

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2385

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!