

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6641-"I heard that before US, every hundred entrapochs of the worlds of living beings would see a Daeclon Rank emerge. However, since the Morgott Catastrophe, none have appeared for tens of thousands of entrapochs. At the same time, the Zymurg/s powers were reduced by ninety percent.

"It wasn't until the founders of Marciais Power and Historial Power appeared to break the deadlock."

With their transcendent wisdom and strength, they forcefully compelled Zymurgy to reselect a Tai Chi, which altered the form of the Greater Realms. As a result, Historial Power represented Yang, and Marciais Power represented Yin.

"The new Tai Chi was Yehria?" James asked with a frown.

"Yeah. Yehria's not even qualified to be Tai Chi. The two founders were well aware of this fact." Yared nodded.

"Even I know that much. Yehria only got the position because she stole Tirta's Soul Bead and inherited Tai Chi Power," said James.

Yared chuckled, "Oh? You sure do know a lot. But do you know why Yehria hates all living beings and goes to great lengths to suppress them?"

James snorted, "Isn't it because the founders of Historial Power and Marciais Power threatened her position?"

Yared corrected, "Wrong, big mistake. With their strengths, the position of Tai Chi isn't anything enticing."

James thought, 'This old man talks like he's one of them.' Yared explained, 'The real reason is that they recommended the Ying governor as the second Tai Chi. They even put aside their prejudices and were willing to pass down their Historial Power and Marciais Power to the Yin governor.'

'My wife, Thea?' James frowned and asked, "What happened next?"

Yared drew a deep breath, then responded, "While the Yin governor originates from the Zymurgy and is born of energy, she commands great respect. Upon gaining consciousness, she dedicated herself to fulfilling her duties and supporting the beings of the Greater Realms. Consequently, she garnered considerable esteem among them."

"She felt profound sorrow witnessing them oppressed, yet powerless to alter their fate. When the two founders attained the Daeclon Rank and proposed a solution for her to become their savior, she adamantly refused. Instead, she urged them to ascend higher in their cultivation ranks, believing they could ultimately liberate those suffering and transform their circumstances."

Yared suddenly paused and fell silent.

Herodias sighed. "It's regrettable. After she turned down the Historical Power and Maricias Power, she lost any chance to rival Tai Chi Power."

Yegor said solemnly, "Indeed. Given Yehria's jealous nature, how could she tolerate the Yin governor, who posed a threat to her status?"

Listening to their discussion, James narrowed his eyes and fell into thought.

He was familiar with the subsequent events. To neutralize the threat posed by the Yin governor, Yehria resorted to ruthless measures, forcing Thea to reincarnate eighty-one times.

Little did she know that these eighty-one reincarnations would become a Tai Chi Tribulation, ultimately threatening her position.

It was a tale of greed and jealousy, but was Tai Chi solely responsible? No, Zymurgy also played a significant role in enabling her wicked deeds.

James inquired, "And what of the founders of the Historical Power and Maricias Power? Have they never resurfaced?" "No, never. Otherwise, why would Zymurgy resort to using Yehria to suppress and further torment the Greater Realms?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6642-Herodias turned her gaze to Yared, her tone heavy with accusation. "Since you seem to possess such

extensive knowledge, why did you choose to diminish the strength of all the Greater Realms, thereby granting Zymurgy the greatest advantage?”

“We were deceived. At that time, Tai Chi used Zymurgy’s Sanctum Token, claiming to be opening an opportunity for another being to enter the Daeclon Rank. It triggered the war within the Greater Realms,” Yared sighed.

Herodias reprimanded, “Foolish. How would you believe Yehria’s words?”

“We thought the founders of the Historial Power and Marciais Power had positively influenced Zymurgy. Moreover, it had been hundreds of thousands of entrapochs since someone had reached the Daeclon Rank. Who could resist such temptation?” Yared said defensively.

Herodias was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, James slowly closed his eyes.

Yehria’s authority provided her with the leverage to manipulate others. She pretended to allow the Greater Realm’s living beings a chance to ascend to the Daeclon Rank, thereby inciting mass slaughter among themselves and bending them to her will.

Ultimately, the Historial Power and Marciais Powers, which could have rivaled Tai Chi Power and posed a threat to Zymurgy, gradually went to near extinction.

Zymurgy and Yehria excelled at sowing discord and orchestrating indirect killings, effectively weakening the Greater Realms’ overall strength and neutralizing their most potent opponents.

At that moment, James found the opportunity to reveal his true intentions. He recounted his encounter with Hador and Yianni, where the Marciais Power was created.

Yared asked in shock, “In other words, they also realized they were deceived?”

James looked at him and asked, “I have two tasks. First, after cultivating Marciais Power, I have to find the Historial Power’s place of origin and merge these two powers, eliminating their repellent against each other.

“Second, I have to kill Tai Chi and subvert the Law of Tai Chi. I’ll avenge my wife, break the constraints of cultivation placed on the Greater Realm’s living beings, and create a new era.”

Yared’s eyes widened in shock. He asked, “Aren’t you the Chosen One? Yet, you’re willing to do so much for the Greater Realm?”

James sneered, “The Chosen One title is bullshit. I’m not that honorable. All I know is that I’m a human, and Tai Chi forced my wife to reincarnate eighty-one Yared gasped, then looked at Yegor and Herodias in shock.

The couple smiled and nodded simultaneously, verifying James’ words.

Yared shouted furiously, ‘Then why didn’t you tell me earlier? I almost chose to self-destruct!’

Herodias retorted, “How would I have done that? You attacked as soon as we came! You didn’t give US a chance to speak!”

Yared laughed excitedly. “Okay! Good! I finally see hope for US.” He looked at James and continued, saying, “Miracle child. If that’s your true intention, then we will help you. Come with me.”

After speaking, he transformed into a purple-gold light and darted forward.

Seeing Yared’s eagerness, James looked at the couple. Instantly, the three of them had dumbfounded smiles.

Yared was indeed peculiar and unpredictable.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6643-James and his companions followed Yared’s lead. With a sudden burst of light, they found themselves atop a vast mountain enveloped in swirling mist.

To their surprise, amidst this serene setting, two elderly men with white hair clad in robes, engaged in a chess game. However, their chess differed from the conventional game. They utilized the vast expanse of the void as their chessboard, with planets serving as the pieces, harnessing the formidable power of the Historial Power as their hands to manipulate and display their masterful skill. The sight was magnificent and unique.

In the void, their chess board was etched with lines of purple-gold light and adorned with countless stars. Dim and radiant planets intermingled, forming a celestial chess game.

Witnessing the spectacle, Yegor promptly sent a telepathic message to James, asking, "Do you understand what's unfolding here?"

James replied, it's amazing. It seems like the chess movements are mysterious and complicated Supernatural Powers."

As if prompted by some invisible signal, the two elderly men suddenly made a move simultaneously. Two waves of Historial Power suddenly surged forward and impacted the clustered planets, prompting a rapid position shift. The unique chess game was nothing short of a dazzling and miraculous display of skills.

When the planets collided, they unleashed two cataclysmic forces clashed in an epic confrontation. Several nearby planets erupted in explosions, and the residual force rippled outwards, affecting the surrounding area. It was a sight of terror, reminiscent of an apocalypse.

Yegor and Herodias furrowed their brows and turned toward James. To their surprise, he was already seated cross-legged. Several of his clones emerged and darted with various forms and techniques at the explosions.

Simultaneously, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell emerged from James' body and hovered above his head. It hummed and spun, its original gray light gradually shifting into a vibrant five-colored array.

Herodias inquired, "Oh my, did you keep track of how many clones he summoned?"

Yegor replied, "I couldn't count in time. Anyway, let's not disturb him. Let him figure this out on his own. It's his destiny. We'll be his support when necessary."

Just as their conversation concluded, a tall, slim, white-haired old man in the void ahead said, "I knew it, Wynneth. Darkstar's Compendium of the Maricias Combat Form has deeply inherited Yianni's teachings. Sasha and Galen together still don't stand a chance against her."

The other short, chubby, white-haired old man twirled his beard and laughed, "Faela Darkstar truly lives up to being Yianni's successor. She's the strongest in the Ying World after Yianni... Oh?"

Taken aback by the sight before him, he frowned and inquired, "What is that?"

The tall old man raised his head and spotted several afterimages swallowing up the Historial Power in the void after the explosions. Immediately afterward, they would condense into an entity with James' appearance, emitting a dazzling glow.

Surprised, he remarked, "He swallowed the Historial Power using a few clones?"

The chubby old man marveled with a chuckle, "Interesting! It seems we'll have to do more than just watch today. We can have some fun too."

After speaking, he abruptly transformed into a terrifying gray Sword Light, hurtling toward James' clones.

James' clones swiftly scattered upon sensing the chubby old man's presence, then quickly approached him from different directions to launch close-range attacks. His Marciais Powers materialized and fired hundreds of thousands of attacks in the blink of an eye.

In the void, amidst thunderous explosions, the chubby old man engaged in a one-against-eight battle against James' clones. Even so, he held his ground. He harnessed his Historial Power to its fullest extent, then employed a massive light barrier to trap James' eight clones.

"Break!" The eight clones shouted simultaneously and suddenly transformed into Sword Lights, immediately breaking through the light barrier.

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

He unleashed the Marcials 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?’

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 Qrohms 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-James 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.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6641-“I heard that before US, every hundred entrapochs of the worlds of living beings would see a Daeclon Rank emerge. However, since the Morgott Catastrophe, none have appeared for tens of thousands of entrapochs. At the same time, the Zymurg/s powers were reduced by ninety percent.

“It wasn’t until the founders of Marciais Power and Historial Power appeared to break the deadlock.”

With their transcendent wisdom and strength, they forcefully compelled Zymurgy to reselect a Tai Chi, which altered the form of the Greater Realms. As a result, Historial Power represented Yang, and Marciais Power represented Yin.

“The new Tai Chi was Yehria?” James asked with a frown.

“Yeah. Yehria’s not even qualified to be Tai Chi. The two founders were well aware of this fact.” Yared nodded.

“Even I know that much. Yehria only got the position because she stole Tirta’s Soul Bead and inherited Tai Chi Power,” said James.

Yared chuckled, “Oh? You sure do know a lot. But do you know why Yehria hates all living beings and goes to great lengths to suppress them?”

James snorted, “Isn’t it because the founders of Historial Power and Marciais Power threatened her position?

Yared corrected, “Wrong, big mistake. With their strengths, the position of Tai Chi isn’t anything enticing.”

James thought, ‘This old man talks like he’s one of them.’ Yared explained, ‘The real reason is that they recommended the Ying governor as the second Tai Chi. They even put aside their prejudices and were willing to pass down their Historial Power and Marcial Power to the Yin governor.’

‘My wife, Thea?’ James frowned and asked, “What happened next?”

Yared drew a deep breath, then responded, “While the Yin governor originates from the Zymurgy and is born of energy, she commands great respect. Upon gaining consciousness, she dedicated herself to fulfilling her duties and supporting the beings of the Greater Realms. Consequently, she garnered considerable esteem among them.”

“She felt profound sorrow witnessing them oppressed, yet powerless to alter their fate. When the two founders attained the Daeclon Rank and proposed a solution for her to become their savior, she adamantly refused. Instead, she urged them to ascend higher in their cultivation ranks, believing they could ultimately liberate those suffering and transform their circumstances.”

Yared suddenly paused and fell silent.

Herodias sighed. “It’s regrettable. After she turned down the Historical Power and Maricias Power, she lost any chance to rival Tai Chi Power.”

Yegor said solemnly, “Indeed. Given Yehria’s jealous nature, how could she tolerate the Yin governor, who posed a threat to her status?”

Listening to their discussion, James narrowed his eyes and fell into thought.

He was familiar with the subsequent events. To neutralize the threat posed by the Yin governor, Yehria resorted to ruthless measures, forcing Thea to reincarnate eighty-one times.

Little did she know that these eighty-one reincarnations would become a Tai Chi Tribulation, ultimately threatening her position.

It was a tale of greed and jealousy, but was Tai Chi solely responsible? No, Zymurgy also played a significant role in enabling her wicked deeds.

James inquired, “And what of the founders of the Historical Power and Maricias Power? Have they never resurfaced?” “No, never. Otherwise, why would Zymurgy resort to using Yehria to suppress and further torment the Greater Realms?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6642-Herodias turned her gaze to Yared, her tone heavy with accusation. “Since you seem to possess such extensive knowledge, why did you choose to diminish the strength of all the Greater Realms, thereby granting Zymurgy the greatest advantage?”

“We were deceived. At that time, Tai Chi used Zymurgy’s Sanctum Token, claiming to be opening an opportunity for another being to enter the Daeclon Rank. It triggered the war within the Greater Realms,” Yared sighed.

Herodias reprimanded, “Foolish. How would you believe Yehria’s words?”

“We thought the founders of the Historial Power and Marciais Power had positively influenced Zymurgy. Moreover, it had been hundreds of thousands of entrapochs since someone had reached the Daeclon Rank. Who could resist such temptation?” Yared said defensively.

Herodias was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, James slowly closed his eyes.

Yehria’s authority provided her with the leverage to manipulate others. She pretended to allow the Greater Realm’s living beings a chance to ascend to the Daeclon Rank, thereby inciting mass slaughter among themselves and bending them to her will.

Ultimately, the Historial Power and Marcials Powers, which could have rivaled Tai Chi Power and posed a threat to Zymurgy, gradually went to near extinction.

Zymurgy and Yehria excelled at sowing discord and orchestrating indirect killings, effectively weakening the Greater Realms’ overall strength and neutralizing their most potent opponents.

At that moment, James found the opportunity to reveal his true intentions. He recounted his encounter with Hador and Yianni, where the Marciais Power was created.

Yared asked in shock, "In other words, they also realized they were deceived?"

James looked at him and asked, "I have two tasks. First, after cultivating Marcials Power, I have to find the Historial Power's place of origin and merge these two powers, eliminating their repellent against each other.

"Second, I have to kill Tai Chi and subvert the Law of Tai Chi. I'll avenge my wife, break the constraints of cultivation placed on the Greater Realm's living beings, and create a new era."

Yared's eyes widened in shock. He asked, "Aren't you the Chosen One? Yet, you're willing to do so much for the Greater Realm?"

James sneered, "The Chosen One title is bullshit. I'm not that honorable. All I know is that I'm a human, and Tai Chi forced my wife to reincarnate eighty-one Yared gasped, then looked at Yegor and Herodias in shock.

The couple smiled and nodded simultaneously, verifying James' words.

Yared shouted furiously, "Then why didn't you tell me earlier? I almost chose to self-destruct!"

Herodias retorted, "How would I have done that? You attacked as soon as we came! You didn't give US a chance to speak!"

Yared laughed excitedly. "Okay! Good! I finally see hope for US." He looked at James and continued, saying, "Miracle child. If that's your true intention, then we will help you. Come with me."

After speaking, he transformed into a purple-gold light and darted forward.

Seeing Yared's eagerness, James looked at the couple. Instantly, the three of them had dumbfounded smiles.

Yared was indeed peculiar and unpredictable.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6643-James and his companions followed Yared's lead. With a sudden burst of light, they found themselves atop a vast mountain enveloped in swirling mist.

To their surprise, amidst this serene setting, two elderly men with white hair clad in robes, engaged in a chess game. However, their chess differed from the conventional game. They utilized the vast expanse of the void as their chessboard, with planets serving as the pieces, harnessing the formidable power of the Historial Power as their hands to manipulate and display their masterful skill. The sight was magnificent and unique.

In the void, their chess board was etched with lines of purple-gold light and adorned with countless stars. Dim and radiant planets intermingled, forming a celestial chess game.

Witnessing the spectacle, Yegor promptly sent a telepathic message to James, asking, "Do you understand what's unfolding here?"

James replied, it's amazing. It seems like the chess movements are mysterious and complicated Supernatural Powers."

As if prompted by some invisible signal, the two elderly men suddenly made a move simultaneously. Two waves of Historial Power suddenly surged forward and impacted the clustered planets, prompting a rapid position shift. The unique chess game was nothing short of a dazzling and miraculous display of skills.

When the planets collided, they unleashed two cataclysmic forces clashed in an epic confrontation. Several nearby planets erupted in explosions, and the residual force rippled outwards, affecting the surrounding area. It was a sight of terror, reminiscent of an apocalypse.

Yegor and Herodias furrowed their brows and turned toward James. To their surprise, he was already seated cross-legged. Several of his clones emerged and darted with various forms and techniques at the explosions.

Simultaneously, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell emerged from James' body and hovered above his head. It hummed and spun, its original gray light gradually shifting into a vibrant five-colored array.

Herodias inquired, "Oh my, did you keep track of how many clones he summoned?"

Yegor replied, "I couldn't count in time. Anyway, let's not disturb him. Let him figure this out on his own. It's his destiny. We'll be his support when necessary."

Just as their conversation concluded, a tall, slim, white-haired old man in the void ahead said, "I knew it, Wynneth. Darkstar's Compendium of the Maricias Combat Form has deeply inherited Yianni's teachings. Sasha and Galen together still don't stand a chance against her."

The other short, chubby, white-haired old man twirled his beard and laughed, "Faela Darkstar truly lives up to being Yianni's successor. She's the strongest in the Ying World after Yianni... Oh?"

Taken aback by the sight before him, he frowned and inquired, "What is that?"

The tall old man raised his head and spotted several afterimages swallowing up the Historial Power in the void after the explosions. Immediately afterward, they would condense into an entity with James' appearance, emitting a dazzling glow.

Surprised, he remarked, "He swallowed the Historial Power using a few clones?"

The chubby old man marveled with a chuckle, "Interesting! It seems we'll have to do more than just watch today. We can have some fun too."

After speaking, he abruptly transformed into a terrifying gray Sword Light, hurtling toward James' clones.

James' clones swiftly scattered upon sensing the chubby old man's presence, then quickly approached him from different directions to launch close-range attacks. His Marciais Powers materialized and fired hundreds of thousands of attacks in the blink of an eye.

In the void, amidst thunderous explosions, the chubby old man engaged in a one-against-eight battle against James' clones. Even so, he held his ground. He harnessed his Historial Power to its fullest extent, then employed a massive light barrier to trap James' eight clones.

"Break!" The eight clones shouted simultaneously and suddenly transformed into Sword Lights, immediately breaking through the light barrier.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6644-Following another series of thunderous explosions, James' eight clones shattered the constraint, knocking the chubby old man tens of thousands of meters away.

He regained his balance and said surprisedly, "Who is this man? How does he wield such an extraordinary Supernatural Power?" "Let me have a go at them," The tall old man declared, immediately positioning himself above the eight clones. He waved his hand, unleashing a gush of Historial Power. Instantly, countless palms materialized across the sky and descended like meteors.

Simultaneously, the chubby old man raised his palms and summoned countless Sword Lights infused with Historial Power. The Sword Lights quickly encircled James' clones, rapidly constricting and exerting pressure on them.

Seeing James' clones in imminent danger, Yegot hurriedly warned, "Those are your mental projections, James. You'll suffer any harm inflicted upon them.

James abruptly opened his eyes, which flashed with gray, black, and white lights.

"Two powerhouses at the Xaeclon Rank? This will be fun," he remarked with a smile.

The next moment, James transformed into a light beam and appeared in the void. His clones swiftly fused with him. Suddenly, James' body erupted with a potent force in the shades of gray, black and white.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

James' gray, black, and white forces clashed with the palms and Sword Lights in the void. A series of staggering explosions ensued, resulting in massive rifts in the void.

"At last, he has revealed himself. It's rare to find such a powerful opponent here.

Let's conclude the battle before figuring things out," the tall man remarked with a boisterous laugh as he peered down at James.

"Fine by me," the chubby man concurred, then morphed into a spherical ball.

Enveloped in terrifying Historial Power, he commanded the clustered planets to charge at James.

"That's an amazing Supernatural Power," James growled, cast the Terrastride Step, and immediately flew into the sky.

Seconds later, the spherical ball and the countless planets shot past James' previous location, stirring up a violent gush of wind.

Suddenly, James appeared behind the tall old man. With a quick raise of his hand, he thrust out his Marcials Power.

Boom!

Amidst a resounding cacophony, the tall old man swiftly veered sideways, narrowly avoiding the Marciais Power. The force whizzed past him, leaving him visibly shaken.

"Wynneth is the one who attacked you! Why are you coming for me instead?"

the tall old man shouted, then instantly engaged James in close combat.

Their Historial Power and James' Marcials Power, as well as his tripletoned force, intertwined.

James and the tall old man fought fiercely, each delivering relentless punches and kicks. Their skirmish carried them from the heights of the sky down to the summit of a mountain.

"Impressive skills! Let me show mine!" The chubby old man joined the battle, quickly turning the tides against James.

The three figures flickered across the area rapidly, their powers constantly clashing and destroying everything around them.

In just a short moment, countless mountains were reduced to rubble.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6645-Yegor clenched his fists and said, "This is unfair. Both of them are at the Eighth Xaeclon Rank, but are teaming up against someone at the Fifth Xaeclon Rank?"

Do they not have any honor?"

Just as he was about to intervene, Herodias stopped him.

"What are you doing?" Yegor's face darkened.

Meanwhile, Yared crossed his arms and commented excitedly, "These two old men haven't had a good and enjoyable fight for a long time. They should experience it themselves, or else they'd think I'm exaggerating."

Surprised, Yegor asked, "Did you do this on purpose?"

Yared replied with a grin, "You fail to grasp the situation. If I were to tell them this youngster defeated me, they'd surely mock me and think they're better than me.

Wouldn't that be a blow to my reputation?

"Let them join forces against him and personally experience the might of Yianni's Marcials Soul.

"But there's no need to fret. It's for his benefit. Through this battle, he'll gain insight, and his future path will become smoother.

After hearing Yared's words, he felt a twinge of anxiety. However, he understood it was best not to intervene in the battle.

Concurrently, James continued fighting against the two old men. His Terrastride Step and Dawnblade Form seamlessly complemented each other. With the addition of his Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes and Marciais Power, the two old men were unable to use their Supernatural Powers effectively.

James anticipated their moves, preemptively countering and nullifying their Supernatural Powers.

The two old men felt a growing sense of helplessness, and the escalating anxiety compounded as the battle continued.

In contests between powerhouses, victory could be decided with just a mistake.

Hence, any lapse in focus can lead to unpredictable outcomes. Such was the case in this battle. The first to falter was the chubby old man. Just as he was about to unleash his Supernatural Power, the Eternal Blade Formation, James' Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes discerned his intent.

Then, James swiftly used the Dawnblaze Form to get close and swung hundreds of thousands of punches at the chubby old man, instantly overwhelming him and knocking him away.

The chubby old man crashed into the mountain with a loud thud, causing it to collapse instantly.

With the mountain destroyed, Yegor, Herodias, and Yared immediately took off into the air.

The chubby old man stood up from the ruins, disheveled and vomiting blood.

At that moment, James found himself besieged by countless illusionary palms unleashed by the tall old man. If not for his Ultimate Golden Body, he would have been obliterated and his soul was obliterated by the Marciais Power.

James was severely injured and vomited blood. Even so, he forcibly cast the Supernatural Power he had inherited from Yianni to command his clones, dealing a lethal blow to the tall old man.

As the countless clones charged at him, the tall old man knew it was impossible to evade thus, he braced himself to defend against the attack. His golden body was penetrated, and he crashed into the ruin, causing another resounding impact.

The tall old man coughed up a mouthful of blood. He clutched his chest with a shocked expression.

James hovered in the void, his crimson hair dancing in the wind as he slowly descended. At that moment, he looked like a sinister entity.

Witnessing the spectacle, the chubby old man shouted, "Are you the Demon, Morgott?!!"

"It can't be Morgott. How could he be here? Nobody can access this place," the tall old man exclaimed.

James descended upon the ruins. Unable to suppress his injuries, he coughed up a mouthful of blood. Then, he hastily took out a jar of Chaos Absinthe and consumed it.

Instantly, a surge of Chaos Essence flowed through his body, swiftly healing his injuries.

"That was a good fight. Thanks for going easy on me," James spoke, then discarded Chaos Absinthe and offered his hands at the two old men.

After a momentarily stunned, the pair slowly rose with James' assistance.

At that moment, Yared, Herodias, and Yegor descended from the void and landed next to James.

The tall old man bellowed, "Yared? Did you purposely bring a powerhouse and orchestrate this fight to humiliate US?!"

"Despicable! You must've caused trouble again, huh? Did you offend a Grand Supernatural and break into the Great Historial Land to request assistance from higher powers?" the chubby man interjected, expressing his anger.

Faced with the barrage of angry accusations from the two old men, Yared shrugged helplessly and said, "Don't pin this on me. He already beat me up just now. We're old friends, right? We should go through thick and thin together."

The two old men were visibly taken aback by Yared's reply. They pondered how strong the young man before them had to be if even Yared was defeated.

"Wait a minute," the tall old man exclaimed, "the technique you just used was Yianni's Dawnblaze Form and Terrastride Step."

The chubby man chimed in, saying, "He was even able to anticipate our movements and suppress our Supernatural Powers. Could it be that he has mastered Yianni's Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes?"

James put his hands behind his back, answering calmly, "You two are indeed knowledgeable." The tall old man erupted in disbelief. "No way! That's

impossible! It has been countless eons, but a second powerhouse like Yianni had never emerged from the Ying World. How..."

"It's been a while, seniors," Herodias interjected with a gentle smile.

Seeing Herodias, the two old men's expressions were full of shock. Their eyes widened as they exclaimed simultaneously, "Herodias?"