

Madness 468

Son In Law Madness Chapter 468

Plena Stella Warrior Then, Donald grabbed the coil and crumpled it in his palm. "Nice tool. I'll take it." Pharaoh was shell-shocked. In a swift movement, he vanished from where he was. When he reappeared again, he was already hundreds of meters away from Donald. "And you call yourself the fastest warrior in the world?" Donald scoffed. While his voice was still ringing at one spot, his body was already right in front of Pharaoh and Donald clutched him in the neck. Rosie gaped at his shadow which was still lingering and talking in the original spot. "What the f*ck! I'm seeing his afterimage!" Right after Donald's shadow disappeared, he returned to the same spot again with Pharaoh in his hand.

Donald's punch planted on his chest before his ribcage shattered. One blow! Beerus could not even survive a single blow from Donald. I'm a Novem Stella Warrior! I should have seen him coming at me! Beerus' hands crossed in front of his chest as he was pushed back by Donald's force by tens of meters. That distance was nothing to Donald. He marched forward and dealt another punch. The second blow's impact was so great it emitted a light that lit up the whole sky. Slash! The strike landed on Beerus' arms and severed his two limbs. His agonizing shrieks pierced through the air as his body was thrown off far away, breaking tens of trees before he finally dropped to the ground, immobilized. Hobarton knew that was a lost cause. He ran off frantically to save his life. At that moment, Donald looked at the coil in his hand and whipped

Stella Warriors from abroad were no match for Donald. They could not even survive a blow from him. When Donald returned to the ground again, he motioned his right hand, and the jurganite halberd returned to him. Erskine, who had witnessed what happened to his companions, was gripped by terror. How do I not know of such a person in Yorksland? Could he be a Decem Stella Warrior? "A-Are you a Decem Stella Warrior?" he choked. "No. I'm a Plena Stella Warrior," he answered in indignance as he walked toward the armed troops facing him. Those ten-over companies had their guns in place and took aim at Donald. One of the leaders spoke into his loudspeaker. "Fighters of Yorksland!" he shouted. "Hand us the Novem Stella Warrior before we raze this entire place to the ground!"