help but laugh before saying, “That kid must really want to obtain something from our auction! Hmm... Alright, I want you to task Yaacob with finding out what Gerald likes. We’re doing him a favor and getting it for him!”

“But... Won't that make him suspicious...?” asked Third elder.

“It's not exactly a scheme against the boy or anything, so it doesn't matter if he finds out,” replied Walter as he shook his head.

Walter wanted to contact Gerald more than ever now. The sooner the boy cured his daughter's cold poison, the better. After all, though they kept saying that the cold poison would take effect in less than a year, it was actually just an estimation. If the cold poison suddenly went haywire, it could damage his daughter's organs without warning! By that point, even if Gerald used his Herculean Primordial Spirit to save her life, her future would be as good as ruined.

Whatever the case was, Third elder simply nodded in response before saying, “Alright, I'll relay the message to Yaacob immediately.”

As Third elder was sending Yaacob his new orders, Walter who had lost his appetite after thinking about his daughter's condition was prompted to ask, “Speaking of which, where are the things I brought along, Third elder?”

“They're in the warehouse,” replied Third elder after thinking for a bit.

“Retrieve them for me now. I must meet Gerald either tonight or tomorrow. Also, don't let Mia know about this. I wish to personally meet him to see what kind of person he truly is,” said Walter.

“Understood,” replied Third elder with a nod.

“Alright, return to whatever you were doing. We mustn’t end up delaying this afternoon’s auction,” muttered Walter as he looked at the time before resuming his meal.

“Very well,” replied Third elder as he left the room before quickly making his way to the warehouse. However, he hadn’t made it very far before he bumped into Mia.

Mia herself was wearing a clean, white dress, her hands against her back and her pretty skin glistening under the sun’s radiant rays.

## **The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2343**

Upon seeing Third elder, Mia walked up to him before smiling wryly as she asked, “Off to somewhere, Third elder?”

Nodding in response, Third elder then replied, “Indeed, young mistress... Master sent me out on an errand.”

“I see... What were you two talking about in there anyway...? I want only the truth,” replied Mia as she stood in his way.

“It was nothing major... Master simply told me to keep a close watch on Gerald as well as to make sure that the auction runs on time,” said Third Elder with a slight gulp, making sure to be extremely careful with what he said.

After hearing that, Mia couldn't help but blush slightly. Now fidgeting and having lost her earlier composure, she then replied, “What's so good about him anyway...”

“Well... I think you already know this, but Master probably intends to make Gerald his son-in-law if the boy meets all of his expectations... Should that happen, at the very least, you'll be able to preserve your reputation...” muttered Third elder in a slightly embarrassed tone. Still, some things simply needed to be said.

“Alright, alright! You can resume with your work, Third elder...” grumbled Mia who didn't want to hear any part of this. Even if she did have the slightest interest in Gerald, those words shouldn't have been spoken. Mia, for one, had never fallen in love before. After all, the Zeman family was a strict one. With that said, she had barely had contact with anyone outside her family since childhood.

“I'll be taking my leave then, young mistress... Speaking of which, Master told me to remind you to head to the auction later,” replied Third elder as he wiped the sweat off his forehead, thankful that he had managed to keep Walter's orders a secret. Following that, he hastily went off, fearing that Mia would call out to him again.

It was about one that afternoon when the auction house's doors were opened again and people began swarming inside. Well, people excluding the small families who had gotten what they wanted this morning, of course. Though those smaller families had left, the larger families-who had already purchased items this morning-remained. After all, with their prestige and status, nobody would dare to make a move on them.

Regardless, once Gerald and his party returned to their viewing box, they found that all the previous food and drinks had been replaced with new ones. Another thing to note was that Yaacob wasn't present, though Gerald figured that he had simply gone off to report the situation to the organizer's family.

Gerald, for one, wasn't too bothered about Yaacob's absence. After all, he was literally on the organizer's island. If the organizer wanted to make a move on him, he would've done so ages ago instead of simply getting someone to keep an eye on him.

Before Gerald could continue thinking about it, his train of thought was cut short when Aiden who now realized that Yaacob wasn't sitting beside him asked, "Say... where's Yaacob? He was walking with us this entire time, no? Where's he gone off to?"

"Probably just headed to the bathroom, " replied Gerald in a nonchalant tone.

Shortly before the auction began, Yaacob entered the viewing box. Not even saying a word, he quickly headed to the table to gulp down an entire cup of water... Once he was done, he pursed his lips before saying, "Guess what just happened..."

"Go on..." replied Aiden.



“Well... On my way to the bathroom, I heard that two family members who had bought items off the auction this morning were killed before they even got a chance to leave the island... Their bodies are still on the shore, though I assume the organizer will deal with the corpses once today’s auction ends...” muttered Yaacob as he looked out the window.

“People are actually daring enough to commit such crimes during the day...?” said Lucian with a slight frown. Though he already knew that cases like these weren’t uncommon, it was still rather flabbergasting.

## **The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2344**

“There’s no peace on Greendrake Island... The only way to ensure your safety here is by being strong. Once you’re powerful enough, nobody will dare to touch you...” muttered Yaacob with a sigh.

The truth was, he had earlier run off after receiving an urgent notice from Third elder about this case.

Basically, Third elder didn’t want Gerald getting into any unnecessary danger, so he ended up sending a small team of Zeman cultivators to protect the boy. While it was true that Gerald had the Herculean Primordial Spirit inside him, most of the people here weren’t exactly average Joes, so there was still a fair chance that Gerald could end up getting defeated.

Regardless, Yaacob himself was tasked with keeping a vigilant eye out on his surroundings. The second he sensed any danger, he was told to immediately report it so that the Zemans could get to action protecting Gerald Nodding in response, Lucian then replied, "I suppose you're right..."

"Still... I wonder why the organizer isn't doing anything to intervene with these murders... Are they just content with sitting back and watching the chaos unfold...?" muttered Gerald.

"Honestly, while they'd definitely prefer keeping casualties to a minimum, the organizer can't just step in. If they did, they'd technically be helping one party and offending the other, and that just won't do," explained Yaacob as he shook his head. All the Zemans knew this.

"And how exactly do you know this...?" asked Aiden.

Clearing his throat slightly awkwardly and reminding himself to think before speaking next time, Yaacob then said, "I... It's just a guess of mine..."

"You're not working for the island's organizer, are you...?" asked Aiden as he stared intently at Yaacob.

"Of course, I'm not! If I were, why would I be sitting here with you?" exclaimed Yaacob.

Before Aiden could continue his interrogation, the auction was officially resumed. Everyone now had their eyes on the auction table, wondering what item would be presented next

After all, the beast-shaped cauldron from the Marshall family had already caused quite a stir that morning. To clarify as to why that was, pellets and tonics were indispensable assets for cultivators, not only to improve their strength, but also to increase injury healing rates.

What more, most people were unable to make such pellets and tonics since they didn't have the right tools.

With the beast-shaped cauldron and the right prescription, however, that would surely change. Even if you didn't take the pellets and tonics for yourself, you could still sell your products and obtain a steady stream of income.

Either way, though everyone else was looking at the auction table, Walter and his party were staring at Gerald instead.

His legs crossed and a smile on his face, Walter couldn't help but say, "You know, the more I look at him, the more I see how fine this young lad is. Regardless, have you made the arrangements, Third elder?"

“Not yet. After all, it would be too sudden to make a move now... Let’s just wait till the auction is over. He’ll get the message by tonight,” replied Third elder as he shook his head.

“Fine by me,” said Falter with a nod.

“What are you two talking about...?” asked Mia who had a feeling that their conversation was regarding her and Gerald.

“It’s about the cultivators who were murdered today. I told Third brother to take care of their corpses once today’s auction was over,” explained Walter who lied as naturally as he breathed.

“Really...?” muttered Mia, clearly unconvinced. After all, her father was always present during such auctions, yet he had never talked about the casualties before.

Why would he start caring now? Besides, handling such cases was usually left to the disciples. Why was he sending Third elder to personally handle it this time? Knowing how sharp his daughter was, Walter simply replied, “Have I ever lied to you?”

Upon hearing that, Mia went silent. After all, her father had truly never lied to her ever since she was a child...

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2345

Whatever the case was, though everyone had expected more exciting items to be on auction since the beast-shaped cauldron was up for grabs that morning, they ended up getting disappointed since only a few rare items were sold. While it was true that such rare items would've undoubtedly caused a stir among regular people, the attendees were cultivators from large families. In other words, the items that afternoon were pretty much garbage to them.

Either way, by the time the auction was over and everyone began leaving, it was already dark. While quite a few people had dispirited expressions on their faces, after sitting there for an entire day, everyone was so tired that they were more eager to return to get some rest...

Naturally, Gerald and his party walked among this crowd. As they were walking, however, Gerald couldn't help but frown slightly. He, for one, could sense that someone was following him. Instead of turning around this time, however, he simply continued walking forward. After all, he hadn't bought anything to garner an attack from enemies. With that in mind, the ones tailing him were most probably the organizer's men.

Yaacob was by his side too, so what else could he have done? Regardless, just like in the afternoon, they had a quick meal before returning to their living room.

Shortly after, Yaacob inched closer to Gerald, looking clearly hesitant. Seeing that, Gerald then got up before walking to his room, prompting Yaacob to follow after. Sitting at the table by his bed, Gerald then lit a cigarette before calmly asking, "So, what is it?"

“Well... I just got a message stating that my family wishes to discuss something important with you right now...” muttered Yaacob with a gulp, clearly worried that Gerald would refuse.

Puffing on his cigarette, Gerald simply nodded before saying, “Sure, lead the way.”

“Huh? You’re... Willing to just go like that...?” asked Yaacob who was caught off guard by the response.

“What, do I need to change into something fancier first?” replied Gerald with a chuckle.

“N-no... I just thought that you wouldn’t agree so easily...” muttered Yaacob as he shook his head.

“Hmm? Well, I guess I should think this through then,” replied Gerald as he sat back down, a raised brow on his face.

“P-please agree! If you don’t go, I’ll surely get into trouble!” exclaimed Yaacob in a slightly anxious tone as he grabbed Gerald’s arm.

“Fine, fine... Sheesh...” grumbled Gerald in a helpless tone. After informing Lucian and Aiden that he and Yaacob were heading out, the duo then left the place together.

While they were walking, Gerald casually asked, "So... Who exactly in your family wishes to meet me?"

"A senior," replied Yaacob, not wanting to disclose Walter's identity for fear that it would scare Gerald off.

"Oh...? So he has a high status, I'm assuming," asked Gerald after pondering for a bit.

"You'll know once we get there..." muttered Yaacob, not wanting to accidentally say anything he shouldn't.

Up on hearing that, Gerald simply fell silent as the duo continued walking forward. It was about half an hour later when Gerald looked up and saw that the big mountain had reappeared.