

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2348

“We have. Don’t you remember?” replied Third elder with a smile.

“You’re... The old man who chased me back then, right?” said Gerald after giving the old man a closer look. While he hadn’t had the chance to give Third elder a proper look back then, the senior’s aura and figure were enough for Gerald to figure out who he was.

“Indeed. I have to admit that you were faster than I expected,” replied the grinning Third elder.

“I have another senior to thank for that. Had she not stepped in, I would’ve surely been caught back then... Speaking of which, I wonder if both of you are acquainted with that old woman...” said Gerald as he shook his head with a smile.

“An old woman?” replied Walter with a slightly raised brow.

“She’s probably just someone from the auction,” said Third elder, despite knowing that the old woman was actually the young mistress in disguise. He, for one, knew that this wasn’t the best time to reveal her identity.

Regardless, Gerald simply nodded as he replied, “I guess...”

Shortly after, Yaacob came running back into the room. After whispering something into Walter's ear, the middle-aged man stood up with a chuckle before declaring, "The meal's ready, my friend. Come try my chef's top notch cooking! If you like his dishes, then feel free to have your meals here throughout the auction period!"

After watching Walter and Third elder leave, Gerald quickly pulled Yaacob who was about to follow them out to the side before whispering, "Alright, it's high time you told me who they really are."

"I... I'm sorry, but I can't say a word...!" replied Yaacob in a helpless tone.

"For heaven's sake..." grumbled Gerald, utterly discouraged that he hadn't been able to get a single word out of Yaacob.

Knowing that he wasn't going to get anything out of the boy, Gerald simply began heading to the dining room which wasn't too far off. Upon arriving at the equally plain-looking room, Gerald saw that a lot of food had already been served on the round table inside. What more, there was a strong aroma of wine lingering in the air.

Watching as Gerald entered, Walter quickly beckoned while saying, "There you are! Come, have a seat!"

While Gerald was unable to tell what Walter's level of cultivation was, he knew for a fact that the middle-aged man was much stronger than him. After all, why else was his Herculean Primordial Spirit unable to detect Walter's true strength?

Whatever the case was, after obeying Walter's orders, Gerald was prompted to ask, "Speaking of which... Could you tell me who you are...? I'm not quite sure how to address you..."

After a slight pause, Walter replied, "I go by Zeman. You can just call me Uncle Zeman."

Upon seeing how hesitant Walter was being, Gerald knew that he wasn't going to get any more information out of the man. Still, at the very least, he now knew that Walter shared the same family as Yaacob. Whatever the case was, Gerald then said, "A pleasure to meet you, Uncle Zeman."

Laughing in response, Walter who was pleased to hear what Gerald had just called him then declared, "The pleasure's mine! Either way, go ahead and dig in! You know, though I've been away all these years, I still like Weston cuisine best!"

After a slight nod, Gerald who had worked up quite an appetite from sitting in the viewing box all afternoon began helping himself to the food, leaving Walter and Third elder to simply stare silently as he ate, not wanting to interrupt his meal.

Walter, for one, already saw the boy as his son-in-law. After all, not only was Gerald at a suitable age, but he was also strong and possessed rather high cultivation, as expected of the owner of the Herculean Primordial Spirit.

Back when he first found out about the cold poison in Mia's body, he had been determined to get the owner of the Herculean Primordial Spirit to help her, even if it

meant that his daughter would have to copulate with an elderly man or a crippled gangster. With that in mind, it only made sense why Walter saw Gerald as a best-case scenario.