

# The Invisible Rich Man –

## Chapter 2380

As Gerald continued training, time moved on for everyone else... And it wasn't long before Ryder who had fully allowed his inner demons to take over him returned with a vengeance.

After that incident, Ryder had gone far and wide to gather several cultivators some solitary, some from varying sects, and some even sect leaders over to the cave's entrance. His plan was to have them dig around till they found Fyre Cave's entrance again. Despite how slim the odds were, he didn't care!

Ryder's train of thought was cut short when one of the cultivators walked up to him before saying, "Thunder Swordlord... The place has completely collapsed... With that said, it'll be impossible to dig the place up, even if we were to completely exhaust our essential qi...!"

Upon hearing that, Ryder instantly glared at the cultivator while growling, "What did you say?"

"I... I mean...! I didn't...!" stuttered the frightened cultivator as he rapidly shook his head.

Before the cultivator could even apologize, Ryder's palm had already grabbed onto his head and with a sickening snap, the cultivator was beheaded on the spot!

Turning to glare at the other horrified cultivators, Ryder then growled, "If you wish to keep your heads intact, then hurry up and dig! I don't care what methods you use! Even if it's buried a few thousand meters deep, you'll all dig till you find that god damned entrance!"

With how overwhelmingly suffocating Ryder's murderous intent was, the other cultivators immediately began doing as he ordered...!

Unfortunately for them, even after continuously digging for over ninety days, there was simply no progress to be made. Perhaps it was because the land was formed over several special formations, but almost every time they dug to a certain point, stones and soil would simply begin sliding back in and undoing all their work!

On the few occasions they did manage to keep the land dug, however, the cultivators were quick to realize that the geographical structure beneath them had changed. This special structure prevented them from digging any further, regardless of what magic artifacts were used and how much essential qi was drained. Naturally, modern technology wasn't going to be of much use here either.

Though there were initially over a thousand cultivators in on this, a good two hundred of them had died due to constantly over-exhausting their essential qi. Ryder himself found himself growing more and more anxious by the day...

Was this truly God's will...? After all, despite the fact that he had waited for so many years, it was all destroyed in a single moment... All this was that f\*cking brat's fault...! Had it not been for Gerald, the formation wouldn't have been destroyed! It certainly didn't help that the boy was already dead! How f\*cking miserable!

It had already been three months since that great battle, yet Ryder simply found himself despising the boy more and more every time he thought about him.

Just as Ryder was clenching his teeth in fury, the ground suddenly began shaking violently! This had been going on for quite a while, and Ryder suspected that it was due to something touching the formation. However, what confused him was the fact that the tremors kept getting stronger and stronger every time they hit! With that in mind, Ryder was barely able to balance himself by the time this tremor was over.

“Such a great force...!” muttered Ryder to himself with a sigh. For all he knew, the formation was probably the only thing that could exert such power... But what was the use of analyzing that? He wanted such power for himself! A power so great that it could cause the skies and earth to tremble...! Alas, there was a high chance that he wouldn't ever be able to reach that level of cultivation anymore...

Moving back to Gerald, the boy was currently sitting cross-legged, with both masculine and feminine auras surrounding his face. Slowly, the two auras gathered in his elixir of life field and following that, Gerald released a long breath, forming a long stream of milky white air.

“At long last, I’ve finally mastered the Thordifusion and Velement Methods!” declared Gerald as he opened his eyes.

Though he could already see up to a thousand miles with his divine ability—before this, now that his senses were further enhanced, his vision was further boosted by a few hundred miles.