

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2394

On the contrary, upon hearing that, all the bodyguards immediately burst out laughing as they exclaimed things like, “Has he gone mad?!”

“I know, right? Does that brat really think he can get the heads of our four young masters with his puny power?”

“He probably isn’t aware that Young Master Ian’s strength is way beyond that of ordinary people!”

Though silent, even those from the crowd were staring at Gerald like he was some kind of clown...

Ian himself was glaring at the boy as he growled, “You dare humiliate me...?! You’re asking for death!”

Following that, he began charging up an immense amount of essential qi in his palm before roaring, “To hell with you!”

It was a split second later when Ian could be seen pouncing toward Gerald! However, before he could even touch the ground, Ian suddenly found himself being flung

backward by some mysterious force! With how strong the force was, it felt like he was being crushed by a brick wall!

Either way, now pinned to the ground, the injured Ian instantly tried to get to his knees again... But the more he tried, the greater the force became...! With that in mind, it didn't take long for the tiles beneath him to shatter into a million pieces...

Watching as Ian began spitting out mouthfuls of blood, the laughing guards from before—who were still standing at the side—found themselves going speechless.

“H-how is any of this possible...?” muttered several of the dumbfounded guards as they turned to look at Gerald, their eyes brimming with horror and shock. Ignoring them, Gerald fished out a pen and a piece of scrap paper from his pocket before writing the words, ‘IOU’ on it. Following that, he walked over to Ian before seemingly drawing something with his finger in the air...

Before anyone could register what he was doing, Ian was flung into the air without warning! Once the battered man slammed onto the floor again, Ian couldn't help but growl, “Y-you...!”

Chuckling in response, Gerald simply smiled as he replied, “With that, the deal is sealed. Oh, and speaking of which... That man over there is my friend, and I plan to take him away with me. I'm sure none of you would mind, right...?”

Naturally, nobody was stupid enough to say a thing, so all did was watch as Gerald carried Harper's unconscious body away...

It was only after Gerald had left when the crowd began rushing toward Ian while anxiously calling out, "Y-young Master!"

"Are you alright, Young Master?!"

Simply smirking in response, Ian then said, "I'm fine! All that did was hurt my knees a little! Regardless, since he didn't do anything too serious, he must still be afraid of my family's power!"

To Ian's confusion, however, everyone simply stared at him with horrified expressions. Now frowning slightly, he was prompted to ask, "What's wrong?"

"Y-young Master... Your neck is bleeding heavily...! In fact, h-hasn't it shifted a little?!" whimpered one of the guests in horror.

"Wha..."

Before Ian could even look down, his head had toppled to the ground with a 'thump'. The Young Master had been beheaded...!

Now engulfed in fear, everyone immediately began screaming, “Y- young Master...!”

To think that someone would actually kill the fourth young master of the Morningstar family...!

It was sometime later, in the manor on Wayfair Mountain, when Harper could be seen lying on a bed. He was out cold for quite a while, but when he felt a stream of pleasant energy flowing through his body, Harper slowly opened his eyes and the second he realized who the man before him was, he immediately sat up in shock as he exclaimed, “G-Gerald?! I... I’m not dreaming, am I..?!”