

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2388

While it was true that Gerald had healed most of the damage, the boy couldn't do anything about Walter's injured meridians and elixir-of-life field. With that in mind, it was honestly impossible for Walter to continue cultivating.

Upon noticing that Gerald was staring at him, Walter who could guess what the boy was thinking about was prompted to clear his throat before saying, "I know about my condition, Gerald, so I'm not expecting to be able to continue cultivating. Don't worry, I'm glad enough that I can remain alive. There is, however, one thing that saddens me... That being the fact that there may not be any future Zemans starting from my generation capable of entering the Domiensch Realm. Knowing that at least seven individuals have been able to enter that realm in each of the previous generations only makes it more depressing!"

"The... Domiensch Realm...?" asked Gerald.

"Indeed... Speaking of which, I recall you stating that you don't understand much of the cultivation realm... I may as well take the chance to impart some knowledge to you! What do you say?" replied Walter with a chuckle.

"Please do," said Gerald with a nod.

"Well, first off, if you're part of the cultivation realm regardless of whether you're a solitary cultivator, alchemist, or machinery expert, your ultimate goal should be to transform into a sage and become a Domiensch Master! After all, people who manage

to attain that title will not only increase their lifespans, but also become much more powerful! Honestly, if I had a few more decades, I could've succeeded in becoming a Domiensch Master myself. It's a little embarrassing to admit, but I had already thought of giving myself the title, 'Saint Walter' since I was already that close to attaining that rank! It's a pity that I won't be able to cultivate ever again..." explained Walter as he coughed before shaking his head.

Upon hearing that, Gerald was prompted to say, "I see... Back when I was in Yanam, I came across a few high elders. What exactly are their cultivation levels...?"

"Oh, them? At most, they're mere beginners, so pretty much nobodies. While their cultivation may eventually increase, they're most probably only going to be able to prolong their life expectancy. If I were to be a bit more direct, they're honestly just a bunch of arrogant idiots who think that they're strong! Real cultivators couldn't care any less about them. After all, even regular weapons can still hurt and kill them! Speaking of which, I should remind you that you're still a mortal, Gerald. The only reason why regular weapons can't hurt you is because you possess the Herculean Primordial Spirit. Regardless, now that you're a sage, you can just forget about those idiots. Speaking of which, I should start addressing you as a senior Domiensch Master now!" replied Walter.

"Come again? You said that I'm... Already a Domiensch Master...?" said the dumbfounded Gerald.

"But of course you are! How else do you think you could've defeated Ryder? He's also a Domiensch Master, if you couldn't already tell. If you want proof, just try cutting yourself with a regular fruit knife," replied Walter with a smile.

After getting one, Gerald did as Walter suggested... and to his shock, not only did he not bleed, but the cut on his hand healed almost instantaneously!

“As I guessed, you truly have become a Domiensch Master... Unlike us, you can now disregard any mundane damage. While it’s true that I was close to gaining the title of sage, the fact that I’m not past that stage means that I can still get hurt if the mundane attacks are too strong...” explained Walter.

After watching Gerald nod, Walter was prompted to add, “Speaking of which, now that you’ve become a Domiensch Master, you should think of a title for yourself! Having one will be convenient for you as you travel around in the cultivation realm!”

“You know, since Ryder had a master and the Thunder Sword Sect had its own naming system to differentiate the cohort, he should’ve been given the title of Saint Zephyroar. However, since he didn’t like the idea of being bound to that sect, he gave himself the title of Thunder Swordlord instead.”

“So that’s why he was able to summon a doppelganger earlier! Either way, after becoming a sage, are there any further cultivation realms to attain...?” asked the increasingly curious Gerald.

Chuckling in response, Walter then said, “Of course there are! But very few have been able to get past the Domiensch Realm... Some have been unable to break through even after training for a thousand years! Regardless, you should next aim to become an Angelord! Following that, you’ll be trying to enter the Vizkaunt, Zearl, Xenquis, and Gauloduke Realms. If you

manage to get past all that, you'll eventually be able to forge an indestructible Immortal Body!"

"I should note that I know very little about the realms beyond the Domiensch Realm... Regardless, don't be misled by any of the idiots you've met in the past. What they told you is probably far from what the real cultivation process is like!"