

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2392

While Gerald was frowning, he was still glad that he had sent Aiden back to form an investigation team to look for the divine fruit tree in advance. After all, it provided it with a reason to return, and thank god he got back in time. Otherwise, Zack and many others would've surely ended up dead.

“Speaking of which, what’s the percentage of the assets they seized?” asked Gerald, knowing full well that he couldn’t just sit around after knowing what had happened. He needed to reclaim what his family had lost!

“Around sixty... Jaxen, the patriarch of the Morningstars has already distributed the assets among his four sons for them to manage. As for why they’re trying so hastily to obtain the rest of our assets, it’s mainly because they wish to present them to Jaxen as a birthday present during his banquet that’ll take place in three days,” explained Zack.

“I see. Not only are the Morningstars ambitious, but they have a rather strong background as well... Compared to the Moldells, this family is way more tyrannical!” growled Gerald.

“Indeed! Putting that aside... Now that Aiden and Leo have been captured, their lives are in danger, Young Master...!”

“I’m well aware... Alright, I need you to compile everything you know about the Morningstars into a document and hand it to me later. Once that’s done, you just have

to concentrate on resource integration. Don't worry, I'll handle the rest myself," replied Gerald with a nod.

"On it!" declared Zack as he immediately got to work. Once the office was silent, Gerald thought to himself, 'So you're daring enough to kidnap my friends... I'll just take the lives of your kin in exchange, then...!'

Shortly after, Zack returned with a document. After giving the document a quick but thorough look, Gerald memorized everything noteworthy before disappearing in a flash.

It was shortly after when a massive auction could be seen being held in the Imperial Hotel. While the hotel had always been located in Mayberry Commercial Street, it was now one of the Morningstar's many enterprises.

Regardless, the auction was hosted by the fourth young master, Ian Morningstar. Since the Morningstar family was now the leader of all of Weston's enterprises, wealthy businessmen from all over the place made sure to attend, making the event quite lively...

Laughing heartily, Ian could be heard declaring, "You know, I heard that this commercial street was once owned by Young Master Crawford of Mayberry. No idea where he went, though. Regardless, you now have me to follow, and if all of you continue submitting to the Morningstars, I guarantee you'll all be able to live a good life!"

“Long live Young Master Morningstar!” cheered the crowd in admiration, not realizing that an uninvited young man was currently seated in the far, dimly lit corner of the room...

As the young man sipped on some wine that he had just ordered, he turned to look at Ian who was currently walking up the stage... Once Ian was standing at the center, he was prompted to declare, “Alright, I know everyone’s been waiting for this! Without further ado, let the auction commence! Let’s have one of my slaves present the first auction item!”

Following a sea of cheers, a battered young man began crawling out with the auction item. It was clear as day that his legs were broken, and with his quivering hands, it wasn’t long before he dropped all the items he was holding.

“You piece of sh\*t! Have I raised you for nothing?! Pick the items up with your mouth!” roared Ian as he gave a swift kick to the young man’s abdomen, prompting the poor slave to spurt out blood!

Even from where he sat, the shocked Gerald couldn’t help but feel his eyes twitch as he thought, ‘Harper..?’

There was no doubt about it. That young man was his good friend and also the head of his dormitory back when he was in university!