

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2377

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...”