

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6504

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6504-In the void of the Yggdrasil Sect, a mysterious figure wearing a mask and dressed in a black robe wielded a black longsword, surrounded by a menacing aura of killing intent.

He engaged in a fierce battle against a dozen peak Ninth Tribulation powerhouses of the Yggdrasil Sect.

Single-handedly facing a dozen powerhouses, the mysterious figure overwhelmed the Yggdrasil Sect's powerhouses, rendering them powerless and unable to approach.

Just then, Perthacus' voice echoed from the void.

"Punisher of the Nine Heavens, you truly court death!" Upon hearing this, the mysterious figure suddenly spread his hands.

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"Break!" In the next moment, the black longsword split into two, then four, multiplying rapidly until it became thirty-two swords.

With swift precision, they radiated outwards, piercing through over a dozen powerhouses of the Yggdrasil Sect.

Boom! With thunderous booms, the pierced powerhouses either exploded on the spot or were sent flying, their bodies either lifeless or severely wounded.

The remaining Sword Lights then rushed towards Perthacus at lightning speed.

"You must die today!" Perthacus roared in anger, unleashing two immense and terrifying bursts of Genesis Power, swiftly condensing into two massive palm prints.

Another intense explosion erupted as the palm prints collided with the incoming Sword Lights.

To Perthacus' surprise, the mysterious figure did not confront him head-on but instead retracted the black longsword, swiftly harvesting the surrounding living beings of the Yggdrasil Sect.

Each flash of the Sword Light resulted in swathes of low-level living beings falling, their heads flying and limbs scattering, painting a scene of unparalleled bloodshed and brutality in the void.

Then, the mysterious figure charged into the crowd of the Yggdrasil Sect, mercilessly slaughtering all in its path.

This scene filled Perthacus with rage, but he could not fully unleash his power because the mysterious figure had already mingled with the low-level living beings of the sect.

If he attacked, he would end up killing his own people.

"Abomination!" Perthacus roared.

"I'll send you to your doom today." With that, he swiftly drew a golden longsword and charged into the crowd towards the mysterious figure.

Standing in front of the Yggdrasil Palace, James and Lucille watched as this unfolded.

The two exchanged glances.

"The Soul Seizing Sword Art, isn't that the Supernatural Signature Skills of Mr. Clayton?" said Lucille.

James smiled faintly as if he had already known the identity of the mysterious figure.

Just then, unable to catch up with the mysterious figure, Perthacus angrily shouted, "All of you retreat and set up the Golden Formation!" With a roar, the Yggdrasil Sect's living beings began to retreat.

As they were about to set up the Golden Formation, a streak of black Sword Light from the southwest void swiftly arrived, instantly turning into thirty-two black Sword Lights.

With muffled thuds, they annihilated tens of thousands of the Yggdrasil Sect living beings in the southwest direction.

This made Perthacus sharply turn his head, and his expression was filled with shock.

A white ice phoenix spread its wings and carried a huge figure, rushing over from the southwest void.

On the back of the ice phoenix sat a mysterious white-haired girl wearing a snow-white robe and a white mask.

Her mastery of the Soul Seizing Sword Art was even more skilled and powerful than the previous mysterious figure.

The ice phoenix flapped its wings as she made her move, unleashing a flurry of Ice Swords along with the Soul Seizing Sword Art.

“Retreat to above the palace,” Perthacus ordered.

With a wave of his hand, a strand of Historial Power transformed into a huge light shield, swiftly enveloping the retreating living beings.

At the same time, the mysterious figure swiftly moved and gathered with the mysterious girl riding the ice phoenix.

Both of them resembled bloodthirsty and ferocious demons.

“It’s impressive,” Lucille murmured as she watched.

“Just two living beings can dominate a sect’s forces.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6505-“Being able to compete with someone at the Quasi Daeclon Rank, it must have been at least a Six-Star Combat Power,” Lucille replied.

Then, she suddenly turned to look at James.

“You don’t seem to be worried about Perthacus’ safety at all?” James raised his eyebrows.

“I actually hope he can summon Hetsema over.

It would save me a lot of trouble.” This left Lucille speechless.

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In the void, the two mysterious figures exerted great suppression and pressure on Perthacus as they joined forces.

Although Perthacus was a Quasi Daeclon Rank powerhouse, his speed and technique in using that trace of Historical Power were not proficient, and sometimes it did not even work at all.

On the other hand, the two mysterious figures were perfectly coordinated and almost seamless in their cooperation, hardly giving Perthacus any chance to counterattack.

After tens of thousands of rounds of fights, Perthacus was already heavily injured.

However, the two mysterious figures showed no intention of backing down.

Seeing that Perthacus could not hold on any longer, James transmitted a message to Lucille, “Go help Peak Master Wulte.

[’ll assist those two.

Let’s part ways here.” Lucille looked at James as if she was seeing a monster.

“Just say it straight if you want to hurt me, no need to find such an excuse.”

“This is part of the plan,” James transmitted voice again.

Lucille was speechless.

Then, she wielded the short sword in her hand and dashed into the air.

As Lucille made her move, the two mysterious figures who were originally suppressing Perthacus were quickly defeated after only a few hundred moves, both of them injured.

“Retreat!” the mysterious female figure shouted.

Before her words could fully land, Lucille intercepted their retreat with a single move.

“Haha!” Perthacus roared angrily, “Let’s see where you can escape today.” He struck out with both hands, instantly gathering his Genesis Power and a trace of Historical Power.

He launched tens of thousands of palm prints towards the two mysterious figures.

Seeing this, the two mysterious figures quickly scattered.

However, they found themselves unable to move due to Lucille’s Confinement from behind.

In that instant, the two mysterious figures felt despair.

“Let’s die together, brother,” said the female figure.

“It’s because I failed to protect you.

I shouldn’t have let you come,” said the male figure.

“Nonsense, the enmity between our parents is irreconcilable.” “I’ll hold them off.

“Brother, if we’re going to die, let’s die together.

Its speed was so fast that even the overwhelming palm prints launched by Perthacus could not hit them at all.

Perthacus’ attack fell empty, and he revealed a shocked expression.

“They escaped?” Lucille dashed to Perthacus’ side.

“They’ve all fled.

You owe me once.” With that said, she leaped towards the Yggdrasil Palace.

“They’ve fled?” Perthacus was stunned, only then realizing that James outside the palace had suddenly disappeared.

For a moment, he seemed to understand something, yet he seemed to have also grasped nothing at all.