

The Invisible Rich Man –

Chapter 2389

Now that Gerald had been exposed to all this, he wondered if the ‘sage’ he had previously met while trying to locate the Zircobsite in Mayberry City’s Mountain Top Villa was actually just a beginner cultivator like the high elders in Yanam...

As for the existence of ‘great masters,’ the cryptic families may have simply been exaggerating as they passed down the legends to their successors. That certainly explained why Gerald had previously been so helpless in the presence of a real cultivator like Ryder. Back then, he couldn’t even lay a finger on that old man. Regardless, Gerald finally knew the proper process of cultivation.

Since he now knew the most supreme cultivation methods as well, he didn’t have to resort to using his mortal body to fight against someone with a holy body anymore. Come to think of it, just like Sister Indigo and the rest, his previous reincarnations may have been able to attain Immortal Bodies. After all, they were able to form primordial spirits that eventually led to him getting his Herculean Primordial Spirit after being reincarnated nine times.

Gerald’s train of thought was cut short when he heard Walter say, “Speaking of which, I know you’re returning to Weston soon, so I’ve ordered my men to pack some books for you, Gerald! You can read them when you’re free!”

“I appreciate it. Also, I was thinking of staying for a few more days to help you completely recover. While I’m at it, I wish to teach you some of the formations I’ve learned. I’d have loved to teach you a powerful sword technique as well, but... Well, you know,” replied Gerald with a sigh.

Teaching Walter a sword technique now was equivalent to giving a bald man a comb. Rather than reminding the middle-aged man of what he could no longer do, Gerald may as well teach him the formations that he had learned. Now that would be far more practical.

Regardless, after chuckling wryly, Walter simply said, “Don’t worry, I’ve given up on martial arts by this point. However, I’m not passing up a chance to learn new formations!”

Nodding in response, Gerald then replied, “I feel these formations suit you a lot. With that in mind, as long as you diligently train on them, you should be able to use the formations to prolong your life through the forces of heaven and earth, even without actually cultivating...”

Following that, Gerald remained on the island for fifteen days. Once he parted ways with the Zemans, Gerald made sure to deal with Lucian and Lindsay’s issues before finally returning to Weston.

While he would’ve definitely needed a much longer time to get there in the past, now that Gerald had access to the Golden Blaze Somersault, he was back in Northbay in no time...

As was expected, his family’s manor was still as deserted as ever. Ever since that incident, his parents, Lyra, and the others had all vanished. As for his remaining assets, Lyra had thankfully instructed Zack to transfer all of them to Mayberry in advance...

It was clear that simply being here was making Gerald feel nostalgic. After all, this was where he used to live. Regardless, as he sat in the manor and stared blankly into space, he couldn’t help but think that apart from Mila, he also felt sorry for Lyra and Giya...

It was sometime later when he finally got up and made a Somersault back to Mayberry City, the place where he had lived for almost two decades. With that in mind, this place held even more sentiments to him.

Looking down at the prosperous metropolis, Gerald couldn’t help but smile as he muttered, “It’s been some time since I’ve left to search for Mila... I wonder how my old friends are doing...”

Gerald, for one, would’ve never been able to imagine that he’d no longer be a commoner the next time he returned to this place. Either way, though he definitely felt emotional upon returning to his hometown, he made sure to remind himself that he had far more important things to do. For one, he still needed to look for the divine fruit tree to hopefully be able to locate Yearning Island...

“If I remember correctly, I told Aiden to look for Zack back then... I wonder how things are going...” said Gerald to himself as he Somersaulted to Wayfair Mountain next...

Ever since the crisis befell his family, the Crawford family's business had entered turmoil as well. Thankfully, Lyra's secret arrangements of transferring all the remaining assets to Mayberry had prevented the Crawfords from completely going bankrupt in a single night...

Regardless, upon arriving at his manor, Gerald was immediately greeted by the sight of a few luxurious cars parked at the entrance. Realizing that there weren't even any security guards at the gate, Gerald raised a slight brow before placing his hands against his back and entering the manor...

He had just taken a single step inside when his divine sense allowed him to hear someone scowl, "The Morningstar's Patriarch will be celebrating his birthday in three days, so you have until then to consider! If you refuse to sign the contract by then, you'll all die!"