

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2349

After watching Gerald eat for a while, the salivating Yaacob who hadn't eaten all afternoon as well couldn't help but mutter, "U-um... Can I...?"

Knowing how hard Yaacob had worked in the past few days, Walter nodded before interrupting, "Yes, feel free to eat with us."

"T-That...! I... actually wanted to ask whether could I wait outside..." muttered Yaacob as he pointed at the door, not daring to even think about eating before the patriarch and Third elder.

Before Walter could reply, Gerald pulled Yaacob to the seat beside him before saying, "Can't you see how much food there is on the table? There's no way I can finish all this alone! With that said, sit down and join me!"

"I..." muttered Yaacob with an embarrassed smile as he turned to look at Walter.

Upon seeing Walter's nod, Yaacob gulped before sitting at the table and picking up some chopsticks. Unlike how he usually ate, Yaacob made sure to have his meal slowly this time, occasionally turning to look at Walter to see if it was alright for him to continue eating.

Gerald, on the other hand, couldn't care less about etiquettes. In no time at all, he had already finished the dish before him. Wiping his mouth, Gerald was prompted to ask, "Uncle Zeman, senior, aren't you two eating...?"

"We've already eaten. Don't mind us," replied Walter cheerily.

"I see... Well, I'll continue helping myself then," said Gerald with a smile as he got up and brought another dish closer to him...

It was quite a while later when Gerald-who was now finally full let out a satisfied belch while patting his stomach.

"Was the food to your liking, Gerald?" asked Walter while clapping his hands, prompting a few Zeman servants to clear the table. By the time the table was spick and span, more servants had already served them some freshly brewed tea.

"The meal was delectable," replied Gerald with a nod.

"Glad to hear! Feel free to eat at our place anytime you want after this," declared Walter as he sipped on his tea.

Upon hearing that, Gerald couldn't help but raise a slight brow. Throughout his meal, he had been wondering what Walter's true motive was for calling him over, to no avail. With that, Gerald decided to ask, "I appreciate it. Regardless, could you please tell me why you called me over now...?"

Hearing that, Walter's smile immediately faded. Now looking much more serious, Walter ordered, "Close the door, Yaacob."

"Right away!" declared Yaacob as he did as he was told.

Once the door was closed, Walter turned to look at Gerald before asking in a deep voice, "You possess the Herculean Primordial Spirit, correct?"

"I do," replied Gerald, remembering how the old man in the ancient ruins had accurately stated what his cultivation level was. If even that old man could achieve that, then it wasn't surprising for Walter to be able to see through him.

"I see... If that's the case, then there's a small favor I need to ask of you," replied Walter, now fully certain that Gerald was the one he had been looking for. With Gerald's confirmation, Walter's eyes couldn't help but water slightly as the teacup in his hand trembled in his relief.

"I'm all ears, Uncle Zeman. I'll definitely help you if it's within my capabilities. In return, however, I do hope you'll answer some of my questions," said the slightly puzzled Gerald.

Looking much more relaxed now, Walter then asked, "What would you like to know?"

"What's your true identity...? And is the island only visible during auctions?" replied Gerald after taking a deep breath, hoping to finally have his questions answered...