

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2440

With several of them now drenched in cold sweat, one of the guards eventually declared, “I... I don’t want to get hurt for smashing their limbs! Let’s just leave them be!”

Naturally, everyone agreed, and Gerald couldn’t help but smile from afar.

Regardless, after transforming back into Chuck, Gerald quickly headed to Second Young Mistress’s room. Taking in a deep breath, he then smiled as he pushed the door open while saying, “Second Young Mistress? I brought some ginseng soup for you!”

“Soup? Who even are you? A servant of ours? That aside, I never requested for any soup,” replied the Second Young Mistress with a frown.

Thankfully, there was also a guard in the room who recognized Chuck. This prompted him to say, “He’s Chuck, the Master’s servant!”

“Hah! He usually only cares about Sister... I’m surprised he still remembers that I’m his daughter! Regardless, put the soup down! I’m not in the mood!” grumbled the Second Young Mistress as she continued petting her dog.

Upon hearing that, Gerald went silent for a moment before saying, “That dog isn’t sick, Second Young Mistress. It just seems to be choking on something! If you allow me to, I’ll definitely treat it!”

The truth was, it really was just a dying dog. Even so, Gerald still needed a way to get close to Fae. While this could be seen as being overly cautious, he had learned his lesson after that incident back at Fyre Cave. Due to his and Walter's mistake, they ended up bumping into Ryder. Had he not possessed the Herculean Primordial Spirit, Gerald would've surely died there and then...

With that in mind, since Gerald still didn't know how powerful the Zandts were yet, he didn't want to act hastily. Either way, he was hoping that Second Young Mistress would take the bait.

Whatever the case was, after hearing Gerald's statement, she immediately scowled, "Do you speak the truth?"

"I wouldn't dare lie to you, Second Young Mistress! You see, my family used to have a dog, and I've seen these symptoms before. I should note that I was the one who ended up saving my dog!" replied Gerald with a smile.

"Fine. If you do manage to save Ginger, then I'll promote you to be one of my valets. Like the other valets, you'll be given better clothes, and a better room. What more, by staying by my side every day, not only will you never get bullied again, but you'll be doing the bullying instead!" said Fae.

"I appreciate it, Second Young Mistress..!" exclaimed Gerald before walking over to the dog.

Following that, he began pretending to skillfully poke the dog in several areas while thinking, 'You really are lucky to have such a good owner... If you didn't belong to her, I wouldn't be using my essential qi to save you otherwise! Enjoy your extra year of life!'

After injecting enough essential qi into the ailing dog, it rolled to its feet before happily barking!

“Do my eyes deceive me? Have you truly recovered, Ginger?! It’s settled! You’ll be getting lots of treats and new clothes tomorrow when we go shopping together!” exclaimed the thrilled Fae.

Once she calmed down a bit, she turned to look at Gerald while saying, “You’re not too bad, Chuck! You’ve done an astounding job! As promised, you’re now promoted to my valet, and you’ll be following me around starting tomorrow. Make sure to tell him what my rules are, Bobby, and get him a better set of clothes. I don’t want him dressing all shabby and embarrassing me!”

“Understood, Second Young Mistress!” declared Bobby as he led Gerald out of the room.

It was only after midnight when Gerald contacted Professor Boyle to give him an update. While he was at it, he made sure to give Darkwind and Lyndon some instructions now that Fae had taken his bait.