

## Madness 465

### Son In Law Madness Chapter 465

A Long Lost Weapon "I will take all of you at once," Nathan replied calmly. He had no fear of death. Erskine was the first to move when he stomped on the ground, sending an arm-wide crack extending from where his foot landed. Dust shot up from the ground and was floating in the air. Immediately, Nathan drilled his Serpent Spear into the ground. An overwhelming force was injected deep underground, clashing with the momentum created from Erskine's blow. Boom! Three deafening explosions ensued as the ground between them broke in a clamor, emitting a glaring light. Like a demon, Erskine dashed into the haze, and by the time he emerged again, his fist was already directed at Nathan.

his left hand and beat the end of his spear. At the force, the weapon straightened and exerted an immensely huge force, thrusting Erskine off into the air. Crack! His body smashed into a towering tree, and the trunk fell apart. Nathan's counterattack was formidable, but he overexerted himself. He coughed up a mouthful of black blood. "You've been poisoned!" Finnley cried out in terror. Hobarton chuckled. "Yes, and there's no cure for it—at least not in this country. If I'm not wrong, his organs are pulverized by now." Meanwhile, Erskine appeared from amidst the

person grabbed their clothes, and in the next instant, the lot had already rocketed into the sky. Everything happened in just a second. "Rosie Irving! Why are you here?" Nathan asked. Rosie Irving was a dashing woman in her thirties known for her unbeatable speed. "Your

when he saw the weapon. It was exactly the same wire that punctured the heads of the three thousand two hundred members of the Collins family. Beside him, Rosie's face contorted in agony. "Rosie? Are you okay?" A voice came from the wireless microphone she was wearing. It was someone from the Irving family. They had been keeping a close eye