

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 817

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Upon seeing the bruised and bloodied Tiara whose life was hanging by a thread, James was enraged.

His fury formed a powerful energy flow that gave off a dreadful aura. At that moment, temperature around him dropped, and the air turned ice-cold. The Emperor and the others shivered.

Seeing the murderous look on James' face, the Emperor felt a little fearful. Even his hand was shivering.

However, once he remembered that he had Tiara as his hostage, he smiled coldly, "I never would have thought you'd be fine after being poisoned by Gu venom. Not only that, you even cultivated True Energy and have become a true grandmaster of the martial arts."

"Release her."

James' expression was dark. Wearing a grim expression, he said coldly, "This is between you and me. Don't get the innocent involved. You have family and loved ones too, don't you?" "Are you threatening me, James?" the Emperor said scornfully. "I'm

afraid you won't be leaving this place alive.”

Then, the Emperor tossed a gun to James.

Pointing at the gun on the ground, the Emperor ordered, “End your own life. I will release this woman once you're dead, or else I will shoot her this instant.”

James took another step forward.

“Hold it right there. Take another step and I'll shoot,” the Emperor roared while pressing the gun against Tiara's head.

The others pointed their firearms at James and were prepared to open fire.

James picked up the gun on the ground.

“That's more like it. Just point it at your head and bang! Everything will be over in an instant.” The Emperor laughed.

At that moment, the Emperor was feeling prideful. So what if James was a grandmaster in martial arts? He stood no chance against him in the end.

With a grim expression, James looked at the Emperor, the ones beside him, and the henchmen behind them.

He was calculating

in his mind how he could kill them all in an instant.

If he made a mistake, Tiara would be in mortal danger.

“Can I trust you? Will you let her go once I'm dead?”

James asked.

The Emperor gave his assurance, “Once you’re dead, she has no more use to me. I’ll definitely let her go.”

“I hope you keep your promise.”

James slowly raised the gun and pressed it against his temple.

Secretly, he used True Energy to destroy the internal structure of the bullet.

The moment he pulled the trigger, the bullet would still strike him. However, he was able to use True Energy to control the now-

destroyed bullet to soften the impact. He would allow the bullet to pierce his skin, which would give his enemies the false

impression that he was shot.

“Hurry up, James!” the Emperor roared.

He tightened his grip on Tiara, his hands shivering.

“Pull the trigger now!”

James lowered the gun.

Seeing this, the Emperor quivered. “I-I will kill her...!”

James then raised his arm and pressed the gun against his chest. After all, even if he had destroyed the internal structure of the

bullet, it was too risky to aim for the brain.

Bang!

James pulled the trigger.

Blood spurted out from his chest. His white shirt was instantly reddened.

“I hope you keep your promise.”

He tossed the gun aside. Covering his chest with his hands, he collapsed to the ground.

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