

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2412

Though Lyndon's aura grew stronger by the second, Gerald simply stood there with his arms crossed, shaking his head the entire time.

“You brat...! How dare you look down on my Thunderous Immobilite?!” growled Lyndon who had fully formed an aurablade by now.

“While it's true that the Thunder Sword Technique is rather exquisite, in all honesty, only the final three styles can be considered to be powerful. Despite being a disciple of that sect, you don't seem to be able to use any of those three styles, or can you? If it's the latter, then I suggest using the Thunderous Bone-crushing Palm. That, at the very least, is stronger than the attack you're using!” mocked Gerald as he continued shaking his head.

“You d\*mned child...! For humiliating me so much, here's your one-way ticket to hell...!” roared Lyndon as he gathered all the power he had and launched his attack!

At that moment, the entire area began quivering and even the slow flowing rivers on the mountain grew restless! As for the aurablade itself, its explosive energy caused a trail of dust to cloud the air as it flew toward Gerald!

In response, however, Gerald simply outstretched his hand and upon flicking his finger on the tip of the blade, the aurablade completely vaporized! As for the force that the aurablade had been carrying, it was sent flying back toward Lyndon, causing the old man to stumble backward in response!

By the time things had settled down a bit, Lyndon's eyes were widened in shock as he said, "You... You can't be a Domiensch Master, can you?! But there's never been such a young Domiensch Master before! This doesn't make any sense!"

"Why wouldn't it? Speaking of which, are you related to Ryder?" replied Gerald as he casually sat down.

"You...!" growled Lyndon who was irritated by how casual Gerald was taking all this. Even so, he refrained from saying anything else. After all, he understood that Gerald could easily finish him off if he really wanted to...!

With that in mind, Lyndon clenched his fists before replying, "Ryder is a sinful man from my sect! A traitor! Had it not been for him, my holy body wouldn't have ended up getting ruined like this! Long story short, he pierced my clavicles to cripple me, which is why I'm only able to be here through another person's body! That should explain why I haven't been able to hurt you!"

"Truth be told, even if you were in your original body, you'd still fail to hurt me due to your current cultivation level," corrected Gerald.

"Why you...!" growled the enraged Lyndon whose lips were already quivering.

"I speak only the truth. Regardless, from what I've been told, all seventy two successors of the Thunder Sword Sect were killed. So why are you alive?" asked Gerald.

“That’s... Mostly true... I’m the eldest disciple and also the head of the Thunder Sword Sect... I have no idea where Ryder learned his cultivation, but in the end, he got so strong that none of the brothers were able to live to tell the tale! That aside, though Ryder is ruthless, he didn’t dare to bear the sin of killing the head of the sect. With that in mind, he simply sealed my essential qi and kept me locked up in the secular world till this very day! For years, I’ve been thinking about avenging my senior disciples and ridding our sect’s harm by killing Ryder!” explained Lyndon in a sorrowful tone.

“Well... I have some bad news for you...” replied Gerald with a sigh.

“Come again?”

“Even if you do manage to track him down, you won’t be his match. After all, similar to me, he’s already entered the Domiensch Realm! What more, he’s mastered the final three styles of the Thunder Sword Technique as well! All he’ll need is a single Thunder Strike to kill you, and that’s simply the cold, hard, truth,” said Gerald.

“He... He’s what? He’s already a Domiensch Master?!” exclaimed Lyndon as he felt his mind go blank. After stumbling a few steps back, he couldn’t help but feel that his entire world had just collapsed.