

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2430

“On it!” replied all three of them as they quickly made their way toward the exit.

Once they were all standing beyond the entrance, Gerald pinched his fingers together to form an aurablade and shortly after, he sent the blade flying toward the steel floor! A massive explosion ensued, and after the debris settled down, a large hole could be seen!

After peering into the hole, Gerald and the others hopped down and upon seeing all the equipment laying around, they quickly realized that the floor below was the real research lab!

“Thank god you told him to use his divine sense! I would’ve never imagined that this place would exist beneath the floor! To that Marcel even managed to fool us old people... That man is truly a master at concealing things!” grumbled Darkwind in a helpless tone.

“Indeed... Either way, it’s clear that someone’s trying to get us to stop trying to find Marcel. After all, with how barren the top floor is, anyone else would’ve surely been misled to believe that no clues to Marcel’s whereabouts would be found here,” replied Gerald.

“I agree. What an elaborate way to deter others!” added Darkwind with a nod.

“Regardless, let’s have a look around to see what we can find...” muttered Gerald as he closed his eyes and when he opened them again, two purple beams of light shot out, lighting the entire area!

After looking around for a bit, Gerald’s eyes fell on a safe. Raising a slight brow, the boy then walked up to it and with a single smack with his bare hands, the safe cracked before crumbling to pieces!

Now that its contents had been freed, Professor Boyle couldn’t help but drop his jaw. There was a corpse inside...!

“Good heavens!” exclaimed the shocked professor.

Naturally, the other three were equally taken aback, though they quickly snapped out of it when they realized just how familiar the corpse was. It took them a second, but everyone quickly realized that the corpse looked identical to the butler from earlier!

“What’s the big idea? Is this the real butler? He looks like he’s been dead for at least two months! That aside, who did we meet in the villa, then?” asked Lyndon whose brows were furrowed.

“We were all fooled. Marcel isn’t as simple as he appears! Either way, let’s rush back and ask him personally!” replied Gerald before immediately bolting back to the villa...!

Speaking of the villa, all the servants and maids there had just finished packing all the money up. As for the old man from before, his eyes were flickering as he ordered, “If everything’s packed up, we need to run! Quickly! The Chibas are incomparable to those people, and I feel that we won’t be able to keep our secret for much longer if we remain!”

“Do we really need to flee, Master...? They seemed to believe everything we said earlier... Won’t they just give up like the rest when they realize that nothing’s there?” asked one of the seven women.

“They aren’t ordinary people. Truth be told, even if they hadn’t chased those samurais out earlier, the Chibas would’ve still ended up getting poisoned from my colorless poison gas. With that in mind, the fact that those four weren’t affected by my gas at all is greatly alarming!” explained the old man just as a large truck stopped by the manor.

Hearing the truck, the old man then added, “Either way, we can’t stay here anymore. We’re moving to another province!”

With that order made, everyone quickly boarded the vehicle and once everything was good to go, the old man wasted no time and slammed on the gas! However, just before they got to the main road, the old man couldn’t help but feel his jaw drop.

Standing right in the middle of the road with his hands behind his back, was Lyndon! Quickly snapping out of it, the old man then honked at Lyndon while furiously yelling, “Do you want to die that badly? Move aside!”

However, Lyndon didn't budge an inch! Seeing that, the old man roared, "Fine, be my guest!"

Following that, the truck rammed straight into Lyndon!