

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2328

It was only after the two were done with lunch when Lucian finally returned with some items that he had bought. Looking at the open food packets, Lucian couldn't help but smile as he said, "Enjoyed your lunch?"

"Ah, you're back, uncle Grubb! I'll go get some lunch for you," replied Aiden as he got to his feet.

"I've already eaten. Regardless, come look at the great bargains I got! Had I bought them elsewhere, the price would've easily been twofold!" said Lucian with a wave of his hand.

Upon hearing that, Gerald curiously watched as Lucian opened the boxes he had just brought in. As it turned out, Lucian had bought some herbs, but Gerald wasn't sure what kinds of herbs they were.

Noticing Gerald's confusion, Lucian then pointed at one of the herbs before explaining, "That there, is Polargrass. This fine specimen, on the other hand, is a five-hundred-year-old wild ginseng..."

Once Lucian was done explaining about the herbs, Gerald simply nodded as he said, "It seems that even the street stalls here sell good stuff."

While he wasn't all that proficient in the field, Gerald had heard about most of the herbs-that Lucian had just bought-before from Daryl. With that said, he remembered Daryl stating that Polargrass was near priceless.

"Well, many of the stalls here weren't even meant to be street stalls. The truth is, their items were simply not good enough to be included in the auction, so they were forced to sell their wares out here. That, however, doesn't mean that the items that failed the screening are useless. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to get these herbs!" replied Lucian as he carefully placed the boxes aside. This trip was already proving to be fruitful to him.

"I see... Speaking of which, have there been cases of scams here?" asked Gerald, who hadn't joined such an auction before.

"Of course, there've been. After all, all you need is twenty thousand dollars to get here. While the majority of people are sincere with their businesses, quite a few still try their luck at selling fake goods. In the end, it all boils down to how well you know your stuff," explained Lucian with a nod.

"Got it," replied Gerald.

"If you're having trouble judging the authenticity of goods, feel free to call me over. While I may not know that much about herbs and treasures, I believe I'm still more knowledgeable about them than you," said Lucian once he was done putting away his boxes.

“I appreciate it, uncle Grubb,” replied Gerald with a slight bow.

“Don’t mention it. Speaking of which, did you manage to find anything while you were on your stroll last night?” asked the smiling Lucian.

“Nothing, unfortunately,” replied Gerald as he shook his head.

When he thought about the old woman, however, Gerald quickly got to his feet before walking toward the door while saying, “Either way, I’ll be heading out for a bit.”

Everything that had happened last night was still bugging him, so he may as well try looking for that woman to get some things clarified. Who knows, she could be hiding the exact answers that he needed.

“I’m coming with you!” declared Aiden as he hurriedly jogged after Gerald.

Once the two were downstairs, Gerald quickly turned to look at the area where the old woman had sat last night. Unfortunately, while the stool remained, the old woman was nowhere to be found.

“How odd...” muttered Gerald with a slight frown.

