

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6448

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6448-James employed the Terrastride step and the Dawnblaze Form to navigate through clusters of various-colored gases, every step a nerve-wracking venture.

Though these gases lacked direct force, their corrosive effect on the Ultimate Golden Body was potent. They were filled with countless restrictions and lightning strikes, constantly threatening him.

Each lightning strike induced temporary blindness and paralyzed his soul.

It was a torment unbearable for most.

Even as he evaded these perils with his Supernatural Power, James found himself confronted by countless Sword Formations, mountainous obstacles, and even various magical treasures within the gas clusters, each encounter fraught with danger.

After just a few hundred rounds, James was battered and bruised, bloodied and disheveled, his mouth oozing blood, in a pitiable state.

Another use of the Dawnblaze Form brought James to a corner of the space. He took a rest, seizing the opportunity to drink some Chaos Absinthe to heal his wounds and replenish his depleted Chaos Essence.

Yet, it seemed as though everything in this space bore a grudge against him, offering little time for rest as he was engulfed once more by the gases.

This cycle of struggle and recovery persisted over several entrapochs until James, initially grappling with adversity, evolved into a state of composed traversal. He relied on the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes to perceive and evade, even daring to engage in battles against lightning, Sword Formations, imposing mountainous obstacles, and mystical treasures within the gases.

Meanwhile, James' Marcial Power was abundantly absorbed during these few entrapochs. The enigmatic energy he assimilated grew purer and more potent with each passing moment. Every action and detail within this space was closely observed by Yianni, who monitored him from the outside world using an energy ball.

Seated on either side, Lesia and Yukha did not miss a single detail. They occasionally shouted in excitement.

After a while, Lesia suddenly glared at Yianni. "Is this your method for training him to the Fourth Marciais Combat Form?" Yianni shrugged indifferently. "His comprehension is exceptional. He's already on the brink of the Fourth Marciais Combat Form. This kid is quite surprising."

Yukha scoffed disdainfully. "He's full of tricks. Who knows if he's just taking shortcuts again?" "You're spouting nonsense," Lesia retorted. "The gas clusters he's enduring now are modeled after the Tai Chi Gas, but with even greater restriction and power. Surviving here demands genuine skill."

Yukha rolled her eyes at Lesia and muttered a derogatory remark.

This remark ignited another intense argument between the two. They ascended into the void, entering into a fierce battle, their powers clashing and reverberating through the heavens and earth, creating a tumultuous spectacle.

Yianni assumed the role of a spectator, occasionally interjecting with comments or offering advice to the side that seemed to be losing. This only served to intensify the rivalry between the women.

Time flew, and five entrapochs had passed in the blink of an eye.

In the alternate space, James had transcended mere evasion of restrictions and attacks within the gases. Instead, he began to assimilate these powers, making them his own.

Using Chaos Essence, he fully integrated the devoured energies into the mysterious power within him, transforming its original gray-black-white hues into a myriad of vibrant colors, multiplying its potency manifold.

Gradually, he sensed that he had reached the first extreme of the Fourth Marciais Combat Form. In this space, no gas, weapon, magical treasure, or restriction could harm him.

As James devoured the last cluster of gases, he raised his head and shouted, "Mr. Yianni, does this qualify as success in reaching the first extreme of the Fourth Marciais Combat Form?"

With his words, Yianni flashed before him in an instant.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6449-Observing James, Yianni's handsome face flickered with a hint of amusement before he casually waved his hand.

Suddenly, countless clusters of gases carrying dense arrays of weapons, lightning, curses, and formations rushed toward James and swiftly engulfed him.

James did not retreat but instead advanced. He executed the Dawnblaze Form coupled with the Terrastride Step, instantly closing the distance to Yianni.

With a swift punch, he interrupted Yianni's manifestation of his Supernatural Power.

Yianni smiled faintly and gracefully stepped back, creating distance between himself and James once again. He summoned a multitude of palm prints that descended like rain.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A continuous series of explosions erupted the moment James' fist struck.

Following this, numerous afterimages flashed across James' face as he swiftly rotated around Yianni with the Terrastride Step coupled with the Dawnblaze Form. Simultaneously, he unleashed his hands, with the Judgment Scythe in his left and the Nether Demonic Sword in his right, emitting countless Sword Lights that surged toward Yianni from all directions.

"Not bad," Yianni shouted. Then, he instantly disappeared at an even faster speed, causing the countless Sword Lights to collide and trigger a cataclysmic explosion.

Just as James was about to close his eyes in anticipation of Yianni's disappearance, he was suddenly kicked from behind.

“Your coordination of Supernatural Power is too slow, so here’s a taste of hardship.” Yianni unexpectedly appeared in the spot where he had been moments ago.

The next second, he vanished again.

By the time James steadied himself, Yianni appeared from the left and struck him with another punch. However, James did not get blasted backward this time. Instead, it was Yianni who was swiftly sent flying by a surge of majestic colored power. He spewed out a mouthful of blood as he staggered back into the void before finally stabilizing his stance.

“Heh!” Yianni wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, looking at James surrounded by colorful light. “You’re quite something, kid. You’re blending so many forces. Are you a jack of all trades?”

James smiled mysteriously. “You might be invincible in close-range, but it seems you’ve forgotten that I excel in both close and long-range battles.”

With that, he suddenly struck out with a palm, followed by countless Sword Lights empowered by evil power surging toward Yianni.

In the moment Yianni dodged, James waved his hand, and a massive formation suddenly filled the entire space.

Caught off guard by the formation, Yianni was astonished. “You still have this trick up your sleeve?” “Unfortunately, Lesia isn’t here.” James chuckled. “I’m afraid I have to offend you once again, Mr. Yianni.”

He darted forward, swiftly rotating around Yianni, leaving trails of afterimages, while simultaneously launching tens of thousands of attacks, making it difficult for Yianni to defend himself.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6450-Boom!

A deafening explosion shook the heavens. After dodging James’ fierce attacks, Yianni kicked out, shattering the left wall of the formation, and then swiftly soared into the sky.

James followed closely behind, executing eight consecutive steps of the Terrastride Step, instantly freezing the space.

“You’re not bad with the Terrastride Step,” Yianni praised.

Then, he spun around abruptly. Just as Yianni was about to ascend, James flashed in mid-air and kicked him in the head with a swift Dawnblaze Form, sending him plummeting downwards at high speed.

Yianni also executed the Terrastride Step, transforming into an illusion and landing far away.

Regaining his footing, he could not help but shout in annoyance, “Kid, you’re not fighting fair.”

James replied, “Mr. Yianni, didn’t you say that the second extreme of the Fourth Marcials Combat Form, Create, is all about fighting however you want?”

Yianni was momentarily speechless. He felt somewhat embarrassed.

James improved too quickly, and his comprehension was terrifying. He had only just mastered the first extreme of the Fourth Marciais Combat Form, yet he was already stepping into the second extreme.

Moreover, even with only fifty percent of his power, James was already a formidable opponent. Despite being just a spirit of his master, Yianni possessed the strength of the Fifth Xaeclon Rank. By the looks of it, James’ current strength was at least at the Second Xaeclon Rank.

“Shall we continue, Mr. Yianni?” James asked.

“Since you want to fight however you want, then let’s go,” Yianni replied.

Suddenly, he executed another Terrastride step and rushed towards James at an even faster speed.

James did not dare to be careless. With the Dawnblaze Form, the Terrastride Step, and the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes alternating, he attacked with the mysterious power he had fused, wielding the Judgment Scythe and the Nether Demonic Sword. Thus, a world-shattering battle ensued between James and Yianni in this space.

Power surged, Sword Energy rampaged, and cracks immediately appeared in the space, accompanied by the howling wind and the sound of explosions, creating a chilling atmosphere.

This battle was a showdown between top-tier powerhouses. As they fought, they not only attacked and defended, but Yianni also explained various key points and secrets of the Fourth Marciais Combat Form.

This battle lasted for two entrapochs. Even after the space was shattered, Yianni opened another space to continue the fight.

This repeated several hundred times, with both James and Yianni rushing from the shattered spaces back to the origin of the Marciais Combat Form, engaging in a frantic battle.

This scene astonished Lesia and Yukha. They stopped fighting and became spectators, earnestly studying various techniques.

The battle between Yianni and James was intense and evenly matched, displaying a violent and fierce beauty that left onlookers dazzled.

Suddenly, Yukha spoke up, "They seem to have no fixed moves, yet they keep pressing each other. Have you ever seen such a fighting style?" Lesia glanced at her disdainfully. "You're ignorant. You're only suited to exist in the Hongrome Aura." "You..." Yukha flushed with anger. "Fine, you're amazing. If you're so capable, why don't you go up and try?" "I'm just a second body." Lesia raised her head arrogantly. "If I were to join hands with my master, it would be bullying this spirit. I can't stoop that low."

Yukha was dissatisfied with Lesia's words. She felt like she was being labeled as shameless, yet she could not do anything about it.

In their several entrapochs of confrontation, she was always at a disadvantage every time she fought Lesia. This made her gradually realize that no matter how much her strength improved, she seemed to always be one step behind Lesia.