

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 1709

When Yeurquin and Meilani saw this, they dashed over to him.

“Master, how is Gerald doing?” In a worried tone, Yeurquin inquired.

“For the time being, he’s fine, but he’ll need to rest properly for the next few days.

Take care of him until then. While I’d like to stay, I have to leave right now to take care of some business,” Sumeru replied before leaping off and disappearing almost instantly.

Despite the fact that Sumeru had not specified what he needed to do, Yeurquin and his daughter had a feeling he was planning to avenge Gerald.

Whatever the case was, they both dashed into Gerald’s room to see how he was doing.

They couldn’t help but be concerned as they sat by his bed, seeing how pale and feeble he had become. He had, after all, suffered terrible internal injuries.

Gerald’s internal breathing shield had been successfully repaired by Sumeru, and the only minor drawback to this incident was that he needed a few days to fully recover...

Quid could be seen sitting nervously in the Wroe family’s home a short time later, waiting for the three elders to return.

Soon after, one of the family’s butlers burst in, nervously exclaiming, “T-this is bad, master!” “There’s a serious problem!”

“Can you tell me what it is?” Quid retorted, “Calm down!” as he glared at the agitated butler.

“M-master... Mr. Quarles and the other two elders... they... they’re dead...!” stuttered the quivering butler.

Quid was stunned. “What?!?” he exclaimed.

The three elderly gentlemen were incredibly powerful! How had Gerald been able to take them on...?!

Quid, who was still in shock, was prompted to ask, “...Are you really sure of that?”

“Master, I swear on my life! I was able to witness all three of them being decapitated in a single slash because you told me to keep an eye on their progress!” exclaimed the terrified butler, recalling what he had seen earlier.

Quid’s terror grew stronger as soon as he heard that. If the murderer was on Gerald’s side, he’d soon discover that Quid was the mastermind behind everything!

When an explosive sound was heard, his train of thought was cut short!

Quid and his butler could only stare wide-eyed at the figure that had just appeared before them, narrowly avoiding being squashed by a flying door...

Quid jolted awake and immediately attempted to summon his guards... only to discover that he was deafeningly deafeningly deafeningly deafeningly deafen

Both Quid and the butler quickly realised that a stream of blood was already flowing down their necks after placing their hands on their necks...

And then the two men were dead, flopped onto an encroaching puddle of their own blood.

The figure took another leap before disappearing without a trace now that both of them had been dealt with...

When the other Wroes arrived on the scene, they were met with the sight of Quid and the butler's bodies lying in a pool of their own blood...

Naturally, this caused a great deal of consternation among the Wroe family members, and the Wroe family's lady even blacked out.

It was a night of chaos and great confusion for the Wroes...