

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2415

“Hah! To be smart enough to tell who I am so quickly... You truly are Ryder’s descendants...” said Saint Darkwind as he laughed out loud.

“S-Saint Darkwind”? The legendary person who had his life’s story engraved on several historical monuments...?!” exclaimed the seven Morningstars as their jaws dropped. After all, Saint Darkwind was well known to be a prodigy cultivator who was able to enter the cultivation realm at only the age of twenty five!

Nobody knew how old he currently was, nor could anyone guess what his cultivation level was anymore.

Whatever the case was, none of them could’ve ever guessed that they would be able to meet him in person. As for the three elders, since they knew that he was already a great person way before their great grandfather had been, they were prompted to respectfully ask, “You’ve... heard of us, Saint Darkwind...?”

“I learned about the three of you from your great-grandfather. Speaking of Ryder, I remember how shocked that arrogant man had been when he was easily defeated by that boy!” replied Saint Darkwind with another mighty laugh.

“W-what?! Great-grandfather was defeated...?! By whom?!” asked the trio as they gulped while exchanging glances among themselves.

“The person you’re about to look for, of course!” scoffed Saint Darkwind.

“G-Gerald defeated him...?! He’s that strong?!” exclaimed the dumbfounded elders. They, for one, knew for a fact that someone like Saint Darkwind wouldn’t joke about something like this.

As the seven kneeling Morningstars quivered even more, Saint Darkwind took the chance to add, “Indeed. Honestly, I find it hilarious that you people actually dared to send him a challenge letter! That aside, since I’m technically saving your lives now, I wonder how Ryder’s going to thank me the next time he sees me!”

Wiping their nervous foreheads, the elders who now realized that they had severely overestimated themselves then asked, “Um... How did you come to learn of all this...?”

“Hmm? As I said, I ran into your great-grandfather while I was cultivating in a valley. At the time, the old man was seriously injured, so in exchange for his life, he informed me all about Gerald! Just so you know, Ryder even had to use the splitting technique during that battle, though if he hadn't, Gerald's immensely powerful aurablade would've definitely ended him there and then! Regardless, had it not been for my help, your great-grandfather would be dead by now!” explained Saint Darkwind who was telling the complete truth.

Truth be told, Saint Darkwind and Ryder had been rivals for the longest time. Though Saint Darkwind was first to attain fame, the current Ryder through his talent and intelligence had already gotten to the same level that he had. With that in mind, even after fighting each other over a thousand times, the duo still couldn't determine the winner.

That aside, Saint Darkwind knew for a fact that Ryder was only able to grow this strong due to the secrets of Fyre Cave. In fact, he had followed Ryder into the cave about a year ago, and they had battled by the Red River.

Unfortunately, nearing the end of the battle, Ryder had tricked him into touching the river! Had he not forced the water out using the diffusion method, Ryder would've surely claimed his life that day...

Regardless, it was right after that incident when he headed to a valley to cultivate. This ultimately allowed him to bump into the injured Ryder who had gone there to hide. Quite honestly, had Ryder not told him this secret in exchange for his life, Saint Darkwind would've surely killed him right there and then!

Either way, when Saint Darkwind heard that Gerald had returned to Weston, he immediately came over to search for the boy. On his way, he came across three of Ryder's descendants, so he followed them around for a bit, which allowed him to learn about all this.

“If Gerald's that strong, then what are we to do about the challenge..?” whimpered the three elders who were now rightfully nervous.

“It won’t be easy to take on that boy. I have a plan, but I need you three to cooperate with me!” replied Saint Darkwind.

“We’d be honored to!”

“Well said. Essentially, I’m planning to set up a formation later that you three will need to lure him into during the battle. I’ll be counting on you to successfully complete this task!” declared Saint Darkwind in a frigid tone.

“Understood, Senior! With your help, we’re sure to beat him! Though, I do wonder what formation you’ll be using...?”