

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1093

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James tossed the sword aside.

Then, he glanced at Hades, who was lying on the ground motionless. He knew that a sixth-rank martial artist like Hades would not die so easily.

Since Hades came here looking for trouble, he would have to make an example out of him.

Otherwise, trouble would only keep coming.

He walked toward Hades.

Clack! Clack! Clack! Every step he took sent shivers down the spine of the other three families of the Ancient Four.

Even Zaiden and Yasmine were shocked.

They had predicted that Hades could be defeated by James, considering that the latter had defeated Donovan Blithe at the Western Border.

However, even if he was defeated, they assumed that they would be on even footing, not a landslide victory by James.

Seeing that James had defeated Hades, Tobias' expression turned grim.

He was worried that Hades' death would enrage the Johnstons.

The Johnstons were not as simple as they seemed to be. They were a family that had existed for thousands of years, after all.

Once they set their sights on revenge, hell would break loose. He wanted to stop James.

However, after thinking about it, he chose to do nothing.

After all, James was no longer a Caden.

His actions had nothing to do with the Cadens.

Now that James' crisis was averted, there was no need for him to show himself anymore.

James walked toward Hades.

Although Hades was still alive, his life was hanging by a thread.

Lying on the ground, his face was pale. He sat up with great difficulty and tapped a few acupuncture points on his chest.

Then, lifting his head, he met James' gaze.

A vein popped out in his neck, and he said coldly,

"What are you trying to do, James?"

"What am I trying to do?"

James looked at him and said, "Kill you, of course."

"You dare? Do you know who I am? I'm the Patriarch of the Johnstons! If you kill me, the Johnstons will hunt you to the ends of

the earth!"

Hades threatened.

"Trying to intimidate me?"

James smiled coldly.

Then, powerful True Energy gathered in his palm.

From afar, Zaiden and Yasmine looked at one another.

Yasmine shook her head.

"He's too strong. Even if the both of us join forces, we won't stand a chance against him."

Zaiden nodded, seemingly in agreement with

Yasmine's opinion. It was over for Hades.

"Please have mercy on him!"

At that moment, a voice came.

James turned his head.

A woman about twenty-five years of age in a white martial art uniform emerged from the crowd.

She hurriedly made her way over to James and pleaded, "Please let my grandpa go."

James looked at her coldly and said, "Let him go?"

Would he choose to let me go if I was the one defeated today? I understand

that a martial artist is above the law. In that case, in this world where the idea of the survival of the fittest prevails, it's only natural for the defeated to be killed."

Thud! The woman knelt before James and pleaded, "P-Please spare him "

"What are you doing, Yumi? Don't kneel!"

Hades roared.

"James, let bygones be bygones...Let's put an end to this endless feud,"

Kennedy said, walking over to James.

James looked at him and said coldly, "I haven't settled the score with you yet, Kennedy. Get lost this instant.

Or else, I won't mind killing a few more Johnstons."

"You..."

Kennedy's face turned pale.

"Scram." James waved.

Powerful True Energy gathered in his palm and struck Kennedy.

Kennedy's face paled.

Though he tried to dodge the attack, his movements were too slow. He was sent flying and collapsed to the ground, vomiting a mouthful of blood.

"Haha..."

Hades burst into a peal of laughter.

"Kill me, James. However, I guarantee that this won't end well for you either."

"As you wish."

James raised his hand, and True Energy gathered in his palm once more.

James was determined to kill Hades.

The Johnstons had been constantly making trouble for him.

Last time, they even took away his martial art skills. If not for Thomas' assistance, he would have died in the Johnstons' mansion.

However, Hades was right.

If James killed him, all hell would break loose. He could not afford to incur the Johnstons' wrath just yet.

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