

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2381

“Well that’s neat,” said Gerald with a chuckle, clearly pleased and excited to finally be able to feel the surge of power within his body...

“No wonder so many people are after the Herculean Primordial Spirit... I was simply unaware of how magical it was till this point! After all, it’s only taken me three months to be able to fully grasp the Thordifussion and Velement Methods!” exclaimed Gerald as his divine sense continued exploring the environment.

While withdrawing his divine sense, however, Gerald couldn’t help but sense a faint hint of life within a large pile of debris beside the Red River. With how faint it was, it was clear that the individual had used the Ghost Breath Method to prolong their death.

“Could... That be Uncle Zeman?” said Gerald to himself as his brows furrowed.

Though Gerald wasn’t able to traverse the Red River before this, he now had the ability to transform and rejuvenate. With that in mind, the river’s corrosion was no longer an issue for him. Regardless, Gerald was eager to save him, so he slipped the books into his pockets before activating his new powers.

Following a golden flash, Gerald turned into tiny particles resembling sentient golden dust before bolting upward toward the river! As was expected, he penetrated the river just fine.

Upon flying out the river, Gerald cast another spell, causing another flash of golden light. Once the light dimmed down, Gerald could be seen, looking the way he had previously been. However, to his shock, all his clothes were gone, and so were the six books!

It was at that moment when Gerald was filled with remorse. He had been so eager to save Walter that he forgot to cast protective spells on his clothes and the books! The river must have corroded them while he was on his way up!

While it was true that Gerald had already memorized all the secret techniques, the books were still valuable items since they were hand written by that senior. What a pity that they were now destroyed.

Regardless, Gerald knew that feeling sorry could wait. A simple glance around was all it took for Gerald to see that most of the cave had collapsed. Apparently, the clouds of steam formed by the river had helped to keep some parts of the cave intact. But this wasn't what he was looking for.

Unable to see any living individuals nearby, Gerald then muttered under his breath, "Regardless of what happened, I need to focus on saving him first...!"

With that in mind, Gerald quickly found the clothes of a dead Zeman disciple and put them on before starting his search for Walter. Once he finally located him buried under a pile of rubble, Gerald raised his arms, sending out a strong wave of essential qi as he ordered, "Rise!"

The technique he was using was one of the Eight Dragon Lock's skills, and it allowed him to remove all the dirt covering Walter with the simple wave of a hand. Whatever the case was, upon seeing Walter who was almost dead by this point, Gerald immediately exclaimed, "U-Uncle Zeman!"

Following that, he immediately crouched down before initiating the Velement Method as well as a protection spell to treat Walter with the help of his Herculean Primordial Spirit.

Thank god he arrived in time...! As for how Walter had survived this long. Since cultivators had different bodies compared to regular people, it only made sense for their souls to be different as well.

By utilizing the Ghost Breath Method, cultivators were able to slow down the dissipation of their souls. In fact, those who mastered the method could even create a thought of soul, thus allowing them to remain in this world forever! This was the method that Sister Indigo and a few others that Gerald had met had used.

Gerald had learned all this including how to preserve a thought of soul from the book about formations. With that in mind, he could see that Walter had been unable to attain a thought of soul since his cultivation wasn't high enough yet. Even so, preserving his soul for up to four months was still very doable for him.

Unfortunately, his serious injuries had definitely made it much harder for Walter to stay alive.

Either way, now that Gerald was continuously healing Walter's body, the damage from Ryder's attacks was slowly repaired. The second Walter's vital organs recovered, the middle-aged man immediately coughed fresh blood out. Slowly Walter opening his eyes in disbelief, Walter then muttered, "Have... Have I arrived in the netherworld?"