

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2269

From the looks of it, the heavy rain wasn't stopping any time soon.

“Should we ask the members of the Grubb family then?” asked Aiden as he fished his phone out, fully prepared to contact his superior.

“Let's do a thorough investigation here first. Still, if she isn't in the manor, then this incident is definitely much more complicated than what we initially imagined... The Grubbs may have either been afraid of the other party which would explain why they've remained quiet about it, or there's just some other reason we're not seeing yet, ” replied Gerald as he placed his hands against the windowsill while staring outside.

“The Grubbs truly are an interesting bunch... Lindsay's gone missing yet they still refuse to reveal it! Are they only going to be satisfied once something bad happens?” growled Aiden as he slammed his fist against a table, wondering what Lindsay was experiencing right now. If she ended up getting defiled by someone like Frey, Aiden wasn't against murdering the culprit...!

“I can't say for sure,” replied Gerald as he shook his head, making it clear that even he had no idea what the Grubbs were thinking and why they would commit the deed.

“Then... what should we do now...?” asked Aiden as he walked up to Gerald.

“Let’s get some test first. I’ll try getting some information out of Lucian tomorrow. Hopefully that’ll clear our suspicions of the family,” replied Gerald as he tossed his cigarette out into the rain.

Knowing that that was probably the best course of action, Aiden simply nodded in response.

Fast forward to the next day, the rain didn’t seem to be letting up at all. In fact, had Gerald not checked the time and realized that it was already eight, he would’ve surely assumed that it was still in the middle of the night with how dark it was outside. Regardless, after getting himself cleaned up, Gerald immediately headed off to look for Lucian.

Once they met up, Lucian invited Gerald for breakfast. Soon enough, the two were sitting opposite each other as servants served them their meals.

Biting into a loaf of bread, Lucian then turned to look at Gerald before asking, “So, had a good rest?”

“The rain was a bit too loud for my taste, but I mostly slept well,” replied Gerald with a smile, making sure to carefully observe any changes in Lucian’s expression the entire time.

“It’ll unfortunately be raining cats and dogs in the next few days. Still, that means you’ll get to stay longer here. Truth be told, it’s been the longest time since I’ve had a chance to have breakfast with a youth ever since Frey went missing...” muttered Lucian with a sigh.

Though he was aware of Frey's bad habits, Frey was still Lucian's adopted child. In a way, this was his fault since he had spoiled Frey too much as a child. Hell, he had even promised to make him the heir of the family! However, that didn't mean that he didn't want Frey around. Honestly, Lucian would've surely fallen into much deeper depression by now had it not been for the fact that he still needed to take care of his large family.

"I see... Could you detail me on the incident...?" asked Gerald who had been waiting for Lucian to bring it up.

"I don't know much myself, though it seems that he vanished not too long after you guys left back then..." replied Lucian who looked particularly saddened every time he had to talk about Frey.

"How unfortunate..." said Gerald, expertly pretending that he didn't know anything.

"Indeed... After about a week of attempting to contact him to no avail, I finally lodged a police report to investigate his disappearance. However, as I've said, he seems to have vanished into thin air..." replied Lucian with a heavy sigh.