

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6686

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6686-James furrowed his brow. He immediately flipped his descended palm. A burst of purplish-black energy shot out, and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, which had been knocked into the void, quickly fell, clanging as it covered Xian.

Only then did he lift his head to look up into the sky. Amidst the dense purple haze, a majestic old man emerged. He wore a blue saffron robe with gray hair and beard, emitting no radiance and appearing simple and unadorned, making it difficult to discern his cultivation base. However, he was able to step on a mass of purple clouds and descend slowly.

Lady Herodias furrowed her brow upon seeing the old man. "Why is Corey Damien here?"

"Corey Damien?" Yegor exclaimed, "He's the former second strongest in the Tai Chi World. He really went to the Great Historial Land?"

Meanwhile, James could not help but frown as he faced Corey, who was floating in the air on purple clouds.

"Chosen One, you're the first to dare cause trouble at the entrance of the Great Historial Land," Corey said, twirling his beard leisurely. "You truly are audacious."

At these words, James coldly asked, "So what?"

Corey's face darkened. "Do you know what Daoism is? What are the rules?"

Daoism and rules were archaic things that James had no interest in arguing about.

"Fine." Corey took a deep breath. "Considering you are a living being who doesn't understand Daoism, I'll forgive you this time. However, you must release Xian immediately. He is the guardian of our entrance to the Great Historial Land, the authority of the land, not to be defiled. Rules are not to be broken."

Originally, James did not want to bother with this old guy, but he was so full of himself, acting as if he were the greatest in the world. He even brought up some authority not to be defiled. That forced James to engage.

Thinking it over, James sneered, "So, the Great Historial Land is also a place of filth and corruption."

"You're insolent!" Corey roared angrily. "How dare you slander the Great Historial Land?"

"Isn't it true?" James said word by word, "Since you're a supreme being from the Great Historial Land, you should know what's happening here."

"My wife is pregnant. Earlier, she was outnumbered and humiliated by them."

You, as the so-called authority and rules, didn't come out to stop it. Now, these scumbags have been almost killed by me, yet you come out to lecture me about authority and rules. What kind of authority, and what kind of rules is this?"

James' last sentence was almost a shout, which left Corey momentarily speechless.

"I initially thought the Great Historial Land should be different from Zymurgy,"

James said word by word. "It seems you're just a bunch of hypocrites."

"Insolent!" Corey became furious. "You are a disrespectful person, and it appears you do not know the difference between respect and disrespect without being taught a lesson."

With that, his eyes narrowed into slits, and a terrifying pressure burst forth from him, causing the entire realm to tremble violently. James snorted and unmoved.

A strange purplish-black light burst forth from him, immediately colliding with the terrifying momentum, causing continuous explosive blasts.

"You, a mere Xaeclon Rank, dare to defy me?!" Corey waved his hand, and a vast purple light smashed James.

James was unyielding and punched out. The Marciais Power formed into a black dragon and immediately collided with it. Once again, there was an

explosion, and the realm trembled violently, with the surrounding space instantly rupturing.