

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2386

Before Ryder could even react, Gerald was already pointed his newly summoned blade toward the sky while yelling, “Skysplit...!”

Following that, a humongous aurablade of air rapidly began descending toward the old man!

“W-what?! ” shouted Ryder as his white hair danced in the gale created by the giant aurablade’s ungodly pressure. With how appalled he was, Ryder’s immediate action was to dodge the attack rather than even thinking of trying to block it!

Thankfully, Ryder was able to avoid the deadly attack just as the aurablade crashed onto the earth. Even so, he still ended up getting injured due to the powerful qi.

Feeling his chest ache as he stumbled a few steps backward, the now wide eyed Ryder was prompted to mutter, “W-what a strong move...!”

Even the other cultivators couldn’t help but gulp after witnessing all that. This was a battle between two great masters, and their techniques were so supreme that this was the first time they were even witnessing such attacks!

Once the dust clouds settled-and Ryder caught his breath, the old man was prompted to ask, "What martial art is that? Where did you learn it?"

Satisfied with his attack's power, Gerald scornfully retorted, "Where, you ask...?"

"You... You managed to enter the saintly ruins, didn't you...?! That's the only way you could 've learned these supreme heavenly techniques...! I'll... I'll kill you... !" roared the insane Ryder as his pupils dilated!

Using all his strength, Ryder then sent out a Seventh Sword Rain attack! Due to how lustrous the attack was, nearly everyone watching was instantly forced to shield their eyes!

"Today, I overpower your sword technique...!" retorted Gerald as he immediately initiated the second style, Thirdhell!

Following that, three essential qi points began fusing rapidly at the tip of his blade prompting the sand and stones around them to begin swirling faster and faster until they formed two massive tornadoes...!

By this point, the cultivators had already stopped trying to break the formation. Instead, they all gathered to one side to observe the battle.

“W-what kinds of techniques are those two even using...?! Especially the ones used by that young man! Each of his terrifying moves seem capable of extreme destruction...! That kid definitely has the upper hand!” exclaimed one of the cultivators.

“Indeed! Ryder was clearly unable to handle blocking that previous attack. With that in mind, why is he still trying to fight back?”

“Whatever the case is, Thirdhell is a great move!”

As the amazed crowd kept discussing the battle among themselves, Gerald and Ryder themselves continued trading blows. As for Ryder’s disciples, any of them who had attempted to close in to help their master ended up perishing from the sheer pressure that the two were exerting.

Even Ryder who was still hanging on-was already coughing out blood from time to time. This was bad. One more direct blow of essential qi from Gerald and he’d be done for...!

Gerald, on the other hand, couldn’t help but feel slightly amused that the old man was this keen on dying.

All of a sudden, Ryder began laughing wickedly before roaring, “You’re strong, I’ll give you that! However, it’s impossible for you to take me down that easily! Have a taste of my Demonic Shadow Split...!”

Following that announcement, a doppelganger Ryder suddenly appeared! Though the Demonic Shadow Split technique required the user to lose half of their cultivation, Ryder so desperately wanted to defeat Gerald that he didn't care anymore!

Regardless, after taking a fatal blow for the real old man, the doppelganger roared in pain before completely evaporating! Seeing his chance, the real Ryder then darted toward Gerald while yelling, "Thunderous Bone-crushing Palm...!"

Within seconds, Ryder's body began glowing as he condensed all his essential qi into his palm before aiming it right at Gerald's chest...!