

The Invisible Rich Man CHAPTER 2341-2350

Chapter 2341

Watching as Walter smiled, Third elder couldn't help but ask, "Does he satisfy you, patriarch?"

"Quite, though I can't say for sure yet since I still don't know what his personality is like. We don't know much about his family or guardians either. Regardless, if there aren't any problems in those areas, then I'm not against him becoming my son-in-law," replied Walter with a nod.

Walter, for one, knew that if Gerald was capable of possessing the Herculean Primordial Spirit at his current age, he would definitely be a big shot in the cultivation realm in another ten to twenty years. With that in mind, he wasn't about to miss his chance to obtain such an outstanding son-in-law.

"Who are you calling son-in-law, father? That sounds so awkward!" exclaimed Mia who had been quietly following them this entire time before grabbing onto her father's arm.

"Well... Isn't he the best possible choice for you? If he can pass my test, then your reputation will surely be preserved," replied Walter in a doting tone as he patted his shy daughter's head.

"But...! You can't just decide something like this... !" mumbled Mia who was now as red as a tomato.

"This girl... Regardless, Third elder. Arrange a meeting for me with that kid. Make sure not to tell him who we truly are or we may scare him away!" ordered Walter.

"Very well," replied Third elder with a nod.

Watching as Gerald disappeared into the crowd, Walter then hastened his footsteps as he muttered, "Return early this afternoon... I want to get a better look at that kid...!"

Fast forward to later that noon, everyone after having a simple lunch returned to their room to rest. Though Yaacob followed them back, he simply sat silently on the sofa.

Gerald, on the other hand, sat opposite of him, frowning as he thought about the odd person he had seen this morning. By this point, Gerald was pretty sure that he had never met the man before. So why did he feel that that person's back felt so familiar...?

Seeing how serious Gerald looked, Lucian was prompted to ask, "Thinking about something?"

Upon hearing that, Yaacob instantly turned vigilant. After all, his mission was to get to know Gerald as much as possible.

"Nothing much. I was just wondering what kind of items and outrageous prices would pop up in the next two and a half days. After all, the items this morning already got to such immense prices," replied Gerald as he put his earlier thoughts aside.

"They won't be things we can afford, that's for sure..." muttered Lucian with a sigh. Lucian had saved two million dollars for Gerald, but if the boy found something he liked in the coming days, he seriously doubted that two million would be enough for the item.

Before Gerald could reply, Yaacob suddenly said, "Hold on, who told you that the auction would only last for three days?"

"Huh? Throughout the many years I've attended, the auction has always lasted for only three days..." muttered the puzzled Lucian.

"That's only for the regular people. The auction actually lasts for five days. The real good stuff starts appearing on fourth day. By that point, only the richest of the rich are allowed to remain, so it explains why you've always assumed that the auction ends on the third day," explained Yaacob as he shook his head.

"W-what...? How... do you even know about all this...?" asked Lucian who knew that Yaacob had no reason to lie to them. Still, how had he come across the information?

"That... I, uh... Just found out about it by chance!" replied Yaacob after freezing for a moment, an awkward smile on his face.

Chapter 2342

"Since you know all this, are you the young master of a large family or something?" asked Aiden as he sat beside Yaacob. Though he didn't know who Yaacob really was, Aiden could tell that the youth wasn't up to anything bad.

"If I had such a position, I wouldn't be here!" replied Yaacob with a slightly bitter chuckle. The truth was, his status wasn't exactly high within the Zeman family. He was merely a disciple who was well cared for by the upper echelons.

"I find that hard to believe. After all, not even did you have that VIP ticket, but you also know something that uncle Grubb doesn't! Tell us who you really are or I'll toss you out!" warned Aiden as he grabbed onto Yaacob's shoulder.

"Look... I'm just a regular cultivator! You just don't know about this since you're from the secular world!" explained Yaacob.

"Humph... Logical enough," replied Aiden as he released his grip from Yaacob.

"Alright, that's enough, you two. Go get some rest while you can. The auction resumes in an hour," said Gerald as he waved his hand, prompting everyone except Yaacob to return to their rooms.

Once the trio had closed their doors behind them, Yaacob quickly laid on the sofa before reporting the situation to Third elder. Upon getting the updates, Third elder in turn quickly relayed the information to Walter.

Walter himself had been having lunch when Third elder told him all that had happened. Once the message was relayed, Walter couldn't help but laugh before saying, "That kid must really want to obtain something from our auction! Hmm... Alright, I want you to task Yaacob with finding out what Gerald likes. We're doing him a favor and getting it for him!"

"But... Won't that make him suspicious...?" asked Third elder.

"It's not exactly a scheme against the boy or anything, so it doesn't matter if he finds out," replied Walter as he shook his head.

Walter wanted to contact Gerald more than ever now. The sooner the boy cured his daughter's cold poison, the better. After all, though they kept saying that the cold poison would take effect in less than a year, it was actually just an estimation. If the cold poison suddenly went haywire, it could damage his daughter's organs without warning! By that point, even if Gerald used his Herculean Primordial Spirit to save her life, her future would be as good as ruined.

Whatever the case was, Third elder simply nodded in response before saying, "Alright, I'll relay the message to Yaacob immediately."

As Third elder was sending Yaacob his new orders, Walter who had lost his appetite after thinking about his daughter's condition was prompted to ask, "Speaking of which, where are the things I brought along, Third elder?"

"They're in the warehouse," replied Third elder after thinking for a bit.

"Retrieve them for me now. I must meet Gerald either tonight or tomorrow. Also, don't let Mia know about this. I wish to personally meet him to see what kind of person he truly is," said Walter.

"Understood," replied Third elder with a nod.

"Alright, return to whatever you were doing. We mustn't end up delaying this afternoon's auction," muttered Walter as he looked at the time before resuming his meal.

"Very well," replied Third elder as he left the room before quickly making his way to the warehouse. However, he hadn't made it very far before he bumped into Mia.

Mia herself was wearing a clean, white dress, her hands against her back and her pretty skin glistening under the sun's radiant rays.

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.

Chapter 2344

"There's no peace on Greendrake Island... The only way to ensure your safety here is by being strong. Once you're powerful enough, nobody will dare to touch you..." muttered Yaacob with a sigh.

The truth was, he had earlier run off after receiving an urgent notice from Third elder about this case.

Basically, Third elder didn't want Gerald getting into any unnecessary danger, so he ended up sending a small team of Zeman cultivators to protect the boy. While it was true that Gerald had the Herculean Primordial Spirit inside him, most of the people here weren't exactly average Joes, so there was still a fair chance that Gerald could end up getting defeated.

Regardless, Yaacob himself was tasked with keeping a vigilant eye out on his surroundings. The second he sensed any danger, he was told to immediately report it so that the Zemens could get to action protecting Gerald Nodding in response, Lucian then replied, "I suppose you're right..."

"Still... I wonder why the organizer isn't doing anything to intervene with these murders... Are they just content with sitting back and watching the chaos unfold...?" muttered Gerald.

"Honestly, while they'd definitely prefer keeping casualties to a minimum, the organizer can't just step in. If they did, they'd technically be helping one party and offending the

other, and that just won't do," explained Yaacob as he shook his head. All the Zemans knew this.

"And how exactly do you know this...?" asked Aiden.

Clearing his throat slightly awkwardly and reminding himself to think before speaking next time, Yaacob then said, "I... It's just a guess of mine..."

"You're not working for the island's organizer, are you...?" asked Aiden as he stared intently at Yaacob.

"Of course, I'm not! If I were, why would I be sitting here with you?" exclaimed Yaacob.

Before Aiden could continue his interrogation, the auction was officially resumed. Everyone now had their eyes on the auction table, wondering what item would be presented next

After all, the beast-shaped cauldron from the Marshall family had already caused quite a stir that morning. To clarify as to why that was, pellets and tonics were indispensable assets for cultivators, not only to improve their strength, but also to increase injury healing rates.

What more, most people were unable to make such pellets and tonics since they didn't have the right tools.

With the beast-shaped cauldron and the right prescription, however, that would surely change. Even if you didn't take the pellets and tonics for yourself, you could still sell your products and obtain a steady stream of income.

Either way, though everyone else was looking at the auction table, Walter and his party were staring at Gerald instead.

His legs crossed and a smile on his face, Walter couldn't help but say, "You know, the more I look at him, the more I see how fine this young lad is. Regardless, have you made the arrangements, Third elder?"

"Not yet. After all, it would be too sudden to make a move now... Let's just wait till the auction is over. He'll get the message by tonight," replied Third elder as he shook his head.

"Fine by me," said Walter with a nod.

"What are you two talking about...?" asked Mia who had a feeling that their conversation was regarding her and Gerald.

"It's about the cultivators who were murdered today. I told Third brother to take care of their corpses once today's auction was over," explained Walter who lied as naturally as he breathed.

"Really...?" muttered Mia, clearly unconvinced. After all, her father was always present during such auctions, yet he had never talked about the casualties before.

Why would he start caring now? Besides, handling such cases was usually left to the disciples. Why was he sending Third elder to personally handle it this time? Knowing how sharp his daughter was, Walter simply replied, "Have I ever lied to you?"

Upon hearing that, Mia went silent. After all, her father had truly never lied to her ever since she was a child...

Chapter 2345

Whatever the case was, though everyone had expected more exciting items to be on auction since the beast-shaped cauldron was up for grabs that morning, they ended up getting disappointed since only a few rare items were sold. While it was true that such rare items would've undoubtedly caused a stir among regular people, the attendees were cultivators from large families. In other words, the items that afternoon were pretty much garbage to them.

Either way, by the time the auction was over and everyone began leaving, it was already dark. While quite a few people had dispirited expressions on their faces, after sitting there for an entire day, everyone was so tired that they were more eager to return to get some rest...

Naturally, Gerald and his party walked among this crowd. As they were walking, however, Gerald couldn't help but frown slightly. He, for one, could sense that someone was following him. Instead of turning around this time, however, he simply continued walking forward. After all, he hadn't bought anything to garner an attack from enemies. With that in mind, the ones tailing him were most probably the organizer's men.

Yaacob was by his side too, so what else could he have done? Regardless, just like in the afternoon, they had a quick meal before returning to their living room.

Shortly after, Yaacob inched closer to Gerald, looking clearly hesitant. Seeing that, Gerald then got up before walking to his room, prompting Yaacob to follow after. Sitting at the table by his bed, Gerald then lit a cigarette before calmly asking, "So, what is it?"

"Well... I just got a message stating that my family wishes to discuss something important with you right now..." muttered Yaacob with a gulp, clearly worried that Gerald would refuse.

Puffing on his cigarette, Gerald simply nodded before saying, "Sure, lead the way."

"Huh? You're... Willing to just go like that...?" asked Yaacob who was caught off guard by the response.

"What, do I need to change into something fancier first?" replied Gerald with a chuckle.

"N-no... I just thought that you wouldn't agree so easily..." muttered Yaacob as he shook his head.

"Hmm? Well, I guess I should think this through then," replied Gerald as he sat back down, a raised brow on his face.

"P-please agree! If you don't go, I'll surely get into trouble!" exclaimed Yaacob in a slightly anxious tone as he grabbed Gerald's arm.

"Fine, fine... Sheesh..." grumbled Gerald in a helpless tone. After informing Lucian and Aiden that he and Yaacob were heading out, the duo then left the place together.

While they were walking, Gerald casually asked, "So... Who exactly in your family wishes to meet me?"

"A senior," replied Yaacob, not wanting to disclose Walter's identity for fear that it would scare Gerald off.

"Oh...? So he has a high status, I'm assuming," asked Gerald after pondering for a bit.

"You'll know once we get there..." muttered Yaacob, not wanting to accidentally say anything he shouldn't.

Up on hearing that, Gerald simply fell silent as the duo continued walking forward. It was about half an hour later when Gerald looked up and saw that the big mountain had reappeared.

Chapter 2346

Seeing the familiar mountain, Gerald smiled calmly before asking, "Speaking of which, do you think I'll be able to learn the secrets of that mountain once I meet that senior of yours?"

"I... Can't say for sure... It's best if you just ask him in person..." muttered Yaacob with an awkward smile, clearly worried that he would accidentally say something that would land him in trouble.

Hearing that, Gerald simply waved his hand with a sigh before saying, "Fine, fine, I'll stop asking..."

It was about another half an hour later when the duo finally came across a row of houses. Though the houses themselves didn't appear out of the ordinary, Gerald couldn't help but take a deep breath when he saw several young men in grey guarding the entrance to each home. The organizers most likely lived here... And they had probably summoned him over for trespassing back then...

While he was unsure whether the organizers meant him any harm, he knew that there wasn't much point in him thinking about it. After all, not only had they already identified him, but he was now at an isolated part of the island. In other words, escape was pretty much impossible. With that in mind, he may as well just go along and see how things went before thinking of his next step.

Gerald's train of thought was cut short when Yaacob pointed at the houses before saying, "This is where we live, brother Gerald."

"I see. Tell me, what's your rank in the family again...?" asked Gerald.

"I'm... Just an ordinary disciple..." muttered Yaacob as he scratched the back of his head in slight embarrassment.

Nodding in response, Gerald then said, "I see. Well... Lead the way then..."

Following that, Yaacob revealed his identity to the men in grey, granting the duo access into one of the houses. Under Yaacob's lead, Gerald was soon brought to a basic looking room that only had a few chairs inside.

Once Gerald sat down, Yaacob bowed to him before saying, "Please wait for a moment, brother Gerald. I'll inform my senior of your arrival."

Nodding in response, Gerald then closed his eyes as Yaacob left the room.

It was about ten minutes later when Gerald heard the door opening again. Looking up, Gerald was greeted by the sight of a middle-aged man-donning fancy clothes entering the room. Gerald also saw that there were at least a dozen other men following that

middle-aged man, though only Yaacob and an old man in grey were allowed into the room.

While Gerald had no idea who the middle-aged man was nor did he know what the person's cultivation level was, he stood up with a salute before saying, "Senior..."

Naturally, that middle-aged man was Walter. Upon seeing Gerald's actions, he sized the boy up before smiling as he walked up to him and replying, "I've been watching you for quite a while now, kid!"

Raising a slight brow, Gerald simply said in a soft tone, "I see... Before anything else, allow me to explain that I really had no idea that the mountain was a forbidden area when I first attempted to get near it. It's why I never resumed looking into the mountain once I found out I shouldn't have gone there..."

"What? What mountain? Forbidden area...?" asked Walter as he turned to look at Third elder, clearly confused.

"He's talking about Mount Nimbus..." muttered Third elder.

"Oh, that? Don't worry about it. There's no big secret about that place anyway. If you really wish to go, I can just send someone to escort you there to have a look around. How about that?" asked Walter as he waved his hand at Gerald.

"There's... No need for that..." replied Gerald with a slightly awkward smile, evidently not expecting this powerful man to say such things to him.

"I see... Either way, have you had dinner?" asked Walter as he gestured at the seat behind Gerald.

Chapter 2347

Watching as Walter then sat on the opposite end though Third elder and Yaacob remained standing silently behind him, Gerald simply shook his head before saying, "I haven't. Yaacob led me here immediately after the auction ended."

"What? Why didn't you let Gerald eat something first before bringing him over?" asked Walter as he raised a slight brow while looking at Yaacob.

"I... I apologize, brother Gerald...!" whimpered Yaacob.

"Either way, go serve us some food, and make sure to bring a bottle of good wine out as well! I wish to have a drink with Gerald later!" ordered Walter with a wave of his hand, prompting Yaacob to rush out of the room...

Of course, this left Gerald utterly confused. Unsure what was even happening, Gerald was prompted to say, "There's... No need for that... Regardless, if I've offended you, then just tell me what I did and I'll bear responsibility for my actions..."

"Just forget about that incident and relax. Also, I expect you to have your meal. After all, chatting with an empty stomach is the absolute worst," replied Walter with a smile. Though his words were kind, they honestly felt more akin to an order.

Either way, after hearing that, Gerald fell silent. Thinking back, he was already deep in Walter's clutches anyway. He may as well take up the meal offer so that he would have more strength to fight back later if needed.

Sensing Gerald's resignation, Walter then rubbed his palms together before asking, "So... Which part of Weston are you from, young man?"

"The south," replied Gerald truthfully.

"I see... and how many people are there in your family? What are their jobs? And is the man with you your father or uncle?" asked Walter after a slight pause.

"He's not blood related. I just met him by chance. Also, I'm the only one left in my family," replied Gerald, his expression now noticeably darker as Walter asked on. Till he figured out

what Walter's true goal was, Gerald wasn't about to say a thing about Mila or his parents for fear that he would cause unnecessary troubles for them.

Regardless, Walter simply nodded as he muttered, "I see, I see... This is fine..."

It was no easy task for a solitary cultivator without a family, no less to obtain the Herculean Primordial Spirit through sheer effort and talent alone. While a certain amount of luck was definitely involved, Walter believed that Gerald was still much more outstanding than most of the youths his age. In fact, there were probably only three disciples in his family that shared Gerald's level of strength!

However, those disciples were only able to get to their current level of cultivation due to the help of the best pellet supplements that the cultivation realm had to offer, as well as his guidance to help them master the family's top techniques. With that in mind, had they started their journeys the way Gerald had, none of them would've been able to come even close to how strong Gerald currently was. Hell, nobody in his family would've been able to get to how strong they currently were!

Walter's train of thought was cut short when the puzzled Gerald asked, "Fine...?"

"It's nothing. We'll talk more once you're all full," replied Walter, not wanting Gerald to know what he was thinking. Either way, Walter knew he had to take this matter more seriously. After all, his daughter's life was at stake here!

Before Gerald could reply, Third elder passed some freshly brewed tea, that one of the clansmen had handed him, to Gerald while saying, "Do have some tea, junior Gerald."

"Thank you. Um... Have we... met before, senior...?" asked Gerald as he took the tea while looking at the familiar looking old man.

Chapter 2348

"We have. Don't you remember?" replied Third elder with a smile.

"You're... The old man who chased me back then, right?" said Gerald after giving the old man a closer look. While he hadn't had the chance to give Third elder a proper look back then, the senior's aura and figure were enough for Gerald to figure out who he was.

"Indeed. I have to admit that you were faster than I expected," replied the grinning Third elder.

"I have another senior to thank for that. Had she not stepped in, I would've surely been caught back then... Speaking of which, I wonder if both of you are acquainted with that old woman..." said Gerald as he shook his head with a smile.

"An old woman?" replied Walter with a slightly raised brow.

"She's probably just someone from the auction," said Third elder, despite knowing that the old woman was actually the young mistress in disguise. He, for one, knew that this wasn't the best time to reveal her identity.

Regardless, Gerald simply nodded as he replied, "I guess..."

Shortly after, Yaacob came running back into the room. After whispering something into Walter's ear, the middle-aged man stood up with a chuckle before declaring, "The meal's ready, my friend. Come try my chef's top notch cooking! If you like his dishes, then feel free to have your meals here throughout the auction period!"

After watching Walter and Third elder leave, Gerald quickly pulled Yaacob who was about to follow them out to the side before whispering, "Alright, it's high time you told me who they really are."

"I... I'm sorry, but I can't say a word...!" replied Yaacob in a helpless tone.

"For heaven's sake..." grumbled Gerald, utterly discouraged that he hadn't been able to get a single word out of Yaacob.

Knowing that he wasn't going to get anything out of the boy, Gerald simply began heading to the dining room which wasn't too far off. Upon arriving at the equally plain-looking room, Gerald saw that a lot of food had already been served on the round table inside. What more, there was a strong aroma of wine lingering in the air.

Watching as Gerald entered, Walter quickly beckoned while saying, "There you are! Come, have a seat!"

While Gerald was unable to tell what Walter's level of cultivation was, he knew for a fact that the middle-aged man was much stronger than him. After all, why else was his Herculean Primordial Spirit unable to detect Walter's true strength?

Whatever the case was, after obeying Walter's orders, Gerald was prompted to ask, "Speaking of which... Could you tell me who you are...? I'm not quite sure how to address you..."

After a slight pause, Walter replied, "I go by Zeman. You can just call me Uncle Zeman."

Upon seeing how hesitant Walter was being, Gerald knew that he wasn't going to get any more information out of the man. Still, at the very least, he now knew that Walter shared the same family as Yaacob. Whatever the case was, Gerald then said, "A pleasure to meet you, Uncle Zeman."

Laughing in response, Walter who was pleased to hear what Gerald had just called him then declared, "The pleasure's mine! Either way, go ahead and dig in! You know, though I've been away all these years, I still like Weston cuisine best!"

After a slight nod, Gerald who had worked up quite an appetite from sitting in the viewing box all afternoon began helping himself to the food, leaving Walter and Third elder to simply stare silently as he ate, not wanting to interrupt his meal.

Walter, for one, already saw the boy as his son-in-law. After all, not only was Gerald at a suitable age, but he was also strong and possessed rather high cultivation, as expected of the owner of the Herculean Primordial Spirit.

Back when he first found out about the cold poison in Mia's body, he had been determined to get the owner of the Herculean Primordial Spirit to help her, even if it meant that his daughter would have to copulate with an elderly man or a crippled gangster. With that in mind, it only made sense why Walter saw Gerald as a best-case scenario.

Chapter 2349

After watching Gerald eat for a while, the salivating Yaacob who hadn't eaten all afternoon as well couldn't help but mutter, "U-um... Can I...?"

Knowing how hard Yaacob had worked in the past few days, Walter nodded before interrupting, "Yes, feel free to eat with us."

"T-That...! I... actually wanted to ask whether could I wait outside..." muttered Yaacob as he pointed at the door, not daring to even think about eating before the patriarch and Third elder.

Before Walter could reply, Gerald pulled Yaacob to the seat beside him before saying, "Can't you see how much food there is on the table? There's no way I can finish all this alone! With that said, sit down and join me!"

"I..." muttered Yaacob with an embarrassed smile as he turned to look at Walter.

Upon seeing Walter's nod, Yaacob gulped before sitting at the table and picking up some chopsticks. Unlike how he usually ate, Yaacob made sure to have his meal slowly this time, occasionally turning to look at Walter to see if it was alright for him to continue eating.

Gerald, on the other hand, couldn't care less about etiquettes. In no time at all, he had already finished the dish before him. Wiping his mouth, Gerald was prompted to ask, "Uncle Zeman, senior, aren't you two eating...?"

"We've already eaten. Don't mind us," replied Walter cheerily.

"I see... Well, I'll continue helping myself then," said Gerald with a smile as he got up and brought another dish closer to him...

It was quite a while later when Gerald-who was now finally full let out a satisfied belch while patting his stomach.

"Was the food to your liking, Gerald?" asked Walter while clapping his hands, prompting a few Zeman servants to clear the table. By the time the table was spick and span, more servants had already served them some freshly brewed tea.

"The meal was delectable," replied Gerald with a nod.

"Glad to hear! Feel free to eat at our place anytime you want after this," declared Walter as he sipped on his tea.

Upon hearing that, Gerald couldn't help but raise a slight brow. Throughout his meal, he had been wondering what Walter's true motive was for calling him over, to no avail. With that, Gerald decided to ask, "I appreciate it. Regardless, could you please tell me why you called me over now...?"

Hearing that, Walter's smile immediately faded. Now looking much more serious, Vilalter ordered, "Close the door, Yaacob."

"Right away!" declared Yaacob as he did as he was told.

Once the door was closed, Walter turned to look at Gerald before asking in a deep voice, "You possess the Herculean Primordial Spirit, correct?"

"I do," replied Gerald, remembering how the old man in the ancient ruins had accurately stated what his cultivation level was. If even that old man could achieve that, then it wasn't surprising for Walter to be able to see through him.

"I see... If that's the case, then there's a small favor I need to ask of you," replied Walter, now fully certain that Gerald was the one he had been looking for. With Gerald's confirmation, Walter's eyes couldn't help but water slightly as the teacup in his hand trembled in his relief.

"I'm all ears, Uncle Zeman. I'll definitely help you if it's within my capabilities. In return, however, I do hope you'll answer some of my questions," said the slightly puzzled Gerald.

Looking much more relaxed now, Walter then asked, "What would you like to know?"

"What's your true identity...? And is the island only visible during auctions?" replied Gerald after taking a deep breath, hoping to finally have his questions answered...

Chapter 2350

"Quite the questions you have there..." said Walter, amused by Gerald's inquiries.

"I do hope you'll answer them... This is very important to me," replied Gerald in a serious tone as he bowed.

"Very well, then. My full name is Walter Zeman, and I'm the patriarch of this family, as well as this auction's organizer. As for your second question, there's simply a force field

of essential qi around the island, just like the one around Mount Nimbus. With that said, Greendrake Island only becomes visible when I remove the force field during auctions," explained Walter who had no real issue with Gerald's questions. Honestly, even if he didn't need Gerald's help, he would've still answered those inquiries.

"That's it?" asked Gerald with a slightly raised brow.

"How complicated were you expecting it to be?" replied Walter with a chuckle.

"Either way, now that my questions are answered, do tell me what the favor is, Uncle Zeman," muttered Gerald as he straightened his back

"Well... I need your help in saving a life," said Walter as he crossed his arms while staring directly into Gerald's eyes, a serious expression on his face.

Upon hearing that, Gerald couldn't help but feel embarrassed as he sheepishly replied, "Just so you know, I'm just a cultivator, Uncle Zeman... I have zero medical knowledge, so you'd probably be better off hiring a famous doctor..."

"Negative. Trust me when I say that you're the only one capable of saving this person's life," said Walter as he shook his head.

Sensing how serious Walter was, Gerald was prompted to ask, "How exactly am I to save this person...?"

"For one, the person in question is my daughter... It was fifteen years ago when she was diagnosed with having cold poison in her body, and I've been looking for a cure ever since... Now that you're here, I can finally ensure her safety...!" declared the trembling middle-aged man before looking up at the chandelier hanging from the ceiling.

"Are... you saying that you need a part of my body to create the cure...?" replied Gerald, instantly becoming much more vigilant.

"No, of course not! Basically, a famous doctor I consulted years ago told me that my daughter's cold poison could be neutralized with the Herculean Primordial Spirit's power. If all goes well, the volatile portion of the poison will get discharged from her body, whereas the more stable portion will remain in her body to aid her cultivation," explained Walter, not wanting to scare Gerald off.

If he missed his chance now, there was no way he was going to be able to find another cultivator bearing the Herculean Primordial Spirit in time!

"I see. If that's the case, I'm willing to help!" agreed Gerald.

"Really?" replied Walter, not expecting Gerald to suddenly agree so enthusiastically. Even Third elder who had been quietly standing at the back this entire time was slightly taken aback.

"But of course! After all, once the young mistress is here, all I have to do is to mobilize my Herculean Primordial Spirit to expel the cold poison from her body, right? Speaking of which, do know that I still haven't fully understood my power yet, so there may be some side effects..." said Gerald with a nod.

While he had never mobilized his essential qi to treat an injured person before, with Walter guiding him by his side, Gerald believed that he would be able to cure Walter's daughter in the end.

Laughing in a slightly helpless tone, Walter then replied, "You've... misunderstood me, my friend... If that was all it took to cure her, then I would've just brought you over the second I saw you instead of spending an entire day observing you!"

"Do elaborate," said Gerald as he sipped on his tea.

"Well... Both of you need to undergo the interlocking of yin and yang... In simpler terms... You will... Need to copulate with her..." muttered Walter, clearly embarrassed to have to say that.