

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2410

“Hah! What you’re about to do to me? To think that you’re already this arrogant when you’ve just started cultivating your inner strength! Look, while you may think that your cultivating technique is superior, in my eyes, that Zeman technique is just something off the rack! ” scoffed Lyndon as he laughed bitterly while shaking his head.

“You’re courting death!” roared Aiden and Leo simultaneously as they pounced toward him!

To their shock, Lyndon simply waved his hand which sent a strong wave of essential qi flying out! The two weren’t his match at all!

Watching as they got tossed into the air before crashing on the ground and spurting out blood, Lyndon then replied, “Save it. You’re lucky that I don’t kill innocents. Otherwise, you’d be dead by now!”

Before the duo could reply, all three of them suddenly heard a voice saying, “Oh, you two are here? If you’re free, do get some water for me! I’d like to water the plants!”

Though the voice wasn’t all that loud, everyone seemed to magically be able to hear it clearly. As if that wasn’t surprising enough, the second the voice ended, Aiden and Leo felt a stream of energy flowing into their elixir-of-life fields and just like that, their injuries from the old man’s attack were completely healed! In fact, their bodies arguably felt better than before!

“Hell yeah!” declared Aiden as he and Leo got to their feet.

“What?” muttered the shocked old man as he felt his jaw drop. He, for one, knew that though his attack hadn’t been deadly, it should’ve shattered the duo’s meridians. With that in mind, to think that the owner of the voice was able to cure them in seconds! Lyndon had never seen or even heard of such a technique!

However, what caught Lyndon’s attention most was the fact that he hadn’t been able to sense the speaker’s presence this entire time. How immensely interesting...!

Turning to face the owner of the voice, the old man was soon greeted by the sight of Gerald who had a hoe in hand planting flowers in the backyard. As it turned out, Gerald was building a condensation formation for Leo and Aiden to cultivate in. Naturally, before he could do any of that, he had to lay the foundation, which was what he was currently doing.

Regardless, after a brief pause, Lyndon asked in a loud voice, “You’re Gerald, correct?”

“I am, indeed,” replied Gerald as he took a bucket of water from Leo before pouring its contents onto the seeds that he had just sowed.

“Are you aware that I’m here to kill you?” asked Lyndon as he narrowed his eyes.

“Shh... Save it for later. I’m planting these flowers that’ll help absorb the holy spirit for the foundation I’m building. Please don’t distract me, though you’re free to sit around and wait for a bit!” replied Gerald in a serious tone.

Upon hearing that, Lyndon immediately began quivering in anger. To think that this brat had the nerve to order him around!

“I admit that your cultivation is quite high for a young boy... In fact, I found your healing spell to be extremely impressive as well! With that in mind, I had honestly wanted to just destroy your cultivation earlier, thinking that it was a pity to kill you. Unfortunately, your arrogance has made me change my mind! Enjoy your trip to hell!” growled Lyndon as he clenched his fists, releasing an immense murderous aura...!

“You done, old man? Even if you aren’t, I advise you to take a seat. I’ll only be done with my work in about half an hour!” replied Gerald as he covered another seed with some soil.

“You...! Just die already!” roared Lyndon as he aimed a fierce blow at Gerald...!