

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6636-James managed to keep up by performing the Terrastride Step and Dawnblaze Form.

He unleashed the Marcial's Power fully.

The purplish-gold powers and James' tricolored powers collided in the air nonstop. The force of those collisions destroyed nearby star clusters almost instantaneously.

At the side, Yegor and Herodias frowned as they watched the battle.

James was capable of fighting Seventh Xaeclon Rank cultivators even though he had only reached the Fifth Xaeclon Rank.

However, the mysterious, dark figure who just appeared was holding up against James' attacks fairly well. The couple could tell that James had met a strong opponent.

Boom!

As James and the mysterious person threw their fists at each other, the tricolored power and purplish-gold power radiated to the surrounding space.

Herodias and Yegor quickly conjured a wall of light consisting of the Tirta Power before them. However, cracks formed over the wall as the powers of different colors washed over the structure.

"That's an immense amount of power." Herodias gasped.

"It has the potency of an attack generated by a cultivator of the Historial Power at the Seventh Xaeclon Rank at the very least."

Yegor continued, "James was right. It was a good thing he did not try to force his way to the next level."

Meanwhile, James and his opponent stood on two sides as they stared at each other.

The gray, black, and white energies flowed around James' body.

On the other hand, the mysterious figure emanated a bright purplish-gold light all over.

“The Ying World has finally produced a competent cultivator, huh?” The mysterious person said, “I haven’t been able to enjoy an intense battle for a long time.”

“Your Historial Power is not bad either.” James smiled. “You’ve achieved the Seventh Xaeclon Rank. Am I right?”

“Are you trying to belittle me?” The dark figure raised their voice. “Young man, I’ll show you the true forms of the Historial Power today!”

The figure extended its arms. In a flash, a tremendous amount of gray energy radiated from its body.

The gray energy moved dozens of the star clusters nearby and shot toward James.

It almost felt like the sky was about to collapse onto James.

James curled his lips. He conjured the Judgment Scythe and the Nether Demonic Sword.

With a few quick swings, James generated countless sword energies that glowed with a dark golden light.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The star clusters hurled toward James were instantly destroyed by the sword energies.

Without a pause, James demonstrated the Terrastride step. As he took seven steps, everything in that space came to a halt due to an immense amount of Marciais Power.

James performed the Dawnblaze Form next and re-emerged next to the mysterious figure. He swung his sword forcefully at them.

However, the dark figure transformed into several balls of purplish-gold light and dispersed themselves.

James narrowed his eyes and performed the Dawnblaze Form again.

Right after he teleported away, countless palms formed from the Historial Power struck the very spot James was standing at earlier.

The impact of the attack caused huge cracks in that space.

The mysterious figure materialized somewhere not too far away. ‘The Terrastride step and Dawnblaze Form were Yianni’s specialty attacks. No one has been able to perform those techniques so skillfully. If you’re not from the Ying World, then who are you?’

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6637-James clicked his tongue. “Why do you look down on the beings from the Ying World so much?”

“Why, you ask?” The mysterious figure snorted. “They are simple-minded beings who are obsessed with the Marciais Power and fighting.

“They foolishly tried to master the Marciais Power after receiving some of Yianni’s knowledge. They simply can’t grow stronger. Yianni was an exceptional hero whose powers surpassed countless cultivators across different realms.

“However, his disciples and followers were just unremarkable. Isn’t that pathetic?”

“What about your people?” James snickered. “Are they that much stronger than the Ying World’s beings?”

“Of course!” The figure snapped, “If it weren’t because that strange power sealed US, the Historial Power would have become one of the Historial’s top vital energies.”

Upon hearing those words, James laughed scornfully.

“Why are you laughing?” The figure shone brighter with the purplish-gold light as his anger rose.

“I’ll tell you the truth.” James said haughtily, ‘The current cultivators of the Historial Power are much worse than those who cultivate the Marciais Power.

'They've lost the knowledge to produce the Historial Power. So, they ended up creating a new, subpar power called the Genesis Power.

"Moreover, these people have become Tai Chi's slaves."

The mysterious figure bellowed furiously, "Lies! That can't be true!"

The figure charged toward James again.

"Be careful. He's not holding back this time." Herodias transmitted her voice to James.

James stood there calmly despite the threatening amount of Historial Power coming at him.

He raised his hand and conjured the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell in the air. The bell quickly multiplied and formed thousands of bells.

As the bells chimed, gray clouds gathered above them. An immense amount of Qrohm and a dreamlike light were produced in that space.

At the same time, the figure halted in his tracks as a strange energy trapped him.

As the figure looked up, he saw a gigantic bell coming onto him. The figure was basked in a colorful divine light the next instant.

To his horror, the figure noticed his Historial Power was being sucked away rapidly.

"How... How is this possible?" The figure writhed in pain. 'This can't be! There's no way my Historial Power will be sucked away!"

The dark figure raised his hands. Simultaneously, the purplish-gold light emanating from his body grew brighter.

The figure transformed into a tall, gigantic Golden Body and threw his fist at the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell above him.

Unfortunately, he missed as the bell shot upward just in time. The bell expanded and shone the colorful divine light onto the Golden Body, trapping its target instantly.

The Golden Body roared, "Ah! You are not from the Ying World or the Tai Chi World. What kind of demon are you?"

James smirked. "I happen to need the Historial Power at the moment. You don't have to know who I am. I'm going to take away your powers anyway."

Just then, Yegor and Herodias materialized on either side of James.

"James, I hope you can let this guy off this time." Herodias said, "He is probably someone we know." "Mhm." Yegor sighed. "Can you consider that a favor from US?"

James raised his brows. "Oh? Do you know him?"

Yegor and Herodias focused their gazes on the Golden Body.

"If our guess were right, that person was once the leader of the Deyvreu Sect.

He was one of the Tai Chi World's ten greatest cultivators, Sir Yared Floden?"

The Golden Body struggled to speak steadily as he was losing his Historial Power. "Who are you? How do you know me?"

It really is him." Yegor smiled. "He's just a fool obsessed with fighting."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6638-He looked at James. "Please spare him. He probably has more of the information that you're looking for than I do." James listened to the couple's pleas and summoned the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell hovering above the mysterious man's Golden Body back.

At the same time, the dark clouds overhead dispersed and disappeared. It was also quiet again as the bell chiming stopped.

The purplish-gold light radiating from the Golden Body shone brightly at that moment. A few seconds later, the mysterious person's true form was revealed.

A middle-aged man who had grey hair and wore a white robe stood before them. He had a face that would make anyone feel like the man had been through a lot.

“Sir Yared, how have you been?” Herodias grinned.

The middle-aged man’s eyes bulged. “You’re... You’re Herodias?”

“You have an excellent memory.” Herodias’ grin widened. “I could still recall how you were close to achieving the Daelcon Rank when you came to the Thirty Third Heaven to see my mother.

“How come your cultivation seems to have regressed now?”

Yared’s brows twitched. “You’re still so rudely straightforward, Herodias. Must you mention something so embarrassing when we’re meeting for the first time in such a long while?” Herodias chuckled. “You’ve done quite a few embarrassing things before. I’m sure this is nothing compared to those in the past.”

Yared snapped, “Why you...” “Greetings, Sir Yared.” Yegor bowed slightly to Yared.

The middle-aged cultivator paused and focused his gaze on Yegor. “You are...”

Yegor replied respectfully, “I am Casimir Sohle, a disciple of Sir Xannder Wallas from the Deyvreu Sect.”

“Casimir?” Yared pointed at Yegor. “The extraordinary child who achieved the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation in just one entrapoch?!”

Yegor smiled and nodded.

“You’re still alive, kid?” Yared was both surprised and amused. “However, why have you entered another sect and become a successor of the Tirta Power?” Yegor explained, “It’s because I have been reincarnated. It is inevitable since I have been given a new life.”

Yared fell silent for a moment. He sighed and nodded. “It seems things have changed a lot in the Tai Chi World. I guess not many would know about the great achievements of the cultivators from my generation now.”

Then, Yared shot a glare at James. “There is a sinister air about this young man. Who is he? Were the things he said earlier true?”

Yegor and Herodias exchanged a glance. Then, they smiled wryly and nodded.

“Ha!” Yared’s eyes widened. “It’s just as he said, my people couldn’t even master the Historial Power now?”

Herodias snickered. “It’s not that they can’t master it. They just tend to claim that they have reached the Quasi Daeclon Rank when they’ve only mastered fragments of the Historial Power.”

“Quasi Daeclon Rank?” Yared knitted his brows. “What the hell is that? I’ve never heard of something like that.”

Yared teleported and reappeared before James. “Who are you? How did you pick up Yianni’s two greatest signature skills? Are you a representative of the Marciais Power who is here to challenge US?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6639-ames could not stand Yared’s conceited attitude. He rolled his eyes.”

Challenge? Can you really hold up against my attacks?”

“Why you little...” Yared balled his fists.

“Do you want to fight me again?” James snorted. “I’ve only spared you because Mr. Yegor and Ms. Herodias have asked me not to.

“Otherwise, you would have become my cultivation resource now.”

Yared looked slightly flustered and embarrassed as he turned his face away.

“Who is this guy? How could he speak so arrogantly to me?”

“I think he has every reason to do that.” Herodias smiled mischievously. ” You’ve lost to him earlier, after all.” “Uh...” Yared looked at Yegor instead.

He quickly realized that two out of the three people before him would not take his side no matter what.

Yared might still be able to get some answers from Yegor since the latter had shown respect for him.

Yegor let out a soft sigh. "Sir Yared, he's the Chosen One and successor of the Marciais Power.

Yared's gaze fell on James again. 'The Chosen One? Those hypocrites from Zymurgy chose one of US to be the Chosen One? Have they lost it?' Yegor beamed at him and gave a slight nod.

Suddenly, Herodias gave Yegor a hefty kick. Then, she glared at Yared. "What did you say just now, Sir Yared? James, take away all of his powers now."

Upon sensing Herodias' anger, Yared hurriedly shook his head. "I didn't mean it like that! Ms. Tirta was an exception, of course. Unfortunately, she is not with us anymore."

Yared directed his gaze to James and put his hands on his back. "You can be proud of the fact that you've mastered Yianni's superb signature skills.

"However, as a fellow being who lives in the same realm as you, I must warn you. Those from Zymurgy are cunning and crafty. You shouldn't get too friendly with them."

James maintained the same expression as he had a dawning realization.

Although he found Yared quite annoying, Yared's words nonetheless gave James a big hint.

It sounded as though cultivators from Yared's generation saw those from Zymurgy as enemies as well.

Yared gazed at Yegor and Herodias. "Both of you have mastered the Tint a Power. Do you intend to join in the battle between cultivators of the Marciais Power and Historial Power?"

"No." Yegor shook his head.

"We're not that stupid." Herodias snorted. "It was fine when the three realms were at peace.

"Yet, you guys insisted on claiming to be the number one force. In the end, the Historial Power is almost no more, whereas the Marciais Power has nearly disappeared.

“The one who benefited the most out of the situation was Zymurgy.”

Yared sighed deeply. “We’ve all fallen for their trap.”

James asked, “Ms. Herodias, what did you mean by the three realms were at peace? And Zymurgy benefited the most from it? I don’t understand.”

Herodias responded, “I thought you would know these things after receiving the Marciais Soul.”

“The Marciais Soul?” James was dumbfounded. “I’m completely clueless.”

“He received the Marciais Soul?” Yared had a look of bewilderment on his face.

“No wonder he managed to defeat someone who was in a higher cultivation rank than him. However, I think he hasn’t fully incorporated the Marciais Soul.

He probably couldn’t even unleash a mere thirty percent of Yianni’s full powers.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6640-James fell silent.

He could not help but feel slightly offended by those remarks since he had defeated Yared earlier.

However, James could not deny that Yared was a competent cultivator to some extent.

Herodias looked at James. “In the past, the three major realms were at peace.

Those three realms were Zymurgy, Hokuwn, and the Tai Chi World.

“Zymurgy came to exist because of the vital energies. They are in charge of affairs related to the Heavenly Tribulations and Paths. They reward those who are kind and generous.

“On the other hand, Hokuwn was born from Zen. That place governs affairs relating to death, reincarnations, and souls. They punish those who commit sins.

“Finally, we have the Tai Chi World inhabited by living beings.

“We, living beings, spend our time trying to improve our cultivation. The kind cultivators may someday succeed in achieving their ambitions, whereas the evil cultivators may be annihilated at any moment.

“One’s life and encounters will be affected by karma and tribulations. There was no such thing as destined fates for the living beings.”

Herodias cast a glance at Yared and Yegor. “Those were the days when everyone followed the Law of Paths diligently. It was a peaceful time.”

Yegor heaved a deep breath. “Living beings back then were liberated yet dignified. Sadly, we can’t recreate a world like that now.”

James frowned. “What happened to make all of that change?”

“It’s all our fault.” Yared sounded annoyed. “Whether it’s the supreme beings from Zymurgy or the ancient gods born in Hokuwn, they don’t possess emotions, desires, or a specific appearance like US living beings.

“However, desires and emotions began to take form when more and more living beings tried to interfere with Zymurgy’s and Hokuwn’s affairs.

‘Take the Five Primal Evolutions and the supreme beings from Zymurgy for example.

‘These beings were born from vital energies at first. They had no form or emotions. Yet, living beings gradually took over and held those positions.”

James drew a long breath as he listened to Yared.

With living beings holding those positions, it meant that emotions and desires now affected those who were in power. There was no way things would remain the same.

James could understand now why most superior cultivators he met in the past were extremely wary of living beings, especially humans.

Those men would even set near-impossible standards for humans. They would want humans to get rid of their emotions and desires consistently before training for their cultivation.

This probably had to do with living beings taking over positions not meant for them.

James lifted his brows. "So, Zymurgy's beings that now have emotions and desires came up with a plan? They were supposed to treat all beings equally, yet they turn these beings into their slaves and do whatever they want to them?"

"They didn't go that far." Herodias curled her lips. "As we said, only those with kind intentions and good karma could continue to pursue and improve their cultivation.

'Those who managed to earn the positions in Zymurgy weren't completely evil beings. They aim to control all living beings and the different worlds.

'They want all beings to follow the path they have laid out for them. Naturally, this will inevitably involve the existence of Hokuwn.

'Therefore, they made use of the admiration the living beings had for them and told everyone that Hokuwn was the Demonic Path.

"Morgott was once a ruler of Hokuwn."

James was momentarily stunned. This explained why Morgott was extremely hostile toward Zymurgy's supreme beings. He even killed the previous Tai Chi and Law of Paths.

James could not help but find those from Zymurgy shameless and unscrupulous. These men were willing to do anything to fulfill their desires.

He asked, "So, Yehria is doing whatever she wants to US because she knows about Zymurgy's plans?"

"We'll have to talk about the war with Morgott to answer your question."

Herodias looked at Yared. "You met Morgott back then, Yared. You should know more than I do."

Yared paused thoughtfully. Then, he nodded. "Morgott represents Hokuwn.

Zymurgy planned to slander those from Hokuwn so that they could gain control of all beings.

“Therefore, people of both realms became enemies.

‘Those from Zymurgy were afraid of Morgott’s powers. During the war, Tirta and Silver sacrificed themselves and sealed Morgott. However, those from Zymurgy also faced great losses due to the fierce battles.

“Morgott was originally a living being, a human in particular. He was not born from Zen.

“Since then, Zymurgy has blamed all living beings for what Morgott has done.”

Yared sighed, it was also since then that they changed the rules regarding tribulations and Paths.”