

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2362

Finch himself who was beside Will this entire time had long gone unconscious. It simply proved that when used for enhanced interrogations, not even a god could withstand the agony caused by the Ultimate Immobilizing Net...

Despite that, the two had managed to remain mum! Could it be that they really had no idea where the island was located...? While it didn't make any sense, it was the most plausible answer. With that in mind, Walter waved his hand, retrieving the Ultimate Immobilizing Net.

Once the net was off, it was revealed that most of Will's skin had been torn open, revealing his pulsing flesh. Regardless, after Will crumbled into a trembling mess on the floor, Walter was prompted to ask, "You came from Yearning Island, no? How the hell do you not know how to get there?"

"W-while it's true we come from Yearning Island... We really don't know where it is...! Ever since I was a child, we entered and left the island with the help of a magic artifact...! With that said, we've never needed to properly observe the island's surroundings before...!" whimpered Will who didn't want to experience such pain ever again.

Upon hearing that, realization suddenly dawned upon Walter as he exclaimed, "I've figured it out. They're using a Dimension Stone!"

Following that, Walter outstretched his hand toward Will, prompting a flash to appear atop his palm. And soon after, a green, crystalline stone and a map were in his hands!

Staring at the stone, Gerald was prompted to ask, “Ah... Dimension Stone...?”

“Indeed! A Dimension Stone is a special magic artifact that is created and refined according to a specific, forcefield-confined area. Within the forcefield, lies a ‘receiving dimensional formation’ that with the aid of a Dimension Stone would allow one to instantly travel to the confined area! While one would normally require at least two dimensional formations just to achieve that, a Dimensional Stone makes the process much easier!”

“Regardless, I have to say that Daryl is quite a cunning one... After all, he doesn’t even trust his clansmen! I bet that old man has already set up several receiving dimensional formations for himself!” explained Walter with a chuckle.

“You... You’re correct... From... What I know... There are over thousands of receiving dimensional formations across the globe...!” said Will in a weak tone.

“How impressive... Knowledge of this ancient method should’ve been forgotten ages ago... Daryl is no simple opponent...” muttered Walter in a deep voice as he unfolded the map that he had taken from Will.

The map itself was of an island, and there appeared to be several houses clustered together in a rather complicated layout. The entire area was apparently swarming with booby traps and hidden doors as well.

“Yearning Island, I presume?” asked Gerald in a monotonous tone.

“So what if it is? You may have captured us and obtained the map, but you’ll never find the island!” scoffed Will with a sinister smile.

Before Will could taunt Gerald any further, Gerald struck Will on his forehead and soon enough, a golden light burst out from every orifice of Will’s body, killing him in seconds...! Watching as Will’s body turned to dust, Gerald couldn’t help but feel his eyelids twitch.

“Where the hell was Yearning Island...?! Was his lead to it gone again?! How infuriating...!”

“There’s no need to be so anxious, Gerald... Regardless, I think I now know why you’ve been unable to find the island!” declared Walter who had been carefully studying the map.

“Oh? What have you found?” asked Gerald in anticipation.

“Hah! That devilish old man truly is something else... You see, the island isn't in the southern or southeastern areas... Hell, it's not even within the boundary commonly used to set up dimensional formations! After giving the map a good look, I've found that the formation alignments don't follow the rules of cultivation or any of the eight diagrams, for that matter. With that said, I believe that Daryl here is using witchcraft! If you take a look at the center, you should be able to see a sacrificial ornament of some sort. I mean, just look at that strange bull head on top! I'm fairly certain that it's a sacrificial totem commonly used in

witchcraft!” scoffed Walter.

“Witchcraft...?” muttered the astonished Gerald.

“Indeed! To be more precise, Daryl's using the ancient witchcraft technique that originates from the Northern Dessert that goes by the Witchery Skypit Art! Since witches went extinct ages ago, the art should no longer exist! With that said, who the hell is Daryl...?” muttered the flabbergasted Walter.