

The Invisible Rich Man CHAPTER 2383-2385

"G-Gerald...? Is that... Really you...? You're alive...?!" exclaimed the surprised Walter in delight.

"I am, and we have Ryder to thank for that. Regardless, I'll give a more detailed explanation once we're back on the surface," replied Gerald with a nod.

"Deal...!" said Walter as he slowly got to his feet, making it evident that he was still very weak.

All of a sudden, loud rumbling could be heard all around them, followed by what felt like a heatwave! Understandably shocked, Walter was prompted to ask, "W-what on earth is happening?!"

Gerald himself was already surveying the area with his divine sense, and shortly after, he monotonously replied, "It's the Redflame Dragon. "

As Gerald looked forward, it wasn't long before the rumbling grew louder and within seconds, a huge, shining red dragon crawled out from a cave across the river! Upon

closer inspection, its entire body that was at least twenty meters long was so red that it resembled burning coal...! What more, each of its four limbs had massive claws that looked both tough, and strong.

Watching as the furious dragon roared hungrily at Gerald and Walter, the shocked middle-aged man exclaimed, "But... How...?! How could it have come out on its own?!"

"I must have broken its seal when I ran into the Red River's formation back then. Regardless, I'm assuming that the scent of living things drew it out! " replied Gerald.

"What bad luck! Despite managing to survive for so long, to think that I'm now about to become a dragon's meal! What more, all the exits are sealed so we can't even attempt to escape!" groaned the distressed Walter.

Gerald himself was currently staring right into the dragon's eyes. Though the beast looked intimidating, it was clear that it was afraid of the Red River, given how it kept its distance away from it.

Though there was a brief silence, that ended when the dragon slowly stood on its hind legs before releasing a mighty roar and sprouting a pair of huge wings!

Eyes widening when he saw that, the now panicked Walter exclaimed, "It... It's coming over! Oh god, I don't want to be eaten by that thing...! Please, toss me into the river while you can, Gerald...!"

Understandably, Gerald wasn't about to do that. Still, though he had now learned all the supreme heavenly techniques, he had never actually fought a dragon before. With that in mind, victory wasn't certain yet, and Gerald knew he had to treat this battle extremely seriously.

Without warning, the Redflame Dragon flapped its fiery wings before bolting toward Gerald! Now that it had the high ground, the dragon took the chance to fire a flamethrower toward the duo!

"T-that's the Fifth flame attack...!" yelled the stunned Walter as he quickly shut his eyes.

As for Gerald, he stood before Walter and quickly activated all the qi in his body. Focusing his Yang in his left palm and Yin in his right, Gerald then clapped his hands together instantly forming a Yin Yang barrier in front of them!

When the powerful attack met Gerald's barrier, a loud sizzling could be heard...! Much to the airborne dragon's shock, however, Gerald's barrier was able to absorb all its flames!

Before the dragon could even recover from its shock, Gerald yelled, "Have a taste of your own medicine, beast!"

Following that, he activated his power again and released all his qi before shooting the dragon's attack right back at it! The counterattack hit the dragon square on its body, resulting in the dragon roaring as it almost got knocked over!

Although the dragon's body was naturally already lit with flames, the fire from the Fifth Flame attack was made with a different process, which was why it was much stronger than the dragon's default flames. Regardless, with the help of its wings, the dragon managed to

stabilize itself before quickly landing by Gerald's side. Contrary to before, however, its eyes were now filled with fear as blood dripped out from its chest.

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"Hell if I know! Fearless fanatics! Kill them!" roared the captured man, prompting the other forty or so men in black to draw their blades and charge toward Gerald...!

Upon seeing that, Gerald simply crushed the man's neck in his grip before dropping the fresh corpse and outstretching his palm toward the incoming assailants. With the aid of the Eight Dragon Lock, he was able to gain control of the men within seconds!

Following that, Gerald released a surge of essential qi which forced the men to slowly aim their blades toward their hearts and just like that, the men in black were no longer among the living. It had all happened so quickly...!

Regardless, seeing that they were now free, Old Hayne and the other captives quickly bowed before Gerald while exclaiming, "You're exceedingly strong, young brother! Thank you for saving us...! "

Once they were freed from their shackles, Old Hayne began explaining how they got to their current situation. As it turned out, Ryder had been sending his men out for quite some time to capture cultivators and force them to break the formation with their bodies. About five hundred of them had lost their lives by this point, and the cultivators from Old Hayne's group were part of the newer replacement batch.

After hearing all that, the frowning Gerald couldn't help but say, "Ryder's finally lost it!"

Before anyone could reply, a yell could be heard, stating, "They're over here! Quick! Surround them!"

Within seconds, at least a hundred more men in black made their appearance! Watching as they quickly began closing in, Gerald then ordered, "Old Hayne! Escape with Uncle Zeman for now! You can leave them to me!"

"We well! While you're strong, young brother, be careful of their sword formations!" replied Old Hayne.

After watching Gerald nod, Hayne then began leading the rest away. Once they were far enough, Gerald placed his arms against his back before turning to face the incoming men.

Shaking his head, Gerald then scoffed in a mocking tone, "I'm surprised that heartless b*stard has this many disciples!"

"How dare you mess with our Master?! We'll rip you to shreds! Arrange the formation!" roared one of the men, prompting the large group of individuals to begin forming a massive sword formation!

"Oh? I can see that the formation is designed based on the Septar Dipper Formation's principles. It seems to be quite powerful too! Unfortunately..." muttered Gerald as he shook his head.

"What..?!" barked the man in black.

"It focuses too much on the offensive. It barely has any defensive capabilities! With that in mind, it seems that Ryder's understanding of the Septar Dipper Formation doesn't quite cut it!" explained Gerald.

"Bullsh*t! Everyone knows that offense is the best defense!" scoffed the man in black as the massive sword formation that looked like countless murderous stars began flying toward Gerald!

Smirking in response, Gerald then got into his own attack stance before saying, "Is that so? Then take this! Skysplit!"

Following the announcement of his attack, Gerald concentrated his qi and materialized a blade and upon pointing the tip of the blade toward the sky, the attack was initiated.

As the ground began quivering, several of the men who had been prepared to pounce on the boy before this found themselves frozen in place by the immense pressure...!

"W-what on earth is going on..?! " yelled several of the petrified men.

In response, Gerald swung his sword in their direction prompting a massive aurablade seemingly made of air to crash down on his enemies! With how powerful the attack was, its destructive power was probably no weaker than a dozen tonnes of explosives...!

Regardless, what followed was screams of agony as dust clouds flew all over the place. Once the view cleared, a massive gash could be seen on the ground. As for the disciples, all of them had died.

Some gorily, and some completely vaporized...

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At that moment, Ryder who was sitting by the cave's entrance that was about a hundred miles away from Gerald couldn't help but open his eyes as he muttered, "Who was that?"

While other people might have mistaken that the explosive sound was just thunder, an advanced cultivator like Ryder could easily tell that the sound actually came from a devastating pressure that came from an even stronger wave of qi...

"Was that... A formation? Who on earth is even capable enough to create such a powerful formation? It's arguably even stronger than the Zeman's Lonsdaleite Extermination Formation!" muttered Ryder as he frowned slightly.

"I wonder if it could've been the result of a powerful martial art instead... But that makes even less sense! After all, not even my Seventh Sword Rain is strong enough to exert such widespread damage!" added Ryder, his eyebrows furrowing more and more as he thought about it. Though he said that, he honestly preferred his second speculation more.

Whatever the case was, he simply closed his eyes again to rest. Ryder, for one, wasn't afraid of the cultivator who had done that. After all, everyone working under him didn't even dare to look him in the eye.

All of a sudden, he heard one of his disciples angrily yell, "Who are you?!"

"I've come for your Master. Step aside if you don't wish to die!" scoffed Gerald as he placed his arms against his back.

Before the disciple could retort, Gerald had already vanished and reappeared right before Ryder! He had just used the Golden Blaze Somersault!

Either way, even the mentally strong Ryder found his eyes widening in shock as he leaped to his feet while exclaiming, "G-Gerald...?! You're not dead?!"

Ryder was rightfully flabbergasted. After all, he knew the Red River's destructive capabilities more than anyone else. Regardless of how high one's cultivation was, the second they came into contact with the Red River, they'd surely be vaporized right down to the soul! With that in mind, anyone unfortunate enough to be killed by the river would no longer be able to reincarnate!

"I'm more alive than I've ever been! Honestly, it's thanks to you that I ended up getting blessed!" retorted Gerald with a smirk.

"Blessed...? You're... Talking about the Herculean Primordial Spirit, aren't you? That's probably what saved you, right?! I see no other possibility!" exclaimed the simultaneously shocked and delighted Ryder.

His delight came from two factors, the first being the fact that Gerald truly seemed to possess the Herculean Primordial Spirit. As for the other, it was because he could not

confirm that the Herculean Primordial Spirit was as supreme as the legends described...!

After so long, Ryder had nearly lost all hope to recover the Herculean Primordial Spirit, even if they did manage to get into the cave. To think that the owner of the primordial spirit would come to him instead! What a loving God this world had!

Quickly snapping out of it, Ryder then scoffed, "It seems that I've indirectly caused your cultivation to improve. Regardless! Your fatal mistake is choosing to appear before me again! I'll have you know that the Herculean Primordial Spirit is extremely rare! With that said, I'm not giving you a chance to fully master it!"

"The... What? The Herculean Primordial Spirit...?! The one of legend...?!" exclaimed several of the present cultivators as they stared at Gerald in shock.

"Well, I needed someone to test my new martial arts on!" replied Gerald as he gestured for Ryder to attack.

"You cocky kid...! I'll make sure you stay dead this time...!" growled Ryder as murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

Following that, he launched an aurablade toward Gerald while roaring, "Thunder Strike!"

When Ryder's attack was mere inches away from him, Gerald simply shook his head before activating his Golden Blaze Somersault! In a flash, Gerald was no longer there, causing the aurablade to keep flying forward till it collided against the dirt and caused a dust cloud to form...!

Upon realizing that Gerald had easily been able to dodge his attack, Ryder felt his heart skip a beat as he thought, 'What the hell was that...? To think that there'd be a martial art capable of withstanding my aurablade's pressure...! This doesn't look good... !'

Just as Ryder was turning around, he quickly realized that Gerald was already standing behind him!