

The Invisible Rich Man-

Chapter 2451

"..I agree! Checking around for ancient booksS  
about legends in Peaceton may be our best  
shot at getting more information!" replied  
Gerald with a nod.

"I'm glad you're on board with the idea!  
Speaking of which, I happen to have a student  
working with the local botanical research  
institute, and I'm thinking of asking him to help  
us search for some ancient records!" said the  
professor.

"Putting all that aside for now.. Though you  
haven't properly met that mysterious expert,  
since he managed to save that demon  
scorpion in time, he must have known about  
you for a while now!" muttered Darkwind with  
a slight frown.

"Indeed. From how easily he blocked my  
The Diffusion Method's essential qi, he

seemed to recognize my attack as well! Come to think of it, even that woman recognized the techniques that I inherited. If I haven't said it already, Saint Amorphous seemed to be acquainted with that big demon. With that in mind, his power must be far beyond mine!" replied Gerald.

"Still, I find it odd that the big demon didn't attempt to fight me after blocking my attack. Had he arrived with his true self and fought me, there's a high possibility that I would've lost! 'm guessing that he only did that to pay respect to me!" added Gerald as he continued thinking about today's battle.

"All in all, we need to be more careful from now on, especially since this big demon seems to have a close connection with the Zandts. To think that our trip to the general's tomb would get this complicated..." grumbled Lyndon.

"Lyndon's right. With that said, if we don't have anything important to do in the coming days, try not to get separated. That way, if

anything comes up, I'll be close enough to use my Golden Blaze Somersault and teleport everyone to safety!" replied Gerald.

After a brief pause, Gerald was prompted to add, "..Hold on. I've completely forgotten about the Second Young Mistress! While I attend to her, you two stick close with the professor. Remember, no separating unless absolutely necessary. Well, I'm off, then!"

As Gerald bolted off to deal with Fae, things within the Trilight Church were starting to get rowdy.

By the very next day, three honored guests stepped into Trilight Church, the guests being Master Green Drake from Greendrake Church, Master Coldwater from Coldwater Church, and Master Sevenom from the Centipede Sect.

Upon seeing Master Trilight, Master Greendrake was prompted to ask, "So I heard you ran into some trouble, Youngest Junior."

"Eldest Senior! Not only did I end up damaging

Master's reputation, but I almost died by that man's hands too!" replied Master Trilight in an icy tone.

Chuckling in response, Master Greendrake then said, "And here I thought nobody would ever be able to seriously injure you... Who exactly was your opponent?"

"He's a young man in his twenties, but even Master didn't take his capabilities lightly.." muttered Master Trilight.

"There's no need to be so humble, Aunt Trilight! I refuse to believe that such a young man would be able to cultivate his essential qi to such a high level!" retorted a young man who was standing behind Master Greendrake in a disdainful tone.

"Silence, Filipe. The world is more complicated than you think. Though the holy spirits of heaven and earth are scarce now, we should never underestimate cultivators. After all, their virtuous essential qi is the purest, and if they

get to a certain limit, even demonic cultivators with similar abilities won't be able to take them without relying on angelic artifacts!" scoffed Master Greendrake.

"But Father, Aunt Trilight said that he's just in his twenties! If he was able to injure Aunt Trilight, he must have used angelic artifacts!" replied Filipe.

"Actually, we were curious about this as well, Youngest Junior. How did you get hurt..2" asked the other two masters.

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After Master Trilight recounted all that had happened, all three masters were left shocked. Feeling his heart skip a beat,

Master Greendrake eventually said, "So... Let me get this straight Your opponent was Saint Amorphous's heir, and the boy has nearly mastered all the techniques created by that man...?"

"Indeed. It's why Master grew interested and

told me to investigate further into him.

However, I figured that making a thorough investigation was going to be difficult on my own, which is why I invited you three over!

That aside, from what I've gathered through my disciple's resources, the boy's name is Gerald Crawford, and he really is only in his twenties. Interestingly, he's also a second-generation rich heir who supposedly went missing for a few years! I'm guessing that he obtained his power around then!" proposed Master Trilight.

"That basic information is all we need. Father, I suggest that we get some of our men from Greendrake Church to deal with him! Once we've captured him, we can just get the rest of the information out of him!" declared Filipe.

"Could you not be so impulsive for once, Filipe? Didn't you hear what your aunt Trilight said? Even your Grandmaster is giving him face! With that in mind, there's no way you could deal with him! Just stay put for now!

Regardless... I suspect that there's a special force within his body that's allowing him to do all this...

With that said, we should only start making plans once we understand more about him!" suggested Master Greendrake.

"We'll follow every word you say, Eldest Senior!" declared the trio in respectful tones. Following that, Master Greendrake turned to look at his son before shaking his head as he said in a disappointed tone, "Honestly, though, you've been acting more and more immature of late... if you keep behaving this way, you'll never be successful!"

After shaking his head again, Master Greendrake then began leading his juniors further into the church, leaving the red-faced Filipe clenching his fists in embarrassment. 'You've always considered everything I do to be immature...!

Fine, then! Since all of you keep looking down on me, I'll prove you all wrong! 'll use my Whirlwind Flying Feet technique that I've practiced for over eighteen years to defeat Gerald once and for all! Once I'm done, I'll bring his head to you..! Filipe

thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Gerald and his party were reading some documents at a museum that the professor had led them to.

The professor had even invited a few of his students from the institution to help them read through the documents.

However, after going through numerous documents, Darkwind finally couldn't take it anymore, prompting him to grumble, "Alright, that does it! I'm heading out to get some fresh air!"

Though Gerald helplessly shook his head, he understood that Darkwind was a dynamic person who preferred manhandling things compared to reading.

With that in mind, Gerald ultimately replied, "Fine, but remember to keep a low profile, Make sure not to cause any trouble!"



"I appreciate it, Mr. Crawford! " replied Darkwind as he cheerily left the museum..

Since he wasn't too familiar with the secular world yet, he simply headed to a nearby park.

Once he got there, he found a nice spot to sit in, and immediately began cultivating..

However, it wasn't long before a group of men suddenly surrounded him! Eventually, Darkwind was prompted to open his eyes and he was greeted by the sight of Elaine,

the Eldest Young Mistress of the Zandt family, and an evil looking young man standing before him, "Do forgive us for visiting you under such short notice, old man!"

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"What do you two want from me?" asked Darkwind as he slowly got to his feet.

"Well, after learning that Young Master Crawford's come to town, I suggested to the

Zandt's Eldest Young Mistress to have a feast prepared for him at the Zandt manor. She ultimately agreed, which is why 'i'm hoping that you'll accept our invitation to join us for a meal!" replied the evil looking man who was none other than Filipe!

"With all these men surrounding me, it's clear that you wouldn't have taken no as an answer anyway" scoffed Darkwind in a slightly excited tone. He, for one, was usually the one issuing challenges. With that in mind, to think that this nobody from the secular world would dare threaten him.

Chuckling in response, Filipe then replied, "You're quite sharp, old man! With that in mind, let's just cut straight to the chase!" Stepping up, Elain then added in a slightly impatient tone, "Look, if you cooperate and we ultimately learn that you mean us no harm, I promise that nobody in Peaceton will make things difficult for you"

Laughing aloud, Darkwind then sharpened his

gaze before growling, "How interesting! Let's see what you two are made of for you to be doing things so recklessly!"

Following that, Darkwind waved his arm, prompting a gust of black wind to fly toward the duo! Though he had only used minimal essential qi in that attack, it was more than sufficient to seriously injure a demonic cultivator like Elaine... Or at least, that was what he had assumed! To the old man's surprise, the two were completely unscathed by his attack!

"H-how could this be...?!" muttered the shocked Darkwind as he stared at the two. Both of them were clearly demonic cultivators who didn't possess as much essential qi as he did! With that in mind, it didn't make sense that they were able to completely ignore the effects of his Fierce Wind Palm attack!

Darkwind's train of thought was cut short when he heard Filipe-who was now smiling faintly-say, "To think that even Gerald's men would have such high cultivation...!"

Impressive! That boy must really be something else!"

Watching as Filipe then placed his arms against his back, Elaine was prompted to mutter, "It seems that they don't come in peace, Young Master Simmons...!"

"Just as I predicted... Regardless, now that we know this, we need to thoroughly investigate their backgrounds for the sake of the Zandt family! Stand aside as I take on this old man, Sister Elaine...!"

Though Filipe knew that Darkwind was terrifyingly strong, there wasn't even a hint of fear on his sinister face...

As for Darkwind, who was still in slight disbelief, he simply clenched his fists as he growled, "Am I really that old...? Either way, regardless of whether you're a human or demon, have another attack from me!"

"Tornado Tower!" roared the old man as he

attacked Filipe with all his might! The force of the attack was so great that even the nearby river's water began splashing all over the

Unable to stand Darkwind's immense aura, Elaine's men quietly distanced themselves from the scene! Even Elaine was aware of just how strong the attack was...!

Just as Elaine was taking a step back, however, she heard the smirking Filipe retort, "To think that you've reached the Domiensch Realm...! And here I thought that it was impossible! I'm learning quite a bit today..!"

Before Darkwind could reply, he watched as Filipe waved his hand... And all of a sudden, a black light appeared before the boy! Acting as a shield, the black light easily blocked Darkwind's attack! However, that wasn't all! A split second later, the excess essential qi from the attack bounded back toward the old man, instantly causing Darkwind to get injured!

Before Darkwind could react, he heard Filipe roar, "Whirlwind Flying Feet...!"

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It was clear that Filipe was taking full advantage of the fact that Darkwind was now injured! Regardless, after announcing his attack, he began kicking at the old man's chest so rapidly that several afterimages could be seen..!! Unable to block any of them, Darkwind soon spurted out blood as he fell to the ground!

Holding onto his chest, Darkwind was prompted to exclaim, "How.. How is this possible21"

From what Darkwind could tel, Filipe's leg shouldn't have been able to contain that much power! With that in mind, the fact that the boy's attack was so aggressive was nothing short of bizarre! What's more, to think that Filipe had managed to rebound the damage of his Fierce Wind Palm attack with some near impenetrable shield..!

Looking at how shocked the old man was,

Filipe then placed his arms against his back as he laughed sinisterly before declaring, "How Did you find my attack?"

Snapping out of it, Darkwind then gritted his teeth as he endured all the pain before retorting, "What kind of black magic was that, brat?!"

"Oh, you'll find out soon enough!" scoffed Filipe.

Not wanting to stay here any longer, Darkwind immediately attempted to escape! When he saw that, Filipe simply smirked before shooting out some sort of vine out of his sleeve! It didn't take long for Darkwind to get completely entangled!

Naturally, Darkwind instinctively attempted to break free with his essential qi... However, he quickly realized that his essential qi had been sealed! Knowing what Darkwind was attempting to do, the grinning Filipe was prompted to explain, "Don't bother

struggling... That's the Avatar Rope, and it's an angelic artifact!"

"That's... What?! But the Avatar Rope is a supreme angelic artifact..! How could a child like you possess it?! Who the hell are you?!" exclaimed the shocked Darkwind.

From what Darkwind's master had told him, the Avatar Rope had supposedly appeared about a thousand years ago. At the time, multitudes of experts within the cultivation realm including Domenech masters fought to the death just to obtain it! Eventually, the artifact went off radar, but to think that it somehow got into the hands of this young demonic cultivator...!

Either way, Filipe simply snickered before replying, "This lame thing? I have plenty of better angelic artifacts! If you want to see then you'd best be obedient! Then again, if you're disobedient, I guess you'll get to see them too. The only difference is that I'll be using the artifacts to suck out your soul!"



Following that, the sinister boy waved his hand before ordering, "Take him away. Since he's one of Gerald's men, Gerald will surely come save him in time!"

"But.. Isn't that against the church's ways, Senior Simmons...? Shouldn't we properly challenge Gerald to a battle..?" asked Elain with a subtle smile.

"Oh, how naive you are, Sister Elaine.. Don't you already know how evil people can get? That aside, this old man is only one of the experts Gerald brought over, yet he's already entered the legendary Domiensch Realm! If his subordinates are already this strong, it'll be impossible for us to win in a 'fair fight' with Gerald!" explained Filipe.

"I see..Very well, then..." replied Elain with a nod.

Now that she knew how strong Darkwind really she couldn't help but tremble slightly..

Back at the museum, Gerald was still going through documents when all of a sudden he

placed the document down before anxiously  
exclaiming, "This is bad"

"Hmm? What's the matter, Mr. Crawford?"  
asked the confused Lyndon. Naturally, the  
The professor was confused as well.

"Darkwind may be in trouble!" explained  
Gerald who had just sensed a powerful  
fluctuation of angelic power not too far away.  
After using his divine sense that allowed him  
to see things that were over several kilometers  
away Gerald managed to catch sight of how  
dire Darkwind's situation was.

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Regardless, the second he marked down  
Darkwind's location, Gerald immediately led  
Lyndon over. However, when they arrived, not  
a soul was there!

Looking at the ground, Lyndon was prompted  
to say, "There appears to have been a big  
battle here.!"

"Indeed, and since I sensed that fluctuation of angelic power, Darkwind most probably lost.

That aside, if his opponent wasn't an Angelord, it was most probably someone who possessed an angelic artifact!" muttered Gerald who was already frowning.

Recalling how he had almost lost to Master Trilight due to her angelic artifact, Gerald then gave the bloodstains on the ground a long look before declaring, "I'm positive it's them!"

"Mr. Crawford! Look here! There's a stone plaque with some writing on it!" exclaimed Lyndon out of the blue.

Upon hearing that, Gerald went over to have a look and shortly after, he read out, "Purple Bamboo Forest, huh... The culprit must have abducted Darkwind to get us to head there!"

Though Lyndon agreed, he couldn't help but add in a serious tone, "Still, it appears that our opponents this time aren't that simple.. Since

they've most probably set up traps there, we need to be extra careful..."

"I know, but since Darkwind is with them, I still have to save him. They've already laid out their cards anyway, so let's just head to the Purple Bamboo Forest for now" replied Gerald, prompting the two to immediately return to the museum.

Once they got there, they asked around, and eventually, an old professor told them where The Purple Bamboo Forest was.

There was apparently a steep and treacherous mountain in Peaceton, and right behind it, lay the bamboo forest. With how beautiful the place was, the Purple Bamboo Forest was also known as the 'fairylad on earth. Naturally, its beauty captivated many adventurous tourists to explore the area every year.

Unfortunately, due to the mountain's perilousness, many of the tourists ended up getting injured way before they even got to the

forest. Whatever the case was, now that they knew where the location was, Gerald was prompted to say, "Alright, let's head over immediately!"

As Gerald and Lyndon began making their way there, there were already two rows of experts from Greendrake Church lying in wait for them within the bamboo forest.. And located in the center was Saint Darkwind! Since he was tied to a huge stone pillar, his essential qi remained sealed.

Filipe, on the other hand, was calmly sitting cross-legged nearby. After sipping on some tea, the boy said, "I do wonder why you're willing to be Gerald's lapdog, Saint Darkwind.. After all, you have pretty high cultivation. How about this? If you agree to follow me, I'll mentor you till your cultivation reaches a level comparable to the Deitus Realm!"

"Hah! Please! You were only able to withstand my attack with the help of your angelic artifact! If you only relied on your cultivation,

you'd have perished there and then! That aside, do you really expect me to learn from your demonic cultivators? If I did that, I'd surely turn into something similar to that woman there! Neither human nor demon!" scoffed Darkwind with a laugh.

"You..! What do you mean, demonic cultivation?! Our cultivation method is the true cultivation technique!" retorted Elaine whose cheeks were now flushed.

"Hah! That's a good one! For as long as I've lived, this is the first time I've heard someone think that absorbing others' masculine aura is the authentic cultivation method!" replied Darkwind as he shook his head, leaving the increasingly anxious Elaine speechless.

True enough, her cultivation relied on absorbing the masculine aura of children.. While Elaine was aware that the technique was slightly immoral, her master wouldn't deceive her of the details, right...?

Sensing Elaine's worry, Darkwind then smiled as he added, "You've been tricked, girl... If you don't believe me, try looking for the children whom you absorbed masculine aura from! don't believe you'll be able to find them anymore!"

"What? But I can't! Master told me that I wasn't allowed to meet them till three years passed from the day I absorbed their masculine aural"

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"Hah! Your master simply said that so that you wouldn't realize that they're already goners!

It really is a shame that a young girl like you has already become a bloodthirsty demon working for other demons!" replied Darkwind, causing Elaine's face to go even redder.

Were... Those children really dead...?

"Don't listen to him, Youngest Junior! He's just trying to mislead you!" growled Filipe as he got to his feet before snapping his whip!

Following that, an electric current began  
running down the angelic whip...

And the second it hit Darkwind, it left deep burn marks where it landed.!

"That's for spouting nonsense, old man!  
There's definitely a better way to do all this,  
yet you seem to insist on choosing the worst  
options! Are you really that keen on dying?!"  
scoffed Filipe in a fierce tone.

"Not at all, though you seem to be Listen, if  
you don't release me now, you won't even  
know what killed you once Mr. Crawford  
arrives! Also, you're extremely ignorant if you  
think your puny formation can stop him!  
Almost as ignorant as the past me was!"  
retorted Darkwind, causing Filipe to get so  
annoyed that his entire body now trembled in  
rage!

Clenching his fists, Filipe then growled, "I see!  
Then I hope you enjoy watching Gerald die later by my thunderbolt formation!"

After hearing all that, Elaine couldn't help but



ask, "For you to require the help of the thunderbolt formation... Is Gerald really that much stronger compared to Darkwind...? "

"It goes without saying. Why else would Darkwind submit to that boy? Either way, don't think too much about it.

Gerald and Darkwind are both Domiensch Masters, and if Darkwind's Fierce Wind Palm wasn't even able to breach my defenses, Gerald won't be able to lay a finger on me either! With the help of the thunderbolt formation, that boy will be razed to nothing in no time...!" declared Filipe.

The second his sentence ended, however, an immensely strong gale began blowing toward them! Not only was the gale black, but them! Not only was the gale black, but standing in its path felt like being sliced by millions of sharp blades...!

With that in mind, it didn't take long for the Greendrake underlings to begin wailing in pain as cut marks formed all over their faces and bodies..!

Though Filipe and Elain were also caught by surprise, they were quick enough to use their

powers to block the gale! Even with their defenses, however, Elain began bleeding from the corner of her mouth shortly after!

Filipe himself was already trembling like jelly as he continued trying to fight against the wind! Eventually, Filipe was prompted to yell, "H- Heavenly Guard Order...!"

Following that, the boy made a few hand gestures while chanting a spell and in no time at all, a dense, black barrier appeared before him and Elain! By this point, they were the only two who hadn't been killed by the gale...!

Unfortunately for them, the barrier was only prolonging the inevitable.

After all, the gale had now turned into a hurricane, leaving a trail of destruction everywhere it went! It eventually got to the point where Elain and Filipe had to work together to push the barrier against the gale just to prevent themselves from getting swept away!

Alas, they were clearly fighting a losing battle!

His face now stiffened, Filipe was prompted to yell, "How the hell is he this strong..?!"

"You said the Fierce Wind Palm was weak,

correct? Why don't you try withstanding mine?" retorted an unfamiliar voice out of the blue.

Though Filipe was caught off guard, he instantly knew who was doing all this! "Gerald Crawford...!" roared Filipe.

Though the boy was now extremely anxious, Darkwind, on the other hand, was utterly delighted. After all, the moment he saw that black gale, he already knew that it was the Fierce Wind Palm attack that he had previously taught Gerald!

During their time together, it was only natural for Lyndon and Darkwind to exchange their knowledge about martial arts with Gerald.

Regardless, to think that Gerald was using his martial arts to help him reclaim his reputation!

Whatever the case was, it wasn't long before even the clouds began swirling and seconds later, Gerald appeared out of nowhere! Before Filipe could even react, he watched as the boy leaped into the hurricane with the speed of

lightning!

Now moving at breakneck speed, Gerald's palm collided right into the black barrier.!

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What followed was a thunderous noise as the black barrier began trembling uncontrollably...!

By this point, Filipe was already coughing out blood and his forehead was covered with bulging veins..!

Unfortunately for him, his barrier soon shattered into a million pieces, thrusting Filipe backward and onto the ground! With all the meridians in his back ruptured, Filipe who now realized that Gerald's attack had almost destroyed his soul couldn't help but exclaim in shock, "H-how is this possible..!"

After all, he had an angelic artifact protecting him! His defense should've been perfect..!

Now brimming with Envy,

Filipe then clenched the soil while growling, "You... Gerald Crawford..!"

"While it's true that you had access to an angelic artifact, you should know that the wielder's capabilities are equally as important for the item to truly shine, Similar to how anyone can read a recipe, the food will only taste good if you're experienced with cooking!" replied Gerald in a casual tone while shaking his head.

Following that, he waved his hand, instantly causing the seals binding Darkwind to disappear!

With that done, Gerald raised a brow as he looked at Filipe while asking, "80... Who exactly are you... ? Then again, I guess |

should ask what kind of demon you are"

"Demon? Hah! I don't know what you're talking about! While I admit that underestimated you, do you truly think I'll admit defeat just like that...?! Have a taste of my Thunderbolt formation...!" roared the enraged Filipe before grinning wickedly as he released all the essential qi in his body!

Shortly after, a thick fog began rolling in...

And by the end of it, Gerald and his party felt like they had just been transported to another dimension!

"Do enjoy my powerful thunderbolt formation, Gerald...!" scoffed Filipe before laughing maniacally as the loud rumble of thunder filled the area.

"W-what immense power..!" stuttered Darkwind and Lyndon as they frightfully exchanged glances with each other.

Before they could even say anything else, the sky began to split revealing a terrifyingly powerful green thunderbolt! As the bolt rapidly began descending toward them, Gerald commanded, "Dodge it!"

Though the trio managed to avoid getting hit, everyone could feel the trembling ground the second the attack struck the earth.

Understanding how dangerous the area was, all three of them leaped toward the sky..

Only to realize that there was a boundary surrounding the area! When colorful flames began shooting toward them from above, the

trio expertly dodged them before attempting  
to ground themselves again...

But to their shock, bolts of lightning simultaneously began flying out from the ground as well!

As the onslaught of lightning and flames  
continued, Lyndon eventually felt some flames  
brush against his shoulder.

Despite having a holy body, a large patch of his skin was burnt.

This was more than enough to reveal that the  
flames could seriously harm all of them.

Filipe, on the other hand, simply laughed  
contemptuously before roaring, "I'll bum all of  
you alive in there..!"

Following that declaration, the lightning and  
flames seemed to increase! Now panicked,  
Lyndon anxiously yelled out, "Please think of a  
way to break the formation, Mr. Crawford..!  
We can't hold on for much longer..!"

The truth was, Gerald had already been

looking for the formation's Gate of Fate ever since it was activated.

Truth be told, the formation was nothing like the magic arts of Saint Amorphous's supreme heavenly techniques.

With that in mind, Gerald figured that this was probably a demonic formation.

Still, demonic or not, Gerald knew that all formations essentially worked the same way...

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Gerald, for one, had already mastered everything in the book about formations.

With that in mind, though this formation was vastly more complex and different from regular cultivator formations, Gerald knew that it couldn't deviate too far from the basic principles.

With that in mind, he simply continued trying to decipher the formation...

And eventually, Gerald managed to think of something. Closing his eyes, his body began glowing in a golden light...



And following that, the ever increasing surge of lightning and fire seemed to completely dissipate the second they touched his body!

Upon seeing that, Darkwind and Lyndon who were still trying their hardest to dodge the attacks couldn't help but feel flabbergasted.

Gerald himself calmly explained, "By making use of the geographical features of this mountain the formation is able to borrow the forces from heaven and earth which ultimately allows it to form the Cosmo-forces. It's the only reason why the attacks are so rapid and powerful."

When he heard that, Filipe couldn't help but feel shocked as he thought, "What the hell? Did he really manage to figure out the principles of my formation?!"

Though he heard what Gerald had to say, Lyndon couldn't help but exclaim, "Mr. Crawford, if you can break the formation, please do it already...! We can't hold on much longer..!"

"Cease the theatrics already! If even my father can't break it, there's no way in hell that Gerald can!" retorted Filipe.

Despite Filipe's taunting, Gerald simply replied, "The formation can't be broken since its very existence relies on the forces. If I only observe it from the perspective of the five elements, there is zero chance that the formation can be broken!"

"Mr. Crawford, please..Can it! Can't you see that Mr. Crawford is teaching us about the formation?! Pay attention to his words!" snapped Darkwindbefore Lyndon could finish his sentence.

Darkwind, for one, had experienced this before.

During their short time together, Gerald had constantly lectured him about methods of using essential qi as well as the connection between said methods and formations.

With that in mind, Darkwind was now prompted to think about what formations relied on to even be established and in the end, he recalled the two components.

The first, was force... As for the second, it was

the changes in the arrangement of the five elements.

When the elements were rearranged, the forces would change, thus forming a kind of energy. Once the energy combined with the holy spirit of heaven and earth, a formation would then be established.

Another way of using the energy was by combining it with one's essential qi.

Doing so would enhance that person's martial arts.

At the start, Darkwind hadn't understood what Gerald had meant by all that.

However, now that he was within the formation and after he had witnessed Gerald using his Fierce Wind Palm which was the mightiest version that he had ever seen, Darkwind found himself greatly enlightened.

These first-hand experiences were truly inspiring!

Regardless, from what he now understood,

Gerald was saying that not only could

formations be used to manipulate the five elements in their surroundings, but they could also be used on the five elements in one's body.

After all, essential qi relied on the

mobilization of the five meridian's flow! With that in mind, if he combined the flow of the five meridians in his body with his bone eroding formation, running the two within his body would result in.

".. I think I've got it!" declared Darkwind as he used his essential qi to activate his bone eroding formation within his body and just like that, several tornadoes formed around him!

Following that, he used his Fierce Wind Palm and with an explosive sound, the bolts of lightning and flames were completely extinguished!

"This... This is amazing...!" exclaimed the overjoyed Darkwind who was no longer afraid of the formation.

After rearranging the five elements when he combined his Fierce Wind Palm with his bone eroding formation-, Darkwind was even able to come up with a new palm technique which was much more potent than his former one!

Gerald himself simply gave a nod. Naturally, only cultivators who had an amazing

understanding of cultivation would be able to become Domiensch Masters.

Just like how Ryder had managed to master the Septar Dipper Formation, Saint Darkwind had now figured out how to borrow force.

Whatever the case was, now that his message had gotten across, Gerald took the chance to say, "Now that you understand all that, you should know that the only way to break this formation is by cutting off its source of Cosmo-energy. Once that's removed, the formation will cease! "

With that said, Gerald took a deep breath before releasing a blindingly golden light from his body!As Gerald's light gradually caused the formation to fade, Filipe couldn't help but feel his jaw drop.

"Impossible..!" growled the enraged Filipe as he coughed out a mouthful of blood just as the formation completely faded...

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Though he was angry, that emotion quickly turned to panic when Filipe saw Gerald pinch his sword fingers together before charging over! Now anxious out of his mind, Filipe quickly tossed out his Heavenly Guard Order.

Since the Heavenly Guard Order was still an angelic artifact, it was able to block Gerald's Skysplit attack.

Before Gerald could use another attack, however, a dazzling light burst from the artifact, temporarily blinding everyone!

By the time they finally regained their sight, Filipe and Elain were nowhere to be seen..."That bastard sure runs fast..!" growled Darkwind with a huff.

"If he didn't have that angelic artifact, Mr. Crawford could've easily killed him!" scoffed the similarly annoyed Lyndon.

Gerald, however, simply remained silent as he stared at the token on the ground that was still glowing brightly.

Watching as Gerald picked the token up,  
Darkwind who was surprised to feel angelic  
power emanating from the token was  
prompted to say, "Is that... The Heavenly  
Guard Order... ?"

"Indeed. Filipe had tossed it toward me to  
block my attack earlier.

Regardless, to think this angelic artifact was able to completely block my Skysplit attack!

Thankfully, Filipe wasn't able to use the token's full potential...

Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to lay a  
finger on him when I used your Fierce Wind  
Palm earlier!" explained Gerald with a frown as  
he continued carefully examining the Heavenly Guard Order.

Despite entering the cultivation realm for so  
long, this was Gerald's first time actually  
holding a real angelic artifact..

"I see..Whatever the case is, it's now clearer  
than ever that our opponent is a strong one.

After all, despite being so young, Filipe already has access to the Avatar Rope as well as the Heavenly Guard Order, both heavenly artifacts that were supposedly lost to time.

It makes you think how high the mastermind's cultivation must be.." muttered Darkwind with

a frown. More trouble was definitely brewing "By the way... How much do you know about the Heavenly Guard Order, Darkwind?" asked Gerald who hadn't heard tales about this angelic artifact before.

"Well, before that, you should know that the Avatar Rope first appeared in the Deitus Realm around a thousand years ago.

Countless Domiensch Masters were said to fight over and die for it...

With that little exposition out of the way, allow me to share the legendary tales I've heard of the Heavenly Guard Order! From the rumors I've heard, the person possessing the artifact is capable of controlling both wind and rain.

What more, as an angelic artifact of heaven and earth, the Heavenly Guard Order is said to even be able to seal devils to protect the land!" replied Darkwind.



"My master told me some tales as well.

During ancient times when the Land of Gods was facing a catastrophe, a Vizkaunt had thrown the Heavenly Guard Order into the secular world to suppress heavenly tribulations!

However, as time passed and the heavenly tribulations subsided, the Heavenly Guard Order simply vanished, never to be seen in the secular world or cultivation realm till this very day!" added Lyndon.

"So... From what 've gathered, not only can the Heavenly Guard Order control wind and rain, but it can also seal devils? But why doesn't it seem that powerful, then? Can it really do all that.?" asked Gerald whose interest had been piqued.

"Well, for one, Filipe probably doesn't know how to properly use it. After all, he used it as a means of defending himself, of all things. Regardless, while it's true that it used to be able to control wind and rain, it's sadly lost that function!" replied Darkwind.

"Elaborate.."

"Essentially, during ancient times, Vizkaunts and Zearls lived in the sky, and they used the Heavenly Guard Order to order other

Vizkaunts to cast rain clouds! It's the reason why rumors that the token was able to control wind and rain exist.

Regardless, the Deitus Realm is now mostly empty, and without them issuing more orders for rain clouds, we have tonrely on the natural transition of Cosmo-energy for wind and rain to continue existing in the secular world...

Either way, though the token can't control the wind and rain anymore, it is still a rare and powerful angelic artifact that can seal devils!" explained Darkwind."So the Deitus Realm is now empty..

To think that so many within a powerful civilization could be wiped out so mysteriously! " muttered Gerald.

"I know, right? Regardless, all the remaining survivors of the Deitus Realm are said to carry great secrets with them...

And as you previously said, they've even been abducting people from the secular world!" replied Darkwind who was clearly referring to the Sun League.

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Naturally, Gerald knew who he was talking about.

After all, he had been trying to track them down ever since his fiancée was kidnapped by them..

Till this very day, he still had no idea whether she was dead or alive..

"Regardless, though nobody knew what exactly happened in the Deitus Realm, it's undeniable that they left behind quite a number of heirs. After gradually dividing the secular world, they ultimately formed the cultivation realm we know today" added Lyndon.

Upon hearing that, Gerald was reminded of the time he had searched the tomb of his previous incarnation.

At the time, he had seen a painting of a huge tree falling from the heavens... And when it touched the ground, it was revealed that the tree was covered with numerous corpses of heavenly soldiers.

Could those corpses be connected to the destruction of the Deitus Realm...?

That aside, Gerald was also pretty sure Sister Indigo and the others were from the Deitus Realm.

The more he thought about it, the more his thoughts swirled. Eventually shaking his head,

Gerald then suggested for the three to head back and start finding out how to use the Heavenly Guard Order.

Meanwhile, back at the Trilight Church, the four disciples were still discussing how to deal with Gerald.

However, they all widened their eyes in shock when they saw Elain carrying an extremely weakened Filipe into the building!

Flabbergasted, Master Greendrake eventually brought himself to ask, "Filipe?! What happened?!"

"S-senior wanted to capture Gerald earlier, but Gerald was simply too strong for us..!. Senior suffered a lot of injuries...!" exclaimed Elain.

"What? You attempted to capture him?! Filipe, that's a death sentence! You already know that he defeated me!" said Master Trilight in shock.

"Don't worry, he may be strong but he can't hurt me too badly...!" replied Filipe. "How could you still be so stubborn at a time like this, you brat?! Just look at yourself! It's clear to all that your spiritual essence has been heavily damaged!" retorted Master Greendrake as he pulled up Filipe's clothes to check his chest...

Only to see a big, black bruise there..!

It was also at that moment when Filipe who could no longer hold the pain coughed out a mouthful of purplish blue blood!

Watching as the shocked Elain quickly recoiled, Master Sevenom quickly commanded, "Quick! We need to treat Filipe, Eldest Senior..!"

"Don't touch him! Gerald made sure to shatter all his meridians, so if we're not careful, he could have his spiritual essence destroyed! In fact, he could even die on the spot!" retorted Master Greendrake as he furrowed his brows.

".. I don't want to die, Father...! I never expected him to be that strong.!" whimpered the pale-faced Filipe who could no longer retain his cool façade.

Shaking his head, Master Greendrake then ordered, "Bring me a vital-reclaim pellet!"

Just as Master Trilight was about to feed Filipe

the pellet, the stone statue enshrined within  
the church roared, "Feed him that if you want  
him to die faster!"

Upon hearing that, all four of the surprised  
disciples quickly snapped out of it before  
respectfully declaring, "M-Master..!"