

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2425

Even after all that ruckus, the young mistress didn't appear to be pacified. Instead, she grabbed a stool before tossing it toward the two! To her surprise, though she had properly taken aim at the siblings, the bench ended up hitting her valet on the head!

His head now bleeding, the valet covered his wound while whining, “S-second Young Mistress! What are you doing...?!”

“I... I must've been so angry that I misaimed! No matter, I'm beating those two to death myself!” retorted the woman as she grabbed another stool and tossed it at them!

To her shock, this time, she hit the guard standing beside her instead! Due to how close he was, the guard who now had a bleeding head as well instantly passed out and flopped to the ground!

“W-what on earth is going on...?! I can't believe this!” exclaimed the dumbfounded young mistress as she picked a teapot up to toss!

Just as she was about to fling it, however, a domineering voice yelled, “Toss it if you're keen on losing your life!”

Stunned to hear that, the woman then turned to face the source of the voice and standing there, was a young man looking cheekily at her with his hands in his pockets...

Feeling irritated by his smug expression, Second Young Mistress then scowled, “Are you the one responsible for all this? What have you done to me?!”

“Us? Maybe god was the one intervening to teach your valet a lesson! Who knows, it could be your turn soon,” replied Lyndon as he slowly descended the stairs.

“True enough, I’ve lived for so long yet I’ve never met such a brutal and unreasonable woman. She really deserves a spanking!” declared Saint Darkwind as he walked down as well.

“You... The three of you want to teach me a lesson...?! I’m Fae Zandt, you know?! You must really be keen on dying!” roared Fae as she clenched her fists. Though she wanted to make a move, when she thought about how Gerald had controlled her actions earlier, she refrained from acting too rashly.

It was a few seconds later when a cold voice could be heard, asking, “Are you fooling around again, Fae..?”

Shortly after, a tall and elegant-looking woman who looked to be twenty seven stepped into the café.

From how similar she looked to Fae, it was clear that she was her elder sister. Regardless, upon seeing her, Gerald, Lyndon, and Saint Darkwind all shared the same serious expression.

As for Fae, she quickly walked up to her before saying, “It’s great that you’re here, sister! Those three have been bullying me! Since you’re so strong, go destroy them for me!”

“Aren’t you being too rude? Our family’s currently in hot water, you know? To think you’d still be throwing tantrums outside! Regardless, if you want me to take care of this matter, then I’ll have to take care of you first! Go home. Now,” retorted the woman.

“But... But that boy stole my things first! Those three stepped in after that...!” wailed Fae who was unwilling to budge.