

The Invisible Rich Man CHAPTER 2376-2380

Chapter 2376

Knowing that this was his end, Gerald braced himself for impact...!

However, moments before the aurablades got to him, a golden light suddenly began emanating from his chest! Soon after, a shield of light enveloped Gerald's body, preventing the aurablades from touching the boy at all! Upon seeing that, Ryder's eyes widened as he stammered, "T-that... You... You possess the Herculean Primordial Spirit?!"

The Herculean Primordial Spirit was even more valuable than the martial art techniques stashed in this cave! If he got his hands on the primordial spirit, then he could truly transcend the cultivation realm and become part of a higher existence...!

With that in mind, Ryder couldn't help but laugh wickedly as he looked up and spread his arms while yelling, "I must be the luckiest man alive today! Once I kill you, I'll be able to possess the Herculean Primordial Spirit as well! Now have a taste of my Seventh Sword Rain!"

Following the announcement of his attack, numerous aura blades began materializing all around him! Each of them was brimming with a destructive aura, and the pressure of it all was enough to cause even the cavern to rumble...!

Walter himself who was still lying on the ground had his eyes wide in fear as he exclaimed, "This... This is the final Thunder Sword Technique...! The Seventh Sword Rain! To think he actually managed to master it...!"

Even the underground creatures could sense the quickly approaching crisis, and beasts of all kinds could be seen fleeing in all directions...!

As for Gerald, he could now see that even his Herculean Primordial Spirit's shield was starting to crack from the mighty force...! It was clear as day that the shield wasn't perfect since Gerald hadn't learned to fully control his primordial spirit yet!

Knowing that Ryder would obtain the Herculean Primordial Spirit once he died, Gerald gritted his teeth before using his final divine thought, 'I won't ever hand it to you! Even if I have to die!'

With that, Gerald broke through the mighty pressure before leaping into the Red River!

"Stop...!" roared the shocked Ryder as he quickly withdrew his power before bolting toward Gerald!

Unfortunately, he was too late! Together with his protective shield, Gerald was now fully submerged in the river! As the river swallowed Gerald whole, however, a strange thing began to happen.

The Septar Dipper Formation started being projected above the Red River's boundary for some reason!

Was Gerald and his Herculean Primordial Spirit the cause?

Whatever the case was, the formation then began cracking like glass!

Realizing that it was about to shatter, Ryder miserably yelled, "W-what's going on?! Is the formation breaking?! Is this place going to be destroyed?!"

Knowing that his lifelong dreams were about to shatter together with the formation, the despairing Ryder added, "Please...! Stop this at once! I've... I've waited too many years for this...! That's right. Walter! Tell me how to get into the formation! Tell me quickly, god damn it...!"

In response, Walter simply laughed loudly while scoffing, "Hah! It's all over! Once the formation breaks, the power it releases will surely cause this underground world to collapse, destroying the saintly ruins in the process!"

The second Walter's sentence ended, an angry roar could be heard!

Now looking incredibly distressed, Ryder shouted, "That... That's the Redflame Dragon...! I'm so close to it!"

Just as the desperate Ryder was about to end Walter's life, the formation began glowing in a golden light before releasing a powerful shockwave! It was going to shatter at any moment now...!

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Barely a second later, a thunderous explosion was heard and the ground began trembling like crazy!

"This... Doesn't look good...!" gulped Ryder as he felt his heart skip a beat. With a wave of his hands, he then turned into a cloud of green smoke before disappearing into thin air!

With stalactites already starting to fall from the ceiling, the cavern didn't look like it would last for much longer! By the time it was all over, the cavern ended up becoming a massive ruin, with only the Red River continuing to flow deep underneath...

Speaking of the river, the second Gerald leaped into it, he instantly lost consciousness. He, for one, had expected to die there, and the last thing on his mind before fainting was that the Herculean Primordial Spirit would sink into the river together with his corpse. However, if anyone had taken the time to peer into the water, they'd surely be surprised to find out that his body was still intact! In fact, it was still shining in a golden light! As it turned, his Herculean Primordial Spirit was protecting him!

Every time the water tried to melt his body, his Herculean Primordial Spirit would simply regenerate his body parts! The Red River couldn't destroy his body at all!

Regardless, after his body floated there for quite a while, the Red River oddly began swirling faster, and faster until it turned into a whirlpool and swallowed Gerald in! At one point, the water got so fast that it penetrated through the riverbed!

The second that happened, a dazzling light shone for a brief second before disappearing and just like that, Gerald was nowhere in sight, fully devoured by the river bed.

Eventually, the freezing Gerald slowly regained consciousness and the first thing he felt was his aching body! Upon opening his eyes, he was instantly astonished.

"I... I'm not... Dead...? What is this place...? Is this... The netherworld...?" muttered the confused boy as he slowly got up a hand against his chest to look around...

From what the boy could immediately approximate, the place was about two stories high and was as long as a football field. As he explored the area, he was instantly startled once he got close to the center.

Seated cross-legged there, was what appeared to be an old, and white haired priest! After staring at the whisk in the old man's hand for a bit, Gerald was prompted to ask, "...Senior?"

When he got no reply, Gerald tried scanning the old priest with his senses only to soon realize that it was actually a corpse!

Just as Gerald was wondering how long the corpse had been sitting there, he looked up and saw that the Red River was flowing above him!

Though startled, Gerald also felt overjoyed as he said to himself, "My Herculean Primordial Spirit must have saved me...! I can always count on it when my life is in danger!"

Following that, he used his senses to scan through his body and to his surprise, he realized that he had jumped from the fourth to the sixth stage in mastering his Herculean Primordial Spirit! What more, his essential qi had also grown more abundant! What a miracle!

Once he got to the ninth stage, he would truly be able to merge with the Herculean Primordial Spirit and with that, he'd be able to start learning the superior techniques he had memorized. Only then would he be more confident in defeating Daryl.

Gerald's train of thought was cut short when he turned to look at the priest again.

"Hmm? These are..."

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Before the priest laid a few books and upon closer inspection, Gerald realized that they were all guides for learning the supreme heavenly techniques!

"My god!" exclaimed Gerald. Was he in the saintly ruins? Whatever the case was, this senior sure was merciless...

After all, by keeping all this knowledge down here, even the greatest of prodigies would've surely died in the unforgiving river...

Even if someone did manage to slay the Redflame Dragon, nobody would've had the courage to come down here!

"What a vicious senior... With how greedy humans are cultivators included, I can't imagine how many power hungry individuals have died here!" muttered Gerald as he shook his head.

Still, he couldn't help but admire the old priest. Though Gerald wanted to at least know his name, there were simply no clues of what it could've been. All there was, were those books.

Staring at the supreme heavenly technique books that the greatest of cultivators had been seeking out throughout the years, Gerald couldn't help but sigh while shaking his head as he said, "Though Ryder was undoubtedly a prodigy, he eventually went mad just to obtain these books... Was all that even worth it? After all, though I now have access to them, it's not like I can leave this place! I, for one, am not daring enough to leap into the river again! All I can do is stay here till I eventually die beside this senior!"

After wondering what to do for a moment, Gerald suddenly realized something, prompting him to exclaim, "Hold it! Since this senior was able to get past the river and even build this tomb here, he may have had a special technique that allowed him to traverse the river! If I can learn that technique, I may be able to leave! It's certainly a better option than simply waiting here to die!"

Now feeling pumped up, Gerald seriously began flipping through the six books before the corpse... From what he was able to gather, four of them were about martial arts, the fifth taught a technique, and the final one had instructions about creating a formation. These were the masterpieces that the senior had developed throughout his lifetime.

"Let's see... The first one is called the Cosmo-Amorphous Sword Technique... This one has seven styles, huh..." muttered Gerald as he read through the books.

From what Gerald could see, each style of this technique was capable of destroying both the heavens and the earth... Ryder's Thunder Sword Technique was nothing compared to these! Honestly, as long as Gerald mastered the first three styles Skysplit, Thirdhell, and Mokinfinite, nobody would be able to defeat him!

Shaking his head, Gerald then put down the book before reading another.

This one was called the Eight Dragon Lock, and it was a powerful restraining martial art. Definitely as powerful as the Avatar Rope, this technique could apparently immobilize any opponent. Once the essential qi from eight meridians was merged together, even the greatest cultivator would have their elixir-of-life field shattered! When used on a common cultivator, however, all their bones would simply be crushed into a fine paste! How horrifyingly powerful yet impressive!

The technique in the third book was somehow even more mystifying! Rather than a martial art, the Thordifussion Method was more of a supernatural skill. Just by learning the basics,

one would be able to penetrate anyone's primordial spirit and diffuse their souls, thus disabling them from entering the netherworld! With that in mind, upon mastering it, one wouldn't need to fear heavenly tribulations anymore since thunder and fire would no longer be able to hurt them!

"My god... No wonder Ryder ridiculed me for not knowing the true extent of martial arts in the cultivation realm... The knowledge of cultivating martial arts truly runs deep..." muttered Gerald as he opened the fourth book.

This book taught a lightness skill known as Golden Blaze Somersault that apparently allowed these who mastered it to travel a thousand miles with just a single somersault! Even by learning the basics, one would already be able to move as swiftly as a shadow, unable to be caught by most people! With how amazing the technique sounded, Gerald could already feel his heart pumping with excitement!

Moving on to the fifth book, it apparently had information regarding formations and forcefields. After reading through it, Gerald realized that the formations and forcefields above and below the Red River were created with the information in this book!

With that read, only the sixth book remained... Labeled 'The Harmonious Five-element Method,' there were apparently ten levels to it. Simply learning the basics would allow one to shift the regulations of the five elements, essentially granting them the ability to bounce the opponent's essential qi off or redirect it to another direction! Upon mastery, one would even be able to transform or resize themselves to their heart's desire! As if that wasn't already enough, mastery would also grant the user the ability to create life without losing any of their Triton qi! Last but not least, one would be able to use this power to pass through dangerous boundaries like the Red River...! While it was true that the river would still melt the user, they'd be able to easily regenerate themselves!

By this point, Gerald's hands were already trembling, "This... This was his ticket out of the Red River..!"

Chapter 2379

"Since I possess the Herculean Primordial Spirit, cultivating will be much easier for me... What more, since I've mastered half of the spirit, my efficiency should also be much higher compared to ordinary cultivators!" declared Gerald to himself as he sat before the books.

After pondering for a bit, he picked the first book up, titled, 'The Cosmo-Amorphous Sword Technique' before starting his cultivation. As he had earlier read, there were a total of seven styles, and the first was called Skysplit.

Entering an attack stance, Gerald then began materializing a strong aura blade with his essential qi. Though regular aura blades were formed through the combination of the five elements and Yin Yang energy, the one Gerald was making made use of the forces from heaven and earth as well.

In the end, all laws returned to one, and some of the world's energy came from force. With that in mind, when launching an attack, Gerald had to use the force of his body's essential qi. In fact, according to the book, not only would he need to use his body's force, but Gerald would also have to borrow the forces of heaven and earth.

By using heaven and earth as the foundation to mobilize the five elements as well as the Yin Yang energy, Gerald could then use his essential qi to transfer the force into the aurablade, thus completing the power activation of his whole body. With all that said, once the Skysplit attack that carried the power of heaven and earth was launched, not even the devil would be able to withstand it!

Moving on to Thirdhell, the second style, it was basically a greater power that utilized the forces of heaven and earth. By combining the three qis of heaven and earth—diverse, pure, and masculine qi, one would be able to make the earth tremble and even conquer devils!

The next five styles were similar to the first two, but each of them grew far more advanced and thus, even stronger. With that in mind, the more Gerald practiced the technique, the more he felt that the sword technique was immensely sophisticated.

Even so, the Herculean Primordial Spirit was a golden spirit made by a cultivator that contained the essence of everything in the world, thus it was suitable to be used to stimulate worldly essence. With that in mind, borrowing the forces of heaven and earth as well as combining all the qis was nothing to Gerald.

After many hours of cultivating, Gerald suddenly opened his eyes and just like that, the forces of heaven and earth rapidly began converging toward the boy, accumulating within his body and running through all eight of his meridians!

"Dharmorphous!" roared Gerald, prompting countless aura blades to materialize around him!

After performing the last style, the earth shook and the aura blades turned to face the ground before bolting downward and burrowing themselves deep underground! With how immense this power was, it wasn't a stretch to claim that it was capable of

penetrating the heavens and the earth! Even the Red River's water was splashing around like crazy at the moment...!

Gerald hadn't even launched the full attack yet several explosions had already been triggered! Worried that the full power of the Dharmorphous would cause the cave to collapse since Gerald could see that the formation above him was starting to crack again under the Dharmorphous pressure, Gerald quickly withdrew his attack

Still, after looking at the aftermath, Gerald couldn't help but feel satisfied as he declared, "I've now mastered the Cosmo-Amorphous Sword Technique!"

Now that he had this powerful sword technique at his disposal, he'd no longer have to worry about being powerless against other powerful techniques such as the Thunder Sword Technique again. Ryder's technique was pretty much incomparable to this.

Regardless, now that he had mastered the first book, Gerald began practicing the Eight Dragon Lock. Since the technique required one to simultaneously use eight qis, it was understandably difficult to master. Thankfully, Gerald had the Herculean Primordial Spirit in him, so mastering it was no issue.

In fact, Gerald soon mastered the Golden Blaze Somersault as well!

By the end of the day, all that was left were the two toughest secret techniques. The Thordifusion method, and the Velement Method... As for why Gerald considered them

to be 'tough,' it was because though they complimented each other, they were still two independent techniques.

Aside from that, the profundity of the techniques meant that he couldn't just rely on his Herculean Primordial Spirit to master them. Knowing that he'd need to learn them eventually, Gerald quieted his mind before carefully starting to learn each level.

Chapter 2380

As Gerald continued training, time moved on for everyone else... And it wasn't long before Ryder who had fully allowed his inner demons to take over him returned with a vengeance.

After that incident, Ryder had gone far and wide to gather several cultivators some solitary, some from varying sects, and some even sect leaders over to the cave's entrance. His plan

was to have them dig around till they found Fyre Cave's entrance again. Despite how slim the odds were, he didn't care!

Ryder's train of thought was cut short when one of the cultivators walked up to him before saying, "Thunder Swordlord... The place has completely collapsed... With that said, it'll be impossible to dig the place up, even if we were to completely exhaust our essential qi...!"

Upon hearing that, Ryder instantly glared at the cultivator while growling, "What did you say?"

"I... I mean...! I didn't...!" stuttered the frightened cultivator as he rapidly shook his head.

Before the cultivator could even apologize, Ryder's palm had already grabbed onto his head and with a sickening snap, the cultivator was beheaded on the spot!

Turning to glare at the other horrified cultivators, Ryder then growled, "If you wish to keep your heads intact, then hurry up and dig! I don't care what methods you use! Even if it's buried a few thousand meters deep, you'll all dig till you find that god damned entrance!"

With how overwhelmingly suffocating Ryder's murderous intent was, the other cultivators immediately began doing as he ordered...!

Unfortunately for them, even after continuously digging for over ninety days, there was simply no progress to be made. Perhaps it was because the land was formed over several special formations, but almost every time they dug to a certain point, stones and soil would simply begin sliding back in and undoing all their work!

On the few occasions they did manage to keep the land dug, however, the cultivators were quick to realize that the geographical structure beneath them had changed. This special structure prevented them from digging any further, regardless of what magic artifacts were used and how much essential qi was drained. Naturally, modern technology wasn't going to be of much use here either.

Though there were initially over a thousand cultivators in on this, a good two hundred of them had died due to constantly over-exhausting their essential qi. Ryder himself found himself growing more and more anxious by the day...

Was this truly God's will...? After all, despite the fact that he had waited for so many years, it was all destroyed in a single moment... All this was that *fcking brat's fault...! Had it not been*

for Gerald, the formation wouldn't have been destroyed! It certainly didn't help that the boy was already dead! How fcking miserable!

It had already been three months since that great battle, yet Ryder simply found himself despising the boy more and more every time he thought about him.

Just as Ryder was clenching his teeth in fury, the ground suddenly began shaking violently! This had been going on for quite a while, and Ryder suspected that it was due to something touching the formation. However, what confused him was the fact that the tremors kept getting stronger and stronger every time they hit! With that in mind, Ryder was barely able to balance himself by the time this tremor was over.

"Such a great force...!" muttered Ryder to himself with a sigh. For all he knew, the formation was probably the only thing that could exert such power... But what was the use of analyzing that? He wanted such power for himself! A power so great that it could cause the skies and earth to tremble...! Alas, there was a high chance that he wouldn't ever be able to reach that level of cultivation anymore...

Moving back to Gerald, the boy was currently sitting cross-legged, with both masculine and feminine auras surrounding his face. Slowly, the two auras gathered in his elixir of life field and following that, Gerald released a long breath, forming a long stream of milky white air.

"At long last, I've finally mastered the Thordifusion and Velement Methods!" declared Gerald as he opened his eyes.

Though he could already see up to a thousand miles with his divine ability-before this, now that his senses were further enhanced, his vision was further boosted by a few hundred miles.