Son-In-Law Madness Chapter 427

Chapter 427 A Power Level Of Five Million

Meanwhile, Lilith, Silas, and the others had also noticed the commotion from their end.

Silas quickly sent out his drones to see what was happening in the ocean.

"We've got movement in the ocean, Francesco!" Silas shouted at Francesco.

Francesco's expression turned gloomy when he saw the footage. "Who is that long-haired man?"

Silas shook his head. "I don't know."

As Javon closed in on Donald, he unsheathed the rusty sword and caused it to light up with a blinding white light that extended up to ten meters long.

Donald simply glared coldly at Javon as he brought the sword down.

"That's the third technique from the Thirteen Sword Techniques!"

"Javon sure has gotten a lot stronger! I can't believe he has mastered the Thirteen Sword Techniques!"

"This freak is about to die!" the people watching on murmured among themselves.

Even Francesco was shocked by Javon's power when he saw it.

Donald slowly extended his right hand as he stood there staring at the white light.

Even my mentor wouldn't dare take my blow head on, and you want to receive it with your bare hands?

With that in mind, Javon shouted disdainfully, "Die!"

However, what happened next shocked everyone at the scene.

Donald grabbed the light around the sword and shattered it into pieces with a gentle twist.

Javon's eyes went wide with shock and disbelief.

"Oh, no!" He then quickly backed away when he realized the dire situation he was in.

Two golden flames appeared around Donald's eyes and shone brightly in the darkness of the night. A few seconds later, the flames turned into two beams of light that shot out of his eyes.

"This isn't Atlantis' technology!" Javon exclaimed in fear as he turned around to make a run for it, but it was too late.

The beams of light hit him directly on the shoulders and tore right through his clavicles.

"Get us out of here!" Javon screamed at the top of his lungs as he jumped onto the deck of the destroyer.

"Let's go! Let's go!" Noah and Leviathan shouted in unison.

The destroyer's engine roared loudly as it sped off into the distance.

Silas and Francesco were so shaken up that they exchanged terrified glances in silence.

Who is that guy? How is he able to catch the third sword technique with his bare hands and shoot laser beams out of his eyes?

"Fetch me my long-range evaluation glasses!" Silas shouted.

One of his subordinates came running over with a device that resembled a telescope. Silas snatched it out of his subordinate's hands and focused it on Donald, only to freeze in shock seconds later.

Holy sh*t! He has a power level of five million!

"Let me have a look!" Francesco said as he took the evaluation glasses over, but dropped them in shock when he saw Donald's power level.

Even I only have a power level of eight hundred thousand! How is this freak able to achieve five million? With power levels of one million according to the Zodiac Challenge, Golden Lord and Lord Campbell are said to have the highest power levels in human history! A freak like this shouldn't even exist!

The mere thought of that gave Francesco goosebumps all over. "I-Is that guy even human? Look! He's making his move!"

Donald bent his legs slightly before launching himself toward the destroyer like a cannonball.

He was basically flying.

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Chapter 428 Destroying A Destroyer

The reef beneath his feet shattered as he flew across the ocean surface at lightning speed.

"Mr. Rodriguez, our radar has picked up an unknown object closing in at nine hundred kilometers per hour!" shouted one of the crew members.

"Correction, one thousand and three hundred kilometers per hour!" said another crew member.

"It's still accelerating! The current speed is three thousand kilometers per hour!" the captain yelled.

Whir!

The destroyer's defensive mechanisms were all automatically activated in order to intercept Donald, but he was so fast that the radar couldn't even detect his exact location in real-time.

By the time they realized what was going on, Donald had already gotten past the ship's defenses and landed on the deck.

They quickly shone their spotlights on him, but were still unable to see his face.

Javon stared at Donald in fear as he lay bleeding on the deck.

Donald, too, glared coldly at him without saying a word.

"This is all just a misunderstanding! A misunderstanding! I'm Javon Waine, the top fighter of the overseas Order of the Infinite!" Javon said in hopes of scaring Donald off.

Seeing that Donald was completely unfazed, Leviathan and Noah came over and introduced themselves as well.

"I'm Leviathan, one of the representatives from Atlantis."

"And I'm Noah Rodriguez!"

Donald raised his head slightly to look at Leviathan, who stood about two meters tall. Even with the thick, black hair covering his face, the three of them could see a faint golden glow coming out of his eyes.

The next thing they knew, Donald lifted his right foot and set it down gently on the deck.

Boom!

A deafening noise rang out as the huge destroyer was broken into pieces.

"Ah!" Noah and the others screamed as they fell into the sea.

Donald stood on the ocean surface and glared coldly at them before disappearing into the dark sky above.

Everyone at Chiliad Avion was freaking out after witnessing that shocking sight.

"An unknown individual with a power level of five million has appeared! He engaged Leviathan in combat and shattered his destroyer in one blow!" Ryan told Chiliad Avion and uploaded the footage into the System.

However, no one could recognize Donald from the footage as it didn't get a clear view of his face.

Meanwhile, Donald had made it into the downtown area of Pollerton without anyone noticing. "Who am I? What did I lose?" he mumbled to himself as he looked up at Sky Garden.

After a bit of wandering, he arrived at the place where he married Jennifer. This place looks kind of familiar... What's with this painful sensation in my chest?

Ten months had passed since Donald had gone missing, and it would soon be a year since Jennifer divorced him.

As she had yet to receive any news about him, Jennifer figured Donald was most probably dead.

As Lana and Reina had gotten used to Donald being around, they felt like a part of their life was missing after he left.

Kevin, on the other hand, had been wearing a gleeful smile on his face as the day of Tyrone and Jennifer's marriage drew closer.

Once Tyrone becomes my brother-in-law, I'll be free to do as I please in Pollerton! I can already do that now since they're bound to get married anyway, but I haven't got much money since Skylar and I aren't married yet. Jennifer won't give me enough money, and I don't have what it takes to make money using Tyrone's name either. Looks like my marriage with Skylar will just have to wait...