

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6466-The mysterious power swiftly permeated the Ying World, instantly healing all the gravely injured creatures it passed. Even those who had died in battle were miraculously resurrected one after another.

As the mysterious power approached the void where the Yang governor stood, panic gripped him.

“C-Chaos Honrome Essence? Impossible!” The Yang governor exclaimed, then thrust his palm forward. His Historial Power morphed into two immense grey lights and hurtled toward the pervasive force.

To his astonishment, there was no explosion after the two grey lights collided, with the mysterious force spreading throughout the void, not even a ripple. Instead, the enigmatic force engulfed his powers.

The Yang governor shouted frantically, “Impossible! I’m a powerhouse at the Sixth Xaeclon Rank!”

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He desperately unleashed a few more attacks toward the approaching force, but they were nullified without putting up much of a fight. At the same time, the force began to spread at an increasing speed, and soon enough, he was surrounded.

Panicked, the Yang governor activated his Historial Divine Light and attempted to stabilize his surrounding area.

Meanwhile, the mysterious force expanded and enveloped the injured Hador and Yrian, then gradually spread throughout the entire Ying World.

Hador and Yrian experienced swift recovery from their wounds and were overjoyed by the sudden turn of events.

The next moment, Yrian’s expression shifted drastically. He shouted, “Sir Hador! The Yang governor is trying to escape!”

“We can’t let that happen! We must restrain him. Once the Chosen One is out of seclusion, it will be the end for the Yang governor!” Hador bellowed, swiftly darting through the void.

Simultaneously, Yrian intercepted the Yang governor and stopped him in his tracks.

“You two are seeking death!” Enraged, the Yang governor slashed his Historial Sword in a single swift motion and unleashed a torrent of Sword Lights into the sky. In the blink of an eye, Hador and Yrian were sent hurtling through the air and grievously injured.

The Yang governor quickly seized the opportunity to ascend into the sky and escape before the Chaos Honrome Essence could reach him.

“Heavenly Seal!” Hadofs boisterous voice resounded in the void.

A colossal seal emitting colorful light rays descended from the sky.

The Yang governor was stricken with terror after seeing the seal. He quickly dodged and darted into the spreading Chaos Honrome Essence.

The next moment, a harrowing cry pierced the air as the Historial Power in his body was drained and swallowed by the Chaos Honrome Essence.

Hador and Yrian, who had been healed by the Chaos Honrome Essence, exchanged relieved glances.

However, the next moment, the Yang governor transformed into a fierce red Sword Light and darted toward them with lightning speed.

“Watch out, Sir Hador!”

Yrian reacted instantly, positioning himself in front of Hador, and was pierced by the Sword Light. He spat out a mouthful of blood and was forcefully transformed back into his true form, revealing the gaping, bloody wound on his body.

The massive red dragon plummeted to the ground.

Hador seized the opportunity and transformed the Magic Brush into a long sword, swiftly preparing to fight the Yang governor charging toward him.

Since it was a close combat, Hador quickly tapped into the Third Marcials Combat Form. Potent Marciais Power erupted from his body as he fought fiercely with the Yang governor.

Yrian's colossal body crashed into the ground, causing a loud boom. A powerful shock wave rippled through the Ying Word, causing mass destruction.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6467-In the void, Hador held his ground against thousands of the Yang governor's relentless and frenzied onslaught. However, he eventually succumbed to severe injuries and was knocked away once more.

His golden body slammed into the Chaos Hongrome Formation, and he spat out a mouthful of blood before plummeting into the ruins with a loud thud.

Hador felt excruciating pain from his internal injuries, but he forced himself to stand. His body was drenched in blood, and his hair was disheveled. His usual serene demeanor was long gone. In its place were his bloodshot eyes glinted with unyielding determination.

A transformation overcame him, and his gentle aura gave way to ferocity. At that moment, his bloodshot eyes brimmed with discontent and reluctance to surrender.

The Yang governor landed another blow, sending Hador to the ground again.

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Hador staggered and fell to the ground, almost completely exhausted.

"So what if the Chaos Hongrome Formation is activated? It can only suppress my cultivation by two ranks. Even so, I'm still at the Fourth Xaeclon Rank and can still crush you ants of the Ying World." The Yang governor grabbed Hador's long snow-white hair and stepped on his head, wearing a smug.

"Who would've thought you, a once revered figure, would've ended up at my mercy?" Despite the humiliation and pain from his wounds, Hador maintained

his dignity and endured without a sound. He firmly believed the Ying World's hope had not been extinguished yet. As long as the Chosen One was still alive, they could survive.

The Yang governor demanded condescendingly, "Tell me where you hid James. I truly don't want to bring bloodshed upon the Ying World if not for him. After all, we were once like-minded friends. However, I'll kill everyone in the Ying World if you don't hand him over. Noy a single soul will be spared."

Faced with the Yang governor's threats, Hador coughed up blood and burst into wild laughter.

"What's so funny?" The Yang governor's anger flared. He grabbed Hador's hair and pulled it forcefully.

Hador's head jerked backward, forcing him to look at the sky. Even so, his laughter was unabated.

The Yang governor roared, "Why the hell are you laughing? Trust me, I will slaughter everyone in the Ying World this instant."

Mader's face was covered in blood, but he continued to laugh defiantly and retorted, "Well, well. I didn't expect an exceptional powerhouse like you, who had cultivated for hundreds of thousands of entrapochs, to fear the Chosen One, who is only starting to rise." "You're scared because you can't locate him. Deep down, you know it will spell the end for you and Tai Chi once he appears. It may seem like you've won, but your heart is wary."

Furious, the Yang governor tugged Hador's hair and growled, "Nonsense! James is nothing but a worthless piece of shit that can't hold his own. I nearly beat him to death last time. Do you truly believe I'd fear him?"

Hador smiled confidently and replied, "Sure. If you have the guts, shout for James to fight you three times. I'll kneel and submit to you if you do it."

The Yang governor laughed scornfully, "Why not? I'd even do it thirty times.

I don't believe that bastard would dare to show his face."

Seeing Hador's lack of response, the Yang governor thundered, "Show yourself, James! Come and face me!"

There was no response.

The Yang governor shouted again, "Come out, James!"

Still, there was no reply.

"Prepare to kneel, Hador," the Yang governor sneered and prepared to shout one last time.

Hador replied calmly, "Do it." "James, you coward! Show yourself, you piece of shit! Come and..." The Yang governor's voice trailed off abruptly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6468-A sudden surge of peculiar energy fluctuations erupted in the void. Shortly after, dense gray clouds obscured the Ying World and swiftly drew in the scattered Chaos Hongrome Essence.

Hador erupted into wild laughter. "What's wrong? You should continue!

"Dense gray clouds covering the sky, and the sound of bells resounding throughout the sky! He, who has mastered the Marciais Combat Form, acquired a Golden Bones Nirvana and reached the Daeclon Rank!"

A melodious bell chimed through the thick gray clouds covering the sky as he spoke.

Suddenly, a single bell multiplied a thousand times and emerged from the gray clouds.

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The bell chimes resonated loudly throughout the Ying World, and Dream Energy blanketed the entire area.

Regardless of cultivation rank, the different living beings plunged into dream-like states one after another. Even those in battle ceased their clashes and drifted into slumber.

Apart from the sounds of the bell chimes, nothing else could be heard throughout the Ying World.

The Yang governor, who was standing over Hador, suddenly shivered involuntarily. He shook his head and quickly cast a Historial Divine Light around himself to ward off the Dream Energy.

At that moment, a strikingly handsome man emerged from the thick gray clouds. He had long gray hair, and his body emitted radiant gray, black, and white light rays. He had a powerful aura, emanating calmness and power akin to a deity descending to the mortal realm.

Struck by disbelief, the Yang governor's voice trembled as he uttered, "You ...Impossible! This is not possible! How are you so strong? Why do you have the strength of someone at the Xaeclon Rank and can control this world?"

Before he could finish speaking, James cast the Terrastride Step and appeared before him.

The Yang governor shouted, "You!"

James locked eyes with the Yang governor. A wicked smile graced his lips, and he said, "You were looking for me? Well, I'm here."

Wham! James unleashed a sudden punch and pierced the Yang governor's golden body.

The attack was swift and precise, catching the Yang Governor off guard.

The Yang governor gazed at his injury in stunned disbelief. Shortly after, a powerful force spread through his body, triggering a visceral scream to resound throughout the void.

As his cries echoed, blood and Historial Power gushed from the wound, propelling his body backward.

Boom!

With another loud explosion, the Yang governor's injured body slammed into the Hongmeng Chaos Formation's walls, triggering a bright light to erupt.

He spat out a mouthful of blood. The Yang governor fell to his knees with a thud, bracing himself with both hands to prevent collapsing into the ground.

At that moment, he bore no resemblance to his previous arrogant demeanor. His Historial Power leaped from his body along with his blood, immediately causing him to lose half of his combat strength.

Just a single punch from James had inflicted such a severe wound upon him. Before he could even process the situation, he found himself already on the brink of death.

The Yang governor lifted his head, and blood trickled down from his lips.

His bloodshot eyes fixated on James, fury boiling within him.

He could not figure out how James, a weakling at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation, grew so quickly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6469-Even though James had mastered the Forth Marciais Combat Form, the Yang governor deemed it implausible for him to reach the Xaeclon Rank. After being severely injured, he was in disbelief.

Nevertheless, the evidence was undeniable. He could not alter the truth no matter how much he resisted accepting it. 1 Meanwhile, James turned to Hador, who was lying weakly on the ground, and asked, "Are you alright, Sir Hador?" "It's not enough to kill me," Hador shouted in response, forcing himself to rise despite his injuries.

Upon seeing James, the despair on Hador's face was gone, and he burst into laughter. The sight caused an unspoken sense of tragedy to loom in the area.

James sighed softly and extended his hand, unleashing Chaos Essence toward Hador.

Hador refused anxiously, "Chaos Essence is incredibly valuable, James.

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You shouldn't-" James disregarded his words. He turned around and shouted, "Can you still move, Mr. Yrian?"

Yrian, in his dragon form, raised his head with difficulty and replied weakly, "My internal organs were injured, but I can still manage."

James instructed, "I'll need you to endure it a bit longer. I'll deal with this insolent scoundrel first. After this, let's have some drinks together."

With a swift motion, James cast the Dawnblaze Form and appeared before the Yang governor, who was supporting his weight on one knee.

James mocked, "Already kneeling before the fight even begins? If you're going to do it, might as well do right and kneel on both knees."

After speaking, he raised his foot, and a surge of Marciais Power struck the Yang governor's other leg, forcing him to kneel.

Enraged, the Yang governor raised his head and glared at James, growling, "You! You...."

James sneered, "Trash. You challenged me to show up and fight, calling me an ant. Now, what? You're scared?"

The Yang governor shouted angrily, "Bastard! You ambushed me! You-"  
Thud!

James raised his hand and his powers blasted toward the Yang governor, immediately knocking him to the ground.

Then, James snorted, "An ambush? Would I really need to do that against a weakling like you? Come on, stand up. I'll let you get even and have a chance to ambush me."

The Yang governor gritted his teeth furiously and attempted to stand up. However, he was unable to do so. James had broken one of his legs, and his Historial Power was continuously leaking from his body.

His strength was no longer at his prime, the Sixth Xaeclon Rank. After being suppressed and injured, he barely reached the Third Xaeclon Rank.

Despite being in a disadvantageous situation, the Yang governor stubbornly wanted to fight back against James. However, his efforts were so feeble.

James mocked, "Come on. Get up."



The Yang governor clenched his fist and growled, "You're playing dirty. If you have the guts, let me fight with my full strength! Otherwise, I'd never submit to you. I'll even look down on you!"

James smiled in amusement after hearing his hysterical rambling. "Do you think I need your respect or for you to submit to me? I only want to tear you into pieces right now."

Panicked, the Yang governor stuttered, "You...you can't possibly want to win this so dishonorably, right? You've succeeded Yianni's Marcials Combat Power. You'd bringing shame to his name."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6470-James smirked after listening to the Yang governor's words and reached out to help him stand.

"Since I'm already bringing shame to his name, I might as well take it to the extremes." Wham! Bang! Wham!

James punched the Yang governor's face repeatedly until his nose began to bleed profusely. He spat out blood, along with a few of his teeth that were knocked off.

After delivering tens of thousands of blows, James finally ceased his attacks and tossed the Yang governor to the ground.

The Yang governor's face was unrecognizable. His head tilted weakly to one side as he gasped for breath.

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James shook his head and remarked, "Honestly, I'm somewhat disappointed. I thought you'd make for a decent sparring partner after I came out of seclusion. However, you're nothing impressive and are pretty weak.

The Yang governor sprawled on the ground, covered in blood. He extended his hand and attempted to mutter a word. However, he found himself devoid of strength.

He never thought his transcendent powers at the Sixth Xaeclon Rank, which was indomitable in the Genesis Worlds, would end up in such a pitiful state.

The Yang governor begrudgingly acknowledged that James had incapacitated him. Not only had his cultivation base been ruined, but his golden body and bones were destroyed. Even his internal organs had suffered dire injuries. His demise seemed inevitable unless an unforeseen intervention miraculously occurred.

He could not help but feel miserably defeated. Since James appeared, he never had the chance to make a single move. After sustaining just one attack, he completely lost his combat effectiveness.

Of course, he could find solace that he was defeated due to being suppressed by the Chaos Hongrome Formation. However, deep down, he knew very well that even in his prime, he might not stand a chance against James.

Suddenly, James' eyes gleamed, and two black light beams shot toward the Yang governor, but they were blocked by a burst of Historial Power.

"You're still trying to resist?" James sneered, and two more black lights burst forth, effortlessly shattering the Historial Power and withdrawing the Yang governor's Soul Energy Ball.

The Yang governor screamed in horror, "No! No, James! You! You-"

Before the Yang governor could finish speaking, James extended his palm and unleashed Curse Magic containing black inscriptions toward the Soul Energy Ball.

The Yang governor convulsed in excruciating agony. He rolled on the ground frantically while clutching his head and letting out piercing screams.

"Did you think I would kill you and give you the chance to reincarnate to start anew?" James remarked with a sardonic grin.

"You've committed countless atrocities. Ending your life would be too merciful. It'll be much more entertaining to let you live."

After speaking, James raised his head to the sky and shouted, "Isn't the Yang governor your son? I'll cripple him and enslave him. If you're too scared to come down here, continue watching from the Thirty-Three Heavens."

James' voice resounded throughout the area, reaching everyone's ears.

Hador, the first to snap out of the dream state, promptly appeared beside James. He gasped in disbelief after witnessing the once-arrogant Yang governor reduced to a writhing wreck. He never expected a seemingly formidable powerhouse at the Sixth Xaeclon Rank to be so insignificant before James, like a mere insect.

After a moment of shock, he turned to James and asked curiously, "Are you trying to lure Tai Chi's clone to show up?"

James replied coldly, "The Yang governor is already a mere husk. I'm itching to fight and need a worthy opponent."

Hador chuckled and said incredulously, "Tai Chi's clone is most probably at the Seventh Xaeclon Rank..."

His voice trailed off, and his eyes suddenly widened in disbelief. He stared at James and asked, "Have you reached the Seventh Xaeclon Rank?"