

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2398

“So, you’ve come looking for me even before I’ve come for you, Yasmin?” growled the furious Harper as he glared at Yasmin Lamer, his ex-girlfriend!

“I... I’m sorry, Harper...! What I did was absolutely horrible! But please understand that it was that man who forced me to do all that to you back then...! After getting what he wanted, that man simply snatched everything away before dumping me! With that in mind, now that you’re the boss of Mayberry Capital and the commercial street, I’m begging you to help me...!” pleaded Yasmin.

“Did you honestly think I’d ever forgive you?” scoffed Harper as he shook his head.

“I know I’ve done a lot of wrong things, but I know you still have feelings for me...! You... You wouldn’t want to see me die, would you...?” whimpered Yasmin miserably.

“What? Die?” replied Harper, stunned.

Now sobbing heavily, Yasmin meekly explained, “After robbing me of all my possessions, that man blackmailed me to hand him fifty million dollars... It’s either that or my life...! I’ve done you great injustice, so even if you don’t lend me a hand, please allow me to beg for your forgiveness before I die...!”

Watching as Yasmin began kowtowing till her forehead began bleeding, Harper's heart eventually softened, prompting him to say, "Get up. Though it's impossible for us to be together again, I can't deny that we were once lovers. With that said, I'm not heartless enough to not lend a hand!"

"I T-thank you...! T-they're now waiting for me in Tomorrow's Tavern... !" whimpered Yasmin in a quivering voice.

"They're waiting in the very pub I opened for you? Ballsy! Either way, lead me to them. I'm having a word with those b*stards!" scoffed Harper as he signaled for two bodyguards to follow him out. His lack of hesitation stemmed from the fact that the pub was within his territory.

Regardless, the second Harper left his office, Gerald who was cultivating in his office in Wayfair Mountain, couldn't help but helplessly shake his head as he opened his eyes.

"That silly Harper... Just like me, he's too quick to soften up to a woman's tears... Still, I hope you soon learn that if that woman really wishes to harm you, you'll simply continue dying to her, even if you have eight lives!"

While cultivating, Gerald had a habit of spreading his divine sense over a large area. By doing so he was able to keep an eye on his surroundings while cultivating and prevent getting ambushed. Regardless, this explained how Gerald was able to hear the conversation at the manor's entrance.

Gerald's train of thought was cut short when he heard Aiden knocking on the door before saying, "Brother Gerald? Someone told me that Harper's just left with the woman who defected to the Morningstars back then! Leo knows about it too, and he's asked if we should talk some sense into him. That aside, it'll be great if nothing happens, but if something does, I'm sure we can still deal with the Morningstars!"

"I already know, don't worry too much about it. Speaking of which, since you're already here, I've written down a set of cultivation techniques for you and Leo. Do hand his copy to him later. Regardless, from today onward, I want you two to start strictly cultivating according to the breathing techniques I wrote, understand?" replied Gerald.

"Huh? I... Thankyou! Once I'm done cultivating, will I be able to become a secret technique expert like those from the Morningstar family?" asked Aiden as he took the papers excitedly.

"Like I'd teach you such cheap tricks! What I've given you is from Uncle Zeman. With that in mind, if you cultivate diligently and undergo regenerative treatment to cleanse your flesh and bones, you may be able to join the cultivation realm and become an actual cultivator. By that point, the Morningstars will be nothing to you!" scoffed Gerald.