

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 8II

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The entrance of the cave had been modified to an iron door.

At that moment, the door opened and many fully-armed mercenaries charged out. Blake and the Elite Eight hurriedly made their way over there with their heavy weapons and opened fire.

Rat-tat-tat!

Soon, the mercenaries were all lying in a pool of blood. In an office of the research laboratory...

“Reporting! Our men at the entrance are all dead! They are now making their way in.”

A few henchmen rushed in to report.

A few men were sitting in the office-the Emperor, Scar, Tristan Wolfgang, and a fifty-year old-looking man.

The man was wearing a white suit. Although he looked around fifty years old, his hair was white.

After hearing the sirens blaring, the Emperor knew that James was here.

He asked in a low voice, “How many men do they have?”

“N-Nine from the security footage...”

The Emperor switched on his laptop and connected it to the surveillance cameras. He saw what was going on at the entrance.

Nine fully-armed people were opening fire at once from different locations. Not only that, a man was standing on a tree not too far away.

“Blake Davis... the Elite Eight... James...

Seeing this, the Emperor’s face darkened..

He knew something was going on behind the scenes when the Elite Eight defected. After investigation, however, he could find

nothing. He never expected that James would be the mastermind behind this.

The Emperor observed James with a drone. He did not look like a man who was suffering from Gu venom.

“Damn it! How is he completely fine?”

“It’s time to test the Bionicles’ strength.” A mischievous grin crept up on the face of the white-haired man in a doctor’s suit.

The Emperor laughed. “I’m at ease as long as Professor C is here. Even if James had regained his strength... No matter how

strong Blake Davis and the Elite Eight are... They will be doomed the moment they step into the research laboratory.”

Professor C was not just a medical doctor, but also a Gu raiser. He was a descendant of the Mavericks and one of the persons in charge of the laboratory.

As both a Gu raiser and a practicing doctor for decades, he combined knowledge of the two and created a terrifying biological virus.

The Emperor looked at Professor C and asked, “Professor, how many Bionicles do we currently have in the laboratory?”

Professor C smiled and said, “Not many, maybe a dozen. You sent tens of thousands of prisoners on death row, but only a few survived.”

“So few?” The Emperor frowned.

Still, Professor C chuckled. “Not at all. Do you know what these numbers mean? After being injected with the virus, their cellular structure has completely changed. They’re now invincible. Not only do they not feel pain, but they also possess extraordinary strength.”

The Emperor asked, “Are they stronger than External Martial Arts masters?”

“Hahaha!”

Professor C burst into a peal of laughter and said, “External Martial Arts masters are nothing in comparison. Although they have reached the pinnacle of External Martial Arts, they still possess a mortal body that experiences fatigue.

Meanwhile, my Bionicles have infinite power and strength. They don’t know fatigue or pain. With a single order, they will fight to their death.”

Hearing this, the Emperor was relieved. He clenched his fists and said coldly, “I will put an end to you once and for all, James.’

“Reporting!”

A man rushed in and knelt on the floor. “They’ve made their way in. They’re heavily armed, and our men don’t stand a chance.”

Professor stood up and said nonchalantly, “Come, let me show you the research results.”

“Mhm.”

The Emperor stood up.

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