

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2395

“Oh, I assure you that you’re wide awake. Jokes aside, though I’ve healed most of your injuries, you still need more rest to fully recover! Regardless, how did you end up in such a state, Harper..?” asked Gerald.

“It’s... A long story. Basically, after you brought me into the Mayberry Organization, Young Master Mateo, Zack’s son-, valued me so much that he promoted me almost monthly! With that said, the highest position I ever received was general manager of Mayberry Commercial Street! Along the line, I eventually got myself a girlfriend named Yasmin Lamer...”

After a brief pause, Harper cleared his throat before adding, “Sadly, I was stupid enough to believe that she truly loved me... Despite loving her with all my heart, everything started to crumble when the Morningstar family came along... For one, Young Master Lyle’s wife, Stephanie, quickly defected to the Morningstar family, and she even assassinated Young Master Lyle! I knew that the Morningstars did this to seize the commercial street, and at the time, I had no idea when they’d come for me next. With that in mind, I handed all the official seals and important documents of the commercial street along with my properties to Yasmin...”

“Sadly, by the time I was eventually framed by the Morningstars, the commercial street was already gone. You see, when I reunited with Yasmin to reobtain some of the documents and properties, she simply sent someone to chase me away! As it turned out, she was just as snobbish as Stephanie! As if that wasn’t already enough, once she knew that I couldn’t be a backer, she quickly defected to an executive of the Morningstar family and even gave away my properties! But she wasn’t satisfied with that, oh no... Even after I lost everything, she hired some men to break my legs before turning me into a slave of the Morningstar family...!” concluded Harper, his voice filled with remorse as he clenched his fists.

“So that much has happened...” muttered Gerald with a nod.

“Indeed... The Morningstars are simply too ambitious... You know, their first feat was oppressing the Caffin Group, which led to them becoming the biggest family in the nation. As if that wasn't already bad enough, they're now trying to devour all our assets! Their immense greed has truly brought endless suffering!” grumbled Harper.

“I'm aware. Now tell me... Do you wish for revenge?” asked Gerald as he patted Harper's shoulder.

“Revenge? I'd love to, but... The Morningstars aren't exactly normal people... They're far too strong...!” muttered Harper in a helpless tone.

“Don't worry, just let me take care of them. Speaking of which, what was the position of Zack's son?” asked Gerald.

“The General Manager of Mayberry,” said Harper.

“I see... Well, I'll be reclaiming everything that our family has lost before sunset!” declared Gerald.

Meanwhile, there was an uproar in the Morningstar family's manor within Mayberry City. With how tragically Ian was killed off at the auction, Jaxen was on the verge of insanity. After all, Ian was his youngest and most beloved child...! Even so, his hatred overpowered his grief the longer he stared at his son's beheaded body...!

Glaring at the guards, he then growled, "Who did this?"

"G-Gerald Crawford!" replied the guards.

All of them were advanced fighters who had learned how to manipulate their essential qi, resulting in them usually having a strong aura around them. However, at the mention of Gerald, they all looked absolutely terrified to the point where they were hesitant to even say his name.

Tears running down his cheeks, Jaxen then slowly got to his feet. Placing his hands against his back as he glared at the guards, Jaxon then growled, "Ian is dead... And so is the butler. So why are all of you, individuals who've received special training from the Morningstar family, still alive...?"

Upon hearing that, the guards instantly fell to their knees while pleading, "P-please spare us, Patriarch...! Gerald was simply too strong...! We couldn't even get near him...!"

Following that, an awkward silence ensued...

