The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2393

Many years had passed since they last met, though Gerald could still remember hiring Harper into the Mayberry Organization the last time they crossed paths. Regardless, it was understandably flabbergasting for Gerald to see the current Harper in such a pitiful state...

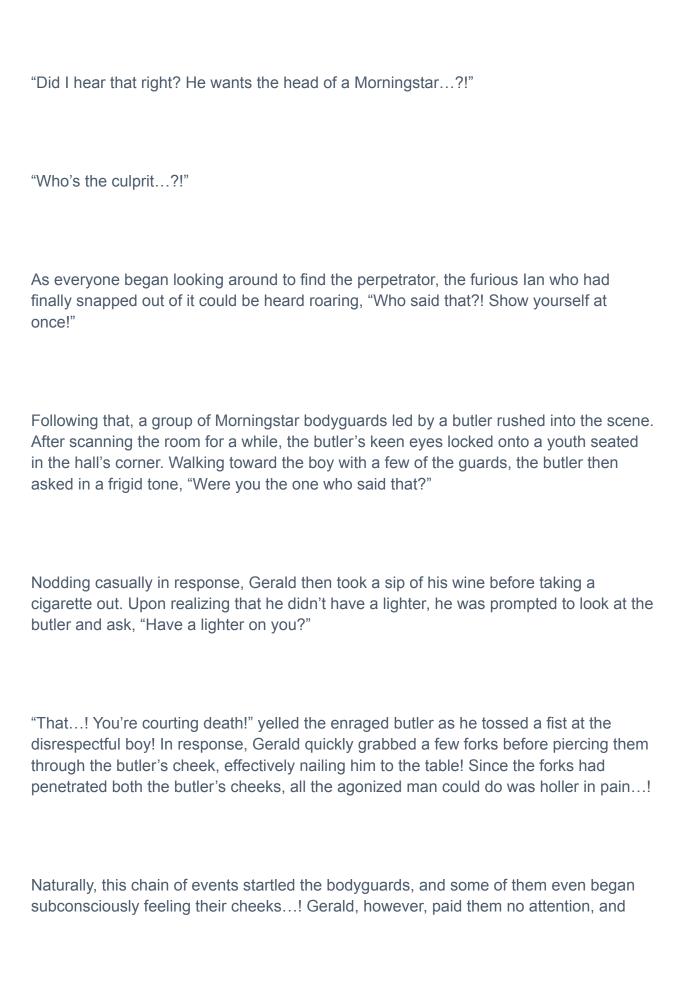
Gerald's train of thought was cut short when he heard Ian yell, "Are you deaf? I told you to get the items up, didn't I?!"

Watching as Ian continued mercilessly punching and kicking Harper, the frightened audience couldn't help but fall silent.

After beating Harper up for a while, lan stopped before laughing as he said, "Hah! It seems I've made a fool out of myself! Regardless, don't let my slave ruin the auctioning mood! Just to remind all of you, my family is massive, so we have everything you could possibly imagine! In fact, we have many other things that you've probably never heard of! With that said, as long as you're willing to pay, you can buy anything you want!"

"Then, can I bid for the head of a Morningstar?" asked a loud voice that echoed throughout the hall, prompting everyone to fall silent for a while.

Shortly after, those within the crowd began whispering to each other, saying things like, "Who the hell said that? Has he gone mad...?!"



simply began looking around for a lighter on the butler's body... When he finally found one, he lit his cigarette...

Even from the faint and momentary glow of the lighter, everyone found their eyes widening when they saw the perpetrator's face.

"T-that... That's... Young Master Crawford, right...?!"

"What? That's Gerald?!" exclaimed Ian, his gaze turning frigid when he overheard that. After investigating the Crawfords for so long, it was impossible for Ian not to have heard about Gerald. Regardless, one of the stunned businessmen quickly replied,

"H-he is! But... from what we've heard, he died ages ago...!"

Upon hearing that, Gerald couldn't help but smile bitterly as he said, "To think that people would still recognize me after all these years..."

lan himself simply leaped off the stage, a sinister smile on his face as he declared, "So, instead of remaining hidden, you decided to walk straight through the gates of hell! Just so you know, we were already planning to obtain the rest of the Crawfords' assets, though Zack hasn't made it easy. Now that you're here, however, I'm sure everything will go smoothly!"

