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.

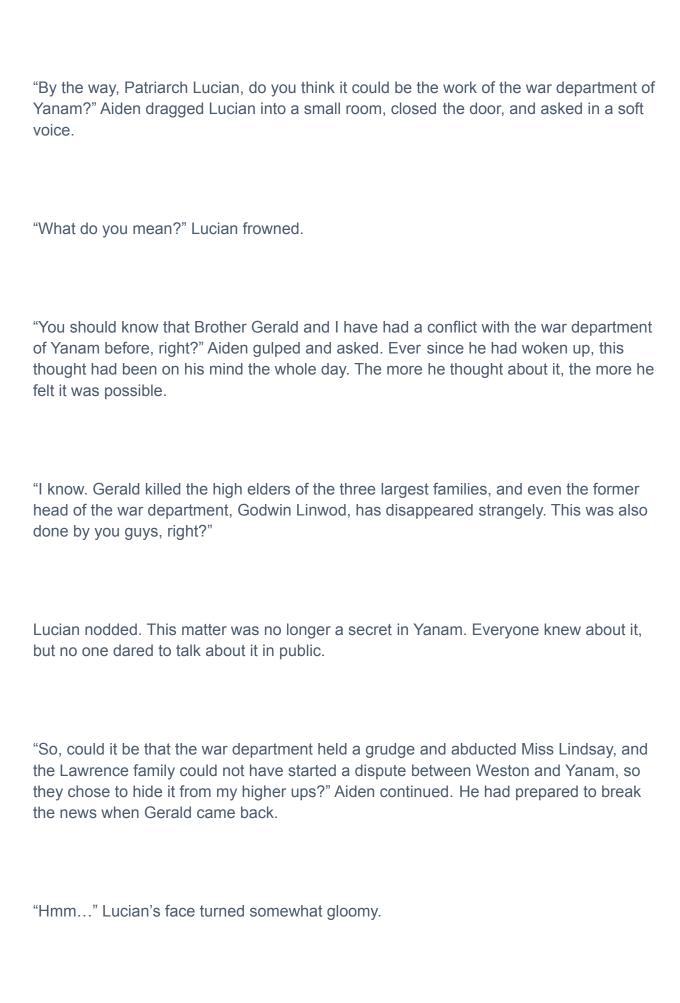
"In the guest room. However, this gentleman has not been in a very good mood. He didn't eat the three meals sent to him today. He only asked for a few cups of water from the servants," said the butler.
"Sigh. I guess the higher ups from Weston must have put pressure on him to get Lindsay out safely of 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

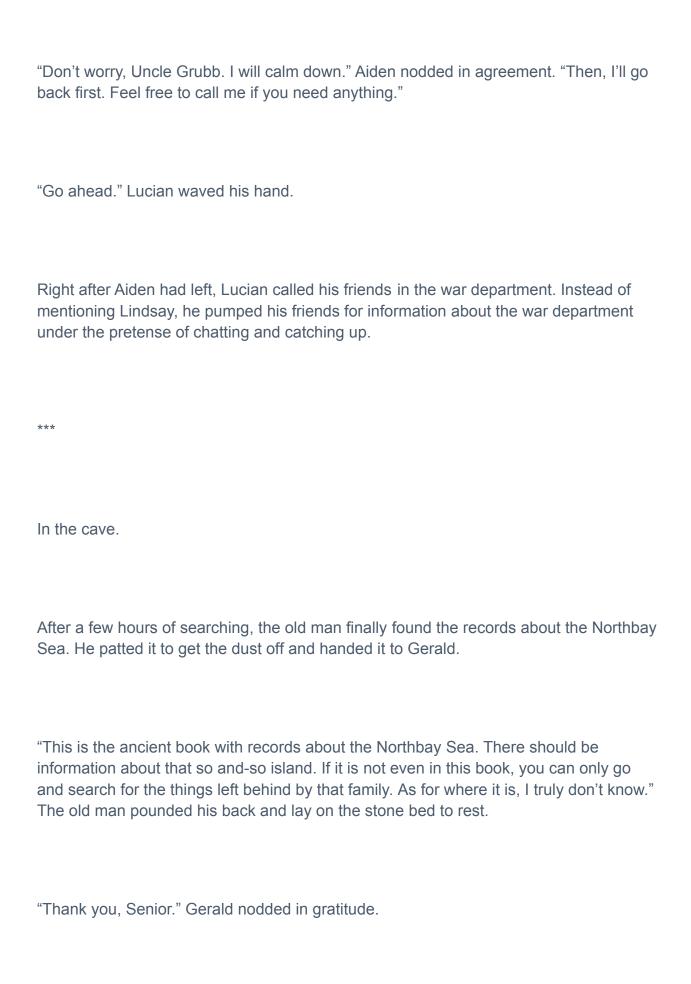
"There is no need to thank me. I am Lindsay's uncle. You were only ordered to protect her. Talking about gratitude, I should be the one to thank you. I thank you for being so attentive. Even after your mission ended, you're still very much concerned about Lindsay's safety."

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.



Ignoring the dust on it, after blowing it once, he opened the book.
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 rig	ght now, there	e is no bett	er way oth	er than this.	" Gerald	shook h	nis
head once again.							

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2284

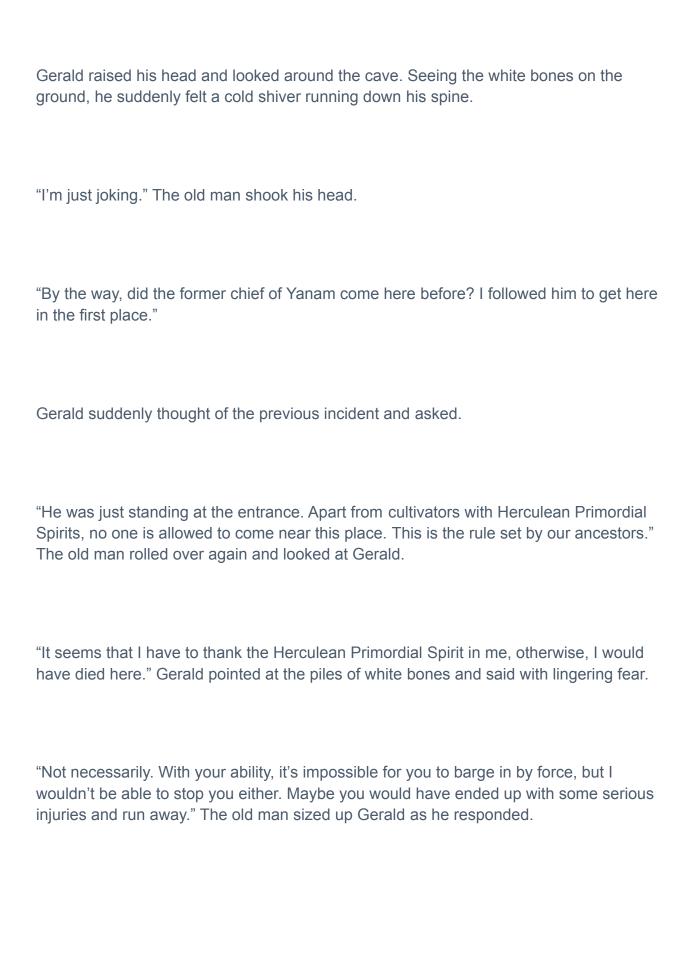
"Then, you can only continue searching here. It just so happens that I haven't seen a
single person here for decades, so you can chat with me." The old man couldn't help
but show a smile on his face.

"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?"



"Serious injury" Gerald felt that the old man was talking more and more boldly, so he stopped replying.
"By the way, Senior. I still have one question." Gerald wanted to smoke. When he put his hand into his pocket, he touched the sea map and said hastily.
"Just ask" The old man said coolly.
"This sea map." Gerald took out the sea map and walked toward the old man. "Previously, I saw the Yearning Island on this sea map, but it kept moving, and it only lasted less than a minute. Since then, I haven't seen it anymore."
"You want to ask me what happened and how to make it reappear, then with this map, you can confirm the exact location of the island and find a better way to get there?"
The old man took the sea map and looked at it twice before throwing it away casually.
"That's right!" Hearing the old man say everything that was on his mind, Gerald nodded excitedly and waited quietly.
"I don't know." Who would have expected that the words that came out of the old man's mouth would make Gerald feel incomparably depressed.

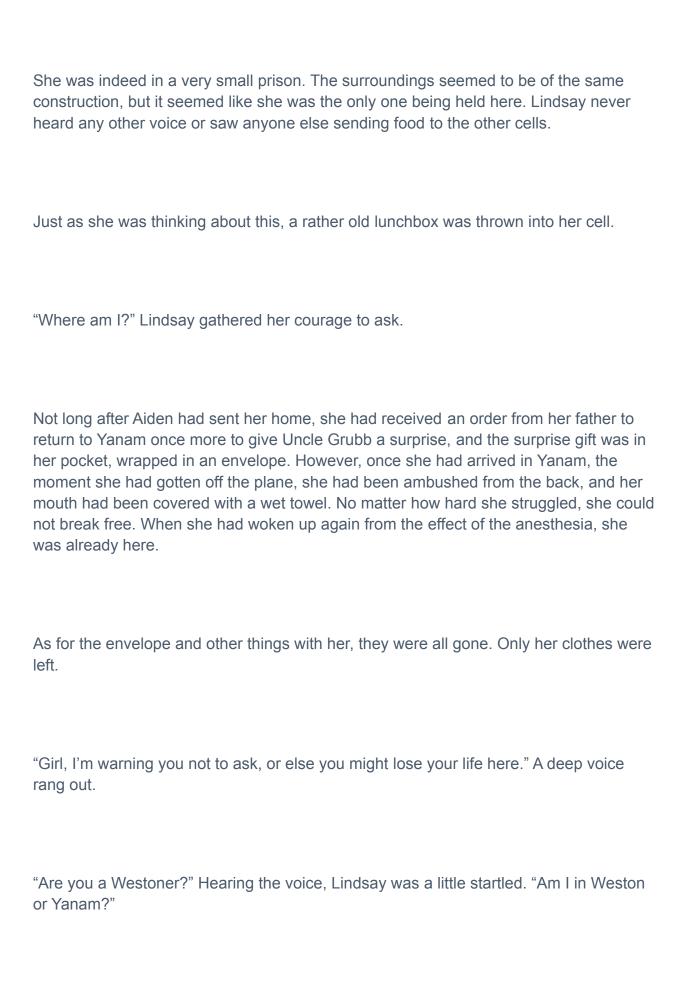
"I thought you would know." Gerald retrieved the sea map and put it back safely into his pocket.
"I'm just a guardian here, not an encyclopedia. How would I know anything about those things?" The old man sat up and took out a metal box from the bedside. He took out a piece of cigarette paper and put 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 smoked one too.
"Although I don't know anything about it, from what you've said, I feel that this Yearning Island is not an ordinary place. It should be very hard to locate it. I honestly don't know how 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.



"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.
Her heart was filled with anxiety and fear, and she suddenly thought of Gerald and Aiden. Although it was dangerous being by their side and they did not take care of her as the young lady of a large family, she had, nevertheless, always been safe.
Lindsay knew clearly that with either Gerald or Aiden by her side, she would not have ended up in this situation.
Now that she was locked up here, she was not even sure if she was in Weston or Yanam. She didn't even know who the other party was. The only thing she could do was stay in this small space.

After the man had delivered her meal, he went back the way he had come, up through the stairs. She got to know the reason this place was dark was because it was underground.

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2286

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 anyone else the whole day, and not even a sound could be heard.
"Anyway, you should not talk nonsense. From what I know, this is a very important matter. What we are doing now is a secret mission for the war department. If you are not afraid to die, you can keep on mentioning this. If you get into trouble, don't involve me."
The captain apparently did not dare to say much. After saying that, he stopped.
The subordinate did not want to make a fool of himself, so he stopped talking.
Unexpectedly, just after their conversation, a car stopped outside.
"Remember, don't say a word. You might want to die, but I don't!" The captain reminded him in a soft voice before running to open the door.
"I know." The subordinate nodded and cleaned up the table quickly.
Before the captain could open the door, the door was pushed open, and a middle aged man with a senior arm badge of the Yanam war department came in. Behind him, there were four armed soldiers.

"Is there anything?" Once the middle aged man came in, he asked.
"No. Ever since she was locked up, she has been staying in the cell obediently. When I bring her food, I talk to her in the Weston language as instructed. She is probably wondering if she is in Yanam or Weston now." The captain stood straight and replied.
"Good. When this is over, I will give you all a promotion in rank!" The middle aged man patted him on the shoulder in satisfaction.
This middle aged man was none other than the man who had reported to Carter Lucab about Gerald's arrival in Yanam and the person in charge who wanted to send the fleet to get rid of them. Since he felt that Carter Lucab had not done anything after becoming the chief, he had decided to secretly handle it himself. By the time he had gotten everything done, he would then take Carter's place and become the new chief. Besides, he believed that after he had confessed everything he had done, the whole war department would support him.
"Thank you, Sir!" said the captain and his subordinate in chorus.
"I came here today not just to check the situation, but also to tell you that from today onward, there will not just be the two of you here. I will send a small armed team here every day." The middle-aged man paused momentarily as he spoke.
"Is there any danger?" Hearing this, the two immediately felt a bit scared and asked hurriedly.

"Not for now." The middle aged man denied.

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.

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2287

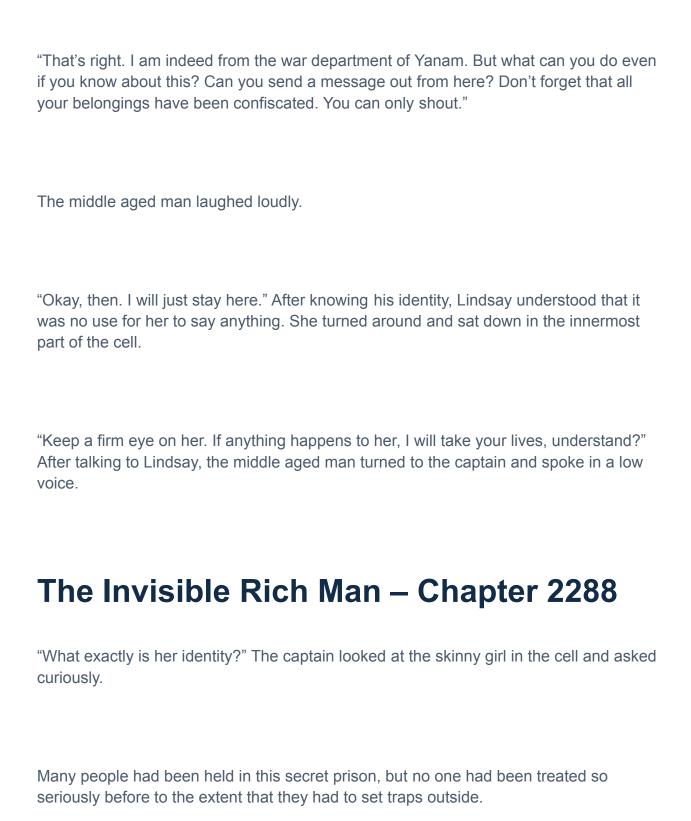
As long as he could kill Gerald, he would be able to establish his position in the war department.

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.
"You can go out and prepare. Do it fast." The middle aged man nodded and waved his hand at the people outside.
"Yes!" Unexpectedly, apart from the few standing at the door, a dozen men from outside also replied in unison.
"What is this?" The captain asked carefully.
"I am setting up traps around this place. You two don't have to go out for the time being. I will send you food and water daily," said the middle aged man.
"Understood!" The captain replied quickly.
"Is she inside?" The middle aged man pointed at the iron door.
"Yes," said the captain.

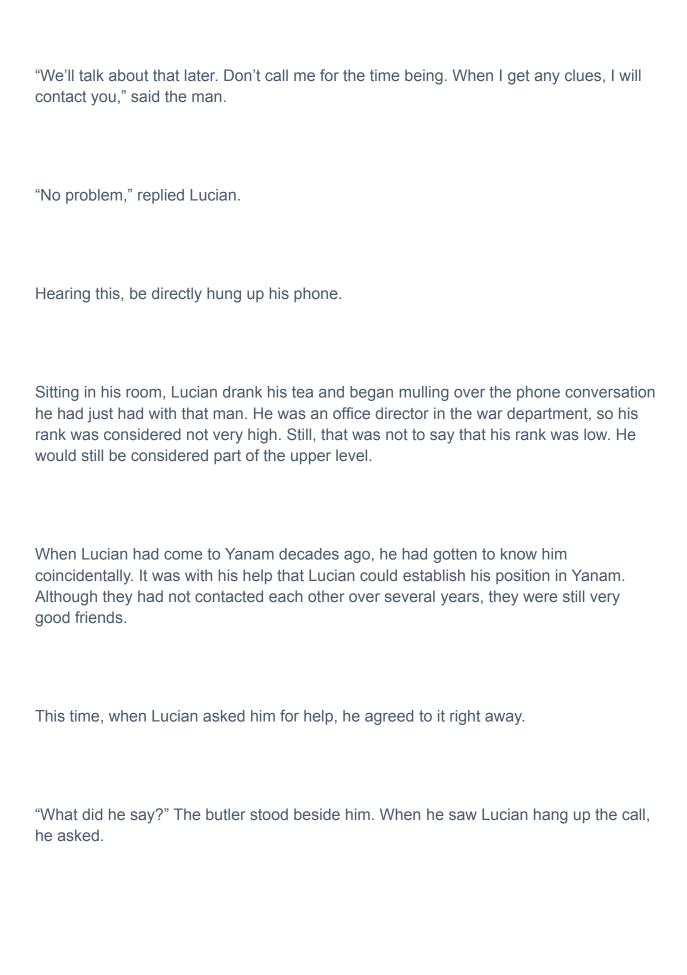
"Bring me to her." The middle-aged man walked toward the iron door.
The captain took a few steps quickly and walked in front of the middle aged man to open the iron door. Then, he illuminated the path with a flashlight. Walking along the long path, they finally came to the cell where Lindsay was being 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.



"Do you know that there are things you should not ask?" The middle aged man glared at him and scolded him in a low voice.
The captain shuddered and did not dare to say anything anymore.
"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.



"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.

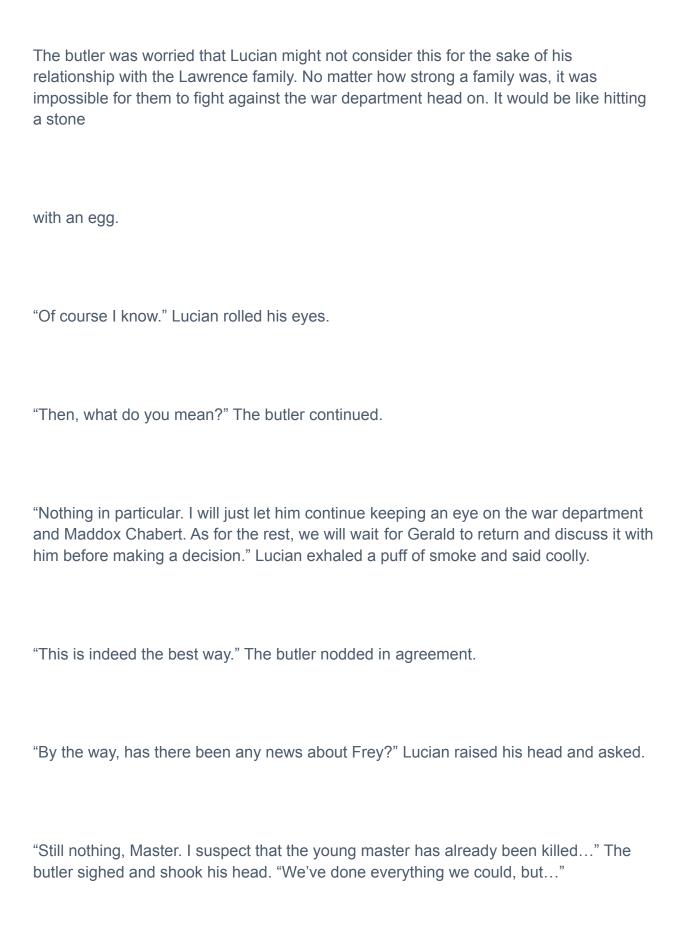
The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2289

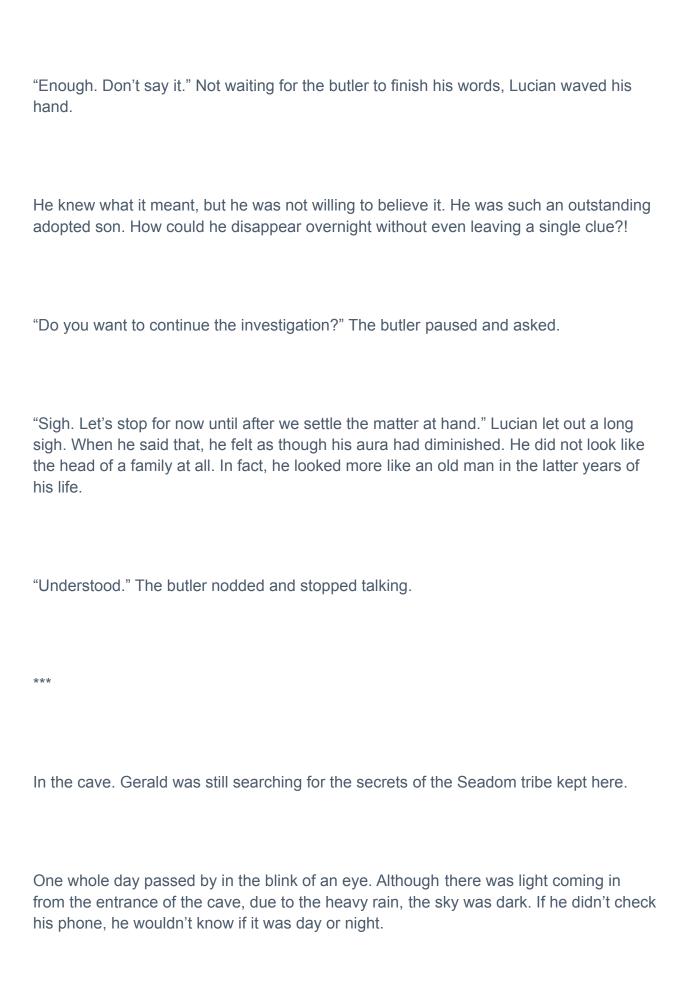
"Maddox Chabert? Isn't he the person in charge of the sea? How can he be related to this matter?" The butler was confused.

"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 only sounds that could be heard vaguely were the sounds of the pouring rain and the occasional thunder.
"Not bad. You've searched one entire bookshelf in a day. I bet you will be able to find it in a week."
The old man spent most of his time sitting cross legged on the stone bed, leaning against the wall as he looked at Gerald.
"Don't make fun of me, Senior. Please help me out. I still have other matters to take care of, and I'm running out of time." Gerald smiled bitterly. He rubbed his somewhat sore hand and spoke.
The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2290
"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.



"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.