

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2406

“But... the holy stones are still with the Morningstars... In fact, I believe they’re hoarding all the holy stones within the nation! Come to think of it, I remember members of their family using a more advanced breathing technique compared to my father... Is that why they need all those stones?” asked Fayvel.

“Doubt it. They wouldn’t need that many just to cultivate. Now that I know the scale of their hoarding, however, I believe they may be preparing them for another party that’s been backing them up! That aside, you don’t need to worry. All you’ll need to do after this is follow Aiden to their manor and show them what I’m about to give you. They’ll surely be more compliant to hand you some holy stones by that point. Aiden will be needing some of the stones for his cultivation as well,” replied Gerald.

“Sounds like a plan! Though... What exactly are we bringing with us...?” asked Aiden.

Looking at how curious they all were, Gerald simply walked toward the hall and took out a piece of paper as well as a pen. Following that, he wrote down, ‘Gerald Crawford’ on the paper...

To Gerald, this was all he needed to get the Morningstars to hand them at least a hundred holy stones. Though this left Fayvel utterly confused, Aiden simply nodded confidently...

Moving back to Jaxen, he was still immersed in grief back at his manor. To think that he had already lost two of his sons when Gerald had barely been back for two days... It was truly heart-wrenching...

“The elders of the Thunder Sword Sect had better come soon... Otherwise, we may have to postpone the birthday banquet to the day after tomorrow!” grumbled the angered Jaxen.

In response, the six elders simply nodded hesitantly. From all that had happened, Gerald didn't seem interested in sparing their family...

After a brief pause, Third Elder was prompted to say in a frigid tone, “If all else fails, remember that aside from collecting holy stones for the Thunder Sword Sect, the Morningstars have another important mission...!”

“You can't mean... the one we have locked up...? Third Brother, have you gone mad? Simply talking about it is already a taboo, yet you dare suggest we let him free?!” retorted Second Elder whose face had gone stiff.

“Second Brother's right. He's arguably stronger than those from the Thunder Sword Sect, and besides, we're responsible for keeping an eye on him! If we release him, he'll potentially become even more terrifying than Gerald!” added the Grand Elder as he shook his head.

“What’s there to be afraid of? He’ll only be after Gerald once he’s free, not us. Besides, Thunder Sword Sect probably has their sinister reasons for making us keep watch of that lunatic instead of doing it themselves. My theory is that they’re afraid that he’ll have his revenge on them if he breaks free, which is why they’re using us as an alarm signal! That way, they’ll have time to react as the maniac focuses on killing us!” replied Third Elder.

“Cease this conversation! I won’t allow it!” declared Jaxen as he got to his feet while shaking his head.

Immediately after he said that, a butler came running toward them while anxiously exclaiming, “B-bad news, Master...!”

“Go on, ” grumbled Jaxen as his eyes fell on the paper in the butler’s trembling hand.

After a gulp, the butler then muttered, “G-Gerald’s men are outside... They told me to show you this... and in exchange, they’re asking for a hundred holy stones!”

“They... They what...?!” exclaimed Jaxen who was already quivering in rage. Even the six elders were pissed when they saw Gerald’s full name on the paper.

Actively holding back his anger, Second Elder was prompted to growl, “A hundred pieces...?! If he had just asked for ten, we could ’ve given him that even though that’s against our agreement with the Thunder Sword Sect! Has that boy no idea that we’ve

only managed to gather a hundred and nine holy stones after searching tirelessly for three years...?!"

"Remember, the Thunder Sword Sect gave us five years to collect a hundred and twenty of them! With how difficult they are to obtain, I've lost count of how many disciples got injured or even killed just to get the stones we currently have! With that said, Gerald is clearly crossing the line here!" yelled Grand Elder.

"While we'll be temporarily safe if we hand Gerald the holy stones, the Thunder Sword Sect will then have our heads! Is this god's way of saying that we should end our family already?! It's no longer a matter of if we die, but when!" wailed the remaining elders as Jaxen who had flopped back onto his seat-stared at the paper, completely at a loss for words...

"We aren't dying anytime soon! We still have that triumph card!" declared Third Elder as he slammed his hand onto the table.