

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2330

Either way, Gerald wasn't interested in those things at all. In fact, he wasn't even planning to shop anytime soon. His priority was to investigate a bit more on what had taken place last night. Thankfully, nobody seemed to be talking about his encounter with that old man. Though that was relieving to hear, Gerald knew that he still needed to look for that old woman. He, for one, believed that she wasn't as simple as she appeared, and that he'd probably uncover most of the island's secrets the second he got her to talk.

Regardless, upon reaching the area where stalls were becoming increasingly sparse, Gerald turned to look at Aiden before saying, "Let's head back"

"Yeah... Honestly, this isn't as lively as I imagined it to be..." muttered Aiden in a slightly disappointed tone.

"You're getting auctions and parties mixed up... Speaking of the auction, I wonder if there'll be any good stuff there tomorrow..." replied Gerald with a chuckle as he turned around only to notice a young man in gray staring at him from within the crowd.

Upon realizing that Gerald was looking in his direction, the man instantly lowered his gaze.

Gerald himself knew that the garments the person was wearing were similar to what the old man had worn last night. While he knew for a fact that this wasn't the same person who had attacked him, it still meant that the auction's organizer had already been

keeping an eye on him. With that in mind, Gerald frowned slightly as he said, "Aiden, you head back first. There's something I need to take care of..."

Hearing the change in Gerald's tone, Aiden was prompted to ask, "Is something the matter?"

"I'll tell you later, just head back first," ordered Gerald, simply worried that the man in gray had been instructed by the old man to assassinate him. With that in mind, he didn't want Aiden accidentally getting hurt if he stayed behind. Gerald was already prepared to settle things alone anyway.

"Alright. Be careful out there," replied Aiden who knew for a fact since he had already been following Gerald around for so long that Gerald must have sensed danger and was only telling him to leave to avoid getting harmed.

"Definitely," replied Gerald with a slight nod, prompting Aiden to disappear into the crowd.

Seeing that, Gerald took a deep breath before turning around and walking away from the crowded area. If there was going to be a fight, he wasn't about to do it here.

Either way, upon seeing Gerald suddenly split up with his friend and change directions, the man in gray couldn't help but scratch the back of his head before mumbling, "Is he misunderstanding something...?"

While he didn't know what was up, he still continued following Gerald, knowing that if he lost the boy, then Third elder would surely scold him later. After all, all this concerned the young mistress's life.

Moving back to Gerald, he made sure not to walk too quickly since he still needed time to figure out how he was going to deal with the situation. While he knew that he could probably handle the man in the back, this wasn't his territory. In other words, Gerald was worried that stronger people could appear at any time. Still, at the very least, he was leading the trouble away from Aiden and Lucian. Knowing that, if he ended up getting caught, so be it.

Regardless, Gerald successfully made it out of the street stall area shortly after. Upon seeing Gerald suddenly dashing forward, the man in gray swiftly made his way toward the youth. However, he was too late. Gerald had vanished!

"D\*mn it!" grumbled the young man as he scanned the area, hoping to catch a glimpse of the boy. When all of a sudden, he was struck by a sudden gust of wind!