

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6587-As the terrifying purplish-red light rays swept outward, James, propelled by the force of the blast, suddenly sprang into action. He transformed into a streak of Sword Lights and pierced through Xachary's Demonic Body.

Xachary trembled and looked at the bloody hole in his body. His arrogance was long gone and was replaced with shock.

"Impossible! Nobody should be able to penetrate my Demonic Body..." Xachary's outbursts were cut short by James' Sword Light, and his body was punctured once again.

Xachary let out an ear-piercing growl and unleashed a purplish-red light ray to recover his body.

James transformed back to his human figure, but took on his original appearance and no longer disguised himself as Yaquis. His eyes locked onto Yaquis and immediately charged at him once more.

With gray, black, and white lights, James clashed fiercely with Xachary's purplish-red aura. The two flickered through the sky as the battle intensified.

It was a clash of close combat prowess and raw strength. Despite James' superiority in speed and strength, Xachary's Demonic Body forcibly withstood the onslaught. He was injured repeatedly, but could swiftly regenerate before being injured anew. The cycle repeated endlessly.

After a while, Xachary's purplish-red aura dissipated and the scene immediately fell into silence.

At that moment, James and Xachary were locked in their offensive and defensive stances in the void, as though they had been frozen in time, or a lifelike painting of a harrowing battle.

After a prolonged struggle, Xachary began to cough up blood, his face full of shock.

"You...you're Forty-nine. I was not expecting you to return to the death with such terrifying power..."

Before he could finish, cracks began spreading through his Demonic Body from his arms, eventually to every inch of his body. His splitting body rendered a horrifying sight, with even his cheeks torn open.

“Ahh!!!” A ghastly scream tore from Xachary*s lips as his body stretched apart, causing blood to splatter throughout the void.

James struck his Demonic Body with his Marciais Power. With a loud explosion, Xachar/s body detonated in mid-air and disintegrated into numerous pieces accompanied by a mist of blood showering down.

“A Demonic Body is nothing impressive after all. Well, it’s time to reveal your true identity,” James remarked while retracting his fist.

At that moment, a purplish-red shadowy figure gathered within the mist of blood.

“It’s really you, Chosen One. I didn’t expect you to have become so strong,” said the shadow.

“Are you Xachary or the Demon, Morgott?” James remained unfazed as his icy gaze fixated on the shadowy figure.

The shadowy figure chuckled, saying, “Does it matter? I’m both Xachary and Morgott.” “Shameless. You’re merely a spirit using him as a vessel. I’m only asking to find out which part of his body are you hiding in,” James said calmly.

The shadowy figure replied, “You’re well-informed. Since you recognize me, why aren’t you kneeling and bowing before me?” “You’re not worth my respect.” James sneered.

The shadowy figure said angrily, “Foolish. If you can get my powers, you’ll be able to dominate the Tai Chi World. Perhaps even the Zymurgy...” “Cut the nonsense,” James interrupted. “Do you think you’ll be able to escape?”

The shadowy figure growled, ‘You’re stubborn. Don’t you have a grudge against Tai Chi? Aren’t you trying to subvert the Laws of Tai Chi? That means we’re on the same side, so why insist on going against me?’

James shook his head, saying, “Enough useless chatter. After I capture you, we’ll have plenty of time to talk.”

After speaking, James waved his hand and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell emerged in the void, rotating rapidly. It quickly hovered above the shadowy figure and captured it.

Under the suppression of the expanding gray light's suffocating pressure, the shadowy figure unleashed an inhumane shout.

