

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2399

Moving back to Harper, he had been able to obtain the position of the commercial street's manager under Young Master Mateo's leadership not only because he was a good friend of Gerald's, but also because of his intelligence and hard work. With that in mind, Yasmin was honestly one of his few failures in life.

Regardless, he was now helping Yasmin not because he was kind hearted, but because he wanted to teach the man who had coaxed her into betraying him a lesson. After all, had it not been for that b*stard, Harper wouldn't have had to experience the living nightmare of being sold as a slave to Ian!

Either way, when they got to the pub, Yasmin immediately led Harper to the second floor... But upon arriving, there was nobody there.

"Where are they?" asked Harper

"Oh, we're right here, Mr. Sullivan!" declared a voice out of the blue before a group of men came rushing out of hiding!

With the entrance now blocked, a young man walked forward with a sneer, prompting Harper's face to turn red in rage as he growled, "So it's you, Wael Fox! Not even the Morningstars act this arrogantly anymore! What gives you the right to be this haughty?!"

Simply laughing in response, Wael then gestured for his men to surround Harper and his bodyguards before replying, "I don't think you're quite aware of the pickle you're currently in, Harper. You're the one who should be refraining from acting all arrogant! Regardless, you've done well, Yasmin. I initially thought we wouldn't be able to lure any of Gerald's close friends out, but I'm glad you reminded me that Harper is one of his brothers!"

"Hah! Since all this was my idea, how do you plan to thank me this time, Brother Wael?" replied Yasmin whose expression had turned sinister.

"You... You wench...! You tricked me!" roared the infuriated Harper.

"Heh. Why else would I ever come to you? Truth be told, I still can't believe you fell for it!" scoffed Yasmin with a sneer.

"I'll have you know that you're now in Crawford territory...! What do you dirtbags plan to do?!" retorted Harper as he watched a young man who had a glass of wine in hand walk up to Wael.

Hearing that, Wael replied, "Oh, we won't be fighting, though Mr. Sullivan will be doing something to you... After all, he's probably the only one capable of doing the deed without being discovered, aren't I right?"

After saying that, Wael and Yasmin turned to respectfully greet the young man, prompting Wael's subordinates to declare, "Third Young Master Morningstar!"

Feeling his eyelids flutter, Harper then said, “You’re... The third young master of that family?”

“Indeed I am. Regardless, I’ve heard you’re a clever man, so let’s not beat around the bush. Essentially, the Morningstars are finding it difficult to deal with Gerald, which is why we scheduled the duel to be on the day after tomorrow. Coincidentally, that’s also the day that my father is going to be celebrating his seventieth birthday. That aside, though we’re clearly on the losing end, we aren’t surrendering. In fact, you may be our ticket to Winning,” replied Isaac in a cheery tone.

The second Harper tried to say something, Isaac immediately flicked his finger...
Sending a pill down Harper’s throat!

Following that, Isaac took the initiative to explain, “What you just swallowed is known as the Heart-Eating Pill. It’s a special poison developed by my family, and it’s both tasteless and odorless. As for its effects, the second the poison starts taking effect, your entire body will start itching so badly that you’ll feel the need to scratch your organs out! Isn’t that a tragic way to die?”

“You... You utter b*stard..!” yelled Harper who was already starting to feel an itchy sensation in his blood vessels. If he was already feeling the urge to rip his body open now, Harper could only imagine that it was going to become much worse the longer the poison remained in his body.

Smiling wickedly in response, Isaac then scoffed, “Bet it feels terrible! Either way, if you want to be relieved of that agony, listen closely. We’ve prepared a special drug for Gerald, and we need you to feed it to him. What do you say?”

Now lying on the ground and writhing in pain, Harper retorted, "I'll never betray Gerald...!"

Just as Harper's bodyguards were about to call for backup, Isaac momentarily disappeared before reappearing in front of the two men! Before the men could react, Isaac slammed his palms into their faces, instantly ending their lives!

Following that, Isaac stepped on Harper's head before scoffing, "To think a worthless commoner like you would be this stubborn. You were just a dog to my fourth brother, you know? How dare you even disobey me!"

"I'll never help you...!" growled Harper in his immense pain.

It was at that moment when a waiter burst into the room before saying, "M-Miss Lamer! There's a guest who kept insisting on coming in to have a drink! We weren't able to stop him from entering!"

"You idiot! Just tell him that we're closed for the day!"

"I did... But when the manager talked to him, he ended up getting beaten into a pulp..." muttered the waiter in response.

