

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2427

“Not exactly... From what Mr. Crawford and I could see, she’s still human, though she cultivates demonic essential qi! With that in mind, her strength should be somewhere between the Morningstars and the Weirs,” explained Saint Darkwind.

“I agree. Aside from that, she seems to have just recently started cultivating as well. I have to say that her elegant temperament really hides her evilness well!” added Lyndon.

“Indeed... Now I’m starting to get worried about those siblings. After all, if that woman is truly evil, then the siblings are in for more trouble!” muttered Gerald as he shook his head.

“Shall I tail them?” asked Lyndon, as he hopped to his feet.

“That isn’t necessary. I’ve already locked onto them with my holy sense. Also, speak of the devil, I can sense that woman going after them now... Alright, that settles it. I want you and the professor to remain here while I head over with Darkwind to see what that woman’s up to,” ordered Gerald.

Before Lyndon could reply, Gerald and Darkwind had already vanished into thin air...

It was sometime later in front of a shabby house, far in the suburbs, when the young boy from earlier asked, “Are you alright, sister...?”

This place was clearly the siblings’ home. Either way, his sister quickly replied, “I’m fine. Thankfully someone stepped in to help us... After all, we could’ve easily been doomed for offending Second Young Mistress Zandt!”

“But I really didn’t steal anything...! At the start, she told me to show her my identity card, and almost immediately after, she accused me of stealing something from her!” explained the boy.

“I see... Why she did that was anyone’s guess... Regardless, we can’t afford to offend such people anymore... Now let’s head in and see if mother’s doing better...” muttered the girl, prompting both of them to enter the house.

Upon entering, however, the two were shocked to see so many people inside! Though most of them were unfamiliar faces, the duo immediately recognized the woman—who had saved them earlier—sitting there. Aside from her, there also seemed to be what appeared to be a doctor treating their mother.

Whatever the case was, the now anxious elder sister was prompted to ask, “W-what are you doing here, Eldest Young Mistress...?”

“Oh, I simply figured that your mother’s illness would never be cured if she only has you two to rely on. With that in mind, I brought over Peaceton’s famous Dr. Xenos to treat her. You don’t need to worry about her anymore. Also, take these million dollars. You can use the cash to get a more decent house, job, and life!” replied the Eldest Young Mistress with a smile.

“T- this is too much, Eldest Young Mistress...! We simply can’t accept all this...!” exclaimed the stupefied sister.

“Worry not, I’m not doing all this for free. I need something from your brother, you see... Not to worry, though. It’s nothing big and no harm will come to him. In fact, he should be completely fine after recuperating for two to three years!” declared the Eldest Young Mistress.

“H-huh...? What do you intend to do...?” asked the confused girl.

The second her sentence ended, a breeze began blowing out of the blue... and shortly after, both siblings as well as Dr. Xenos started feeling extremely dizzy... Within seconds, all three of them were unconscious. Seeing that, the Eldest Young Mistress then placed the eight-year-old boy on the table.

Getting close to his face, she then gave a tiny sniff and not long after, a long wisp of white smoke began exiting his forehead and entering the Eldest Young Mistress’s body! As more and more smoke continued flowing out, the boy’s face turned paler and paler...!

Once she was done, she gently patted the boy on the forehead before saying, “Make sure all the money is transferred into their account. If I find out that any of you took even a single cent, I’ll make sure you vanish from the world! Do I make myself clear?”

“Y-yes, Eldest Young Mistress...!” declared the bodyguards extremely respectfully as they gulped. They were all well aware that making Elaine Zandt, the Eldest Young Mistress angry would definitely result in their deaths...!

After a brief pause, one of the guards asked, “Um... Eldest Young Mistress... ? Is there really a need to go through all this trouble... ? After all, if you really wish to acquire children born at noon, then you can just use your family’s power to obtain them... In fact, you could probably get as many as you like without even needing to pay them this much!”

“Silence... I’ll have you know that I’m a cultivator, not a devil! That aside, please remind my sister not to interfere with my business from now on. She doesn’t need to get children for me!” ordered Elaine.