The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2281

He grabbed the book steadily and continued reading after licking his finger.
Gerald did not stay idle. Instead, he cleaned up the stone table, walked to the previous bookshelf, and started rummaging.

Meanwhile, in the Grubb family, under the instructions of the butler, the footage of the surveillance system over the recent week was checked.
"Where is Gerald?" Lucian glanced at the footage and turned around to ask the butler behind him.
"Master, Mr. Gerald has gone out this morning, saying that he is investigating something. He estimated that he would take around two to three days to come back," said the butler.
"Where is the young man who came with him?" Lucian asked.

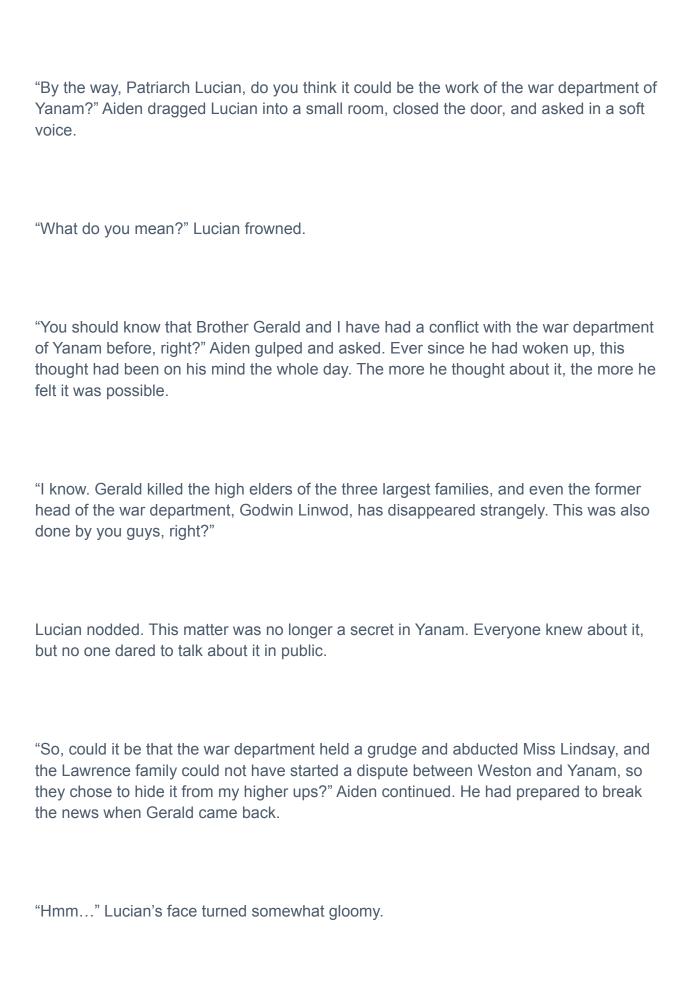
"In the guest room. However, this gentleman has not been in a very good mood. He didn't eat the three meals sent to him today. He only asked for a few cups of water from the servants," said the butler.
"Sigh. I guess the higher ups from Weston must have put pressure on him to get Lindsay out safely of Yanam. Still, with the information we have now, let alone save her, we don't even know who abducted her and where she is."
Lucian put his hands on the table and sighed.
"Master, should we ask for help in your name from a few families and consortia that are close to us to investigate if there have been any kidnapping cases or any strange situations recently?"
Although the butler had been working under orders, he had been thinking about how to solve this matter all the time.
"You're right. You go and handle it in my name."
Lucian frowned, and after thinking it over for a while, he said immediately, "Right, go and call the special forces agent over. Since Gerald is not here, let him take a look at the footage."

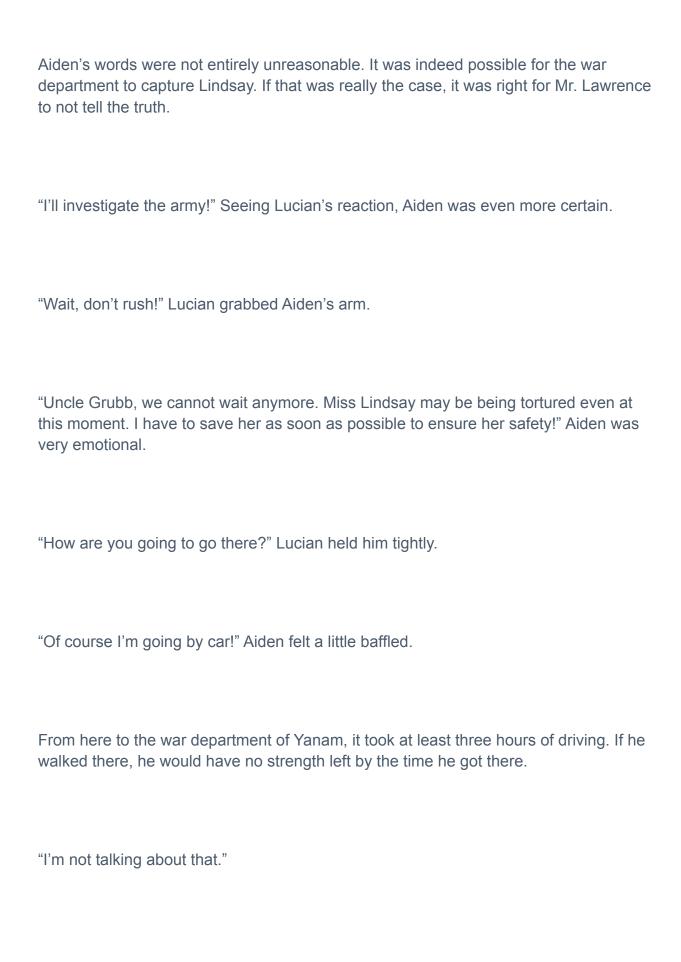


Lucian got up and poured a glass of water for Aiden.
"Thank you, Uncle Grubb." Aiden took it with both hands and nodded his head to thank him.
"Don't pressure yourself too much. If something truly happens to Lindsay and your higher-ups blame you, the Lawrence family and I will prove that you have done your best." Seeing Aiden's dejected face, Lucian couldn't help but pat his shoulder and comfort him.
Aiden was just about the same age as his own youngest son.
"No. Nothing will happen to Miss Lindsay." No one expected that after hearing Lucian's words, Aiden's eyes became stern immediately. Even the cup he was holding was cracked by his grip.
The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2282
Lucian was a little surprised and wondered why Aiden's reaction was so intense, but he didn't question the latter any further.

"We all know that Lindsay will definitely not be in danger. Don't worry!" Lucian

continued.







"Thank you, Uncle Grubb." Aiden clasped his fist and bowed deeply to Lucian.

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2283

"There is no need to thank me. I am Lindsay's uncle. You were only ordered to protect her.
Talking about gratitude, I should be the one to thank you. I thank you for being so attentive.
Even after your mission ended, you're still very much concerned about Lindsay's safety."

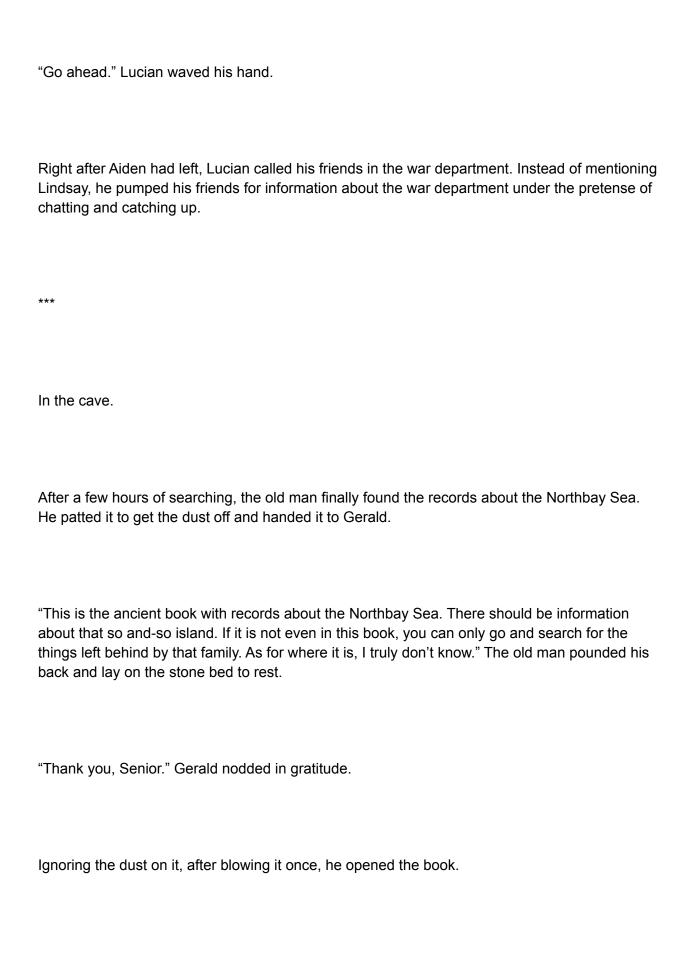
Lucian grabbed Aiden's hands. He had not seen such a sentimental young man for a long time. Although he was acquainted with some outstanding people in this industry, those were merely profit oriented men who were good at flattering people.

"Uncle Grubb, you'd better contact them quickly. I honestly feel that this was done by the war department." Aiden continued.

"Okay, I'll call those friends and ask them to find out what is going on in the war department. I'll let you know if I find anything."

"However, you must stay in the manor. Don't rush out on a whim. With your strength alone, even if Lindsay was truly locked up there, before you can even find her, you'll be caught." Lucian was still a little worried, so he continued to advise Aiden.

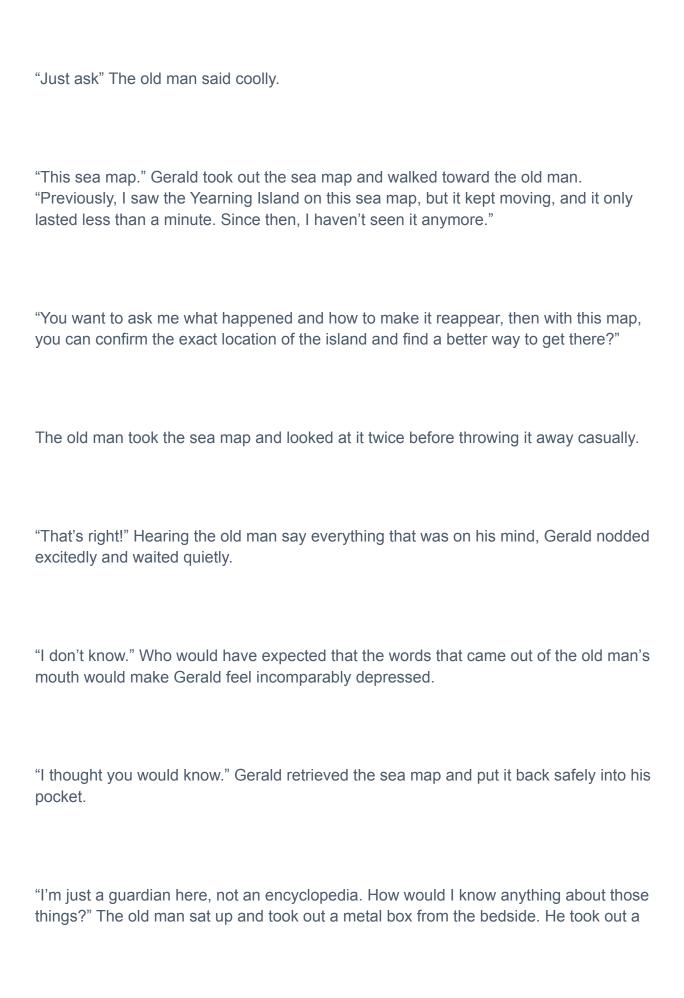
"Don't worry, Uncle Grubb. I will calm down." Aiden nodded in agreement. "Then, I'll go back first. Feel free to call me if you need anything."



It could be seen that the papers of the whole book had turned yellowish, and there were even some tears. In the book, there really were records about the Northbay Sea. However, as Gerald flipped through it, the smile on his face gradually disappeared.
Upon comparing it to the sea map, Gerald realized that the island he, Aiden, and Master Ghost had gone to was called Gong Island.
Even after reading it twice, there was still nothing about Yearning Island.
"It's not there?" The old man leaned sideways. Seeing Gerald's face, he could already make a guess.
"Yes." Gerald sighed and shook his head as he put the ancient book back onto the bookshelf.
"This Yearning Island is indeed well hidden. I guess it should not be an ordinary island. Are you sure that whatever family left behind really has a way to find this island?" The old man leaned on his arm, looked at Gerald, and asked.
"I don't know, but right now, there is no better way other than this." Gerald shook his head once again.

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2284

"Then, you can only continue searching here. It just so happens that I haven't seen a single person here for decades, so you can chat with me." The old man couldn't help but show a smile on his face.
"Didn't you go out and buy something just now?" Gerald glanced at the garbage he had just cleaned up.
"That's different. If you were not here today, I would not have gone out. Before this, I would only go out once a week. If I keep staying in this stone chamber, I will turn into a psycho sooner or later."
The old man rolled over and said, "Some years ago, there were still some people who tried to break in. I could still tease them for fun, but now, I don't encounter those types anymore."
"Tease them?"
Gerald raised his head and looked around the cave. Seeing the white bones on the ground, he suddenly felt a cold shiver running down his spine.
"I'm just joking." The old man shook his head.



piece of cigarette paper and put a handful of tobacco on it. After rolling and sealing it with his saliva, be stuffed it into his mouth. "Do you have a lighter?"	
"Yes." Gerald took out his lighter and lit the cigarette for the old man. Then, he smoke one too.	ed
"Although I don't know anything about it, from what you've said, I feel that this Yearnin Island is not an ordinary place. It should be very hard to locate it. I honestly don't know your grandfather found it in the first place." The old man spoke as he smoked.	_
"If only I knew." Gerald exhaled a puff of smoke and replied slowly.	
"Let's continue searching, then." The old man stretched out his hand which was clutching the cigarette and pointed at the bookshelves.	

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2285

Gerald walked to the front of the bookshelf and continued to search with the cigarette still in his mouth.

Meanwhile, as Gerald was still looking for the records of the Seadom tribe, far away in a secret base in the outskirts of Yanam, Lindsay had already been locked up there for three days.
She had been locked up in an almost pitch-black prison with no light, and there were only about four to five square feet of space. When she walked forward, she could feel the cold iron bars.
"Mealtime!"
An impatient and noisy voice came from the distance. Not long after that, Lindsay saw the light of a flashlight. It was with this faint light that she was able to see her surroundings.
She was indeed in a very small prison. The surroundings seemed to be of the same construction, but it seemed like she was the only one being held here. Lindsay never heard any other voice or saw anyone else sending food to the other cells.
Just as she was thinking about this, a rather old lunchbox was thrown into her cell.
"Where am I?" Lindsay gathered her courage to ask.
Not long after Aiden had sent her home, she had received an order from her father to return to Yanam once more to give Uncle Grubb a surprise, and the surprise gift was in her pocket, wrapped in an envelope. However, once she had arrived in Yanam, the moment she had gotten off the plane, she had been ambushed from the back, and her mouth had been covered with a

wet towel. No matter how hard she struggled, she could not break free. When she had woken up again from the effect of the anesthesia, she was already here.
As for the envelope and other things with her, they were all gone. Only her clothes were left.
"Girl, I'm warning you not to ask, or else you might lose your life here." A deep voice rang out.
"Are you a Westoner?" Hearing the voice, Lindsay was a little startled. "Am I in Weston or Yanam?"
"If you ask once more, your life might just be taken away." The other party did not say much and left right away.
Lindsay called out a few times but did not get any reply. She could only helplessly look for the lunchbox in the dark and eat the mediocre food. Although it tasted rather bad, if she did not eat, she might really die here.
After drinking the water in the lunchbox and filling her stomach, Lindsay started thinking about why she was here.
No matter how much she thought about it, she could not figure out how it had happened.