

The Invisible Rich Man – Chapter 2370

PART PROGRESS

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Regardless, after a frightening roar, the spider began making a mad scuttle toward Walter!

It was evident by this point that the spider was no ordinary beast. After all, it knew who among the crowd was more threatening to it... Which was why Gerald and Walter were now its primary targets!

“For f*ck’s sake!” yelled the furious Walter as he released a surge of essential qi!

Following that, not only was Walter freed from the now tattered web, but in his hands, was a golden longsword that shimmered menacingly. In fact, the sword’s aura alone was enough to make the demonic spider start inching backward in fear...!

The sword was one of the Zeman family’s ancient magic artifacts, and it went by the name of Demondie. Forged using extremely masculine and righteous auras from heaven and earth, it was no wonder why the spider was so vigilant toward it.

Not wanting to waste any more time, the enraged Walter leaped forward, swinging his sword toward the spider while roaring, “Die!”

Now in a state of panic, the screeching spider immediately raised its pincers to block the attack. To its horror, the Demondie Sword simply sliced its pincers off!

As it wailed in agony, everyone there couldn't help but widen their eyes in shock as they watched the pincers regenerate in the blink of an eye...! Appalled by the spider's regenerative abilities, Gerald immediately fell back while frantically shouting, "What the hell?!"

Walter, on the other hand, knew that there was no room for error. Not even flinching from the horrific realization, the middle-aged man used all his might to begin slashing at the beast! Though each of the following seventy slashes were aimed at the beast's vital parts, it was no use. The spider's body was simply too hard! What more, every time its pincers were sliced off, they would simply regrow in an instant! Was this creature really invincible?!

By this point, the spider had gotten fed up with Walter's attacks! With that, it took aim at Walter's chest before simultaneously launching its corpse flame, web, and pincers! Naturally, the now flustered Walter immediately tried to dodge the attack. Unfortunately, he ended up getting slammed by one of the beast's pincers, resulting in the middle-aged man getting flung against a wall! The impact was so great that there was now a crater where Walter had collided!

Either way, upon seeing Walter's sword fall to the ground, the excited spider's eyes glinted with joy as it slowly approached the injured man. Once he saw that, Walter-who now had one hand against his injured chest-began inching away from the spider while yelling, "W-we must find its Gate of Fate...!"

Throughout Walter's battle with the spider, Gerald had been carefully analyzing the spider's anatomy. After all, with the spider's crazy regenerative abilities and its hard-as-steel body, he already knew that they weren't going to be able to brute force their way through this, even with their combined efforts.

With that in mind, Gerald was prompted to recall the scene when the spider had shot out its web... It's navel... Everything in this world had a weakness. It was simply the fundamental law of life. Since nothing else seemed to have worked, could the spider's Gate of Fate be its navel? Even if it wasn't, it was do or die.

Understanding that, Gerald's gaze sharpened as he used his aura to summon the Demondie Sword into his hand! Through sheer luck, it was also at that moment when the spider shot out a web, attempting to snatch the sword away!

Gerald, however, managed to get the sword first. Glaring at the spider, Gerald then yelled, "Your Gate of Fate... It's your navel!"

Following that, Gerald flung the sword toward the beast's navel, just like how he had done with his Dawnbreaker Blade...