## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6746-"The Yatagan Sword that suppressed the Great Historial Land isn't that impressive," said Lord Zenda. With a flick of her fingers, the massive purple light sword, originally aimed at Zoltan, abruptly changed direction.

"It's only polite to reciprocate. Let me return the favor!" Lord Zenda exclaimed. She flicked her fingers forward. The purple light sword, carrying a majestic purple and white Sword Energy, charged straight towards Neville.

Boom! Another thunderous explosion echoed as the purple light sword swiftly collided with the carriage ridden by Neville, unleashing a terrifying force. In its wake, the four ladies supporting the carriage were all sent flying and heavily wounded. Meanwhile, Neville soared into the air from the explosion, still elegantly fanning himself as he stepped atop a purple cloud.

"Well done, Zenda," Neville sneered. "You're truly worthy of being the strongest in Zazen Temple. Since I can't have the Yin governor, I'll settle for you, the stunning beauty of the Great Historial Land."

With a swift wave of his fan, he instantly sent it flying into the air. The fan transformed into countless golden needles surrounded by wind, fire, thunder, and lightning, sweeping towards Lord Zenda.

Lord Zenda swiftly played the Guqin. Countless notes were summoned and coalesced into a purple and white Energy Wall, instantly blocking the onslaught of needles.

"You've got a death wish!" Neville roared, pointing his fingers forward once again. Countless boundless purple Sword Energy erupted into the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Another series of explosions rang out. The Energy Wall conjured by Lord Zenda collapsed rapidly under the ferocious assault of the purple Sword Energy and golden needles. In an instant, countless purple Sword Energy and golden needles rushed at Lord Zenda with full force.

Desperately playing her Guqin, Lord Zenda transformed numerous notes into beams of purple and white light, shattering the incoming needles and Sword Energy. However, they seemed endless, growing faster with each passing

moment. After enduring for a while, Lord Zenda was pierced by the needles and assaulted by the purple Sword Energy. Several bloody holes appeared on her body and caused her great distress. More importantly, she discovered that the needles contained Restrictions that gradually sealed her powers.

Lord Zenda was furious and bellowed, "You're a dirty rat!"

The next moment, she erupted with dazzling purple and white holy light, instantly shattering all the needles and Sword Energy filling the sky. Amidst the thunderous explosions, Lord Zenda staggered back and spewed out a mouthful of blood.

"Hahaha!" Neville laughed heartily in the void. "Zenda, you're trapped by my needle restriction. No matter how skilled you are, you'll only weaken with each blow. I've said it before, I've made up my mind about you today. Just wait for us to become intimate and cultivate together. Hahaha!"

Neville waved his hand again, causing the purple light sword to transform into countless Sword Lights speeding towards Lord Zenda like lightning.

Seeing this, Lord Zenda, who was rapidly losing strength, had no choice but to shout, "Aren't you going to intervene?"

The next moment, a seven-colored light flashed behind her, and an incredibly beautiful divine lady descended from the sky. Her power spread with each step she took, causing the speed of the approaching purple Sword Light to sharply decrease. The entire void fell silent as she took eight steps. Everything froze instantly, including the suspended purple Sword Light, which became motionless in mid-air.

Gazing at the countless purple Sword Lights within arm's reach, Lord Zenda's eyes widened in disbelief. On the other side, Neville, who had been laughing hysterically, also stopped abruptly, his eyes filled with astonishment.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6747-"You can just fight if you want. Why do you always have to litter?" With those words, the lady waved her hand, immediately dissipating the swirling purple Sword Energy, along with the massive purple sword itself. Then, she stepped through the void and gradually approached Neville.

"Y-You are..." Neville's eyes gleamed as he stared at the lady. "You're the Yin governor, one of the three most beautiful women in the myriad realm?" Smack! Suddenly, a crisp sound rang out as the lady backhanded Neville across the face, leaving him dazed. "Who told you to show off? Your radiance even overshadows my master."

Neville was bewildered as he widened his eyes. "You..."

Smack! Smack! Two more sharp sounds followed as the lady delivered two hefty slaps to Neville, causing him to spit out blood and teeth. "You're so ugly with your girly looks, yet you dare to be so conceited. Who gave you the courage?"

"You..." Neville erupted in fury. However, just as he was about to strike, the lady grabbed him by the neck and lifted him forcefully. "Don't you dare scream. If it weren't for your marginal usefulness, I could have torn you up right now."

Neville struggled frantically as he was caught in the void. His feet dangling, eyes filled with extreme fear. Suddenly, he felt his Yitro Daeclon Rank cultivation base sealed the moment the lady intervened. He could not muster even a hint of his power. Moreover, she completely disregarded his Energy Wall and holy light defense. She directly captured him in the void. This was unprecedented in his entire life. He wondered if this lady was a Soma Daeclon Rank powerhouse.

As he found himself unable to break free, Neville shouted at Lord Zenda," Zenda, where did you summon this monster from?! Let me go now, or my sister won't spare you."

The heavily injured Zenda was utterly dumbfounded by the scene before her as well. She had expected James to intervene, but she never anticipated this unknown stunning lady.

This lady was so beautiful that she could captivate the entire realm, surpassing all others in beauty. Even she felt inferior in comparison. More importantly, her power was terrifying to the extreme, effortlessly subduing even Neville, who was at the Yitro Daeclon Rank.

As she was filled with shock, James, who had been hidden all along, suddenly appeared beside her.

"Are you okay?" James asked.

Turning her head abruptly, Lord Zenda wore a perplexed expression." Where did you summon this top-tier powerhouse from?"

James remained silent, instead casting a ten-colored power towards her, immediately enveloping her for healing. Then, he stepped toward the Haurvatat Formation with his hands behind his back.

"Lesia, make sure he doesn't die. I need to break the formation," he said as he waved his hand, unleashing a terrifying ten-colored light and a blood-red force towards the defensive formation of Haurvatat Temple. With a deafening roar, the formation began to rotate thousands of massive planets under the assault of the ten-colored power, erupting with even more dazzling light.