

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2343

Upon seeing Third elder, Mia walked up to him before smiling wryly as she asked, “Off to somewhere, Third elder?”

Nodding in response, Third elder then replied, “Indeed, young mistress... Master sent me out on an errand.”

“I see... What were you two talking about in there anyway...? I want only the truth,” replied Mia as she stood in his way.

“It was nothing major... Master simply told me to keep a close watch on Gerald as well as to make sure that the auction runs on time,” said Third Elder with a slight gulp, making sure to be extremely careful with what he said.

After hearing that, Mia couldn't help but blush slightly. Now fidgeting and having lost her earlier composure, she then replied, “What's so good about him anyway...”

“Well... I think you already know this, but Master probably intends to make Gerald his son-in-law if the boy meets all of his expectations... Should that happen, at the very least, you'll be able to preserve your reputation...” muttered Third elder in a slightly embarrassed tone. Still, some things simply needed to be said.

“Alright, alright! You can resume with your work, Third elder...” grumbled Mia who didn’t want to hear any part of this. Even if she did have the slightest interest in Gerald, those words shouldn’t have been spoken. Mia, for one, had never fallen in love before. After all, the Zeman family was a strict one. With that said, she had barely had contact with anyone outside her family since childhood.

“I’ll be taking my leave then, young mistress... Speaking of which, Master told me to remind you to head to the auction later,” replied Third elder as he wiped the sweat off his forehead, thankful that he had managed to keep Walter’s orders a secret. Following that, he hastily went off, fearing that Mia would call out to him again.

It was about one that afternoon when the auction house’s doors were opened again and people began swarming inside. Well, people excluding the small families who had gotten what they wanted this morning, of course. Though those smaller families had left, the larger families-who had already purchased items this morning-remained. After all, with their prestige and status, nobody would dare to make a move on them.

Regardless, once Gerald and his party returned to their viewing box, they found that all the previous food and drinks had been replaced with new ones. Another thing to note was that Yaacob wasn’t present, though Gerald figured that he had simply gone off to report the situation to the organizer’s family.

Gerald, for one, wasn’t too bothered about Yaacob’s absence. After all, he was literally on the organizer’s island. If the organizer wanted to make a move on him, he would’ve done so ages ago instead of simply getting someone to keep an eye on him.

Before Gerald could continue thinking about it, his train of thought was cut short when Aiden who now realized that Yaacob wasn’t sitting beside him asked, “Say... where’s Yaacob? He was walking with us this entire time, no? Where’s he gone off to?”

“Probably just headed to the bathroom, ” replied Gerald in a nonchalant tone.

Shortly before the auction began, Yaacob entered the viewing box. Not even saying a word, he quickly headed to the table to gulp down an entire cup of water... Once he was done, he pursed his lips before saying, “Guess what just happened...”

“Go on...” replied Aiden.

“Well... On my way to the bathroom, I heard that two family members who had bought items off the auction this morning were killed before they even got a chance to leave the island... Their bodies are still on the shore, though I assume the organizer will deal with the corpses once today’s auction ends...” muttered Yaacob as he looked out the window.

“People are actually daring enough to commit such crimes during the day...?” said Lucian with a slight frown. Though he already knew that cases like these weren’t uncommon, it was still rather flabbergasting.