## The invisible rich man

## Chapter 2457

What followed was a thunderous noise as the black barrier began trembling uncontrollably...! By this point, Filipe was already coughing out blood and his forehead was covered with bulging veins...!

Unfortunately for him, his barrier soon shattered into a million pieces,

thrusting Filipe backward and onto the ground! With all the meridians in his

back ruptured, Filipe who now realized that Gerald's attack had almost destroyed his soul couldn't help but exclaim in shock, "H-how is this possible...?!"

After all, he had an angelic artifact protecting him! His defense should've been perfect...!

Now brimming with Envy, Filipe then clenched the soil while growling,

"You... Gerald Crawford...!"

"While it's true that you had access to an angelic artifact, you should know that the wielder's capabilities are equally as important for the item to

truly shine. Similar to how anyone can read a recipe, the food will only taste

good if you're experienced with cooking!" replied Gerald in a casual tone while shaking his head.

Following that, he waved his hand, instantly causing the seals binding

Darkwind to disappear! With that done, Gerald raised a brow as he looked

at Filipe while asking, "80... Who exactly are you...? Then again, I guess I should ask what kind of demon you are."

"Demon? Hah! I don't know what you're talking about! While I admit that I underestimated you, do you truly think I'll admit defeat just like that...?! Have a taste of my Thunderbolt formation...!" roared the enraged

Filipe before grinning wickedly as he released all the essential qi in his body!

Shortly after, a thick fog began rolling in... And by the end of it, Gerald

and his party felt like they had just been transported to another dimension!

"Do enjoy my powerful thunderbolt formation, Gerald...!" scoffed Filipe

before laughing maniacally as the loud rumble of thunder filled the area.

"W-what immense power...!" stuttered Darkwind and Lyndon as they frightfully exchanged glances with each other.

Before they could even say anything else, the sky began to split revealing a terrifyingly powerful green thunderbolt! As the bolt rapidly began descending toward them, Gerald commanded, "Dodge it!" Though the trio managed to avoid getting hit, everyone could feel the

trembling ground the second the attack struck the earth.

Understanding how dangerous the area was, all three of them leaped

toward the sky... Only to realize that there was a boundary surrounding the

area! When colorful flames began shooting toward them from above, the

trio expertly dodged them before attempting to ground themselves again...

But to their shock, bolts of lightning simultaneously began flying out from

the ground as well!

As the onslaught of lighting and flames continued, Lyndon eventually felt some flames brush against his shoulder. Despite having a holy body, a

large patch of his skin was burnt. This was more than enough to reveal that

the flames could seriously harm all of them.

Filipe, on the other hand, simply laughed contemptuously before roaring, "I'll bum all of you alive in there..!"

Following that declaration, the lightning and flames seemed to increase! Now panicked, Lyndon anxiously yelled out, "Please think of a way to break the formation, Mr. Crawford...! We can't hold on for much longer...!"

The truth was, Gerald had already been looking for the formation's Gate of Fate ever since it was activated. Truth be told, the formation was nothing like the magic arts of Saint Amorphous's supreme heavenly techniques. With that in mind, Gerald figured that this was probably a demonic formation. Still, demonic or not, Gerald knew that all formations essentially worked

essentially worked the same way...

## Chapter 2458

Gerald, for one, had already mastered everything in the book about formations. With that in mind, though this formation was vastly more complex and different from regular cultivator formations, Gerald knew that it

couldn't deviate too far from the basic principles.

With that in mind, he simply continued trying to decipher the formation... And eventually, Gerald managed to think of something. Closing

his eyes, his body began glowing in a golden light... And following that, the

ever increasing surge of lightning and fire seemed to completely dissipate

the second they touched his body!

Upon seeing that, Darkwind and Lyndon who were still trying their hardest to dodge the attacks couldn't help but feel flabbergasted. Gerald himself calmly explained, "By making use of the geographical features of this mountain the formation is able to borrow the forces from heaven and

earth which ultimately allows it to form the Cosmo-forces. It's the only reason why the attacks are so rapid and powerful."

When he heard that, Filipe couldn't help but feel shocked as he thought, 'What the hell? Did he really manage to figure out the principles of

my formation?!'

Though he heard what Gerald had to say, Lyndon couldn't help but exclaim, "Mr. Crawford, if you can break the formation, please do it already...! We can't hold on much longer...!"

"Cease the theatrics already! If even my father can't break it, there's no

way in hell that Gerald can!" retorted Filipe.

>Despite Filipe's taunting, Gerald simply replied, "The formation can't be

broken since its very existence relies on the forces. If I only observe it from

the perspective of the five elements, there is zero chance that the formation

can be broken!"

"Mr. Crawford, please..."

"Can it! Can't you see that Mr. Crawford is teaching us about the formation?! Pay attention to his words!" snapped Darkwind before Lyndon

could finish his sentence.

>Darkwind, for one, had experienced this before. During their short time

together, Gerald had constantly lectured him about methods of using essential qi as well as the connection between said methods and formations.

With that in mind, Darkwind was now prompted to think about what formations relied on to even be established and in the end, he recalled the

two components.

The first, was force... As for the second, it was the changes in the arrangement of the five elements. When the elements were rearranged, the

forces would change, thus forming a kind of energy. Once the energy combined with the holy spirit of heaven and earth, a formation would then

be established. Another way of using the energy was by combining it with

one's essential qi.

>Doing so would enhance that person's martial arts.

At the start, Darkwind hadn't understood what Gerald had meant by all

that. However, now that he was within the formation and after he had witnessed Gerald using his Fierce Wind Palm which was the mightiest

version that he had ever seen, Darkwind found himself greatly enlightened.

These first-hand experiences were truly inspiring!

Regardless, from what he now understood, Gerald was saying that not

only could formations be used to manipulate the five elements in their surroundings, but they could also be used on the five elements in one's body. After all, essential qi relied on the mobilization of the five meridian's

flow! With that in mind, if he combined the flow of the five meridians in his

body with his bone eroding formation, running the two within his body would result in.

"I... I think I've got it!" declared Darkwind as he used his essential qi to

activate his bone eroding formation within his body and just like that, several tornadoes formed around him!

Following that, he used his Fierce Wind Palm and with an explosive sound, the bolts of lightning and flames were completely extinguished!
"This... This is amazing...!" exclaimed the overjoyed Darkwind who was no longer afraid of the formation. After rearranging the five elements

when he combined his Fierce Wind Palm with his bone eroding formation-,

Darkwind was even able to come up with a new palm technique which was

much more potent than his former one!

Gerald himself simply gave a nod. Naturally, only cultivators who had an amazing understanding of cultivation would be able to become Domiensch Masters. Just like how Ryder had managed to master the Septar Dipper Formation, Saint Darkwind had now figured out how to borrow force.

Whatever the case was, now that his message had gotten across, Gerald took the chance to say, "Now that you understand all that, you should know that the only way to break this formation is by cutting off its

source of Cosmo-energy. Once that's removed, the formation will cease!"

With that said, Gerald took a deep breath before releasing a blindingly

golden light from his body!

As Gerald's light gradually caused the formation to fade, Filipe couldn't

help but feel his jaw drop.

"Impossible...!" growled the enraged Filipe as he coughed out a mouthful of blood just as the formation completely faded...