

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2265

While the journey to the Grubb manor should've taken three hours at most, it ended up extending to five hours due to the torrential rain. With that said, it was near noon by the time they got to the manor.

After parking the car, Gerald checked his phone and saw that Master Ghost had seen his message. Pleased that Master Ghost had also said that he would relay the message to the others, Gerald was about to leave the car when he suddenly noticed a servant running toward him with an umbrella.

Outstretching his hand that was holding onto a folded umbrella, the servant then asked, "Good day, sir. May I know why you're here?"

"I'm looking for Mr. Grubb to discuss something," replied Gerald as he took the umbrella and opened it.

Once Aiden was under Gerald's umbrella as well, the servant smiled before asking, "Pardon me, but which Mr. Grubb could you be referring to?"

Aside from the live in son-in-law and the daughter-in-law, most of the people living there were Grubbs.

“Lucian,” replied Gerald in a calm tone.

“Oh? You’re here to meet the master?” replied the stunned servant who quickly straightened his back to appear more respectful.

“Is he in? If he isn’t, there’s no need to ring him up. We’ll just wait here for a bit,” said Gerald as he and Aiden began walking into the manor.

“He’s in. With how heavy the rain is today, he doesn’t have any other guests visiting either,” explained the butler as he lowered his gaze, not even daring to look Gerald in the eye. After all, not only had the youth dared to come over, but he had even called his master by name! All that could only mean that Gerald either possessed a high status or he was someone his master took extremely seriously.

“Lead us to him,” replied Gerald.

With that, the servant instantly led the two to the reception room, where they were promptly served some hot tea.

A short while later, Aiden who had ants in his pants couldn’t help but say, “... I’m taking a look around.”

If Lindsay really was locked up in here, he was going to take every chance he could to search for her.

Frowning slightly, Gerald replied, "Just remain seated here. I'm sure he'll come soon."

"But I'm worried about Miss Lawrence's safety...!" grumbled Aiden as he stared out the window. Not showing signs of letting up at all, the rain was so heavy that he could barely see a thing.

"Even if she's here, haven't we already alerted the enemy by showing ourselves? If you start searching now, aren't you just making it even more obvious that we're looking for her?" replied Gerald as he sipped his tea.

"I... didn't think of that..." muttered Aiden as he quickly calmed down.

"I'm glad you've realized. Now get back here and have your tea while it's hot," replied Gerald as he held Aiden's cup out for him.

The second Gerald's sentence ended, Lucian under the guide of his servant could be seen entering the reception room. Though his pants were drenched in rainwater, he didn't seem to care at all, especially when he saw Gerald.

Instantly breaking into a smile, Lucian then walked up to Gerald his hand extended while saying, "And here I thought my servant was kidding when he said you were here!"

"It's been a while, Mr. Grubb, " replied Gerald as he began walking toward the enthusiastic man as well.

"Indeed! Still, why are you back so soon? Do you have some affairs to attend to? Or could it be that... You've managed to grasp the meaning behind the Devotion Mirror and you're here to return it?" asked Lucian as he shook Gerald's hand.

"You're thinking too highly of me, Mr. Grubb. There's no way I'd be able to see through the mirror this quickly! Truth be told, I've yet to even scratch the surface of the mirror's secrets!" replied Gerald as he shook his head with a laugh.