

# The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6707-At that moment, the musical sound of an instrument resounded, gradually closing in toward Sherman and Manny.

The barrage of musical notes swept through the void, knocking Sherman and Manny away, coughing up blood simultaneously.

Sherman exclaimed, "It's Lord Zenda."

Down below, James and his companions tried searching for the origin of the musical assault.

Soon, a graceful woman clad in flowing white garments, with her face obscured by a white veil, appeared in sight. She slowly floated over on Quasar Cloud, cradling a Guqin.

Her appearance was valiant and majestic, calm yet imposing. The fiery red notes from her instrument transformed into a barrage of fiery red Sword Lights, relentlessly showering down on Sherman and Manny.

Faced with such an intense onslaught, Sherman and Manny were forced to use all their Supernatural Powers to defend and retreat.

The atmosphere shifted when the mysterious woman hovered over James and his group, at which point the music from the Guqin abruptly ceased.

Suddenly, her icy voice cut through the silence. 'The Four Essence Masters might not be anything impressive. However, it's not for the likes of the Haurvatat Temple to pass judgment.

Hearing the voice, Sherman and Manny showed signs of panic. They quickly bowed their heads and kneeled in the void.

"Lord Zenda," the two greeted her respectfully.

"I'll spare your lives. Go back and inform Lord Haurvatat that the Zazen Temple will take the Chosen One. If he wants to discuss matters, ask him to come to our temple."

Sherman and Manny remained silent and did not move.

The woman snapped, "Did you not understand?"

Sherman pleaded, "May we please have a word with the Chosen One? After all, we're also curious beings and would like to..."

"You may." The woman nodded.

The next moment, Sherman immediately appeared before James' group.

Seeing Sherman covered in blood and visibly injured, James had a concerned frown. "Sir..."

Sherman smiled bitterly and said, "You don't have to address me so respectfully.

As you can see, even after reaching the Xurxo Daeclon Rank's peak, we're nothing but slaves and aren't worthy of such respect."

James felt a surge of anger filled his heart. "Then why did you come here?"

Sherman smiled with resignation and answered, "To pursue the Daeclon Mahayana. But that's all behind US now. We don't have much time. I need to share a few important reminders with you.

"First, even though you're the Chosen One, you're still mortal. When you research the Zazen Temple, you mustn't act arrogantly, otherwise, the consequences could be dire."

"Secondly, if they ask you to surrender your powers and join them, think very carefully before you make a decision.

"Third, you must decline if they offer to help appraise your powers.

"In essence, comply with their requests, but keep your guard up. Never speak truthfully, especially regarding matters outside the Great Historial Land."

After imparting advice, Sherman cupped his hands toward James. A fleeting look of resignation crossed his eyes. Then, without another word, he ascended into the sky, vanishing along with Manny.

At that moment. Lord Zenda's voice resounded. "This way, Chosen One."

6?)