

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2353

“It’s nothing,” replied Gerald with a wave of his hand, not wanting Lucian or Aiden to learn about the Zemans just yet.

“I see. Regardless, I’ve heard rumors that there’ll be an incredibly valuable auction item today that’ll rival even tomorrow’s top item! With that said, I have a feeling that there’ll be a bloody battle on the island right after the auction ends...” muttered Lucian as he took a bun from his lunchbox and began eating on the couch.

“Hmm? Why would you assume that, uncle Grubb?” asked Gerald as he turned to look at Lucian.

“What? Have you not heard about the incident?” replied Lucian as he finished the rest of his bun.

“I may have headed out with Yaacob the night before, but I haven’t heard of any incidents...” said Gerald as he shook his head.

“Well... Shortly after you two left, there was a fight between two families... Several members of those families suffered heavy casualties, and I heard that even a few innocents got hurt. In the end, at least ten people ended up dead...” explained Lucian in a slightly uneasy tone.

“Conflict between families here isn’t out of the ordinary though...” replied Gerald who had already witnessed someone getting murdered on his first day on the island.

“While that’s true, it’s the reason behind the fight that worries me. Basically, they were worried that the items they wanted would get bought by the other party, so they ended up deciding to just wipe the competition out before that could happen. With that said, we need to be more vigilant in the next two days. Though your cultivation level is rather high, remember, many of those who attend this auction aren’t ordinary people either,” explained Lucian in a serious tone, not wanting anything bad to befall Gerald.

After all, if Gerald ended up dying here, not only would his family’s disciples lose their one chance of learning the secrets of the Devotion Mirror, the mirror itself could end up getting snatched away!

Regardless, Gerald simply smiled subtly as he replied, “Don’t worry uncle Grubb, I know what I’m doing.”

“Glad to hear,” replied Lucian as he watched Gerald resume eating his breakfast.

It was shortly after when Lucian finally realized that Yaacob wasn’t present. With that realization, he was prompted to ask, “Speaking of which, where’s Yaacob? Hasn’t he been following you like a shadow in the past few days...?”

“Oh, he’s already gone back,” lied Gerald in a casual tone.

“I see... Whatever the case is, he’s definitely no average Joe. After all, not only did he have access to the viewing box, but he also knew that the auction actually lasted for five days! Truth be told, I have a feeling that he’s one of the organizers...” muttered Lucian as he stroked his beard.

“If he really was, then he wouldn’t have sat with us in our viewing box,” replied Gerald, not wanting Lucian to piece the puzzle together that quickly.

“You make a fair point. Now that I think about it, any organizers would definitely be too busy to just sit around with us throughout the day, ” said Lucian with a nod, completely buying into Gerald’s words.

The second his sentence ended, Aiden exited his room while mumbling, “Brother Gerald... Uncle Grubb...”

After sitting by Gerald’s side, Aiden yawned before adding, “I’m a little worried, brother Gerald...”

“You’re no cultivator, so as long as you don’t look for trouble, I’m sure nobody will harm you,” replied Gerald as he patted Aiden’s shoulder with a smile.

Shaking his head, Aiden then explained, “What I meant was that I’m worried about Lindsay’s safety...”

Upon hearing that, Gerald's smile faded as he replied, "Maddox abducted her to lure me into his trap. With that said, as long as I remain alive, Lindsay won't die. She'll be fine..."