

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2419

“Are you not aware that you’re completely in my control? All I have to do is utter a mantra and you’ll immediately be reduced to dust!” declared Saint Darkwind.

“Feel free to continue thinking so. Regardless, you should know that I’m the actual one in control. If I wanted to, I could penetrate your soul with just a flick of a finger!” replied Gerald as he did just that and seconds later, a golden light flashed and the chains binding the boy were quickly vaporized!

“What?! How could this be possible?!” exclaimed the dumbfounded Saint Darkwind as he gestured for his dragon and tiger to attack.

Upon receiving their order, the dragon leaped and attacked from above whereas the tiger charged straight on...! Gerald himself simply held his breath and focused his mind... When the beasts were seconds away from attacking, the boy raised his arm and after murmuring something, a golden light enveloped his entire body! With that in mind, the second the dragon and tiger came into contact with Gerald, they immediately vanished, leaving Gerald completely unharmed!

Realizing how bad things were looking, Saint Darkwind quickly turned around, hoping to turn into a twister and escape! However, it was also at that moment when he realized that something had gone terribly wrong with his formation.

As he wondered where he had messed up, he heard Gerald sneer before scoffing, “Are you still planning on turning into a twister?”

Following that, Saint Darkwind stared wide eyed as Gerald turned into a twister that quickly enveloped him! Now stuck within the huge vortex, Saint Darkwind was prompted to yell, "This... This is impossible...! How could you know this technique as well...?!"

It was too late to realize, but Saint Darkwind finally understood that Gerald had earlier sealed his powers! As if that wasn't already bad enough, the flags holding his formation together were already starting to crumble!

"You're something else, Gerald...!" wailed the horrified Saint Darkwind as a massive rumbling sound could be heard. The formation was about to shatter....!

Within seconds, Saint Darkwind found himself completely engulfed within his own twister and when he finally opened his eyes again, the man realized that his body had been completely bound by a golden dragon! As for his formation, it had long shattered, leaving only a few destroyed flags behind that fluttered weakly in the wind.

"Like I earlier said, I'm well versed in the art of formations. With that in mind, aren't you more foolish than Ryder for continuing to attack me even after I told that to you? Regardless, your life is in my hands now. Even the slightest force from me will kill you!" said Gerald in a monotonous tone.

"P-please don't kill me, Gerald...! I still have important things to achieve...!" begged the terrified Saint Darkwind.

“Elaborate. I can feel that you’re not just here for my supreme heavenly techniques,” replied Gerald as he withdrew his power, causing Saint Darkwind to spurt blood out as he flopped to the ground.

Now looking extremely pale, Saint Darkwind began to explain, “It’s true that I’m not only here for the techniques... Truth be told, I had initially come over to persuade you to join forces with me, however...”