

# The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2413

“There’s no need to be disheartened... Though Ryder has exceptional talent, I still managed to injure him quite badly,” replied Gerald.

“That...” muttered Lyndon who was finally able to see the bigger picture.

Generally, when two battling cultivators had similar levels of essential qi, the winner would usually be the person who had better martial arts skills. Though that was the case, it was quite hard for cultivators who shared the same cultivation level to kill each other. However, bringing a Domiensch Master into the equation was a whole other story. There was simply too big a gap between the two titles. A good example would be how Lyndon was pretty much nothing but a helpless rag doll in Gerald’s presence.

Whatever the case was, after a short while, Gerald was prompted to ask, “Come to think of it, are those petty Morningstars even capable of standing guard over you?”

“Well... Those seven mortals are merely watchdogs for the Thunder Sword Sect... Let’s just say that the three rascals from the new sect are afraid that they won’t be able to keep me down should I break free from their formation. By having the Morningstars stand guard over me, the three will be able to prepare themselves a little better after being alerted by one of those seven mortals! That aside, it’s also the reason I had to use the soul-shifting method just to be here!” explained Lyndon.

“The new sect, you say...?” replied Gerald in an inquisitive tone.

“They’re essentially just Ryder’s descendants. The Thunder Sword Sect has a principle stating that anyone who commits rebellion is bound to be subjected to heaven’s wrath. It’s why Ryder didn’t dare to kill me. That aside, those who manage to enter the Domiensch Realm usually wish to leave a legacy behind. With that in mind, Ryder’s second objective of creating this new sect is just so his legacy will continue to be passed on by his descendants!” explained Lyndon.

“I see... It’s funny how enemies are always bound to cross paths. Uncle Zeman mentioned this before as well. Regardless, all this talk about sects reminds me that I have my own sect in the Jenna Province. Unfortunately, I got too busy to run it, so I ended up having to let Aiden take over... Either way, after our little conversation,

I believe it's high time I properly begin planning my legacy... That way, the Crawfords won't be in such a poor state when I eventually go up against Daryl!" declared Gerald with a nod.

Following that, Gerald smiled at Lyndon before adding, "And what legacy would it be if I didn't have some guardians? With that said, I'm proposing for you to be my first guardian. How's that sound?"

Upon hearing that, Lyndon honestly wanted to ask why Gerald wasn't worried about him seeking revenge. However, he refrained from doing so for fear that Gerald would end his life there and then! After thinking for a bit, Lyndon eventually replied, "Do you truly mean it..? Can you really get me out...?"

"But of course, I can! All you need to do is kowtow before me and I'll immediately appoint you to be my first guardian!" declared Gerald with a chuckle.

This prompted Lyndon to gulp before quickly falling to his knees. The old man, for one, understood that submitting to Gerald wouldn't just free him, but it would also give him an actual future!

Regardless, upon seeing that Lyndon had complied, Gerald was prompted to say, "It's settled, then. Now... Tell me, Guardian Moldell. How strong are Ryder's three descendants compared to you?"

"From what I remember, Ryder's three great grandsons are from the fourth generation... Either way, they were only slightly weaker than me when they first joined. Note, however, that that was a few decades ago. Under Ryder's guidance, I'm sure their cultivation has increased by a lot since then!"

"Got it. For now, I have no further business with you, so you should return to your original body. After all, we don't want the Morningstars to have a reason to go all out to destroy you. Rest assured, I'll surely break the formation for you in due time!" said Gerald.

"Thank you, senior! No my lord!" declared Lyndon as he respectfully kowtowed a few times before vanishing into thin air...

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Fast forward to sometime later in the Morningstar's dungeon, the seven men couldn't help but exclaim, "What?! You weren't a match for the boy?! He seriously injured you as well?!"

After hearing what Lyndon had to say about his encounter with Gerald, all seven of them were left utterly dumbfounded. Gerald was simply too terrifying!

All of them eventually snapped out of it when a butler came running over to inform, "Master, those from the Crawford family have returned to demand for holy stones! They also stated that if we don't hand the stones over by nightfall, they'll wipe our entire family out...!"

"I get it! Get out!" yelled the quivering Jaxen.