

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2306

“... Fine, I'll bring you along. However, do keep in mind that Maddox has invited people from several other families and companies as well. With that said, even if he makes things difficult for us, we can't just fight him there...” said Lucian in a concerned tone.

Laughing aloud, Gerald simply replied, “Don't worry, I'm well aware of that! ”

“I'm glad to hear that. Well, putting this aside, how did things go on your end? Did you manage to find where Lindsay is being locked up?” asked Lucian, pleased to hear that Gerald wasn't planning to do anything rash.

Hearing that, Gerald then began detailing everything that had happened in the past few hours.

Once he was done, the satisfied Lucian who now knew that Gerald wasn't the kind of person who did things impetuously, was prompted to say, “From the looks of it, Lindsay is most probably being locked up there. Still, I'm glad you didn't just rush in. I've heard plenty of bad rumors about that cruel man, and I'm pretty sure you'd have triggered one of his traps if you had attempted to save her earlier. Whatever the case is, let's resume this discussion after properly considering everything...”

Seeing that their conversation was over, the butler cleared his throat before saying, “Speaking of which, the auction is in a few days. Would you like to start making preparations, master?”

“Hmm... Has the money been prepared?” asked Lucian.

“Everything’s been prepared, including the money. We’ve sent the quota of people as well, but that’s not what I meant. If you’ve forgotten, the auction is being held on a small island within Yanam. With that said, you’ll need to make a move about three days from now in order to get there a day before the auction begins,” explained the butler.

Upon hearing that, Lucian turned to look at Gerald as he asked, “Do you have a problem with that?”

“Not at all, I can go anytime,” replied Gerald with a shrug.

“Then after joining Maddox’s party tomorrow and taking the following day off, we’ll set off early for the island on the third day,” said Lucian with a nod.

“An auction on an island...? What kind of auction even is that...?” asked Aiden.

“Long story short, it’s an auction for cultivators,” explained Gerald.

“Even if you refuse to detail it, could I come along...?” asked Aiden who genuinely wanted to learn more about cultivators from the day he learned that Gerald was one.

“Unfortunately, we only have three tickets,” replied the butler.

“I see... What a pity...” muttered the disheartened Aiden.

“However... If you really wish to go there, I don’t mind giving you mine. After all, I’ve already partaken in multiple similar auctions with master, so missing out on one won’t mean much,” replied the butler.

“Can I...?” asked Aiden as he looked at both Gerald and Lucian.

“I don’t mind. Besides, if my butler stays, he’ll be able to inform us if anything goes wrong,” replied Lucian after thinking for a while.

“But... I’m not exactly a cultivator... Is it really fine if I come along?” asked Aiden, now feeling slightly worried.

“Oh, don’ t worry about that. Plenty of the attendees aren’t cultivators, you see. After all, aside from items that cultivators can use, rare plants and minerals with various special effects will also be up for auction. With that said, many of the participants will be regular people from large families,” explained Lucian.

“Well, that’s good to hear...” muttered Aiden with a relieved sigh.

“Indeed. Regardless, it’s getting late, so go on ahead and get some rest,” replied Lucian with a yawn.

Honestly, he would’ve headed to bed ages ago had Gerald returned earlier!

## **The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2307**

Regardless, after returning to his room, Gerald began thinking about all that had happened tonight...

As for Maddox, he could be seen sitting before a few of his confidants in a high end villa near the military base with a glass of red wine in hand. After gulping it down, he was prompted to say, “Alright, once you return, I want all of you to tell your subordinates to dress smartly tomorrow, got that?”

“We know. Don’t worry, everything has already been well prepared. Things will surely be perfect tomorrow,” replied one of the confidants after looking at the others.

“Still... Are you really sure that Gerald will come over tomorrow, deputy captain?” asked a bald confidant.

“Why wouldn’t he?” replied Maddox as he poured himself another glass of wine.

"I mean... Ever since he entered Yanam, we've lost all news regarding him..." muttered the bald man in a slightly worried tone. He, for one, had been by Maddox's side for the longest time, which was why he didn't fear talking about his worries.

"While that's a good question, why don't you start considering where Gerald could've gone to ever since he arrived? After all, he couldn't have just been sleeping on the streets this entire time, right?" replied Maddox as he placed his wine glass down.

"Well... maybe he's been sleeping in a hostel or guesthouse...?" said the bald man.

"Or maybe he's at a friend's house," added another confidant.

"Though those are definitely viable suggestions, all of you have ignored the fact that it's been about a week since we've captured Lindsay. With that in mind, I'm sure the Grubbs would've already heard about this. Since Gerald would've surely taken the chance to meet up with the Grubbs upon arriving, I have reason to believe that Lucian would've asked for his help to save the girl. Due to the fact that he knows Lindsay, Gerald would surely be compelled to assist. Little does he know that she's in our possession!" declared the smiling Maddox in a confident tone.

"I understand now!"

"You truly are the smartest person within our military base, deputy captain!" exclaimed Maddox's subordinates who hadn't even come close to seeing the way Maddox saw things. Truth be told, they had been wondering why he wanted to organize a business party out of the blue. After all, he hadn't done anything like that in the past. Now, everything was clear as day.

"Flattery will get you nowhere. Regardless, just follow and learn from me and I assure you that you'll all be promoted in no time! By that point, I'll expect all of you to be able to think critically and handle other affairs for me. That's the only way you'll improve!" declared Maddox as he pointed at them.

"We await our promotions!" yelled the men as they bowed toward Maddox.

"Well said. Either way, make sure to check for any imperfections tomorrow! Everything needs to be perfect! If Gerald dares to come over, we'll finally be able to capture him! Following that, I'll have Lindsay killed right before his very eyes!" declared Maddox.

After the meeting was adjourned, Maddox couldn't help but hum as he returned to his room. He, for one, was sure that Gerald wouldn't be able to escape his grasp this time, no matter how strong he was. Unfortunately for him, Gerald had already seen

through all his plans.

Fast forward to the next day, Gerald uncharacteristically remained in bed past dawn. After all, now that he had momentarily put research on Yearning Island aside and he already had quite a bit of information on Lindsay's case, he didn't have much to do but wait to participate in Maddox's party that night.

Perhaps he could get more information there.

Lying in bed, he couldn't help but think about all that he had gone through in the past few months just to learn more about Yearning Island.

## The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2308

In no time at all, evening came, and Gerald got himself cleaned before changing into a nice set of clothes. Though the event was organized by Maddox, a party was a party, so he had to make sure that he was at least well dressed.

Regardless, once Lucian was prepared, both of them left the manor to head to Maddox's villa where the party was being held. The villa itself was only two streets away from the military base, so soldiers could be seen patrolling the area all daylong.

Aside from Maddox, this high-end villa neighborhood was also where most of the military leaders including Carter stayed. Rather than being interconnected, each of the villas was built individually with separate access paths and small gardens.

Whatever the case was, upon entering the car, Lucian instead of telling the driver to start the car up was prompted to look at Gerald before asking, "Honestly, do you think we should bring a few others with us? After all, if Maddox is really attempting to set us up, I'll end up burdening you since you'll have to focus on protecting me..."

"While I see where you're coming from, in the end, I feel that I'll have to protect both of you instead of you alone! With that said, bringing more people along is only going to be more troublesome for me," replied Gerald who knew that he was at least capable of protecting Lucian as long as he was alone from the most dangerous of situations.

“I see.. Well, I’ll be in your care, then...” muttered Lucian before chuckling awkwardly.

“Indeed. Either way, let’s go meet him already,” replied Gerald as he leaned against his seat before closing his eyes. Hearing that, Lucian then nodded at his driver, and the car came to life just seconds later.

Meanwhile, Maddox could be seen puffing on a cigar in his villa as he stood before twenty sniper soldiers whom he had specially chosen for tonight about two days ago.

Knowing how capable they each were, Maddox couldn’t help but say, “Truly elites among elites...”

Hearing that, his confidant stepped forward before reporting, “I’ve already given them an entire day’s worth of special training for this event, deputy captain! Once Gerald appears, they’ll definitely be ready to snipe his head!”

“And who told you that I wanted Gerald dead?” replied Maddox with a raised brow.

“Huh...? But... then why did you organize this party and request for all these snipers...?” asked the puzzled confidant who had assumed that everything had been prepared this way to finish Gerald off.



“Use your head and don’t ask things you shouldn’t!” grumbled Maddox as he stubbed his cigar against his confidant’s neck!

Flinching from the searing pain, the confidant then backed away as Maddox puffed into his cigar and ordered, “Alright, enough dilly-dallying! Head to your respective positions and prepare yourselves! Remember, nobody shoots unless I give the order!”

By the time the twenty snipers got into position all around the villa, the sky was already starting to darken. More and more guests were starting to arrive as well, and all of them were discussing why Maddox had invited them there. While they were all confused, all of them had still rushed over since they were well aware of how high Maddox’s status was, being the deputy captain and all.

Standing on the Villa’s top floor, Maddox placed his hand against a window as he peered down, constantly on the lookout for Gerald’s arrival. When he finally saw the youth exiting a car, Maddox instantly smiled as he slammed his fist onto the windowsill.

Taking in a deep breath, he then said in a sinister tone, “Gerald...! So you really were with the Grubbs...!”

## **The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2309**

Moving back to Gerald, he and Lucian could be seen walking into the villa, leaving their driver behind in the car.

Upon seeing Lucian, everyone in the villa immediately cupped their hands as they greeted, "Mr. Grubb!"

Though the Grubbs didn't have the best properties in the country, they were still a cultivating family, so they were definitely worthy of respect.

Regardless, Lucian simply smiled as he replied, "Evening, everyone."

"Who's that young man, Mr. Grubb? And where's Frey?" asked one of the members in the crowd, prompting everyone to look at Gerald. They were rightfully curious since Lucian was well known for bringing Frey along regardless of the event. Not even

his biological sons were given such a right.

Fighting the urge to frown upon hearing his son's name, Lucian quickly managed to calm himself before replying, "This is Gerald Crawford, and he's an important guest of my family. I brought him over in hopes of introducing him to all of you."

"G-Gerald...?!" exclaimed several people from the crowd, making it clear that they all recognized the name. Then again, it was impossible to forget after that person wreaked havoc in their country back then.

Sensing how tense everyone suddenly was, Gerald quickly cupped his hands before saying, “Greetings. I’m new to this place, so I’ll be in your care from now on!”)

Upon hearing that this was his first time here, everyone immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Since they had only heard about Gerald’s name, they quickly assumed that this youth only shared the same name as the other more dangerous Gerald. With that in mind, a few people from the crowd began saying, “But of course! A guest of the Grubbs is a guest of ours! Feel free to ask for help should you need any in the future!”

“Indeed! Aside from your good temperament, you look rather handsome as well! I’m sure you’ll be an even finer man in the future!”

After the duo walked through the sea of compliments, the crowd slowly began sharing details about the properties they owned, with some even starting to discuss potential collaborations.

Though the scene got rather noisy, the second Maddox showed himself, everyone instantly went silent. Momentarily looking at Gerald, Maddox then pretended not to see the youth before enthusiastically declaring, “Greetings, everyone! Please move to the banquet hall...”

While he definitely noticed Maddox’s leer, Gerald simply chose to ignore it.

Either way, the two thousand square feet banquet hall was located beside the villa, and Maddox usually used the area for either organizing social activities for members of the military or for entertaining guests.

As everyone began walking toward the hall, Lucian and Gerald made sure to lag behind the group. Once most of them had walked past the hall's doors, Lucian took the chance to whisper, "Is anything wrong...?"

"What do you think?" replied Gerald with a subtle smile.

Gerald, for one, had already sensed the presence of several snipers from the moment he arrived at the villa, and he was pretty sure that there were even more that he hadn't pinpointed yet. Maddox had definitely prepared a large surprise for Gerald.

Nodding in response, Lucian then sighed before saying, "Just be careful... If necessary, notify me of any danger in advance so that I don't end up burdening you too much..."

"Don't worry, there's hardly any danger," replied Gerald with a nod.

Regardless, once everyone entered the hall including Gerald and Lucian, the doors to the banquet hall were slowly closed.

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2310

The second that happened, the snipers who had been lying in ambush immediately rushed toward the banquet hall's exterior, efficiently surrounding the area in no time flat as they patiently awaited Maddox's command from the outside.

Meanwhile, inside the banquet hall, Maddox cleared his throat before declaring, "Thank you all for attending tonight! While some may say that the military shouldn't be involved with the country's economy, I say otherwise! We're truthfully interested in knowing how you're all developing as well! With that said, let us begin discussing the next step in improving Yanam's economy!"

Ashe said all that, Maddox made sure not to even look at Gerald for fear that his true intentions would end up getting exposed. That idiot would finally be his...!

Unfortunately for Maddox, Gerald had already seen through all his plans.

Whatever the case was, Maddox then turned to look at Lucian making sure to casually glance at Gerald in the process before adding, "Why don't we start with you, Lucian? Do share what the next step for your family is!"

"Though the Grubbs don't have that many properties when compared to the others here, I'm honestly satisfied as long as I can keep them up and running. With that said, my family's just going to continue doing what it's always done. However, we aren't against change, so do share your plans with us!" replied Lucian who had momentarily been caught off guard as he replied in a bureaucratic manner.

“Well said! What about the others?” said Maddox with a nod, clearly not planning to do anything just yet.

“I do have some things planned. Ever since ‘that’ incident, the three major families’ properties have been on the decline. If we just continue ignoring that, our economy could be negatively affected! With that said, since my family’s in the food industry, I’m planning to acquire all the food factories belonging to the Jewells. What do you think?” asked a middle aged man who was donning a suit rather loudly.

“I think it’s an excellent idea! If you need anything, do notify me and the military will try our best to fulfill your needs!” replied Maddox without the slightest hesitation. After all, he didn’t have much interest in who did the job. Still, he wasn’t against obtaining long term benefits from them by helping them now.

“I appreciate the feedback, deputy captain!” declared the middle aged man with a bow.

“As for my family, we don’t have any plans to further develop yet, so we’ll be doing the same as the Grubbs. Even so, I’d still appreciate help from the military!” said another middle aged man.

“But of course, we’ll help! Just contact my secretary whenever you need aid!” replied Maddox.

“That...” muttered the middle aged man, feeling rightfully puzzled. After all, throughout his many years doing business, not once had he gotten involved with those from the military. Yet here Maddox was, telling him to just contact his secretary. Since when had the military started getting involved with Yanam’s economy? It certainly didn’t help that Maddox sounded serious about all this!

“Hmm? Any questions?” asked Maddox.

“No, I... was just wondering how I should repay you for your help!” replied the middle aged man after quickly making something up, knowing that he’d get into trouble if he revealed his true thoughts.

Laughing in response, Maddox simply said, “We’re all people of Yanam, are we not? I’m just doing my part as a citizen! Also, I thought that this would be a good chance to get to know you guys, so don’t worry about repaying my aid!”

“Hear! Hear!” declared everyone, unable to help themselves from breathing sighs of relief...