

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2431

What followed was an explosive sound as well as clouds of billowing black smoke! Due to the sudden impact, everyone on the truck was knocked to the floor. As for the old man, since his head had collided against the steering wheel, his forehead was now covered in blood.

Even so, Lyndon remained completely unharmed!

When the old man realized that, he wondered whether he had just rammed into a man or a mountain! Before the old man could react, however, he heard Lyndon say, “What a sly one you are... To think that you’d be able to deceive a person who’s lived for hundreds of years!”

After he said that, Lyndon easily got into the truck and within a minute, he had fished out everyone inside! His eyes now widened, the old man couldn’t help but whimper, “Who... Who are you people...? Are you ghosts or something...?!”

“Cut the crap, old man! Or should I say, Marcel?!” growled Lyndon as he grabbed the old man by the collar.

“T-there’s no way I could be Chairman Lurvink...! As I said, we still haven’t found him...! You’re making a big mistake! T- the seven mistresses can testify for me...!” yelled the old man.

This prompted the seven women who were all holding onto their wounds to add, “He speaks the truth! He isn’t Chairman Lurvink...!”

“Ohh...? Still refusing to admit it...?” growled Lyndon whose face was already turning red.

“Don’t think we’ll continue getting fooled by your disguise technique!” added Gerald as he appeared together with Darkwind and the professor.

“D-disguise technique...? I... have no idea what you’re talking about...” muttered the old man as he averted his gaze, clearly appearing guilty.

“Ancient witches were experts at raising beasts and planting all sorts of bizarre herbs and flowers. In order to cultivate, they needed to travel frequently since an important ingredient they needed to enhance their powers caused them to make many enemies... And that ingredient was fresh human blood! In order to encounter less enemies, they developed all sorts of disguise techniques.”

“Eventually, they got so good at it that they were able to brew potions that not only changed their appearances, but also their voices! They could pretty much perfectly imitate anyone! Due to that, regardless of how high a person’s cultivation was, they’d never be able to see through a witch’s disguise... Find that text familiar, Chairman Lurvink?” asked Gerald as he approached the old man with his hands against his back.

Now looking at Gerald in utter shock, the old man then gulped before saying, “T-this is the ancestral secret method passed down to Phoebe... But... Apart from us, nobody else should be aware of it...! With that said, how do you know the secrets behind the technique...?”

“I read it in a book. That aside, it appears that you’ve only learned one of the techniques... Didn’t she teach you the rest?” asked Gerald in a cheery tone.

Upon hearing that, the old man went silent for a while.

Eventually, he took a spray bottle out and prayed its contents on his face... This resulted in green smoke suddenly encircling his face and once the smoke cleared, the professor couldn’t help but widen his eyes as he asked, “Ferb... ? Is that really you...?”

True enough, it was Ferb Lurvink, his old student! Now that the jig was up, Marcel was prompted to guiltily reply, “I’m sorry for lying to you, professor... Even so, please know that I’ve been placed in a difficult position as well...! I had no choice but to lie...!”