

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1174

□ □ □

Chapter 1174

The master of Medical Valley, Medical Saint, looked at James, who was sitting on a rock with his sword stuck in the ground. He walked over with his hands clasped and said, “Medical Valley has an appointment in Mt. Thunder. Why are you blocking our path?”

James slowly stood up and picked up his long sword stuck in the snow. He pointed his sword horizontally at the party from Medical Valley.

“I'm here to claim your lives.”

The disciples from Medical Valley were shocked by his words and backed away upon hearing them.

News that James had killed the Mount Thunder Sect's leader, Jackson, had spread throughout the ancient martial world.

The Mount Thunder Sect had already issued a global wanted order for James.

“James, don't be presumptuous! Do you think you're invincible?” An elder from Medical Valley opened his mouth and criticized his behavior.

“As the Dragon King of the Southern Plains and commander of the Red Flame Army in the Capital, how can you be helping the evildoers do evil? Aren't you afraid of being punished by the heavens?”

“James, you better not act recklessly! Don't fall into the enemy's scheme!”

“Put your sword down, James! We can discuss this peacefully.”

Some people were angry, while others were afraid.

Although Medical Valley was also an ancient martial art sect, they mainly focused on medical skills, so their overall combat skills

were not extraordinary. Their strongest member was the Valley Master, only of the fifth rank.

James remained indifferent. He stimulated his True Energy and quickly moved forward.

His movements were rapid, and he appeared in front of Medical Valley's disciples almost instantly. James extended his long

sword at Medical Saint.

However, Medical Saint's expression remained calm.

He looked at James and said, “You're stronger than me.

I know I can't

withstand you if you want to kill me. I just have one request. Please let the disciples of Medical Valley go.”

“Master...”

“Valley Master...”

Medical Valley’s disciples called out one after another. Medical Saint waved his hand and stopped the angry disciples from

approaching. He looked at James and said, “Go ahead.”

James showed no mercy and pierced the Blade of Justice into Medical Saint's body. Whoosh! He withdrew his sword. Blood

splurted out, dyeing the snow crimson red.

Medical Saint coughed out a mouthful of blood, and his body gradually fell to the ground.

After taking his life, James turned around and left.

“Ah!!! James, I'm going to kill you!!!”

Immediately, a few disciples drew out their swords and charged at James furiously.

However, before they got close to James, they were blown away by a powerful force and fell to the ground.

James returned to Bryce’s side.

Bryce looked at him and said calmly, “What are you doing? I told you to kill them all.”

James sat on the rock and said calmly, “The biggest threat from Medical Valley is their master. The others pose no threat, so why kill the innocent?”

In the distance, Medical Valley’s master had fallen to the ground, and his face turned pale. He had not died yet.

Looking at his disciples, he ordered, “After I die, carry my body up to Mt. Thunder and when the conference begins, get the martial community to avenge me.”

After speaking, his head fell lifeless to the ground.

“Master!”

“Valley Master!!!”

In the snow, the disciples cried out desolately.

Bryce walked over to his corpse.

Medical Valley’s disciples quickly backed away in fear.

He squatted down and checked Medical Saint's vitals.

A faint joy flashed across his face after confirming the

Valley Master’s

death.

Since James did not want to kill the disciples, Bryce did

not want to bother himself with those weaklings as

well. He turned

around and returned to James’ side, praising, “Good job,

James.”

□ □ □