

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6156-Quartney slammed into the formation placed around the main hall. She spat a mouthful of blood and fell onto the ground.

Meanwhile, James teleported and reemerged next to Truett and Xitlaly. He quickly moved them into his soul space.

At the same time, Lyla and Rebella shot up into the air.

They unleashed multiple golden dragons and ice needles from above.

These attacks rained down on the lustus Sect's members gathered around the main hall. These men who were ready to capture James' group were annihilated almost instantly.

Rebella and Lyla whose powers were at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation were terrifyingly destructive.

On the other hand, Quartney had just stumbled to her feet when countless purple-gold curse inscriptions surrounded her.

"You said you wanted US to fight by using the curse magic, right?" James said flatly, i'll show you what real curse magic is." James unleashed the Ultimate Golden Body. As a Tai Chi diagram appeared underneath his feet, four tall evil spirits materialized around Quartney.

Quartney finally realized there was a chance she might be completely wiped out that day.

She figured James must have concealed his true powers and made her lower her guard.

After a brief pause, Quartney tried to leap out of her current spot. However, the rotating evil spirits swung their hands and slammed Quartney onto the ground.

Boom!

Quartney was forced to kneel on the ground due to the impact of the evil spirits' attack. Huge cracks appeared on the spot where she was kneeling as well.

Quartney coughed up more blood this time. She was as pale as a sheet.

The lady was gripped by a sense of despair. She could feel James' curse inscriptions flowing into her body through her open wounds.

Those inscriptions tried to infiltrate her organs and bones.

Quartney could tell that she would fall under James' curse's control if the situation dragged on.

She conjured a sword at once.

Just then, James materialized before her.

'You! How dare you...'

"You're quite the beauty. However, you are too vile and foolish." James pursed his lips.

Boom!

James channeled the powers of the Marciais Combat Form and swung his fist down at Quartney.

Quartney's head was pushed down onto the ground so forcefully that a depression formed under her head.

As James threw another punch at Quartney, it sent violent tremors across the ground.

When James sent the third punch, the force of his punch shattered the formations cast around the area and caused the main hall building to collapse.

At the same time, a large soul energy ball materialized above Quartney.

James lightly waved his hand. His purple-gold curse inscriptions shot toward the energy ball and surrounded it.

Simultaneously, Quartney let out a shrill scream.

‘You want to fight with me by using the curse magic? With your current level of knowledge? What a joke!’ James stared at Quartney.

Suddenly, an overwhelming amount of Qrohm fell upon everyone.

“Who is this ignorant man trying to wreak havoc at the lustus Sect?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6157-James looked up in the direction where he could sense the source of the Qrohm.

Coincidentally, he spotted Lyla and Rebella falling from the sky after they were each struck by a mysterious gray energy.

The gray energies then formed two large hands to catch Lyla and Rebella.

James teleported immediately and reappeared a few steps away from Lyla and Rebella. He conjured the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell around the ladies to shield them from the hands.

Then, James transformed into the sword form and cut through those gigantic hands, shattering them in an instant.

“It seems the lustus Sect has a member who’s a superb cultivator.” James scoffed.

He raised his hand and conjured two black dragons made out of multiple curse inscriptions.

The pair of dragons flew toward where the sound came from.

Before they could fly higher, a gray energy fell from the sky and struck the black dragons.

As the dragons disintegrated into the black curse inscriptions, some of those inscriptions fell on the lustus Sect’s members who levitated nearby in mid-air.

Those men fell from the sky, groaning in pain.

“How ominous... Someone has managed to recreate you know who’s curse magic.” The voice reverberated through the air.

Hundreds of shadow clones materialized around James and started attacking him.

James let out a roar as a bright gray light shone from his Ultimate Golden Body.

He activated the Third Marcial Combat Form at once.

Then, James stretched his arms and released numerous black and gold sword energies, which deflected all of the shadow clones' attacks.

James began spinning quickly in the air.

In a matter of seconds, Quasar Tribulation Clouds appeared in the sky above them. All the shadow clones were trapped there as they were hit by the Quasar Lightning.

The mysterious cultivator muttered to himself, "How astonishing! He has mastered the Ultimate Golden Body." Just then, James unleashed millions of black and gold sword energies. The shadow clones were annihilated almost instantaneously.

At the same time, half of those sword energies headed for the lustus Sect's members who were watching James from a distance. However, a blast of gray energy destroyed all of James' attack just in time.

"I've never seen a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation cultivator whose powers are at the peak demonstrate this level of power. Still, I won't give you the chance to crush the lustus Sect!"

An immense blast of gray energy shot toward James at that moment.

James pushed both palms forward and generated a blast that carried three types of energy. The colors black, white, and purplish-gold could be seen in the powers released by him.

In a flash, both powers collided.

Since James' powers and cultivation were inferior to that of the mysterious cultivator, the gray energy was gradually overpowering James' combined energies.

James was feeling quite nervous as he watched the sight before him.

At that very moment, two ladies materialized next to James and cast their attacks.

A golden dragon and numerous ice needles were released into the air. All that added to James' attack was powerful enough to hold up against the gray energy.

"Our opponent is a Quasi Daelcon Rank cultivator," Rebella transmitted her voice to the others.

"I forgot about it," Lyla replied, "The lustus Sect is also a Superorthodox. They have a grand patriarch who's in the Quasi Daelcon Rank."

"The situation is a little tricky," James responded, "He hasn't even shown himself, yet we can barely hold up against his attacks."

The mysterious cultivator's voice rang out just then.

"The three of you are exceptional cultivators. I wanted to protect the lustus Sect.

Therefore, I had no choice but to interfere in the battle despite the differences in our powers.

"If all of you are willing to surrender and join our sect, I will stop and spare your lives immediately."

James let out a scoff. "Sir, you have superb powers and cultivation. Yet, you did not even bother finding out what happened before you tried to stop us. How do you expect US to pledge loyalty to you?"

"You impudent fool! Very well! I'll exterminate all of you this instant!"

A tremendous amount of gray energy appeared in the sky. Countless dark palms formed from the gray energy and came down aiming at James' group.

James quickly conjured the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell over him, Rebella, and Lyla.

A blinding gray light was created as the strange-looking palms struck the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

The mysterious cultivator raged, "Let's see if you can take this next hit!"

Numerous light beams were formed from the gray energy, and all of the light beams landed on the bell.

The force of the light beams sent the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell crashing down onto the ground.

James' group channeled all their powers to reinforce the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell's defensive powers. However, they soon sensed their powers were slowly being overpowered.

It was the first time they could see how much their powers paled in comparison to the Quasi Daelcon Rank cultivator's powers. Even the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell's powers were useless in this situation.

As the gray light surrounding them grew brighter, James said, 'The Yuraeceon Genesis Bell won't be able to last long under this level of attack.'

"Let's give him all we got." Lyla replied biting, "We should be able to deal some damage if we generate a full-force attack."

Rebella agreed, "Let's do that!"

James narrowed his eyes. "Alright. We'll move together."

Suddenly, a terrifyingly immense amount of golden energy shot across the sky and cut through the light beams blasting onto the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

James' group could feel the pressure cast upon them dissipate as the light beams were destroyed.

As they looked up at the sky to their left, a brawny, middle-aged man glowing with a golden light was levitating in mid-air.

"Mattaniah, long time no see! Why are you making such a big fuss?"

The mysterious cultivator responded, "Huh? What are you doing here?"

"I am here for a short visit. I want to see how you are doing too." The middle-aged cultivator chuckled. "Do you not welcome me?"

"You're the famous Saint Yegor, the leader of Skynet. Who would dare not welcome you?" The mysterious cultivator snorted. "However, you need to wait

while I take care of these rude kids. Then, we can catch up for as long as you like.”