

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 815

□ □ □

Chapter 815

Professor C was able to control the Undead Warriors by controlling the Gu King. That was because the Gu King controlled the Gus within their bodies, which controlled the Undead Warriors.

Professor C issued the order.

Immediately, the Undead Warriors who were circling James charged at Blake and the others. who were trying to flee.

Seeing this, James leaped toward the exit and blocked their path in an attempt to buy time.

“Roar!” The Undead Warriors let loose a scream and charged toward James.

“Scram.” Clenching his fists, James regulated the True Energy within his body and directed them toward his fists. Then, he struck one of the Undead Warriors in the head.

Boom!

The moment the Undead Warrior’s humungous body collapsed to the ground, the earth rumbled.

Although its head was severely dented, it got back up almost immediately. Worse still, as if provoked, its hideous expression had

turned even more horrifying. It immediately charged toward James after getting up and tried grabbing him. James dodged the attack and gave it a powerful kick. The Undead Warrior staggered and fell, knocking the others behind him down like dominoes. Upon seeing this through the

surveillance camera, the Emperor's face darkened.

“James has cultivated True Energy. He has become a true martial arts grandmaster.”

As a Johnston, one of the Ancient Four, he was well aware of the Internal Cultivation method. As such, with a single glimpse, he

could tell whether one had reached such a level.

He never expected James to be one of them.

Professor C was wearing a grim expression as well. He never thought that James would be able to cultivate True Energy and

truly become a grandmaster in martial arts.

“There's nothing to worry about. So what if he's cultivated True Energy? He only recently became a grandmaster, and his True

Energy is limited. On the other hand, the Undead.

Warriors are well... undead! Once James' stamina is depleted, he will surely perish.”

Professor C was confident in this research product. So what if James was a grandmaster in martial arts? Even a grandmaster stood no chance against a horde of Undead Warriors. Still, the Emperor's face was pale.

James had been progressing too rapidly.

The power he demonstrated was awe-striking. The moment he knocked the Undead Warriors down, it sent a shiver down the Emperor's spine.

James stood in front of the exit and blocked the Undead Warriors' path.

Blake and the Elite Eight managed to escape. After escaping the research laboratory, they immediately called the Blithe King.

"Blithe King, James is asking you to mobilize immediately and destroy this research laboratory.

There are many invincible biological monsters in here. If we let them escape, be a disaster."

Hearing this, the Blithe King was put in a difficult position. it will

The research laboratory had government approval. He had no reason to mobilize his army.

After this incident was over, the Emperor would surely make an issue out of it. By then, he would lose his position as the

commander-in-chief.

He thought for a moment, then asked, “How’s James?”
Blake answered, “He’s still fighting against the Undead Warriors.”

The Blithe King continued, “I’m sorry, but you’re on your own. The research laboratory was constructed with the approval of the state. Not only that, it’s a top-secret facility. If I flatten the entire place, all evidence will be destroyed. By then, the Emperor will surely make an issue out of it, and I’ll lose my position. I’m afraid you’ll have to deal with it yourselves.”

Since the Blithe King had declined to help, Blake had no other choice. After hanging up the phone, he looked at the others and

shrugged. “The Blithe King said that he’s in a tight spot. We’ll have to deal with this ourselves.”

“What should we do then?”

“We can’t defeat those monsters...”

“In any case, James is still in there. There’s no way he can fight against that many at once. Even if he’s Ares, he stands no chance.”

They were all wearing anxious expressions.

□ □ □