

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6786-Xenova sensed something amiss and asked, "What's going on?"

A powerhouse stared at the tower and said, "This is impossible. Is he not trapped inside the formation?"

A younger powerhouse scoffed. "No, he must be bluffing. Nobody can escape the Demonbind Formation."

As soon as he finished speaking, a blood-red radiance flashed behind him and obliterated him instantly.

The violent explosion sent his flesh and blood splattering everywhere. The shock waves spread, causing the area to shake. The other powerhouses lost their balance, jolting with the force with terrified expressions.

Simultaneously, the purple-gold tower on the ground detonated, sending shockwaves in every direction, further ravaging the already devastated

Thirtieth Heaven.

In the aftermath, only six of the powerhouses remained in the void, their number of physical clones dwindling from many to just twelve.

Xenova was the first to react and exclaimed, "Lord Silas was killed!"

The other powerhouses turned around, only to see James standing in the void where the young powerhouses had just been. His posture relaxed with his hands behind his back, his entire body glowing with ten-colored light rays.

"You fools didn't even manage to trap me. Why persist any further?"

Cedric's eyes widened in shock, then he growled, "No! This can't be possible!

How did he escape the Demonbind Formation?"

The other powerhouses also stared at James, eyes filled with fear and sheer disbelief.

James said with a smirk, "Game over. The powerhouses at the Yitro Daeclon Rank here are much weaker than those in the Great Historial Land.."

With that said, he flipped his hand over, and a massive formation descended.

The sky filled with gray clouds, and the sound of bells ringing in unison echoed, making the entire Thirtieth Heaven shake violently.

The six powerhouses hovered in the void dumbfoundedly. Before they could react, a massive bell descended and trapped them.

Moments later, colorful lightning streaked down, flames erupted, and violent winds gushed within the formation.

The six powerhouses trapped suddenly found themselves faced with numerous powerful forces.

"It's the Galeat Wind! Be careful!" Xenova shouted frantically, then summoned three glazed towers. They circled his body and defended him against the attacks.

The other powerhouses also quickly summoned their Supernatural Powers to defend themselves.

While they were distracted, a beautiful girl appeared above them. She slowly descended like a goddess.

James immediately appeared beside Lesia, saying, "Stay out of it this time. You should let me test out my strength, right?"

Lesia rolled her eyes and said, "So you don't need me now?"

James snorted. "You're a big girl now, so don't cause trouble."

After speaking, James cast the Terrastride Step. He appeared before the remaining six powerhouses and said, "I'll give you the chance to attack together.

That way, I can have some practice."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6787-The six powerhouses were furious at James' words.

Cedric roared, "How arrogant! Do you think you're invincible?"

He stretched out his hands, and thousands of purple-gold Sword Lights filled the formation, sweeping toward James.

The other powerhouses immediately charged forward with their clones, surrounding James from all directions.

James urged his Marciais Power, activated the Dawnblaze Form, and immediately engaged in battle with the six powerhouses.

Figures flickered about as power surged through the sky, and explosions erupted continuously, accompanied by the roaring of thunder.

James moved with astonishing speed that not even the six powerhouses at the Yitro Daeclon Rank could keep up.

Each time James used his Marciais Power, physical beasts even more potent than what Yianni could summon would materialize. A black dragon by the raise of his hand and a tiger by the kick of his foot. Soon enough, he was surrounded by a swarm of spiritual beasts.

James confronted the six powerhouses in close combat. He held his ground and even gained the upper hand.

Roar!

The growls of a mighty black dragon resounded through the air. James thrust his palm forward, commanding it toward Cedric.

Horried, Cedric quickly summoned his four clones to intercept the attack.

However, they stood no chance against the dragon's attack and were obliterated upon impact. Flesh and blood showered down in the formation.

The black dragon continued surging forward until it struck Cedric, piercing a large bloody hole through him.

Cedric staggered and spat out a mouthful of blood, clutching his chest in utter disbelief. "How? How are you so strong?"

James had no time to pay him any attention. He quickly turned around and unleashed another powerful palm strike. Countless blood-red palms emerged and shattered the other five powerhouses' clones, instantly dealing severe injuries to their main bodies. They collapsed inside the formation, only to be consumed by the raging flames. Their screams of agony filled the air.

With just one move, he had already inflicted critical wounds on his opponents, instantly gaining the upper hand.

James hovered in the formation, surrounded by lightning bolts like a domineering war god.

Sylvia was the only one who had not suffered grave injuries. She endured the intense pain and rose to her feet, staring at James in disbelief, she asked, "Are you already at the Soma Daeclon Rank?"

James smiled calmly in response, then suddenly extended his hand and forcefully pulled her over.

He scrutinized her and commented, 'You have a good figure and are quite beautiful. I'll have you marry a friend of mine.'

After speaking, James casually shoved her behind him.

Sylvia was about to fight back but was caught by Lesia.

"Who are you?!!" Sylvia asked, her face pale with shock.

Lesia put her hands behind her back and responded playfully, "You should call me madam. Anyway, sit back and watch. We'll spare your life. It's more than you could ever hope for."

Sylvia was too taken aback by James' formidable presence to entertain a verbal spar with Lesia. Among Zymurgy's younger generation, there were countless powerhouses. Yet, they underestimated him and foolishly thought the Demonbind Formation was enough to trap the Chosen One.

James stared at the five powerhouses writhing and screaming amidst the flames. His eyes flinted with a chilling, murderous intent.

Suddenly, Xenova shouted, "We're disciples from temples within Zymurgy.

Do you truly intend to kill US and make an enemy out of Zymurgy?"

James responded calmly, "You indiscriminately sided with Talc Chi. What does it matter if we become enemies?"

Xenovs pleaded desperately, "We have no interest in your vendetta with Tai Chi.

Our goal was to retrieve Morgott's spirit and prevent you from going down a corrupted path."

James remained unmoved by his pleas.

Cedric, who was already gravely wounded, pointed accusingly at James and bellowed, "Demon, if you have the courage, kill me now. See if my master doesn't scatter your soul to the winds." "Very well. I shall grant your wish,"

James replied coldly, then waved his hand to summon a purple-red Sword Light.

The Sword Light plunged through Cedric's golden body almost instantly. A thunderous explosion ensued, blasting his flesh apart. Pieces of his body were scattered, and blood splattered everywhere.

The lingering force rippled outward, worsening the injured creature's suffering.

After witnessing James' brutality, the remaining powerhouses dropped to their knees and pleaded for mercy.

"We're sorry, Chosen One. We have no past feuds with you and never really meant to harm you." "Please spare US, Chosen One! We were merely following orders." "We admit our mistake. We should have tried to deal with the situation peacefully. It was Yehria's doings, not ours!"

James closed his eyes and listened to their pleas. He stuck to his philosophy that showing mercy to an enemy was akin to being cruel toward oneself. He had always been decisive with his decisions.

Moreover, if he spared their lives, it would jeopardize his safety by revealing his whereabouts. He still had important matters to resolve and could not risk it.

After coming to a resolution, James summoned Fennec and Hemera.

The two appeared behind an injured powerhouse and instantly thrust their swords through his body, effectively ending his life.

Lesia quickly materialized beside James in a burst of light. She launched vibrant light beams from her palm and swiftly took down three powerhouses. In just seconds, the area was bathed with blood.

Witnessing the tragic deaths of his comrades, Xenova shouted, “Chosen One, please spare my life! I have crucial information for you!”

James gestured for Lesia to stop, then turned his attention to Xenova, kneeling within the sea of flames.

“You’re aware of the fate awaiting you if I find your information uninteresting, right?” James warned.

Xenova replied hastily, “Of course! Don’t you want to find out the Light Heavenly Path’s whereabouts?” James frowned at his words.

Lesia asked, “Do you know where she is?”