Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2303

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2303—Though Delainey did not know James' strength, she knew just how powerful his sword technique was.

So did Henry, who knew just how dedicated James was in practicing with his sword in the Time Chamber. Delainey said smilingly, "Well, just sit back and watch the show."

Faced with James' arrogance, Harold said scornfully, "There's no need for that. I, alone, am enough to deal with you. Feel free to make your move. If you can last three moves against me, I'll admit defeat and return the elixir to you."

Harold was equally vain, fully assured of his own strength as a Grand Supernatural.

James, however, shook his head slightly.

Harold asked, puzzled, "What the hell do you mean?"

James said coolly, "I have no grievances against you, so there's no need for me to be so cruel. How about this? Let's settle this with one move. If you can withstand my attack, I'll admit defeat, and I won't interfere in your affairs ever again.

"However, if you lose, you'll have to return the elixir and apologize. How does that sound to you?"

"Hahaha!" Harold burst into a peal of laughter and said, "How arrogant!"

Then, he beckoned, "Come at me."

Seeing this, James shook his head slightly.

Loki and Demetrius retreated to the rear and made space for James and Harold. They knew just how powerful Harold was. Even if they worked together, they might not stand a chance against him. Now, however, an unknown man was challenging him to a fight.

James remained where he stood and brandished the Primordial Dragon Blade. Pointing the sword at Harold, he said, "Watch closely now. I'm making my move."

"Come."

Harold's expression was composed. He could not care less about James.

At that moment, James made his move.

The crowd could only catch a glimpse of a Sword Light before James appeared beside Harold in an instant. Harold, who remained rooted at his spot, was dumbfounded. The

moment James moved, he could sense an extraordinary aura. Though he wanted to defend himself against James' attack, he did not know how. That was because he saw countless sword techniques from inside his sword. However, upon taking a closer look, there was only a single sword.

He was at a loss.

Then, in the blink of an eye, James' sword was already pressed against his neck.

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Silence fell on the battlefield as everyone's mouth was agape.

"What the hell?"

After a few seconds, someone exclaimed.

"Why didn't Harold dodge his attack?"

"Why is he just standing.there?"

Everyone was puzzled.

"You...!"

Harold's expression was one of fear.

The moment James unsheathed his sword, he felt that all of his escape routes were blocked, and he would not be able to parry James' sword no matter what move he made. The sword, seemingly ordinary, encompassed everything. It was seemingly ordinary, yet bizarre. It appeared to have frozen space and time, making it impossible to parry.

Sweat beaded on Harold's forehead. He never expected James to have mastered such a terrifying sword technique.

Quintina, meanwhile, was dumbfounded.

"Wh-What was that?" she exclaimed.

She was the daughter of the greatest figure of the Ancient Realm and also a Grand Supernatural, but she was nonetheless shocked by James' sword technique. She had witnessed all forms and varieties of sword techniques of the Ancient Clan.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2304

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2304–Even Yunus could not believe his eyes.

James' sword was pressed against Harold's neck.

James, on the other hand, smiled faintly and sheathed his Primordial Dragon Blade, saying, "You have been defeated, Harold. If I hadn't gone easy on you, your head would have been rolling on the ground

now."

James' voice boomed.

Everyone finally understood that James was unbelievably strong. They took a deep breath.

After staring blankly into space for some time, Harold collected himself and roared, "That doesn't count! Again!"

James looked at him and said coldly, "Why? Don't tell me you plan to renege on your promise. Even if we fight for a hundred rounds, you still won't stand a chance against me."

James' sword-fighting was passed down to him by a powerful cultivator in ancient times, and he only perfected the sword technique after a great deal of effort under Sophie's guidance. Though the sword seemed ordinary, it actually contained numerous marvelous sword techniques. Of course, James had yet to incorporate the sword techniques he learned from the Ancient Clan, or his sword technique would have been stronger. Moreover, as his strength and the number of sword techniques he practiced increased, his strength would only grow.

Wiping the sweat off his forehead, Harold said, "Y-You must have cheated! I will defeat you in a single round if we play fair and square!"

"Alright then, I'll give you another chance." James pointed his sword at Harold who was in denial and said, "Make your move."

Swish!

A sword appeared in Harold's hands as he exuded a powerful aura. The aura of a cultivator at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair overflowed, forming a terrifying force field that affected even the marshland where bubbles began to form.

"Wh-What a powerful aura..."

"Is this the strength of a cultivator at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair?"

The crowd hurriedly retreated to the rear for fear of being pulled into the conflict.

However, James was completely unaffected. Though Harold was at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair, James' physical strength was at the same rank. Not only that, but he was also already in the middle stage.

Under the crowd's watchful gaze, James sheathed his sword and looked at Harold, saying smilingly, "I won't make a move this time. As long as you can injure me, I'll consider this my loss."

"Die, you arrogant b*stard!" Harold roared.

He was a Grand Supernatural, a genius of his time. He had never experienced such humiliation before.

"Die!"

His sword radiated a terrifying Sword Light as he charged toward James, aiming for his chest.

James simply remained where he stood.

When the sword pierced his chest, he staggered backward a few hundred meters before deflecting the attack.

Clank!

Harold's sword snapped in half.

Meanwhile, James patted his chest. His clothes were torn, and the crowd could vaguely see a small wound on his chest. However, it was only a minor wound. Harold's powerful attack had failed to injure James.

Seeing this, the crowd was dumbfounded.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2305

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2305–Harold's attacks only managed to tear through James' clothes, leaving only a minor wound on James' body

However, his force was overwhelming. James' body was not pierced by Harold's sword, but his Blood

Energy churned. If he had not suppressed it, he would have vomited a mouthful of blood.

"H-How terrifying

"What a terrifying physical body."

"I thought that his sword technique is invincible. Turns out that his physical body is even more impressive."

"He must have cultivated his physical body hard.

After some time, the crowd exclaimed.

"You..."

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Even Harold could not believe his eyes. Although he summoned his full strength, he could not even injure James. Just how powerful was his physical body?

Quintina's mouth was agape. She remembered that James was able to withstand Hayden's blows back at the Welkin Academy. However, Harold was far stronger, not to mention that he was using a sword this time.

His physical strength must have increased once more. Now, not even Harold can injure him. His physical strength must be at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair.'

Then, she took a deep breath.

James was not as strong as he currently was back at the Ancient Clan. As such, she never expected that his physical strength would increase this drastically in such a short amount of time.

James patted his chest and said, "I have to admit that your sword's power is impressive. I think I'm bruised."

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Harold did not know what else to say. His confidence had crumbled.

James asked with a smile, "Do you wish to continue the battle? If not, you've lost. As per our agreement earlier, you'll have to return the elixir."

After he spoke, James turned and walked toward Quintina.

At a loss for words, Quintina simply stared at James.

James said smilingly, "I didn't disappoint you, did I?"

"Freak." That was the only word she uttered.

Meanwhile, Yunus did not even dare utter a single word.

Although he would not be annihilated by Harold in battle, he would not stand a chance against him.

Besides, he truly believed that he would not be able to withstand Harold's sword.

James then turned to look at Harold who was in a daze, saying, "Hey, say something."

Harold took a deep breath and casually tossed the elixir he seized from Quintina and the others in the air,

Quintina managed to catch the elixir in time.

Harold said, "I was in the wrong. For that, I apologize for my actions." Then, he looked at James and uttered word by word, "James Caden of the Welkin Academy, I will remember you. I admit that I'm no match for you at the moment. Let us battle in the future."

After he spoke, he turned to leave.

Meanwhile, the other two looked James in the eye before turning to leave. As they left, the crowd took a deep breath.

"He's too strong."

"With such strength, there's no one who can stand against him in the Ancient Realm. He should have gone to Earth and competed for the providence against the cultivators from the other Sealed Realms." "Indeed."

"I never expected there to be such a terrifying guy in the Welkin Academy."

Many conversed.

James, however, paid no heed to them, and instead looked at Quintina and waved, "Since I've already helped you retake the elixir, I'll be taking my leave."

He turned to leave.