

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2417

“W-what...?! ” exclaimed the horrified brothers who had managed to avoid the attack. Thank god Saint Darkwind was on their side! Otherwise, Gerald would’ve easily slaughtered all three of them today...! They weren’t his match at all...!”

Quickly snapping out of it, Zealand who now had veins bulging on his forehead-was prompted to yell, “Are you alright, Third Brother?! If you are, we need to activate the formation now!”

“I... I’m fine!” replied Hudson as he fumbled back to his feet. Shortly after, all three of them stood in a triangular formation, and essential qi immediately began flowing out of their bodies and merging together.

Once enough essential qi had been gathered, the trio roared in unison, “Thunder Strike...!”

Following that, an aurablade appeared and it quickly began flying toward Gerald...!

“Oh my... What a powerful attack!” said the smirking Gerald in a mocking tone as he leaped toward the aurablade! With a single strike of his palm, Gerald easily shattered the trio’s sword formation!

The second that happened, all three of them began Spurting blood out of their mouths! With nearly all their bones broken, the trio were forced to lie on the ground...! The Thunder Stroke was the strongest sword technique passed down by their ancestors, and they had only managed to master it after decades of cultivating!

Despite that being the case, to think that they were taken out so easily by that boy! While it was distressing to admit, they now knew just how weak they were compared to him...! The battle couldn't go on!

“Ryder is your great-grandfather, correct? If that's the case, then I should be your senior! With that in mind, as your senior, allow me to say that that sword technique doesn't suit you. Just stop practicing it already!” said Gerald as he shook his head, a weary smile on his face.

Pissed to hear that, Zealand then spat out a mouthful of blood before retorting, “Talk is cheap! If you have the guts, try catching up to us for round two!”

Following that, all three of them bolted away, prompting Gerald to say, “Oh...? What tricks do you have up your sleeve...?”

With that said, Gerald turned into a beam of light that then chased after the trio and shortly after, he arrived at a graveyard in Mayberry. Upon entering, Gerald instantly sensed a bone chilling aura in the vicinity.

Smiling faintly, Gerald then muttered, “A formation! How interesting...”

The second Gerald's sentence ended, the trio bolted off again. However, before Gerald could chase after them, evil laughter could be heard, followed by someone declaring, "Let's see how you'll escape my bone eroding formation, Gerald!"

Almost immediately after, a murderous black gale began blowing within the formation, and a dark hemisphere quickly formed over the area as well! If a commoner were caught within the formation, they'd surely feel like they were being stabbed by thousands of knives!

'What a menacing formation...' Gerald thought to himself as he shook his head.

It wasn't long after before a swirl of dust began gathering in front of him and eventually, it turned into a giant face! Laughing in a mocking tone, the face soon said, "Amazing! You aren't hurt from my bone eroding formation at all! No wonder you could defeat Ryder!"

"Hmm? Your cultivation is far higher than those three. In fact, it's probably on par with Ryder's cultivation! Who exactly are you? For all I know, nobody else should be this strong in Ryder's family!" replied Gerald.

"I go by Saint Darkwind, though I have a feeling you haven't heard of me before. Regardless, I know all about you, courtesy of Ryder! That old man told me that you had mastered the supreme heavenly techniques in Fyre Cave, so just to be safe, I made sure to make this formation the location of our first meeting!" explained Saint Darkwind with a sneer.

Following that, the huge face returned to dust. However, dust quickly began swirling in front of Gerald again and soon enough, Saint Darkwind was standing before the boy!

After staring at the man for a bit, Gerald placed his hands against his back before cheerily saying, "So, Ryder's told you about that... However, I have a feeling he didn't tell you everything!"

"Oh? What hasn't he said?" scoffed Saint Darkwind with a sneer.