

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7375

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7375-Boom! Boom!

With two loud explosions that echoed through the universe, Quintinus' transparent formation shattered, leaving two gaping holes. Quintinus, who had been laughing wildly, spun around, his eyes widening in shock.

"How dare you?!! You ants...argh!!!"

Before he could finish, Mordecai and Dillon's combined attack sent Quintinus flying.

"Mordecai, Dillon!" Taiyi and Yasmina exclaimed in unison.

Yianni and Marius also shouted anxiously.

Harper, who had been suffering humiliation in the jar, also cried out hysterically, "You two promised to take me as a disciple! No..."

Bang!

Bang!

With two thuds, the Mordecai and Dillon collapsed where Quintinus had just stood. Their bodies twitched as blood spilled from their lips.

They had used the last of their strength for that attack. Death was now inevitable, but they felt no regret.

Instead, they turned to look at each other and smiled in relief.

Mordecai asked weakly, "How long has our rivalry lasted, Dillon?"

Dillon spat out a mouthful of blood, shook his head, and said smilingly, "I lost count. I only remember it starting when we first met."

Mordecai stared into the void and said, "That's right. We've always been persistent about beating each other. Are you more pragmatic, or am more hypocritical? Are you more righteous, or am I more wise?"

Dillon sheered, "But neither of us expected that in the Wait are Path's eyes, we're both the same. Neither of us was good enough or worthy of his orthodox."

Mordecai laughed, "He probably

didn't expect us to fight one of the Caeloros God of Nothingness in his old home, contributing to the safety and honor of the Haleth Realm. Haha!

Dillon snorted coldly, "I'm not doing this to protect his orthodox. This is for James."

Dillon nodded weakly, "Yes, yes, of course. We don't have much time left, so let's not bicker anymore. What do you think of James?"

Mordecai teased, "Look at you so quick to deny it. Who said the m Waitara Path represented the entire Haleth Realm? Aren't you and I also the Haleth Realm's power."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7376-Mordecai pondered briefly, then answered, "He's impressive!"

"Is that all you have to say?" Dillon turned to Mordecai and glared at him.

Mordecai chuckled, "What more do you expect? Have you ever heard me praise another before? I've never even praised the Waitara Path."

Dillon and Mordecai burst into laughter, though fits of coughing up blood punctuated their laughter.

"Don't die..." Harper cried out in anguish, shaking her head. "James will come soon. He'll save us and heal you! I'm sure!"

Mordecai and Dillon exchanged glances, smiling with a sense of relief.

Dillon said, "Sorry, I can't accept you as my disciple. I already have one, and it's my principle to never take another."

Harper shook her head, tears streaming down her face. "Regardless, you're my master! Both of you!"

Mordecai chuckled softly, "This girl is carefree on the surface but has many troubles. After this ordeal, I hope she finds peace and moves forward."

He raised his voice and said, "Since you've acknowledged me as your master, then I will accept you! Unfortunately, I won't be able to teach you anything.

However, I have a gift for you."

A brilliant light emerged from Mordecai's body, forming into a golden bead. It slowly floated toward Harper.

Harper endured the pain her body was suffering and screamed in agony, "Master!"

The golden bead quickly submerged ve into Harper's forehead. Her body burst out with dazzling lights, instantly extinguishing the divine flames within the jug.

Harper shouted, "Master!"

At that moment, Mordecai writhed in pain.

Dillon reached out weakly, "Let's make amends."

Mordecai, trembling with pain, extended his hand towards Dillon. Just as their hands were about to touch, a divine whip descended from the void.

Snap!

The whips cracked loudly, severing their hands just as they touched, causing blood to spray.

"No!" Harper screamed in horror.

Yianni, Marius, Taiyi, and Yasmina screamed as they watched from a distance.

"You ants! How dare you ambush me! Despicable!" Quintinus reappeared with a glowing whip in hand. Butamidst the

Mordecai and Dillon, despiete their, severed wrists, reached out their other hands toward each other once more.

Quintinus raised the whip to strike again, but just as it defended, a flash of amethyst-gold light blocked it.

The unexpected intervention stunned everyone. At that moment,

a sturdy middle-aged man emitting an amethyst-gold light stood o m between Mordecal and Dillon, gripping the whip firmly in his hand.