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The Invisible Rich Man CHAPTER 2491-2495

Chapter 2491

“Refrain from scattering about! Charge in one direction!” commanded Yusra as she attempted to regroup her men.

Unfortunately, things had gone completely haywire.

Not only had several of the cultivators fallen, but many others had run off in all directions, too panicked to even consider heeding Yusra’s orders! Only Hauk, Master Greendrake, Mr. Sevenom, and a few other experienced cultivators ended up following Yusra’s orders.

Even so, the nether soldiers were extremely difficult to take down.

Just as Hauk had said, it was near impossible to accurately locate their demonic sources.

One soldier may have hidden it in his head, while the other his stomach! With that in mind, the party would be long dead if they simply focused on identifying where all their demonic sources were.

Thankfully, the ones who had regrouped understood that, which was why they were simply using attacks that would keep the nether soldiers at bay for now. Eventually, however, Master Greendrake yelled, “All of you, get on ahead! I’ll be using an angelic artifact!”

Following that, everyone watched as Master Greendrake tossed a jade bottle into the air and after chanting something, a surge of water came gushing out, washing away any nearby nether soldiers.

Unfortunately, despite the massive surge of water, the nether soldiers quickly began piling up to form a humongous mountain of bodies..!

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Seeing that, Yusra shouted, "It doesn't seem like the water is going to hold them off for long! Let's move on while we can!"

Naturally, everyone agreed, and the survivors quickly ran into the valley's hinterlands..

Thankfully, they soon found a cave which they hid in to discuss their next course of action.

To think that they had started off with at least five hundred people... In the end, that ambush left them with only ten known survivors!

Among them were Mr. Greendrake, Mr. Sevenom, Hauk, and a few other Domiensch Masters.

"We had made such thorough plans, but we hadn't anticipated that the nether soldiers had all turned into demons..!" muttered Hauk in a guilty tone.

"Indeed... Either way, it seems that our little excursion is doomed for failure this time... Even with angelic artifacts, I simply can't see being able to take on so many nether

soldiers!" added Master Greendrake with a frown.

After a brief pause, Yusra was prompted to ask, "Speaking of which, where's the old man who came along with you, Mr. Crawford...?" Naturally, she was referring to Finnley.

Gerald, for one, had a feeling that Finnley had already sensed the nether soldiers' presence way

before anyone else had. With that in mind, Gerald felt that Finnley had his own reasons for not even stepping out earlier.

While he didn't know what was on that old man's mind, Gerald simply replied, "Unfortunately, we got separated.. That aside, everything has a weakness, so I believe there

must be a way for us to restrain those demonic corpses!"

Following that, Gerald fished out Filipe's Heavenly Guard Order and upon seeing it, the surprised Master Greendrake, who was naturally familiar with the angelic artifact

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couldn't help but ask, "Are... You planning on using the Heavenly Guard Order, Mr. Crawford?"

"I am, though I'll be needing your help. From what I've heard, the Heavenly Guard Order is capable of restraining demons and devils, correct? I don't really know how to activate it, but since this was initially yours, I'm assuming you know how to get it to work?"

"It shames me to admit it, but I have no idea how to activate it as well... If I did, you wouldn't have been able to injure my son that day..." muttered Master Greendrake with a

bitter smile.

"Indeed... Either way, it seems that our little excursion is doomed for failure this time... Even with angelic artifacts, I simply can't see being able to take on so many nether

soldiers!" added Master Greendrake with a frown.

Naturally, this left Gerald surprised. Ignoring his confusion, Yusra then explained, "You see, my family has several secret books, and one of them stated that the Heavenly Guard Order was fashioned out of a heavenly stone tablet capable of restraining demons and devils! With that said, it truly is our best bet of getting out of this situation in one piece! Thankfully, the book also included the full procedure to use the angelic artifact! Should mention, however, that only advanced cultivators with strong primordial spirits are capable of utilizing its powers!"

After hearing what she had to say, Master Greendrake and a few others immediately backed off. After all, they were demons themselves! With that in mind, if they managed to activate the Heavenly Guard Order and if what Yusra had said was true, then there was a good chance that they'd end up getting hurt.

Whatever the case was, Yusra then smiled as she added, "I can sense that Mr. Crawford has the most powerful primordial spirit among us, so I'm afraid you'll have to be the one to activate it..."

"Agreed, though please hurry and tell him how to activate it, Miss Quarrington! The nether soldier army will be here any second now! I really don't want any more of our allies to fall." urged Hawk who was standing at the entrance in an impatient tone...

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“Very well, I’ll be teaching you the activation spell then, Mr. Crawford!” replied Yusra as she quickly began imparting her knowledge onto him.

Naturally, Gerald made sure to memorize all she had said to heart.

Once he successfully learned how to activate it, Gerald headed to the cave’s entrance before saying, “The rest of you stay in here first. I’ll try saving any survivors I can find!” Following that, Gerald then flew off.. Once Gerald spotted the soldiers, Gerald halted mid-air before beginning to chant the spell he had just learned and shortly after, the Heavenly Guard Order flew out of his hand and into the sky.

Not only that, but it also quickly began enlarging and within seconds, it covered the entire area in a brilliant, golden light! The moment the light touched any of the nether

soldiers, they instantly began wailing in agony as they covered their eyes.

Seeing that, Gerald then yelled, “Form!”

Almost immediately after, the angelic artifact’s light took the form of a rapidly expanding dome! No matter how quickly the demonic corpses attempted to run or spread out, they simply couldn’t outrun the light! In the end, any nether soldiers enveloped by the dome instantly stiffened.

With that, Gerald then began manipulating the dome of light.. and without warning, he started applying an immense pressure on it!

Due to how great the force was, the ground began to crack and the nether soldiers’ bodies began emitting purple smoke as well.

Throughout the process, the nether soldiers could only howl and grimace in pain and when the smoke finally dispersed, all the corpses stopped moving.

Now that the soldiers had been dealt with, the remaining survivors quickly yelled, “T-thank you, Mr. Crawford!”

As Gerald slowly began descending, he saw that only about a third of the five hundred were still alive, and among them, over half of them appeared greatly injured. Whatever the case

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was, Gerald made sure to withdraw the Heavenly Guard Order before touching the ground again.

Yusra herself who could finally relax a little now that the situation was under control again was prompted to say, "The Heavenly Guard Order truly lives up to its name as an angelic artifact!"

"Indeed.. As it turned out, we just hadn't realized how to properly use it all this time." muttered Master Greendrake.

"Agreed. But that aside, you're the one who's most familiar with the general's tomb, Master Greendrake. With that said, what should be our next course of action?" asked Gerald.

"Well, now that the nether soldiers have been dealt with, we can continue forward. The general's tomb should be right up ahead. Speaking of the headless general, now that you know how to use the Heavenly Guard Order, I propose that we use it, alongside our other angelic artifacts and formations-to seal him up while he's still weakened!" replied Master Greendrake.

"A fine plan... Speaking of which, I remember my father telling me that there were seventy two mounds of varying sizes within the tomb and the supreme angelic artifact is within one of them. Do you know which mound we should be targeting, Master Greendrake?" asked Yusra.

"If you do, just spit it out so we don't have to sacrifice any more lives! That aside, I still say we book it if we come across the headless general.

After all, chaos will surely ensue if we even attempt to take him on! Are you sure you didn't suggest attempting to seal him just so you could sneak off into the right mound on your own before running off with the supreme angelic artifact amidst the chaos? If that isn't your goal, then just be frank!" added Hauk as he stared at Master Greendrake.

Upon hearing that, Yusra who was clearly trying to say the same thing in a less direct way had to nod in agreement.

After all, everyone here was risking their lives to break into the general's tomb to obtain the infamous supreme angelic artifact that laid within.

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Chuckling in response, Master Greendrake then replied, "Let's not point fingers at each other before we even enter. Regardless, I simply know that there are treasures in one of the seventy-two mounds. The rest are empty, and sadly enough, I have no idea which mound is the correct one"

"Can the Yinblood pellet be found in the mound with the treasure?" asked Gerald

"It can, Mr. Crawford. That aside. Are you really just here for the pellets, Mr. Crawford...? Not at all for the angelic artifact...?" asked Master Greendrake as he stroked his goatee while staring at Gerald.

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"You jest, Mr. Greendrake. I truly am just here for the Yinblood pellets," replied Gerald in a monotonous tone.

"I'm glad to hear. Well, putting that aside, let's set up the formation that we initially planned as quickly as possible once we're inside the tomb!"

Following that order, the group then began making their way toward the tomb.. and soon enough, they found themselves standing in the main chamber.

Honestly, the inside of the general's tomb felt almost otherworldly.

The tomb itself had been built on a large mountain that was at least a few hundred meters tall and had a depth of approximately a thousand meters. Spacious didn't even begin describing this massive place.

Regardless, in the center of the ring-shaped chamber, was a huge coffin with seventy-two massive stone monuments surrounding it.

According to Master Greendrake, the mystical angelic artifacts could be found in one of the rooms behind the stone monuments Either way, Master Greendrake was quick to order in

a stern tone, "Alright, let's get to it. We need to set up the sealing formation while we still can!"

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Hearing that, all the experienced cultivators quickly began setting up the formation flags, just as planned. And shortly after, the spell was ready to be cast.

After murmuring some angelic scripts, a humongous iron chain materialized and quickly began floating toward the coffin to have it bound.

To everyone's horror, the now bound coffin suddenly began shaking violently! Had the headless general sensed their presence?!

"Oh god..!" muttered Hauk as his eyes fully widened..

Barely a second after Hauk said that, the iron chain snapped, instantly causing the chain to dematerialize and the coffin's lid shot out toward his direction.

While Hauk was too shocked to dodge it in time, Gerald was thankfully more alert. Pinching his fingers together, Gerald launched a Skysplit attack toward the lid, instantly snapping it in two! In the end, the two halves grazed Hauk's cheeks before finally bolting off into the distance.

"T-thank you for that, Mr. Crawford..!" muttered Hauk as he nodded at the boy.

Gerald, however, had his eyes glued on the coffin for there was a pair of legs sticking out of it! To everyone's horror, an ironclad corpse then slowly began getting out of the coffin..! Though the large sword in its hand was scary, the fact that the corpse was headless made the situation all the more terrifying!

The headless general was now standing before them! The headless general reeked of a devilish aura, and now that it was awake, the surrounding temperature instantly plummeted.

His face now drenched in sweat, Master Greendrake managed to yell, "A-activate the angelic formation..!"

As a refresher, Master Greendrake and three others were disciples of Sanchez, and they were here hoping to snatch the dragon internal pellet within this tomb.

Regardless, while the rest immediately got to work, far too terrified to question his orders, Gerald couldn't help but find this chain of events rather odd.

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Master Greendrake, for one, was the main culprit of this thought.

For one, though Master Greendrake had said that he didn't know the secrets of the seventy-two mounds, he seemed to have a rather good understanding of this place.

That aside, according to Finnley, the headless general was a corpse that had turned into a devil.

Master Greendrake should know this much, yet in the end, he still led so many experts over and even got them to prepare angelic formations to deal with the headless general.

The problem was, there was no way in hell that those from the Domiensch Realm would ever be able to fight against a devil with only an angelic formation..

Gerald was sure that Master Greendrake understood this.

With that in mind, why was Master Greendrake even bothering to do such a futile effort in the first place?

It was at that moment when a voice could be heard within Gerald's head, saying, 'You've noticed that something's wrong as well, Mr. Crawford?'

As it turned out, Yusra was currently communicating with him in secret using the sound transmission technique.

Either way, Gerald simply replied, 'I'm guessing you understand the situation now, Miss Quarrington?'

"I do. In fact, I've long felt that something was off with Master Greendrake! With that said, do be careful," said Yusra in response.

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While Gerald was communicating with Yusra, the other cultivators were readying themselves to take the headless general head-on.

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Unfortunately for them, all they could do was watch as the headless general swung his longsword, prompting it to be enveloped within a black glow! With each swipe of the

sword capable of sending explosive energy out, all the experts who had been trying to use the formation to their advantage were eventually forced to retreat.

Hauk and a few others, however, weren't going down without a fight.

With that, Hauk roared, "The Golden Dragon Formation! Now's the time!"

Hearing that, the twelve pre-selected Domiensch Masters who were each holding onto a flag mustered their courage and leaped forward! Once they were in position, they immediately began chanting a spell, and shortly after, a gale began blowing all over the place! As if that wasn't impressive enough, a black cloud soon materialized above everyone!

As the headless general "looked" up, a massive golden dragon poked its head out from the clouds! Following a mighty roar, the shimmering dragon then charged toward the

headless general! The headless general himself simply raised his longsword and began dueling with the golden beast!

In only a few seconds, however, the twelve who were holding onto the flags were already drenched in sweat. Sensing that they weren't going to hold on much longer, Master

Greendrake who had been standing near the formation quickly yelled, "Mr. Crawford! The Heavenly Guard Order..!"

"Please, Mr. Crawford! I can't hold on much longer.!" added Hauk as he spurted out a mouthful of blood!

"On it!" replied Gerald with a slight frown before tossing the Heavenly Guard Order into the air!

Now that it had the support of the Heavenly Guard Order, the golden dragon instantly grew.

"What on earth are you doing, Greendrake?" exclaimed Yusra in a panicked tone.

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While Gerald couldn't move since he was still busy using the Heavenly Guard Order, even he had noticed that things had just taken a turn for the worst.

As for Master Greendrake, he simply placed his arms against his back before saying,

"Hmm? And here I thought you were smart, Miss Quarrington! What does it look like I'm doing?"

"You...! Are you trying to get us all killed?!" retorted the furious Yusra as she struck a palm attack toward Master Greendrake.

To her shock, Master Greendrake simply raised his hand and out shot a powerful black light that quickly knocked Yusra and her bodyguards who were all Domiensch Masters aside! He was so strong that they didn't even have the chance to resist.

"W-When did you get this powerful...?!" asked Yusra who couldn't believe all this was happening. Even Gerald found himself baffled.

Though he had already been wary of Master Greendrake earlier, the dire situation had disallowed him from paying attention to that old man for a bit.

Now, however, Gerald finally came to realize what was really happening.

"Miss Quarrington! That isn't Master Greendrake! Instead, it's his master, Sanchez Zon!" yelled Gerald.

"What?! Greendrake's master?!" exclaimed the surprised Hauk.

Sanchez himself simply laughed aloud before declaring, "I've gone great lengths just to gather all of you here today, my dear juniors! But that aside, you're correct! I'm none other than Sanchez Zon!" Following that, 'Master Greendrake' transformed into a white haired old man! The fact that his body was all withered and thin and his face resembled an old tree's bark made many of the remaining cultivators gasp in shock.

Ignoring them, Sanchez then nodded at Gerald before adding, "Either way, I really hadn't misjudged you, Gerald! Unfortunately, while you're a clever one, you still lack experience. Even so, you're an uncut diamond for sure!" Upon hearing that, the puzzled boy furrowed his

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brow as he replied, "With your capabilities, even a hundred of our ranks wouldn't be able to take you on, Sanchez. With that in mind, why exactly did you put in so much effort just to draw all these expert cultivators into this tomb?"

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As he said that, Gerald made sure to use his eyes to signal Hank and the others to withdraw their power. His plan was to risk allowing the headless general to rampage, but

also cause enough chaos to stop Sanchez from getting what he wished to achieve.

Thankfully, all the cultivators seemed to get his message.

Unfortunately, just as they were about to withdraw their powers, Sanchez simply waved his hand, prompting a dome of light to trap them where they stood! Upon seeing that, Gerald understood that if he withdrew the Heavenly Guard Order now, he'd essentially be sentencing the rest of them to death.

The other cultivators naturally figured this out as well, and this prompted Hauk to yell, "How despicable...!"

As for the frowning Gerald, he couldn't help but ask, "You couldn't have spent this long preparing for only our deaths, no...?"

Laughing sinisterly, Sanchez then replied, "Well, since you'll all be dead soon anyway, I guess there's no harm in me telling you about my plan! As you said, killing all of you is easy.

However, while you're all nothing to me, I find all of your blood extremely valuable! For context, I've been trying to uncover the secrets of the general's tomb for ages now in hopes that I'd finally obtain what I've been yearning for! Thankfully, I eventually realized that there existed a strange phenomenon that intensified over time!"

"Phenomenon?" muttered the injured Yusra.

"Indeed. You see, the demonic spirits within the nether soldiers' bodies have been getting denser and denser over the ages. What I'm saying is that it's impossible for the 'headless general before you to have such a massive influence on them to the point where he can continuously increase their demonic spirits!" replied Sanchez.

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“Are you saying that this isn’t the real headless general? And that you’ve never truly seen the headless general either?” asked Gerald.

“Bingo! I already noticed that something was off a few hundred years back, but I’m now utterly convinced that this isn’t the legendary headless general, but merely a double to guard the tomb! I’ll have you know that I’ve come here on multiple occasions in an attempt to solve all the contraptions here.

Unfortunately, no matter how strong I was, I still couldn’t obtain what I sought!” muttered Sanchez as he shook his head.

“Enough about that. Where do we even fit into your equation?” asked Hauk.

“Oh, don’t you worry. You’re extremely useful to me! You see, it was during my fourth time coming to this place when I came to realize something vital. While I’m sure a few of you here have entered more times than me, have you noticed that every time you attempt to break into this place, the nether soldiers

change a little more?” replied Sanchez with a chuckle.

“You mean the nether soldiers get stronger every time we come over?” asked Hauk in a curious tone.

“Close. To be more specific, the nether soldiers get stronger every time you shed blood! With that said, I believe that there’s a huge connection between the headless general’s cultivation and cultivator blood! After running all those minor experiments in the past and witnessing the growth of the nether soldiers, I’m now a hundred percent sure that my speculations are correct! It’s the only reason why I decided to show up! But enough of that. With your blood, I’ll finally be able to reveal the secrets of the tomb!” retorted Sanchez with a laugh.

“To think that you’d manage to lure us to this point..!” growled the infuriated Hauk.

“My dear juniors, I’ll have you know that I was never obligated to share all this with you. Had it not been for my admiration of Gerald’s talent in cultivation, I wouldn’t even have bothered wasting my time with you! With that said, let the blood sacrifice begin!” declared Sanchez before immediately starting to chant a spell! Upon hearing it, Yusra instantly found the spell

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incredibly odd... However, before she could ponder into it, she watched as cracks began appearing on the back of her hands!

Following that, fresh blood began flowing out!

This applied to everyone within the light dome as well!

All of a sudden, the jade pendant around Yusra's neck began glowing.

And following a golden flash, two white haired elders materialized before her.

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