The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2440 - 2443

With several	of them nov	v drenched in (cold sweat, on	e of the guards	eventually
declared, "I	I don't war	nt to get hurt fo	r smashing th	eir limbs! Let's	just leave them be!"

Naturally, everyone agreed, and Gerald couldn't help but smile from afar.

Regardless, after transforming back into Chuck, Gerald quickly headed to Second Young Mistress's room. Taking in a deep breath, he then smiled as he pushed the door open while saying, "Second Young Mistress? I brought some ginseng soup for you!"

"Soup? Who even are you? A servant of ours? That aside, I never requested for any soup," replied the Second Young Mistress with a frown.

Thankfully, there was also a guard in the room who recognized Chuck. This prompted him to say, "He's Chuck, the Master's servant!"

"Hah! He usually only cares about Sister... I'm surprised he still remembers that I'm his daughter! Regardless, put the soup down! I'm not in the mood!" grumbled the Second Young Mistress as she continued petting her dog.

Upon hearing that, Gerald went silent for a moment before saying, "That dog isn't sick, Second Young Mistress. It just seems to be choking on something! If you allow me to, I'll definitely treat it!"

The truth was, it really was just a dying dog. Even so, Gerald still needed a way to get close to Fae. While this could be seen as being overly cautious, he had learned his lesson after that incident back at Fyre Cave. Due to his and Walter's mistake, they ended up bumping into Ryder. Had he not possessed the Herculean Primordial Spirit, Gerald would've surely died there and then...

With that in mind, since Gerald still didn't know how powerful the Zandts were yet, he didn't want to act hastily. Either way, he was hoping that Second Young Mistress would take the bait.

Whatever the case was, after hearing Gerald's statement, she immediately scowled, "Do you speak the truth?"

"I wouldn't dare lie to you, Second Young Mistress! You see, my family used to have a dog, and I've seen these symptoms before. I should note that I was the one who ended up saving my dog!" replied Gerald with a smile.

"Fine. If you do manage to save Ginger, then I'll promote you to be one of my valets. Like the other valets, you'll be given better clothes, and a better room. What more, by staying by my side every day, not only will you never get bullied again, but you'll be doing the bullying instead!" said Fae.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"I appreciate it, Second Young Mistress!" exclaimed Gerald before walking over to the dog.
Following that, he began pretending to skillfully poke the dog in several areas while thinking, 'You really are lucky to have such a good owner If you didn't belong to her, I wouldn't be using my essential qi to save you otherwise! Enjoy your extra year of life!'
After injecting enough essential qi into the ailing dog, it rolled to its feet before happily barking!
"Do my eyes deceive me? Have you truly recovered, Ginger?! It's settled! You'll be getting lots of treats and new clothes tomorrow when we go shopping together!" exclaimed the thrilled Fae.
Once she calmed down a bit, she turned to look at Gerald while saying, "You're not too bad, Chuck! You've done an astounding job! As promised, you're now promoted to my valet, and you'll be following me around starting tomorrow. Make sure to tell him what my rules are, Bobby, and get him a better set of clothes. I don't want him dressing all shabby and embarrassing me!"
"Understood, Second Young Mistress!" declared Bobby as he led Gerald out of the room.

It was only after midnight when Gerald contacted Professor Boyle to give him an update. While he was at it, he made sure to give Darkwind and Lyndon some instructions now that Fae had taken his bait.

Chapter 2441

Since there was no further wo	k to be do	ne that night.	Gerald then	headed to sleep
-------------------------------	------------	----------------	-------------	-----------------

Fast forward to the next morning, Fae headed out with her servants and of course, Gerald.

Though Fae was by no means ladylike, Gerald soon found out that she lived a rather ordinary life. After having some tea in the morning, she spent most of her time shopping and getting whatever she wanted before eating some western food at noon.

It was a while later while she was having her second round of tea when she called for a waiter before saying, "Waiter! My dog would like a serving of cake!"

"Come again? Dogs can't eat cake, Miss..." replied the waiter with a smile... Only to instantly get slapped by Fae in response!

"How dare you! Are you seeking death! My dog deserves to eat far better than you, you know?!" roared Fae as she prepared to slap him a second time.

At the moment, Fae was dining on the second floor of a restaurant. Since almost everyone in Peaceton had heard of how notorious Fae could get, they quickly left the scene now that things had gone slightly awry.

In the end, all that remained were two old men who were drinking tea together. Paying the two no attention, Fae then laughed wickedly as she yelled, "This is what happens when you offend me! Nobody offends me in Peaceton!"

"Best be careful of your words if you don't want to accidentally bite your tongue!" scoffed one of the old men with a smirk before sipping on some tea.

Upon hearing that, Fae instantly turned to glare at the duo who had their backs facing her while growling, "Why the hell are you two still here anyway? Beat it like everyone else!"

"Oh my... Have you already forgotten that we've met recently? What poor memory," replied the other old man as the two slowly turned around allowing Fae to quickly recognize them! They were the old b*stards that were with that kid she had met a while back!

"It's you two! To think you'd remain in Peaceton!" retorted Fae as her expression turned hideous.
"Why wouldn't we be? We aren't easily scared off like those people, missy. That aside, you should know that we're here to kill you!" replied Darkwind before sipping on his tea.
"You dare threaten me?! Fine! Men! Beat them to death first!" roared the angered Fae as all seventeen of her bodyguards surrounded the duo!
In response, Lyndon simply waved his hand and all of a sudden, all of Fae's guards felt multiple slaps landing on their faces!
Watching as all her men curled up on the floor as they wailed in pain, Fae couldn't help but feel her jaw drop.
"W-what?!" exclaimed the stulmed girl as panic flashed across her face. To think that these two were even more powerful than her sister!
"Just so you know, had your sister not appeared that day, you'd already be dead! Regardless, now that all your men are curled up on the ground, do share if you have any last words!" scoffed Darkwind as he began walking toward Fae

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"I I still have a guard! Chuck! Beat them up!" stuttered the anxious Fae as she turned to look at Gerald.
"But I'm no match for them! Besides, my stomach hurts!" replied Gerald as he held onto his stomach.
"How useless! P-please don't kill me, you two! If you do, then my sister and father will definitely come after your heads!" wailed Fae who was now in tears.
"Oh? Then I guess we'll just have to kill them too! That aside, enough talk! It's time to die!" roared Darkwind as he launched a palm attack toward Fae!
It was impossible to block!
Chapter 2442
The second the attack connected with her shoulder, Fae instantly went pale before spurring out blood!

"S-Second Young Mistress...!" exclaimed Gerald in fake panic before tossing two gas bombs! The bombs themselves quickly exploded, fogging the entire area within seconds...!

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

When the fog finally cleared, the two were nowhere to be seen. Even so, Darkwind and
Lyndon couldn't help but grin at each other. It had all been a big act, so they were
naturally not going to give chase.

Regardle	ss, Lyndon	couldn't help	but feel	slightly	worried,	prompting	him to	ask,	"Are
you sure	your attack	earlier wasn'	t fatal	?"					

"Worry not, I barely used any force. Still, that'll be sufficient to scare her! From this point on, we should just leave the rest to Mr. Crawford," replied Darkwind in a cheery tone.

Moving back to Gerald, he ran and ran with the injured Fae in his arms till they finally arrived at a park some thirty miles away.

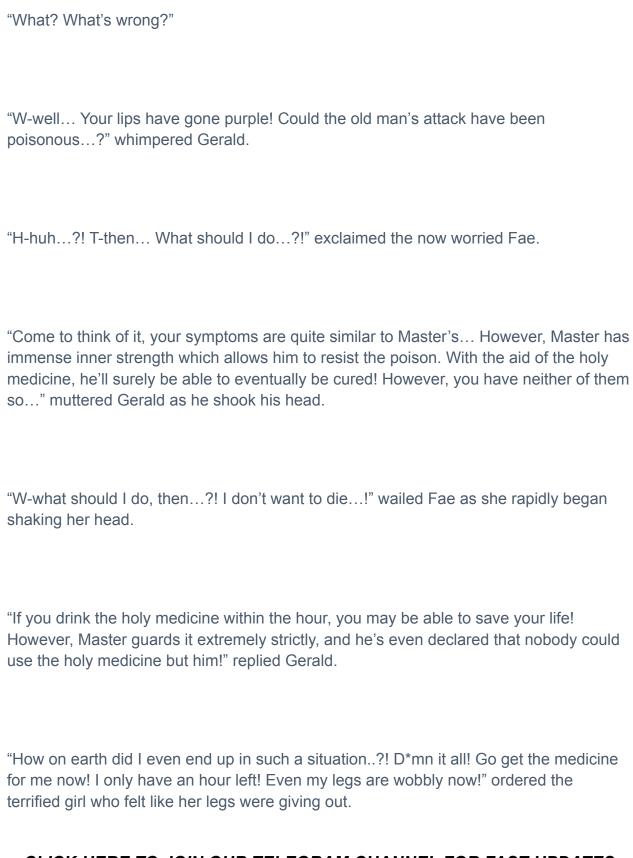
Realizing just how far from the restaurant they now were, Fae was prompted to say, "C-Chuck! Put me down! They won't come after us anymore...!"

Once Gerald did as she told, the crying girl took in a deep breath before growling, "That does it! I won't let those two off...! In fact, I won't let that young man off, either! All three of them must die...!"

"Well said! Though... Urn... Young Mistress...? There's something..." muttered the wide-eyed Gerald as he stared in fake shock at Fae.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>



CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"B-but Master would never gi	ive me the holy medicin	e! After all, Master	Trilight gave it to
him!" replied Gerald.			

"Of course, he wouldn't! Lowly people like you can't even hope to enter the secret chamber! I was naturally telling you to get my sister to obtain the medicine! After all, she knows all sorts of magical arts! Once you tell her about my condition, she'll surely come in a jiffy!" explained Fae whose face was already getting exceedingly pale.

After nodding in response, Gerald then ran off but after running out of the park, he stopped in his tracks. Standing by the roadside, he then began puffing on a cigarette..!

It was only after he was done with the cigarette that be transformed to look exactly like Fae's sister. By the time be re-entered the park, he quickly saw that Fae was shivering in fear, thinking that she was slowly dying.

Mimicking Elain's voice, Gerald then exclaimed, "Sister!"

Upon hearing that, Fae turned to face Gerald while wailing, "S-Sister! I think I have the same condition as Father now..! I can hardly even move my legs anymore..!"

"So I've heard. Don't worry, I'll get the holy medicine to treat you! However, I think I left my key on the hill. Father and I were at the Trilight Church for his treatment earlier, you see. Either way, I'll be heading there to find my key first!"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"T-there's no need for that! I have a key over my neck! So please, take it and burry...!" pleaded Fae.

"Will do!" declared Gerald as he ran off with the key.

Chapter 2443

It didn't take long for Gerald to arrive at the Zandt family's home and locate the secret chamber. Even from the outside of the chamber, Gerald could already sense a plethora of traps inside. From all sorts of formations, to cutting-edge infrared monitoring equipment, this place had it all.

If he didn't have the key, Gerald would've surely had to go through a lot of trouble just to enter the secret chamber. Thankfully, he had it now, so be easily entered the chamber.

The chamber itself was built in an underground tunnel, and it hosted a single room that contained all of the Zandt family's valuables. There were even magic artifacts down here, though Gerald wasn't interested in them. After all, he was here for the 'holy medicine', and eventually, he found them. As it turned out, the 'holy medicine' was nothing more than demonic pellets!

Knowing that such pellets could only be made by condensing the masculine auras of humans and demonic spirits, Gerald couldn't help but wonder who Master Trilight, the backer of the Zandt family, really was.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"He couldn't be a big demon, right...?" muttered Gerald with a bitter smile as he shook his head.

Quickly moving on to the section where the records and books were kept, Gerald then began rummaging around and shortly after, an old goat-skin scroll plopped off the shelf. Upon unrolling it, he discovered that its contents were about the cultivation technique of black magic! After reading a bit more, Gerald found that this cultivation technique was similar to the one used by Elain. In other words, the essential qi produced was demonic.

Due to that, it was not only harmful to others, but also to the cultivator. Since Elain was just a commoner, Gerald predicted that she'd probably go crazy and turn into a half-demon by the end of her cultivation. Shaking his head, Gerald then plopped the scroll back where it fell from and resumed his search.

After quite a while, Gerald couldn't help but feel disappointed. The information about the ancient general's tomb was nowhere to be found! Just as he was feeling stumped, however, he suddenly heard a voice call out, "You're not Eldest Young Mistress!"

Upon hearing that, Gerald immediately looked around But there was no one there. Eventually, his gaze fell upon one of the magic artifacts. It was a bronze mirror.

Walking toward the mirror, Gerald then asked, "Are you the one who spoke?"

After his question, the mirror began to glow and shortly after a little girl who looked to be around eight with pigtails wearing a floral-patterned jacket appeared!
"That's right!" replied the child.
"Hmm? And here I thought you were a magic artifact As it turned out, you're just a mirror made from spirits! How long have you been trapped in there?" asked Gerald in a cheery tone after carefully examining it.
"That's right! And I've been trapped in here for about five hundred years" replied the mirror.
"Quite a long time Then you must know about a lot of the Zandt family's secrets then, right?" asked Gerald.
"You could say that," replied the child with a nod.
"Could you specify which tomb the Zandts keep trying to enter, then? And do they have a map of the tomb?" asked Gerald.

"I do know the answers to those, but my lips are sealed! After all, I belong to the Zandts, and my only owner is the Eldest Young Mistress! If I share the information with anyone aside from her, she'll surely destroy me!" exclaimed the child as she violently shook her head.

Nodding in response, Gerald then said, "I see, I see... Though... What makes you so sure that I can't destroy you as well?"

Following that, Gerald sunmoned a mighty aurablade that was filled with the righteousness of heaven and earth. With how powerful it was, it could easily kill demons, devils, and even spirits!