

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2270

“Were there no clues left behind at all...?” asked Gerald who was now pretty sure that Lucian had nothing to do with Lindsay’s disappearance. After all, Lucian hadn’t revealed any odd expressions throughout their conversation.

“If there were any, we would’ve found them ages ago. What a tragedy... Not only do I not know whether my son’s dead or alive, but even if he’s passed on, I can’t find his corpse! This is truly as depressing as things can get...” muttered Lucian as he shook his head.

“Have you considered questioning Frey’s subordinates? After all, they were closest to him so they may have an idea of what befell him,” replied Gerald as he scratched his chin.

“I’ve asked them on multiple occasions, but every time I did, their responses remained the same. Essentially, all of them said that after Frey left one afternoon, he ceased to contact any of them. That was probably the day he went missing,” said Lucian who had already considered everything that Gerald had suggested, making it evident that he had gone all out to locate his son.

“I see...” replied Gerald with a sigh.

“Well, I don’t have much hope that he’s alive by this point, so I’m only hoping that I can at least bury him. Still, being buried abroad is quite frowned upon by us Westoners...” said Lucian as he shook his head.

"It's simply karma..." muttered Gerald to himself.

"Come again?" asked Lucian who genuinely hadn't caught what Gerald had said.

"Hmm? Oh, I said it's such a pity. After all, he's the heir of your family, no?" fibbed Gerald.

"He is. Though he's my adopted son, his character and behavior are much more outstanding compared to my biological children... He's been helping me manage my family business a lot in recent years, you know? And as far as I know, he's never made a mistake. I was about to tell him that he was going to be the heir of the Grubbs too, but alas, he ended up vanishing off the face of the earth!" muttered Lucian in a helpless tone.

"Truly a pity..." repeated Gerald.

"Well... Let's not talk about him anymore... Speaking of which, there's going to be a local auction in a few days. I could bring you there if you'd like," replied Lucian who didn't want to sound overly sad before his guest.

After all, though his son was most probably dead, the fact that Gerald had returned meant that not everything was all doom and gloom.

As his butler had previously said, it truly was the right choice for him to hand the Devotion Mirror to Gerald. After all, not only did he trust that Gerald wouldn't run off with his family's treasure, but he also believed that the youth would eventually share his findings with him once Gerald cracked the mirror's code.

By that point, everyone in his family would undoubtedly be able to improve their cultivation, and Lucian genuinely hoped that that would help give birth to more outstanding youths like Frey who would try their best to be part of the family.

Either way, upon hearing that, Gerald simply shook his head before saying, "I'm not that interested in auctions."

"Well, this isn't an ordinary auction by any means. It's actually the largest auction of the cultivation realm that's held once every five years! With that said, lots of rare treasures will be there, and if you're lucky, you may be able to get your hands on some!" explained Lucian.

"... Oh? The largest you say..." replied Gerald as he raised a slight eyebrow.

"That's right. Just so you know, Mr. Lawrence is coming along as well. Come to think of it, it's been almost twenty years since I last met him... With that said, meeting Lindsay back then was truly an eye opener. To think that two decades had passed in the blink of an eye..." muttered Lucian with a sigh.

With the mention of the Lawrence family, Gerald took a deep breath before saying, "...If it's alright with you, could you answer a question of mine honestly?"