

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5893

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5893-Upon hearing that, Xzavion and Stephen exchanged glances before looking at Quattro.

Noticing them, Quattro backed away to the corner. Alertly, he said, "Don't look at me like that. I'm already severely injured. It's hard for me to recover."

The three ignored Quattro's reaction and opened the gate to the main hall.

However, they did not expect dozens of Mount Martialis disciples to be standing guard outside the main hall. There were both male and female disciples. They were all at least in the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Third Tribulation. The leader of the group had already reached the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation.

Exchanging glances, James smiled and said, "How about them?"

Xzavion said, "The gap in cultivation ranks isn't big."

"Is it alright?" Stephen was worried.

James stepped inside and pointed to a Mount Martialis disciple closest to him.

"What's your cultivation rank?"

Once the Mount Martialis disciple saw James with a Golden Body, he knelt on the ground. "Greetings, Mr. Forty-nine."

What was going on?

The action of the Mount Martialis disciple confused James.

Behind James, Xzavion and Stephen looked at each other, puzzled.

"Greetings, Mr. Forty-nine!" All of a sudden, dozens of the Mount Martialis disciples guarding the main hall knelt on the ground.

Upon seeing this, James was bewildered.

Quattro rushed out with widened eyes. “Woah! They’re kneeling. Are they not going to imprison us?”

Looking at the Mount Martialis disciples kneeling on the ground, James waved his hand awkwardly. “Please get up!”

Happiness came too suddenly. James and the others had yet to come to their senses.

Nonetheless, the Mount Martialis disciples who were kneeling got up and looked at James admirably.

James seemed to have become their role model. Initially, they looked down on James. Now, they were his admirers.

Their cultivation ranks were higher than James’, but their attitude did not seem to be an act.

Clearing his throat, James pointed at a tall and slender male disciple of Mount Martialis. “You, come forward. Attack me.”

Upon hearing that, the Mount Martialis disciple who was called out was stunned.

Attack James?

Judging by James’ identity and strength, who would dare to attack him?

A while later, the Mount Martialis disciple who was called out knelt on the ground quickly.

Then, James called out a few other Mount Martialis disciples, but all of them knelt on the ground. It was as if they were accepting a death will.

‘This is boring.’ James shook his head and shouted, “Is there anyone below the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation who wants to beat me up?”

“Since none of them dares to attack you, allow me.” At this time, in the void of the main hall, a playful voice sounded.