

The Invisible Rich Man –

Chapter 2387

Even if he had to sacrifice half of his Triton qi, so be it!

His palm now inches away from Gerald's chest, Ryder couldn't help but laugh maniacally as he roared, "Die..!"

However, his laughter soon came to a stop when he realized that all his palm's power had vanished!

Stupefied, Ryder immediately exclaimed, "Wwvhat?! Where did all my strength go?!"

Ryder's question was answered the very next second...

When all his palm's power was fired out from Gerald's back! In the end, the power of Ryder's Thunderous Bone-crushing Palm was redirected toward the old man's remaining disciples, and screams of agony soon filled the air...!

As it turned out, Gerald had just used one of his divine moves, Bloombaum Shifting!

"W-what...?!" exclaimed the stunned Ryder.

Unfortunately for him, Gerald wasn't about to give him any time to recover. With that in mind, the boy began executing his third sword style while yelling, "Mokinfinite!"

"Curses...!" growled Ryder whose hair was already standing on end. Knowing that he had already lost, Ryder gave one final roar before rapidly condensing his energy...!

It was so fast that before Gerald was even able to form his next aura blade, the old coward had already escaped in a cloud of thick smoke!

“How fast!” muttered Gerald as he withdrew his power. Though he had mastered all those techniques, this was still his first time using them in actual combat. With that in mind, his lack of experience was what allowed the cunning Ryder to escape in time...

Speaking of cunning, to think that that old man was capable of summoning a doppelganger to take and launch attacks for him! Still, Gerald could sense that half of Ryder’s spiritual essence was destroyed upon creating that doppelganger, so he probably didn’t have to worry about him using that move again.

Then again, with how quickly Gerald was progressing, he didn’t really need to fear that old man anymore.

Meanwhile Ryder who had just made it to about a hundred miles away found himself coughing out blood the second he stopped moving. Feeling the qi in his chest burn, Ryder then slowly laid on the ground before curling up.

Looking incredibly battered, the trembling Ryder was prompted to mutter, “Thirdhell he called it... What a strong move...! Despite summoning my doppelganger, I still got injured by the aura blade’s residual power...! Gerald had some other technique that was able to completely disregard my attack as well! That d*mned boy... Not only does he possess the Herculean Primordial Spirit, but he was also able to find the treasure in the saintly ruins! I can’t even imagine how strong he is now...!”

Despite how beaten up he was, Ryder soon got to his feet before continuing to leave, his hand against his chest the entire time...

As for Gerald, he quickly saved the rest of the cultivators before returning to the Zeman’s residence. While it was true that Gerald had brought Walter back to life, the middle-aged man still had quite a few serious injuries. With that in mind, after treating Mia with the dragon blood, he immediately entered seclusion to begin healing.

Once Gerald was told where Walter was, the boy then went to check on him. On his way there, he thought about the damage that Walter had sustained in his previous battle with Ryder. From what he could remember, the palm technique that he had used brought great damage to his spiritual essence. As if that wasn't already enough, he was also further injured by Ryder's palm attack.