The Invisible Rich Man -

Chapter 2383

As for the flabbergasted Walter who was momentarily too stunned to say a word, he eventually gulped before asking, "W-what on earth was that, Gerald...?"

Now feeling more confident, Gerald simply replied, "That was the Start Shift tactic! It's a Velement Method! With it, I was able to give this beast a taste of its own attack!"

Upon hearing that, the Redflame Dragon was instantly enraged again. Though it would have remained frightened in the past, it had been imprisoned for far too long. With that in mind, it was now turning its hostility into power!

Suddenly lifting off the ground again, the dragon then did a flip in the air before rapidly swiping its tail, sending an aerial shockwave toward Gerald! In response, Gerald sent his own shockwave out! In the end, however, Gerald's was more powerful, and the dragon ended up getting knocked to the ground again!

Trembling as it slowly got up, it was clear that it hadn't expected this mere human to be this powerful. Now knowing that its defeat was imminent, the dragon decided that it was high time it retreated! With that, it used the last bit of its strength to launch a flamethrower toward Gerald! As Gerald was blocking the attack, the dragon took the opportunity to fly over the river and return into its cave.

Seeing that the dragon was gone, Walter immediately exclaimed, "That was brilliant, Gerald! Still, why did you let the dragon go...?"

"Well, we already have its blood anyway, so we may as well just spare it," replied Gerald as he handed the dragon blood that he had secretly collected earlier to Walter.

Since this place was pretty much already in ruins, he may as well let the dragon live. Besides, it could accompany the late senior's corpse.

Either way, though Walter was pleased to receive the blood, his smile quickly turned into a slight frown as he asked, "While it's great that we now have the blood, how are we going to get out of this place...?"

"Hmm... Here, blindfold yourself with this. I have a way!" replied Gerald as he tossed a piece of cloth to Walter.

While studying the Velement Method, Gerald had learned of a divine trick known as the Great Transportation. By using it, he could control the element of earth, thus allowing him to penetrate through the ground! With that in mind, not even the formation above them could stop Gerald now!

Regardless, shortly after Walter blindfolded himself, he could swear that he felt lots of sand and pebbles gliding past him.

It was about ten minutes later when Gerald finally said, "Alright, you can open your eyes now, Uncle Zeman."

After doing as Gerald told, Walter was immediately stunned speechless. They were above ground again...! With how jarring the switch in scenery was, Walter couldn't help but wonder if this had all been just a bad dream.

Shortly after, Walter shook his head before reverently saying, "Everything that happened was truly a blessing in disguise. After all, I can see that you've now almost completely mastered your Herculean Primordial Spirit. What more, you seem to have learned several divine techniques as well!"

"You flatter me, Uncle Zeman. Had it not been for you, I would've died in that cave months ago! I even caused you to lose your arm!" muttered Gerald who while grateful couldn't help but feel pitiful at the same time.

"Don't worry about it. After all, not only did we manage to survive, but we also got the blood that we came for! That's already enough of a blessing for me!" exclaimed Walter with a hearty laugh.

It was at that moment when a gruff voice could be heard calling out, "Who goes there?!"

Following that, a group of chained men who were being led by another group of masked men in black began walking toward the duo. From what Gerald could sense, the chained individuals were rather strong cultivators.

"What is the meaning of this?" muttered Gerald and Walter simultaneously as they exchanged glances. Upon recognizing Walter, the chained men immediately looked like they had met their savior. One of them even said, "M-Mr. Zeman?! Is that really you?! P-please! Save us...!"

It took the confused Walter a minute, but he eventually replied, "Aren't you... Brother Hayne of the Avatar Fist?"

"That's right! We were abducted by Ryder's disciples! Please, save us...!" cried out Old Hayne.

"You old fool! How dare you call Master by his name?! You must be courting death!" yelled one of the men in black as he immediately tried to stab his sword through Old Hayne!

Thankfully, Gerald reacted quickly enough to raise his hand and all of a sudden, the attacking man found himself being yanked toward Gerald through some invisible force!

Grabbing the man by his neck, Gerald then asked in a frigid tone, "Where is Ryder?"