

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2420

“However, when you realized that the Weirs had challenged me to a duel, you changed your plans. Since there was a chance that I wouldn’t agree to join forces with you, you made a formation and had those three draw me over so that you could subdue me. Following that, you were planning to learn the secret techniques from me, correct?” interrupted Gerald.

Nodding in response, Saint Darkwind then sighed before replying, “Truly a sharp one... That’s exactly how I imagined things to be! I thought that my plan was perfect, too. After all, though your cultivation and martial arts were exceptional, there should’ve been no way for you to use your powers within my formation! Never did I imagine that you’d be able to destroy my formation that easily! You truly are a master of formations!”

“Your formation is good, I’ll give you that much. Had it not been for my knowledge of formations and the fact that I had mastered the Velement Method’s Great Transportation, I would’ve surely died to your formation earlier!” said Gerald.

“Alas, it was my mistake for not considering that! Now that everything’s gone wrong, all I can do is die regretfully!” wailed Saint Darkwind.

“Well, I wouldn’t say everything’s gone wrong. For one, you were simply planning to scrape my cultivation off instead of killing me earlier. It’s because of that that you’re still alive, you know? Had you actually attempted to kill me, I’d have let you die in your formation, never to be reborn! That aside, why exactly did you want me to join forces with you?” replied Gerald as he sharpened his gaze, causing Saint Darkwind to momentarily shudder.

After a brief pause, Saint Darkwind replied, “It’s a long story, though I have two main reasons. The first is well, to get stronger, of course. As for the second... You may not believe me, but it’s for the sake of the cultivation realm... I’m sure you already know that after becoming a Domiensch Master, one has to leave a lineage in the secular world. It’s only natural. That aside, when I returned to the secular world a few decades ago, I realized that all my descendants had disappeared. After some digging around, I found that they had all been murdered! Even worse was the fact that they had died from having their bloodline spiritual essence removed!”

‘Bloodline spiritual essence...’

Gerald had read about that from one of the books that Walter had given him. Essentially, bloodline spiritual essence was a special spiritual essence formed when a cultivator acquired a holy body. It could be regarded as Triton qi, or also as the natural ability of descendants upon birth.

A good example of this was the Moldells and the Gunters. Unlike commoners, these cryptic families could cultivate since their descendants were strong cultivators like Ryder, Saint Darkwind, and Lyndon who had all acquired holy bodies. Due to that, they were able to inherit bloodline spiritual essence upon birth. While such descendants could use their bloodline spiritual essence as the foundation for their cultivation, it was still quite rare for such individuals to be able to acquire holy bodies and enter the cultivation realm.

The high elders in Yanam fell under this category. While they had managed to enter the cultivation realm, they weren’t true cultivators since they could only use their essential qi and hadn’t acquired holy bodies. Another example would be the Weir brothers. Though they could use their essential qi and even combine their power to use techniques such as the Thunder Sword, they still weren’t true cultivators.

Whatever the case was, Gerald was then prompted to say, “All of them got wiped out?”

“Indeed... After digging a bit deeper, however, their deaths only became more peculiar! You see, they apparently all died during the pledge of the holy water! Not only that, but their bloodline spiritual essence was apparently snatched by someone!” explained Saint Darkwind.

Upon hearing about the pledge of the holy water,

Gerald was immediately reminded of Daryl. Come to think of it, Christopher Moldell who was the descendant of Lyndon Moldell died during the pledge as well, though he was most probably killed by Daryl.

To this very day, Gerald hadn't really figured out what had truly happened there. After all, any clues seemed to have vanished into thin air, just like Daryl. Feeling slightly bummed, Gerald then shook his head as he muttered, “Really though... What the hell is going on with the pledge of the holy water and the Sun League...”

When he heard that, Saint Darkwind's eyes widened as he asked in surprise, “You... You know about the Sun League...?”