

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2326

“Do you have any idea who he is?” asked the young lady as she looked up, revealing just how pure she looked...

After giving it some serious thought, the man in gray simply replied, “Not a clue.”

In fact, it was exactly because he had no idea who Gerald was that the man ultimately decided to make his move on the boy back then.

“That boy possesses the Herculean Primordial Spirit...” muttered the woman with a sigh.

“What..? He does? Where did you lead him to, young mistress? Just say the word and I’ll bring him over immediately!” exclaimed the old man, his eyes glinting with excitement.

“What’s the point of bringing him over?” replied the young lady.

“Young mistress, the master’s been searching for the one who bears the Herculean Primordial Spirit for over ten years! Now that we’ve finally found him, we can’t just let him escape! He needs to use the primordial spirit to neutralize the cold poison in your body no matter what! Come to think of it, that boy may attempt to escape after I scared

him earlier! This won't do. I'm telling master about this and having him seal up Greendrake Island!" declared the ecstatic man in gray.

"Just forget it," replied the young lady as she shook her head.

"You can't be serious, young mistress... Only a single person holds the Herculean Primordial Spirit, so if we don't capture him now, looking for him again will be like searching for a needle in a haystack! After all, we don't even know where he's from!" said the excited old man who would've already rushed out had the young girl not stopped him.

"Alright, say you do bring him back. What then?" asked the young lady.

"Well... He'll have to... you know... He'll have to use the Herculean Primordial Spirit's power to cure the cold poison in your body!" muttered the old man rather awkwardly.

"So you're saying that I should just exchange my virginity for my life?" replied the young lady with a soft sigh.

"Please don't say that, young mistress... As long as we can confirm that he truly possesses the Herculean Primordial Spirit, then we may not have to resort to that method... Let's see what master has to say about all this first..." muttered the old man who was getting increasingly embarrassed.

“Just give me some time to get to know him better first, ” replied the young lady as she thought about the boy. Though they had only met briefly, she didn’t really dislike him. In other words, things were off to a considerably good start.

“And... What if he leaves before you’re on good terms with him?” asked the old man.

“Then all I can say is that I have terrible luck,” replied the young lady as she lowered her head.

“Your luck is already astronomically good for you to be able to bump into the person who owns the Herculean Primordial Spirit... Regardless, I’ll follow your orders. If he heads to Mount Nimbus again, I’ll simply drive him away. In return, however, I’ll be posting some of our men to keep watch over the island, just to make sure he doesn’t try to leave. Is that agreeable?” asked the old man.

“Fine,” replied the young lady in a resigned tone.

“I’m glad to hear it. Now do rest early, young mistress. I’ll be taking my leave for now,” replied the man in gray with a bow before closing the door behind him.

Once the door was closed, the girl’s eyes couldn’t help but glint in excitement as she muttered, “Though I know you possess the Herculean Primordial Spirit, I don’t even know your name yet...”

Whatever the case was, Gerald had a restless night after all that had happened.