

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6685

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6685-Boom! With a thunderous explosion, the terrifying aura and the phoenix unleashed by James instantly detonated. The shockwave sent both him and the red-haired man flying.

"You can be considered a true opponent," James spoke coldly as he steadied himself.

"The Ninth Xaeclon Rank is nothing special." The red-haired man's face filled with rage. He roared, "My Xaeclon Rank rarely meets a match."

With a wave of his hand, he caused the entire area to tremble as countless vast Chaos Power were swiftly drawn towards him.

Seeing this scene, Yegor on the ground shouted, "Be careful, James! He's Xian Monroe, the Heavenly Virtue Master, with cultivation approaching that of a Daeclon Rank powerhouse. He was once ranked third among the top ten strongest in the Tai Chi World."

James sneered and appeared in front of Xian by using the Terrastride Step.

Without hesitation, he raised his hand into a fist, summoning a colossal black dragon manifested from the Marciais Combat Form.

Xian was gathering his strength when suddenly interrupted, barely evading James' fierce blow with a swift dodge. Just as he turned to counterattack with a palm strike, countless Sword Lights swept out, only to strike at emptiness as James suddenly vanished.

"Is he using invisibility?" Xian was extremely shocked. Shuddering all over, he swiftly split into four solid clones to surround his main self. However, the overwhelming Yuraeceon Genesis Bell descended from the void the next moment, transforming into a myriad of six-colored lights and instantly forming a huge formation.

Xian's expression turned pale with shock. Just as he was about to soar into the sky, countless Quasar Lightning suddenly descended from the void. Amidst the thunderous roar, Xian and his four clones trembled violently and plummeted under the assault of the Quasar Lightning.

Just as he landed on the ground, the entire area suddenly erupted with blazing ten-colored flames, swiftly engulfing him. With a pained scream, as if his soul had been struck, Xian's main self soared once more, only to be suppressed again by the Quasar Lightning. Immediately after, a petite figure shining with six colored light within the huge formation swiftly transformed into a streak of six colored Sword Light, piercing through Xian's body at lightning speed.

With a puff, a mouthful of blood sprayed out, and Xian revealed a shockingly incredulous expression. What was more shocking was that the six-colored Sword Light piercing his main self not only did not pause but also penetrated through each of his four clones, triggering a terrifying explosion.

In an instant, the four clones he had condensed were instantly shattered and obliterated. Suffering from the backlash, he vomited blood wildly once more.

Immediately, he sustained severe injuries and fell into the ten-colored flames.

James' main self appeared and plunged into the flames, grabbing the heavily injured Xian.

"You rarely meet a match at the Xaeclon Rank, but I'm invincible below the Daeclon Rank," James said to Xian before launching a wave of dense Marciais Power with a palm strike.

A strong purple light suddenly fell from the sky, accompanied by a thunderous boom, immediately shattering James' formation. The next moment, a majestic and illusory voice suddenly rang out, "Chosen One, cease!"