

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2351

Nearly choking on his tea upon hearing that, Gerald quickly shook his head before saying, “Y-you... You’re pulling my leg, right, Uncle Zeman...?”

“Do you honestly think I’d joke about my daughter’s life? Just so you know, my daughter has less than a year left before the cold poison enters high gear. With that said, the sooner you help her, the better...” muttered Walter before heaving a heavy sigh.

Hearing that, Third elder added, “You know, after observing you for some time, the patriarch and I have concluded that you’re a good man. With that said, once you cure her, we’re willing to make you the son-in-law of the Zeman family. If you agree, then we’ll definitely teach you all the best techniques the cultivation realm has to offer. What more, we’ll also provide you with an excellent environment to help your cultivation grow even faster!”

This time, the shocked Gerald wasn’t able to stop himself in time, resulting in him spurting his tea all over the table and even getting some on Walter!

Quickly wiping his mouth dry, Gerald then stood up before exclaiming, “I... I apologize, Uncle Zeman...!”

“Don’t worry about it,” replied Walter with a wave of his hand.

Nodding in response, Gerald went silent for a while before eventually explaining, "The thing is... I already have a girlfriend... With that said, copulating with your daughter would mean that I'm being unfaithful... What more, I'm currently on a personal quest to save her!"

"Whatever the case is, you must save my daughter... Remember, saving a life is a meritorious act, so I believe that your girlfriend will understand and forgive you in the end. Actually, if nobody says a word about it, the secret will remain here forever," replied Walter, fearing that Gerald would refuse to help in the end.

"Could... You give me some time to think about it...?" muttered Gerald as he scratched the back of his head.

This wasn't something he could just agree with all willy-nilly...

"Actually, I have a better idea. Third elder, go call Mia over. Being such outstanding youngsters, I'm sure both of them will warm up to each other soon enough!" ordered Walter who didn't really see Mila as an issue.

After all, it wasn't as though Gerald was married to her. Even if Gerald was, Walter could easily take the boy from her if he really wanted to.

"Please, don't..." replied Gerald as he raised his palm in refusal.

After giving Gerald a good, long, look, Walter got to his feet before bowing as he said, "Alright, then. Go get some rest first. While I'm giving you time to think about it, in the end, you must help my daughter recover. As long as she gets better, I'll grant you any request you want, even if you want my position as this family's patriarch..."

"Please don't say such things, Uncle Zeman... I have no interest in being your family's patriarch. Regardless, I appreciate you giving me time to think things through. Also, if there's any other way to cure the cold poison, do let me know! I'll be more than willing to help!" declared Gerald as he placed his fist and palm together before Walter.

Simply nodding in response, Walter then said, "Bring Gerald back, Yaacob..."

Up on hearing that, Gerald saluted Third elder as well before finally leaving the room under Yaacob's guidance.

Once they had left, Third elder walked toward Walter before whispering, "Do you think Gerald will help us in the end, patriarch...?"

"I have the same question..." muttered Walter with a sigh before shaking his head.

"What will we do if he refuses...?" asked Third elder in a slightly anxious voice.

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Third elder had watched over Mia ever since she was a child. With that said, though she wasn't his flesh and blood, he treated her like his daughter. It wasn't even a stretch to claim that Third elder was just as worried about the girl as Walter was.

“If he refuses, then we'll just have to force him to help her. We can't let the poison remain in her body for any longer! I won't allow Mia to die!” declared Walter in an unwavering tone as he slammed his fist onto the table.

“Understood,” replied Third elder who honestly had the same idea. Even if they had to drug Gerald in the end, saving Mia was the priority...!

Moving back to Gerald, his brows had been furrowed ever since he left the dining room. While he now knew how the island kept disappearing, Walter's words were simply too shocking for him to concentrate on that. The only way to save his daughter was to have intercourse with her...? He thought such things only happened in movies! Unfortunately, it seemed all too real now...

After walking for some time, Yaacob stopped in his tracks before saying, “I won't be returning with you tonight, brother Gerald...”

Nodding as he lit a cigarette, Gerald paused for a moment before asking in a helpless tone, “Doesn't your family have endless power and resources...? Is there truly no other way to save her...?”

“The truth is, the patriarch and our family’s elders have been searching far and wide for a cure throughout the span of ten years. The method we proposed is the only one we managed to find... It doesn’t help that people possessing the Herculean Primordial Spirit are incredibly difficult to find. Just so you know, you’re the only person who fits all the requirements whom

we’ve managed to find...” explained Yaacob. Now that Walter and Third elder had notified Gerald about all this, there was no reason for him to hide this information anymore.

“I see,” replied Gerald in a calm tone.

Hearing that, Yaacob grabbed Gerald by the arm before sincerely pleading, “Please help her, brother Gerald...!”

“Again, please give me some time to think things through,” muttered Gerald before walking forward, leaving Yaacob behind...

By the time he got to the living room, the sky was already pitch black. Seeing that the lights in Lucian and Aiden’s room were already off, Gerald sat in the darkness for a while finishing his cigarette before finally returning to his room...

The very next morning, Gerald was awoken by the sounds of people talking outside. After washing his face, he got dressed before opening his door only to be greeted by the sight of two men in grey standing in his living room. They appeared to be talking to Lucian who looked rather confused.

Upon seeing Gerald, the Zemans immediately walked over to the boy before saying, “Good morning, Mr. Gerald! The patriarch told us to bring you some breakfast! He’s worried that you haven’t gotten used to our island’s food yet!”

Frowning slightly, Gerald then replied, “There’s no need for that...”

“Please, Mr. Gerald, we insist you take the food. If you don’t, we won’t be able to report back to the patriarch!” interrupted one of the Zemans.

Before Gerald could even reply, both of them having left the food behind-had already marched out the door After checking the food -and realizing that they were just ordinary breakfast foods-, Gerald sighed before placing them on the table.

Seeing that, the curious Lucian was prompted to ask, “Who were they, Gerald...? And who’s that patriarch they were talking about? Did you get to know another family during the auction...?”

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“It’s nothing,” replied Gerald with a wave of his hand, not wanting Lucian or Aiden to learn about the Zemans just yet.

“I see. Regardless, I’ve heard rumors that there’ll be an incredibly valuable auction item today that’ll rival even tomorrow’s top item! With that said, I have a feeling that there’ll be a bloody battle on the island right after the auction ends...” muttered Lucian as he took a bun from his lunchbox and began eating on the couch.

“Hmm? Why would you assume that, uncle Grubb?” asked Gerald as he turned to look at Lucian.

“What? Have you not heard about the incident?” replied Lucian as he finished the rest of his bun.

“I may have headed out with Yaacob the night before, but I haven’t heard of any incidents...” said Gerald as he shook his head.

“Well... Shortly after you two left, there was a fight between two families... Several members of those families suffered heavy casualties, and I heard that even a few innocents got hurt. In the end, at least ten people ended up dead...” explained Lucian in a slightly uneasy tone.

“Conflict between families here isn’t out of the ordinary though...” replied Gerald who had already witnessed someone getting murdered on his first day on the island.

“While that’s true, it’s the reason behind the fight that worries me. Basically, they were worried that the items they wanted would get bought by the other party, so they ended up deciding to just wipe the competition out before that could happen. With that said, we need to be more vigilant in the next two days. Though your cultivation level is rather high, remember, many of

those who attend this auction aren't ordinary people either," explained Lucian in a serious tone, not wanting anything bad to befall Gerald.

After all, if Gerald ended up dying here, not only would his family's disciples lose their one chance of learning the secrets of the Devotion Mirror, the mirror itself could end up getting snatched away!

Regardless, Gerald simply smiled subtly as he replied, "Don't worry uncle Grubb, I know what I'm doing."

"Glad to hear," replied Lucian as he watched Gerald resume eating his breakfast.

It was shortly after when Lucian finally realized that Yaacob wasn't present. With that realization, he was prompted to ask, "Speaking of which, where's Yaacob? Hasn't he been following you like a shadow in the past few days...?"

"Oh, he's already gone back," lied Gerald in a casual tone.

"I see... Whatever the case is, he's definitely no average Joe. After all, not only did he have access to the viewing box, but he also knew that the auction actually lasted for five days! Truth be told, I have a feeling that he's one of the organizers..." muttered Lucian as he stroked his beard.

“If he really was, then he wouldn’t have sat with us in our viewing box,” replied Gerald, not wanting Lucian to piece the puzzle together that quickly.

“You make a fair point. Now that I think about it, any organizers would definitely be too busy to just sit around with us throughout the day, ” said Lucian with a nod, completely buying into Gerald’s words.

The second his sentence ended, Aiden exited his room while mumbling, “Brother Gerald... Uncle Grubb...”

After sitting by Gerald’s side, Aiden yawned before adding, “I’m a little worried, brother Gerald...”

“You’re no cultivator, so as long as you don’t look for trouble, I’m sure nobody will harm you,” replied Gerald as he patted Aiden’s shoulder with a smile.

Shaking his head, Aiden then explained, “What I meant was that I’m worried about Lindsay’s safety...”

Upon hearing that, Gerald’s smile faded as he replied, “Maddox abducted her to lure me into his trap. With that said, as long as I remain alive, Lindsay won’t die. She’ll be fine...”

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Though he said that, Lindsay was still abducted because of him. With that said, if Maddox lost it and ended up killing her, then he would indirectly be the cause of her murder... Should that scenario come to be, then not only would Gerald feel guilty for the rest of his life, but he would also be unable to face Aiden ever again. Regardless, upon hearing Lindsay's name, Lucian was prompted to take his phone out before saying, "Speaking of Lindsay, I'll give my butler a quick call to see if he's obtained the firearms."

Hearing that, Aiden quickly inched closer to Lucian as the call was made. Shortly after, a smile formed on Lucian's face as he cheerily said, "Looks like my butler was able to get some from a few dealers! Even so, I don't think they're enough to secure your safety since your opponent this time is the military department..."

"Worry not, uncle Grubb! I'll definitely save Miss Lindsay, even if I have to sacrifice myself!" declared Aiden as he gritted his teeth.

Unlike Aiden, Gerald remained calm as he asked, "Speaking of the military, have there been any other news about them?"

"Come to think of it, remember that friend of mine whom I said was working with the Yanam military? Well, I received an update from him last night. He told me that Maddox had continued leading a troop of soldiers with a large batch of armory supplies out every night since the day we left for the island. However, since Maddox is the deputy chief, my friend hadn't dared to order his most trusted men to pry any deeper..." explained Lucian rather quickly, almost as though he was worried that he would forget any key details.

“Looks like he really is doing something there...” growled Aiden as he clenched his fists.

“There?” asked Lucian.

“A forested area quite far behind the military’s office. The night Aiden and I made our move, we tailed Maddox and his soldiers all the way to an obscure building in that forest. While we had a feeling that Miss Lindsay was being held captive there, we also figured that Maddox had already set plenty of traps around the area, which was why we returned to the manor instead of proceeding to save her back then,” explained Gerald.

“Oh? Actually, I think both of you told me about this before...” muttered Lucian as he tapped his cheek.

“Either way, to think that Maddox is still setting the place up after so many days. He must really want me dead,” replied Gerald with a smirk.

“But of course, he does! Once you’re out of the picture, he’ll be sure to replace Carter in becoming the next chief! What more, if he fails to take you out, I’m sure he knows that there’s a high chance that he’ll end up being the next Godwin!” said Lucian with a laugh.

Nodding as he finished his soy milk, Gerald then tossed the drink packet into a trash can before replying, “Indeed. Once the auction is over, our first course of action will be to save Miss Lindsay. I honestly can’t wait to see what Maddox has prepared for me...!”

It was sometime later when the trio arrived at the viewing box again, and the auctioning began shortly after. After yesterday's auction, several families who had managed to purchase items had either left or had been assassinated. Naturally, the assassinating families had also left after getting what they wanted.

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Whatever the case was, it explained why the lower floor was much less crowded compared to yesterday. What more, all the groups maintained a distance from each other, clearly worried that they would end up being targeted next.

While tension was high down below, things were still relatively calm on the upper floor. After all, those who could afford to be in the viewing boxes were either from famous families or cultivating sects. With that in mind, it was obvious that they didn't even need to compete for such things.

Regardless, after the auction went on for about half an hour, Aiden couldn't help but look at the door for a moment before asking, "Is Yaacob not joining us...?"

"He probably has things to take care of," replied Gerald, knowing full well that Yaacob no longer had to keep an eye on him after his encounter with Walter.

"Speaking of that boy... His family is certainly powerful enough to be able to grant us access to the upper floor... However, this only makes things stranger since I've never even heard of a

cultivating family by the name of Zeman!” muttered Lucian. While he definitely knew a Zeman family, it certainly didn’t share Yaacob’s high status.

Not wanting to talk about that family, Gerald simply replied, “Either way, aren’t you going to bid for anything, uncle Grubb?”

“Negative. It was already difficult enough for me to get those two bargains back then. Aside from that, not only are the auction items now immensely expensive, but I’d rather not paint myself as an assassination target by buying something!” said Lucian as he shook his head...

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Meanwhile, Walter and a few others were busy keeping an eye on Gerald from the hidden viewing box from before. Walter himself looked rather relaxed. After all, not only did Gerald now know about his daughter’s condition, but the boy was still in his territory. As long as Gerald remained, his daughter would surely have a chance to recover.

As for Mia, she could be seen sitting next to Walter, clearly unaware of what had taken place the night before. Though she occasionally snuck glances at Gerald, anytime Gerald’s gaze met with hers despite not being able to see her from the outside, Mia immediately lowered her face, absolutely refusing to make eye contact with Gerald.

Either way, after staring at Gerald for a while, Walter recalled the old woman that Gerald had mentioned. With that in mind, he began scanning through the individuals on the lower floor. When he couldn’t find anyone with a matching description, Walter was prompted to ask, “Speaking of which, who exactly is that old woman that Gerald spoke of, Third elder?”

Upon hearing that, Third elder turned to look at Mia who was sitting in front of him before saying, "That... Was young mistress in disguise... She was the first to discover that he possessed the Herculean Primordial Spirit. With that said, she was the one that had come to his rescue when I attempted to chase him down the night Gerald accidentally trespassed into Mount Nimbus..."

Confused to hear that, Walter then frowned as he asked, "Why on earth would you even do such a thing, Mia?"

Quickly averting her gaze, Mia simply replied, "I... I just felt like it!"

Sensing dissatisfaction in her tone, Walter couldn't help but sigh before saying in a soft tone, "For heaven's sake, I've already promised to give you six months to get to know Gerald, haven't I...?"

"And what if I still don't like him then?" replied Mia as she looked straight into her father's eyes.

"Naturally, you'll still have to undergo the process with him to expel the cold poison! While I'll definitely allow you to use a different method if we find one, the likelihood of that is extremely low. Remember, we haven't found any other methods in the past ten years! What makes you think that'll change in the coming six months?" said Walter in a soft, but firm tone.

"So in the end, my choice doesn't even matter, does it?" retorted Mia with a harrumph. While she was honestly slightly interested in Gerald, the fact that she had to copulate with him no matter what made her reject those feelings. The more her father wanted her to do it with him, the more she didn't want to!

Worried that the duo would get into a quarrel, Third elder quickly interjected, "Let's... Just give the young mistress a bit more time, master..."

Upon hearing that, Walter took in a deep breath before muttering, "What a truly spoiled girl..."