

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6691

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6691-James overcame the Chaos Net by wielding the Tirta Sword. Then, he quickly turned around.

His eyes burned with rage. James did not expect Yegor and Herodias would fall into the enemy's hands.

"Hahaha!" Corey laughed hysterically. "You have extraordinary powers., You've also received the knowledge contained within Yianni's Marciais Soul and performed even better than its original creator.

"I might not be able to defeat you, but I could always crush these two weaklings."

James balled his fists.

He said through gritted teeth, "You, a Xurxo Daelcon Rank cultivator, are threatening your opponent by taking hostages? Do you not mind losing your dignity?" "Dignity?"

Corey snickered, "We live in a world where the strongest dominates. You can only preserve your dignity if you are strong enough.

"Now, I can exterminate both of Tirta's students at any moment with a simple command of my Zen. Are you still going to resist?"

As James remained silent, Corey grinned malevolently. "I can tell that you and the two weaklings share a close relationship.

"They are even willing to risk their lives to help you. Could you really just do nothing and watch them die before your eyes?"

James tightened his fists. A murderous aura emanated from him.

In the process of improving his cultivation, James had come across all kinds of men. They could be savagely cruel, cunning and calculative, or dishonest and two-faced. However, James had never met someone as shameless as Corey.

At that very moment, Herodias called aloud from inside the sword formation powered by the Triumphant Sword, “James, don’t worry about us! Fight him!

With the Yin governor healing your injuries, you can fight him for as long as you want, but he’s all by himself. His powers will grow weak eventually. Victory is yours!” “Do it, James!” Yegor bellowed. “None of US should be tied down by some strange rules or so-called predestined fate. We need to overcome these things that chain US down and pave our own paths. That is the only way for us to gain control of our destiny!”

As he listened to the couple urging him to act, James generated lethal amounts of Marciais Power at the center of his palms.

Suddenly, Corey swung his sword and sent a blast of purplish-blue sword energy toward the sword formation. Herodias and Yegor let out loud cries almost simultaneously.

“How dare you two butt in senselessly!” Corey yelled furiously, “If it weren’t because this man, James Caden, was here, I would have killed both of you by now.”

When he heard their agonized screaming, James hesitated as he was about to launch his attack. He could not bear the thought of having to sacrifice Yegor and Herodias. The couple was like family to him.

Moreover, the couple came here because of him. James would not be able to face Truett if he were to fail to bring his parents home safely.

Unfortunately, James had met a powerful and sly opponent this time.

He needed to overpower his opponent swiftly with one critical blow.

Otherwise, the couple’s life would be in jeopardy. James would also fall into the man’s trap.

Lesia’s voice rang in his mind just then. “Master, you want to use him?” “Would it work?” James asked through a voice transmission.

“You know the consequences.” Lesia sighed. “If the situation is not that dire “It’s dire enough,” James interrupted her.

“In front of me, we have Mr. Yegor and Ms. Herodias, who are trapped.

Behind me, I have my pregnant wife. I've run out of options."

Lesia let out another sigh. "Alright. I agree."

James replied, "You talk to him. I'll try to stall for more time." "Mhm," Lesia responded.

"James, you are a rare, talented young man. I admire your spirit and grit." Corey grinned broadly. "Let's have a chat, shall we?"

James frowned and narrowed his eyes. "What do you want?" "Excellent. You've calmed down now." Corey chuckled. "You must have been to the outer battlefield since you got here through the Forladdt Land, right?"