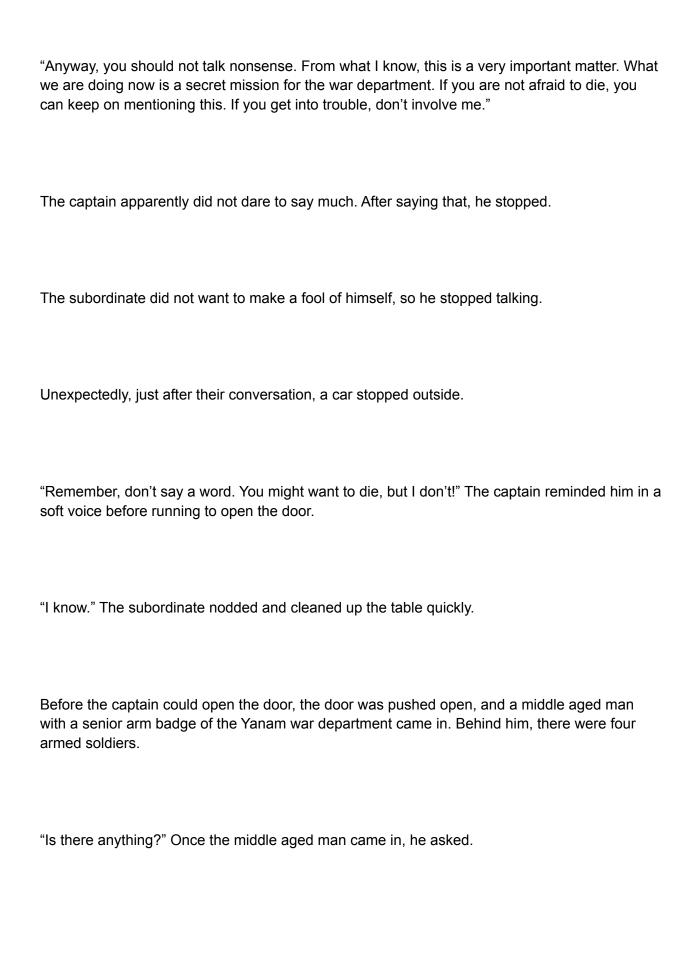
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A thick iron door was installed to the house and the prison, and not a beam of light could come in.
"Do you think it's necessary to transfer all the people locked up here just because of this girl?" When he came up, a man in the uniform of the war department of Yanam asked.
These two people were the soldiers of the war department. They had been ordered to guard Lindsay. One of them was a leader of a small team of the war department, and another one was his subordinate.
"Don't ask. This is not what we should know. Since it is a mission from the higher ups, we should just follow the order without question. Be careful not to get into trouble!" The one who had come up from the prison was the leader. Hearing his subordinate's words, he scolded him hurriedly in a low voice.
"There are only two of us here. Besides, I am just whining to you, Leader. How can I say this to other people?" Being stuck here for two days, the subordinate felt rather bored.
Apart from the man who sent food and drinks on time every morning by car, he would not see





Actually, the reason for his action was very simple. When he had abducted Lindsay after Gerald's departure from Yanam, he had already sent his men to keep watch on the Lawrence family. The moment Lindsay had left, they had followed her and carried out the abduction when she had arrived at Yanam.

He did that because he wanted to use Lindsay to make Gerald return so that he could make him fall into the traps that he had prepared in advance.

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As long as he could kill Gerald, he would be able to establish his position in the war department.

Still, he didn't expect that Gerald would actually come back, and when he suggested this to Carter, his suggestion had been firmly rejected. If they had followed his suggestion, Gerald would have died at sea by now.

But now, they had let Gerald enter Yanam. He remembered clearly what had happened the last time Gerald had come, so he was worried that Gerald would find this place. After all, the impact Gerald had given him the last time was too strong. He had to be well prepared.

"We are not afraid of any danger!" The captain simply did not care about what he was saying and bit the bullet as he agreed to it.



The captain took a few steps quickly and walked in front of the middle aged man to open the iron door. Then, he illuminated the path with a flashlight. Walking along the long path, they finally came to the cell where Lindsay was being held.
"Lindsay Lawrence." Looking at the woman in the cell, the middle aged man revealed a smile on his face. This was the bargaining chip he was going to use to threaten Gerald. He knew that as long as Lindsay was in his hand, Gerald would step into his trap sooner or later.
"Who are you?" Seeing the light from the flashlight, Lindsay stood up and asked.
"You don't have to know who I am. You just have to know that as long as you stay here obediently, you will be doing me a great favor. However, if you think of doing something else, I will kill you without hesitation."
The middle aged man walked forward and talked to Lindsay from across the iron bars.
"You are from the war department of Yanam, right?" Lindsay stared at the man, and when the flashlight swayed, she saw the arm badge on his arm.
"That's right. I am indeed from the war department of Yanam. But what can you do even if you know about this? Can you send a message out from here? Don't forget that all your belongings have been confiscated. You can only shout."

The middle aged man laughed loudly.
"Okay, then. I will just stay here." After knowing his identity, Lindsay understood that it was no use for her to say anything. She turned around and sat down in the innermost part of the cell.
"Keep a firm eye on her. If anything happens to her, I will take your lives, understand?" After talking to Lindsay, the middle aged man turned to the captain and spoke in a low voice.
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"What exactly is her identity?" The captain looked at the skinny girl in the cell and asked curiously.
curiously. Many people had been held in this secret prison, but no one had been treated so seriously

"Miss Lawrence, we will meet again. But when it happens, it will not be in this place." The middle aged man looked at Lindsay. After saying this, he turned around and left.
Lindsay stood in the cell. She had roughly figured out the situation. She was most probably bait to attract his target, and the target should be Gerald, who had made trouble in the war department of Yanam before.
Other than that, Lindsay really couldn't think of a reason for the war department of Yanam to abduct her.

In the Grubb family.
Lucian received news from the war department.
"Are you serious? Where did he go?" After receiving the news, Lucian returned to his room immediately and asked in a low voice into the phone.
"I don't know. I just saw him leave with quite a few men. He seemed very nervous and cautious. Besides, when Gerald came to Yanam previously, he once proposed to make a move at sea, but Carter rejected his proposal."

"Maddox Chabert has been very complicit and aggressive ever since Godwin Linwod was in power. Now that he has an unthinking chief like Carter Lucab, he should not be able to resist his loneliness." Hearing his words, Lucian said.
"Yes. After Carter became the chief, Maddox has done a lot of things both openly and secretly. He has the intention of replacing the chief. Miss Lawrence from Weston is most probably part of his plan," said the person on the other end of the phone.
"Okay. Continue to keep an eye on it. Call me whenever there is news. If you can find out what Maddox is trying to do, that would be best!" Lucian nodded.
"I'll try my best. Maddox is a very cautious person. It's very difficult to follow or pry him, but I'll see what I can do." The person sounded a bit uneasy, but he still agreed to it.
"Sorry to trouble you. I will thank you properly the next time we meet." Lucian was very grateful for his help.
"We'll talk about that later. Don't call me for the time being. When I get any clues, I will contact you," said the man.
"No problem," replied Lucian.
Hearing this, be directly hung up his phone.

Sitting in his room, Lucian drank his tea and began mulling over the phone conversation he had
just had with that man. He was an office director in the war department, so his rank was
considered not very high. Still, that was not to say that his rank was low. He would still be
considered part of the upper level.

When Lucian had come to Yanam decades ago, he had gotten to know him coincidentally. It was with his help that Lucian could establish his position in Yanam. Although they had not contacted each other over several years, they were still very good friends.

This time, when Lucian asked him for help, he agreed to it right away.

"What did he say?" The butler stood beside him. When he saw Lucian hang up the call, he asked.

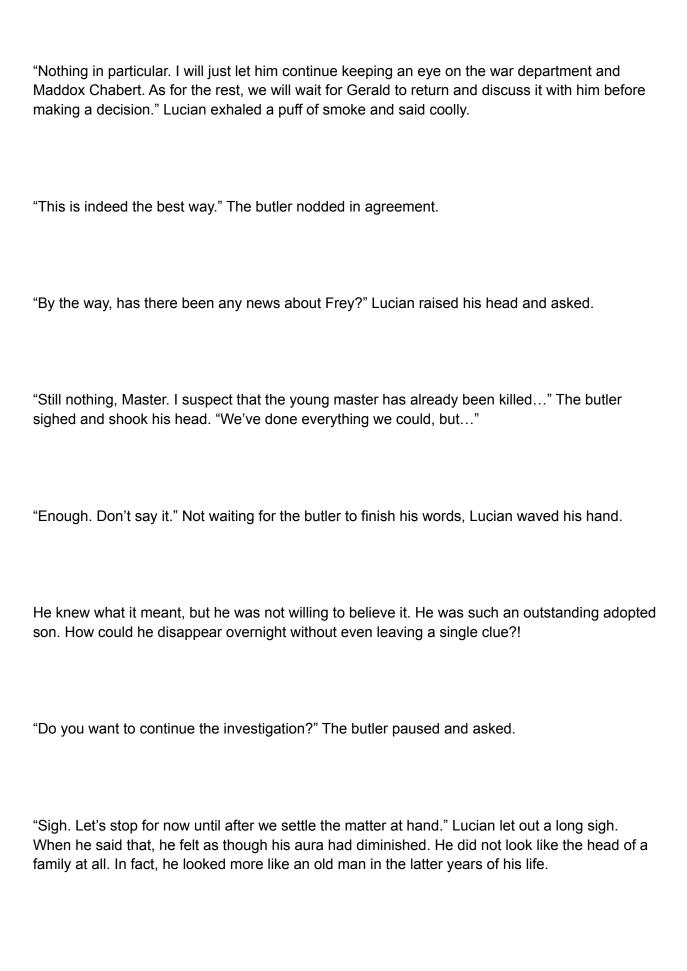
"Aiden's speculation should be right. Lindsay's disappearance really seems to have some connection with the war department, and it is very likely that Maddox is the one responsible for it."

Lucian lit a cigarette and spoke slowly.

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"Maddox Chabert? Isn't he the person in charge of the sea? How can he be related to this matter?" The butler was confused.

"You don't know that when Gerald returned to Yanam, the war department knew about it at once. Maddox planned to directly exterminate Gerald at sea, but Carter refused it firmly. If Lindsay's disappearance truly has something to do with him, he should be planning to use her to threaten Gerald."
"In that case, Brother Lawrence should not know about this. Or, if he knows a little, he is unlikely to say it directly. After all, it's the war department who is responsible. If he reports it, it will inevitably make things even bigger."
Lucian smoked his cigarette as he analyzed things. "Then, we cannot just stand by and watch. Master, I think I should remind you of this. Although our family has a high position in Yanam, we cannot fall out with the war department because of Lindsay. That would be very bad for us."
The butler was worried that Lucian might not consider this for the sake of his relationship with the Lawrence family. No matter how strong a family was, it was impossible for them to fight against the war department head on. It would be like hitting a stone
with an egg.
"Of course I know." Lucian rolled his eyes.
"Then, what do you mean?" The butler continued.





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"Look for it yourself. I am already so old. My physical strength has long been exhausted." The old man shook his head and lit a cigarette.
"Who would believe that?" Gerald said disdainfully.
"I can't help you search for it, but if you are interested, I can teach you how to make your essential qi resonate with the surrounding natural energy." The old man shook his head.
"Really?" The moment he heard that, Gerald's eyes shone immediately. However, after a while he shook his head and refused. "Forget it. I'll just continue to look for what I need."
"Oh? Are you not interested?" The old man did not expect that Gerald would say that.
"I'm very interested in it." Gerald shook his head again.

"Become my apprentice, and I can teach you." The old man threw away the cigarette and said seriously.
"If it were any other time, I would surely agree to it immediately. But now, I still have many things to settle. Besides, controlling natural energy is certainly not something that can be learned overnight. I don't have that much time to waste here."
Gerald took a deep breath and said with some regret, "Besides, you told me before this that my current cultivating level is very low, and I have not mastered the power of the Herculean Primordial Spirit completely. Even if I wanted to learn, I am afraid I can only learn the basics."
"I didn't expect that you are still quite self aware." The old man nodded in satisfaction.
"Senior, after I settle all my matters, I will definitely come back here and study under you. By then, it won't be a problem for me to become your apprentice," Gerald said as he continued to pick up the dusty books on the bookshelf and rummage through them.
"Can you tell me what other troublesome things you have to solve?" The old man crossed his legs and posed as if he was listening to a story.
"A friend of mine has strangely disappeared in Yanam. I have to save her." Since the old man could even know about his Herculean Primordial Spirit and Devotion Mirror, Gerald thought that there was nothing to hide. Besides, it was probably a very small matter to him.

"Okay. Tell me where she is and how she looks. I can bring her back in half a day." Sure enough, the old man did not take it seriously at all.
"She disappeared strangely. If I knew where she was, I would have solved it already." Gerald shook his head helplessly.
"So, she disappeared."
"Why do you keep encountering such bizarre things?" The old man cocked his eyebrows and laughed hoarsely.
"If I knew that, I might not have encountered all this trouble." Gerald randomly grabbed a book and flipped through it. However, before he could finish his words, his pupils dilated.
On the page he had turned to, the words 'The Records of the Seadom Tribe' were written clearly on it. Although it was written in the ancient script of the tribe, Gerald could still recognize them somehow. After all, he had seen many such scripts in the secret room of the Futaba family.
"Found it?" Seeing Gerald's surprising reaction, the old man rolled out of the bed and asked as he rushed forward.
"This should be the one." Gerald's hands were shaking in excitement.