

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 1707

“Go find a safe haven, Meilani!” Gerald said, “I’ll deal with them!”

Meilani simply nodded before running away, knowing that staying here would only cause Gerald more trouble because she didn’t know any martial arts. At the very least, she could seek assistance...

Gerald returned his gaze to the three elderly men once he was certain she had left... And with that, their fight began!

It became increasingly difficult for Gerald to deal with an onslaught of attacks from three people who had already entered the Avatar Realm. With that in mind, Gerald could only bide his time and look for openings...

However, three on one eventually became too much for him, and Lidorn was able to land a blow on Gerald!

Gerald was flung backwards as blood spurted from his mouth upon impact! Gerald was well aware that Lidorn’s strike had undoubtedly caused massive damage to his inner breathing shield as he landed hard on the ground.

“To think you’ve managed to enter the Avatar Realm at your age, kid!” Lidorn sneered, staring at Gerald’s pitiful state.

While you are a true martial arts master, you have unintentionally offended someone who should not have been offended! With that said, it’s a shame, but your life is coming to an end today!”

When Lidorn said that, he meant it.

After all, few people Gerald’s age were able to enter the Avatar Realm. Those who made it to this realm were usually elders who had put in a lot of effort over a long period of time...

What a shame this martial arts master had to pass away...

Lidorn shook off the thought and raised his sword, aiming it at Gerald...

Gerald knew he was doomed the moment he saw that. He simply closed his eyes tight and waited for death.

Gerald suddenly remembered the silk bag Sumeru had given him just seconds before the sword pierced his heart. With that, he snatched up the silk bag and tore it open!

The bag immediately released a golden light that lit up the entire back garden after Gerald did that! Lidorn and the other two elders had to back away a little because they couldn't see anything because it was so blinding.

The next thing anyone knew, a figure was leaping from the roof... and landing in the middle of the two parties

Lidorn was greeted by a swift force palm from the figure before he could even react!

Gerald was overjoyed as he watched Lidorn fly backward and realised the person in front of him was none other than Sumeru!

Gerald yelled out in a shaky voice, "M-master...!" before blacking out.

Sumeru was furious when he saw his beloved student in such a terrible state!

Lidorn leapt back to his original position, glaring at Sumeru and scoffing, "I'm assuming you're that kid's master!" We'll just get rid of you first, since you've decided to come in!"

With that said, the three of them charged straight for Sumeru!

Sumeru, on the other hand, remained steadfast in his position. Instead, he stood motionless as he drew his sword from its sheath...

He drew the rest of his blade out in the blink of an eye, his face expressionless. Sumeru's slash was so quick that Lidorn and his men were caught off guard...

Until blood began to trickle down their necks.

As they stared at Sumeru, their eyes widened, and they all clutched their necks before collapsing lifelessly to the ground...

None of them could have predicted Sumeru's strength as they lay in the slowly growing puddle of blood...! To think it had only taken him a fraction of a second to finish them off!

Sumeru simply growled at the three dead bodies. They had no chance against him...