

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1091

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True Energy Materialization could only be performed at the sixth rank.

Once performed, one's True Energy could take any form or shape.

Meanwhile, one would have to reach at least the sixth rank to perform Sword Energy.

This required great mastery of sword techniques and potent True Energy.

The moment James discharged a burst of Sword Energy, Hades was stunned. He dodged the attack.

Like a homing missile, the Sword Energy pursued him. Hades landed on the ground. His face darkened, and he launched a flurry of fists.

Whoosh! The fists transformed into an invisible tornado and blocked the Sword Energy, which slowly dissipated.

Upon seeing this, a shiver ran down James' spine.

He did not expect the Patriarch of the Johnstons to be this powerful.

"Hmph..."

Wearing a grim expression, Hades said coldly, "To think that you've reached the Second Sword Realm of the Thirteen Heavenly

Swords and are now able to perform Sword Energy. You would be invincible if I allowed you to cultivate any further. What a shame that you will perish here."

Hades wanted James dead.

Initially, he wanted to capture James and interrogate him on the whereabouts of the paintings.

However, now that James had demonstrated unbelievable strength, he had to finish him off right here right now to eliminate any future threats.

"But, can you?"

James was undaunted.

"How impudent!"

Hades roared.

Then, he soared to the sky and extended his shriveled arm.

Waving his hand slightly, he caused powerful True Energy to transform into a ball of flames.

"Celestial Fire Art?"

Zaiden's face paled.

Yasmine exclaimed, "To think that this guy could force out the Johnstons' Patriarch's signature move."

Saying that, she glanced at James.

Meanwhile, the martial artists of the Johnstons were thrilled.

"The Celestial Fire Art...This is a signature martial art skill of the Johnstons. Legend has it that it's a martial art skill created by our ancestors centuries ago. All this while, no one has been able to cultivate it successfully."

"James is dead meat."

The Johnstons' disciples all looked at Hades in anticipation.

Kennedy, a fifth-rank martial artist, was among them. Stunned, he muttered under his breath, "I wonder what level the Patriarch's Celestial Fire Art is at..."

Everyone was stunned upon seeing Hades' move. More and more flames gathered.

James watched Hades closely.

The ball of flames blazed up. It was so powerful that even space was distorted.

The glare was blinding.

James slightly averted his gaze.

"Take this!"

A roar came.

Then, a ball of flames about a meter wide headed straight toward James.

James smelled danger. In his current state, he would be gravely injured if struck by the ball of flames. He raised his sword, which scintillated with a bright light.

Then, he leaped into the air and slashed his sword.

Powerful Sword Energy burst forth and collided with the ball of flames.

In an instant, the ball of flames was destroyed.

However, at the moment of destruction, it shattered into countless tiny balls of flames.

The martial artists from afar swiftly dodged the balls.

Though James managed to destroy the ball of flames, he was struck by one of the remnants in his chest.

Then, he crashed to the ground.

At the moment of the crash, he could feel a searing pain in his back. He stood up with great difficulty.

Glancing downward, he realized that his chest was a bloodied mess.

The pain was excruciating.

"He's strong..."

He was intimidated by Hades' power.

At that moment, a pair of flaming fists came crashing toward him.

The True Energy of the flames sent a shiver down his spine. He dodged the attack.

Boom! The moment the flames, imbued with True Energy, made contact with the ground, the earth rumbled and the rocks nearby shattered into a million tiny pieces.

Hades was relentless in his attack.

James could only try to dodge him.

However, he was still struck a few times.

Each time, he could feel excruciating pain.
An elderly man stood afar.

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