

# The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 814

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In the office of the research laboratory....

Professor C, the Emperor, and the others were watching the surveillance footage of the fight between James and the others against the Undead Warriors.

James' strength shocked the Emperor.

Professor C smiled. "Relax, man. So what if he's regained his strength? He stands no chance. against the Undead Warriors.

Look, they are slowly being pushed back now.

Although they are highly skilled, they stand no chance."

Seeing how powerful the Undead Warriors were, the Emperor sighed in relief.

He did not care how James managed to regain his strength. He just wanted him dead.

In the laboratory...

The battle raged on.

Death Dance was already injured. While she was lying on the floor, an Undead Warrior charged toward her and tried to flatten her.

Seeing this, James immediately leaped toward the Undead Warrior and gave it a swirling kick imbued with True Energy.

The Undead Warrior staggered and collapsed to the ground. However, it then got up almost immediately. James swiftly helped Death Dance up.

Wiping the blood off her lips, Death Dance was thankful. "Thank you, James."

James yelled, "What are you doing, Blake? I ordered you to retreat. Do you wish to see us all wiped out here?"

The moment he fought against these creatures, he immediately knew how terrifying they were. If they continued to remain here, they would surely be annihilated.

After yelling, he pushed Death Dance away, "Retreat!" Everyone immediately dashed toward the exit.

The Undead Warriors pursued but were stopped by James who tried to buy time.

"Go find the Blithe King. Ask him to mobilize immediately and bombed this place into smithereens! We can not allow these creatures to leave here alive!" James roared.

"But what about you, James?" Death Dance cried out. James did not reply.

He leaped a few meters into the air. Then, he grabbed a handful of silver needles and sent them flying with a wave of his hand.

The silver needles were much more powerful than bullets.

Although the needles pierced into the Undead Warriors' skin, their body structure had undergone drastic changes. As such, the silver needles were not as effective as James expected. It did not hinder their movement in the slightest.

“We should leave,” Blake ordered.

“But, what about James?”

Everyone was worried about James.

Blake said, “He’s a martial arts grandmaster who has cultivated True Energy. Even if he can’t defeat them, it shouldn’t be difficult for him to escape. We should leave at once and find the Blithe King.”

“Understood.”

They nodded and swiftly left.

Seeing this, the Emperor immediately ordered, “They’re trying to escape, Professor C. We can’t let them.”

Professor C smiled. “Don’t worry. None shall escape.”

Then, he took a black container out. In it was a centipede-like black bug with tons of antennas.

The Emperor asked puzzledly, “I-Is this the Gu King?”  
Professor C said smilingly, “That’s right. The Gu King  
is the one issuing orders and controlling the Undead  
Warriors all this  
while.”

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