

The Invisible Rich Man –

Chapter 2384

“Hell if I know! Fearless fanatics! Kill them!” roared the captured man, prompting the other forty or so men in black to draw their blades and charge toward Gerald...!

Upon seeing that, Gerald simply crushed the man’s neck in his grip before dropping the fresh corpse and outstretching his palm toward the incoming assailants. With the aid of the Eight Dragon Lock, he was able to gain control of the men within seconds!

Following that, Gerald released a surge of essential qi which forced the men to slowly aim their blades toward their hearts and just like that, the men in black were no longer among the living. It had all happened so quickly...!

Regardless, seeing that they were now free, Old Hayne and the other captives quickly bowed before Gerald while exclaiming, “You’re exceedingly strong, young brother! Thank you for saving us...!”

Once they were freed from their shackles, Old Hayne began explaining how they got to their current situation. As it turned out, Ryder had been sending his men out for quite some time to capture cultivators and force them to break the formation with their bodies. About five hundred of them had lost their lives by this point, and the cultivators from Old Hayne’s group were part of the newer replacement batch.

After hearing all that, the frowning Gerald couldn’t help but say, “Ryder’s finally lost it!”

Before anyone could reply, a yell could be heard, stating, “They’re over here! Quick! Surround them!”

Within seconds, at least a hundred more men in black made their appearance! Watching as they quickly began closing in, Gerald then ordered, “Old Hayne! Escape with Uncle Zeman for now! You can leave them to me!”

“We well! While you’re strong, young brother, be careful of their sword formations! ” replied Old Hayne.

After watching Gerald nod, Hayne then began leading the rest away. Once they were far enough, Gerald placed his arms against his back before turning to face the incoming men.

Shaking his head, Gerald then scoffed in a mocking tone, “I’m surprised that heartless b*stard has this many disciples!”

“How dare you mess with our Master?! We’ll rip you to shreds! Arrange the formation!” roared one of the men, prompting the large group of individuals to begin forming a massive sword formation!

“Oh? I can see that the formation is designed based on the Septar Dipper Formation’s principles. It seems to be quite powerful too! Unfortunately...” muttered Gerald as she shook his head.

“What..?!” barked the man in black.

“It focuses too much on the offensive. It barely has any defensive capabilities! With that in mind, it seems that Ryder’s understanding of the Septar Dipper Formation doesn’t quite cut it!” explained Gerald.

“Bullsh*t! Everyone knows that offense is the best defense!” scoffed the man in black as the massive sword formation that looked like countless murderous stars began flying toward Gerald!

Smirking in response, Gerald then got into his own attack stance before saying, “Is that so? Then take this! Skysplit!”

Following the announcement of his attack, Gerald concentrated his qi and materialized a blade and upon pointing the tip of the blade toward the sky, the attack was initiated.

As the ground began quivering, several of the men who had been prepared to pounce on the boy before this found themselves frozen in place by the immense pressure...!

“W-what on earth is going on..?! ” yelled several of the petrified men.

In response, Gerald swung his sword in their direction prompting a massive aurablade seemingly made of air to crash down on his enemies! With how powerful the attack was, its destructive power was probably no weaker than a dozen tonnes of explosives...!

Regardless, what followed was screams of agony as dust clouds flew all over the place. Once the view cleared, a massive gash could be seen on the ground. As for the disciples, all of them had died.

Some gorily, and some completely vaporized...