

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 1703

“Hmm?” someone exclaimed after the group had been walking for quite some time.

If it isn't Miss Zorn, who is it?

All six of them came to a halt when they heard that and turned to see who had said it...

“Oh, it's you,” says the narrator. With a snort, the woman replied, “To what do I owe this pleasure, young master of the Wroe family?”

It was clear from her response that she did not have a positive impression of the youth. Gerald and the others had no trouble figuring out why.

After all, it only took a single glance for them to notice that he was a hedonistic child with wealthy parents.

The young man's name was Quaan Wroe, and he was the Wroe family's young master, as the woman had stated. The Wroes were well-known for their strength, especially in Dragonblood City.

Quaan had already entered the Sage Realm's Third-soul-rank, according to Gerald's observations, demonstrating that the Wroe family's strength was not exaggerated.

“Oh, Miss Zorn, don't be so cold! Regardless, I heard your older sister lost in the martial arts competition. That just goes to show how inept the Zorns have become! Considering you don't even have any martial arts skills, I suppose it's safe to say you're the most humiliating member of your family!” quipped Quaan, his words dripping with contempt.

Meilani Zorn was the woman's real name, and she was the Zorn family's second daughter. Juno was her sister's name, and she had progressed to the Sage Realm's Second-soul-rank.

Meilani lacked any martial arts skills, as Quaan had stated. As a result, her family never had a positive impression of her, and her sister was always given priority over her.

“It appears that my sister hasn't taught you a lesson in a long time, because you're free to wait around just to mock me!” grumbled Meilani as she glared at the arrogant individual.

Quaan responded with laughter, “You misunderstand me, Meilani!” Why would I make fun of you? No, I'm only here to find out who beat your older sister! Just in case I happen to run into them on the street! If I do, I'll make sure to teach them a lesson in honour of your sister!”

Gerald couldn't help but chuckle in his head as he watched Quaan brag so brazenly. How naive and amusing for someone only in the Sage Realm's Third-soul-rank to be so arrogant!

"...Hmm? Isn't it true that you're not pulling my leg?" Meilani inquired, her mood shifting from grumpy to curious in an instant. You could see the gears in Meilani's head grinding if you paid close enough attention...

"Of course!" says the speaker. After all, I'm a man of my word! They're as good as dead if I ever catch them!" As he patted his chest in front of Meilani, Quaan replied confidently.

Meilani turned to look at Gerald for a moment when she heard that... "Well, if you say so!" he finally says. "You can find the person you're looking for right here!"

Quaan was stunned for a moment as he watched Meilani point at Gerald. To think that Gerald, who is unremarkable in appearance, is the perpetrator!

Gerald was as surprised as he was perplexed. 'Who the hell is her sister?' he wondered. 'Don't use me as a scapegoat!'

"Are you kidding me, Meilani? As if this scrawny guy could ever beat your sister!" quipped Quaan, disdainfully looking at Gerald before returning his gaze to Meilani.

"As if I'd make a joke about something so serious!" Though, given your hesitancy, I'm wondering if you're simply afraid..." Meilani was made fun of.

Quaan, being as naive as he was, fell for the bait right away. Quaan grumbled angrily before pointing at Gerald and yelling, "You and me, one-on-one!" Do you want to take up my challenge?!"

Gerald asked, casually, "Are you sure?"

"Of course I am!" says the speaker. Quaan scoffed, "Unless you're too chicken to accept!"

"Oh no, I'm just concerned that you'll lose a little too much for your liking!" Gerald replied calmly and confidently.

Still, to think Meilani would cause him any trouble...