

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2436

As soon as Gerald entered the backyard, he immediately heard someone yell, “F\*cking hell! How much longer do you need to brew the medicine for Master, Chuck?!”

Raising a slight brow, Gerald was soon greeted by the sight of a butler mercilessly whipping the man who went by Chuck.

“It... It’s almost done, Mr. Shyu...!” whimpered Chuck as he bowed fearfully.

“Make it snappy! Worthless bum...!” growled Mr. Shyu who fiddled around with a hair protruding out of a mole at the corner of his face before leaving with a huff.

Now alone again, Chuck quickly continued brewing the medicine... However, it wasn’t long after when he sensed someone standing behind him! Looking back, he was shocked to see a young man who had his hands against his back standing right behind him!

“W-who are you...? I don’t think I’ve ever seen you around here...” muttered the surprised Chuck.

“Who am I? Why don’t you take a closer look at my face?” replied Gerald with a smirk. After saying that, Gerald’s face began to shift and within seconds, he looked exactly like Chuck!

“A-are you some kind of g- ghost or something...?! How did you just perfectly mimic my face...?!” whimpered the petrified man.

In response, Gerald gently poked Chuck’s forehead and just like that, the terrified man passed out! Seeing that, Gerald waved his hand, causing the fainted man to disappear without a trace.

Now that only Gerald who looked exactly like Chuck remained in the kitchen, he couldn’t help but grin as he muttered, “Let’s get you someplace to sleep for now... I’ll be taking over for the time being.”

The transformation technique was one of the most basic magic arts that Gerald had learned from the Velement Method. He could even transform himself into a baby, so changing his appearance was nothing to him.

Whatever the case was, now that he had his disguise up, he bent down to sniff the medicine that Chuck had been brewing. Just by doing that, Gerald could tell that the old man truly was heavily injured. After all, the pot was filled with herbs that exuded thick, Yang energy. Even so, Gerald had a feeling that the medicine wasn’t going to help the Zandt patriarch too much. Either way, Gerald still needed to meet up with the old man, so he quickly continued brewing the medicine.

Once the medicine was done, he was just about to bring it out when he saw Mr. Shyu again. This prompted him to call out, “Mr. Shyu! It’s ready!”

“Good. Wouldn’t it be nice if you were always this quick! Follow me!” grumbled Mr. Shyu as he led Gerald through several corridors and eventually, they arrived at the manor’s spacious interior. However, the second he stepped foot inside, Gerald could sense greatly condensed Yin energy lingering around.

‘I didn’t think his injury was this bad...’ Gerald thought to himself.

Regardless, after walking for a while longer, the duo arrived at a door. Knocking gently, Mr. Shyu then said, “Master... ? The medicine’s ready...”

“Bring it in...” replied a hoarse voice that quickly turned into a violent coughing fit!

Upon entering, Gerald saw that Freyr was already coughing out blood that was oddly blue and purplish. As if that wasn’t already weird enough, shortly after the blood exited Freyr’s mouth, it’d quickly turn into ice!

Aside from that, Gerald also noticed that the man’s face was blue, and that there was a scar on his chest that seemed to still be bleeding...

Making sure to carefully examine the man, Gerald quickly found out that Freyr also cultivated inner strength, though he didn’t possess demonic essential qi like his eldest daughter.

Just as Gerald was wondering why that was, his train of thought was cut short when Mr. Shyu scowled, “What are you still standing there for ? Master told you to bring it over!”

“Right away!” replied Gerald as he did as he was told.

After taking the medicine, Freyr who looked slightly better now was prompted to ask, “Now then... Has the Eldest Young Mistress returned... ?”

“She hasn’t, though I’ve sent some men out to urge her return. She should be back any second now... Speaking of which, the ten family experts have all come back, so you can convene the meeting with no issues...” replied Mr. Shyu.

“Good... good...”

Before Freyr could say anything else, a beautiful woman who looked to be around nineteen came in before asking in a worried tone, “Are you alright, Master...?”

“Fifth Mistress! You’re here!” exclaimed Mr. Shyu as he bowed toward her.

To Gerald’s surprise, when the fifth mistress walked past, he noticed her stealing a glance at him.