

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6646-Historial Cloud Master, Wynneth Zolstice, Supreme Sword God, Hawthorne Longstride,” Herodias addressed them, a hint of amusement in her voice, ‘The two of you were once unrivaled figures, commanding legions and reigning supreme over countless living beings.

Do you acknowledge your defeat?”

The two old men exchanged glances, their discomfort palpable.

They had experienced Herodias’ sharp tongue long ago in the Tai Chi World.

After allowing her to see them in such pitiful states, they knew retorting would only further embarrass them.

‘There, there,” Yared clapped and said with a smirk, “You two claim to be top five in the Tai Chi World, but it seems I, ranked sixth, might be better.”

With a smug expression, Yared approached the two old men and said, ” Allow me to formally introduce him. The man who bested you is the successor of Yianni’s Marciais Soul. His name is...”

He paused and looked at Yegor.

Yegor took over, saying with a smile, “James Caden.”

“Yes, it’s James,” Yared turned to the two old men with a grin and said, “I’m renowned for close-quarters combat, yet even I was defeated. Naturally, you two didn’t stand a chance.”

Disgusted by Yared’s self-praise, the two old men shoved him away and fixed their gazes on James.

After a prolonged silence, the tall old man said, “The successor of Yianni’s Marciais Soul? It’s no wonder he possesses such formidable and unpredictable skills. He fought US, despite being lower in cultivation rank, without even faltering one bit.”

The chubby old man frowned as he agreed, "I knew it was strange. Aside from Yianni's Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes, what other skill could predict their opponent's Supernatural Powers? After seeing through his opponent's moves, he utilized the Dawnblaze Form and Terrastride Step to engage in close combat.

Formidable indeed."

He said bitterly, "Unexpectedly, after countless entrapochs of waiting, the one that came is the successor of Marcial's Power. What about the successors of Historial Power? What are they even doing?" Hearing the chubby old man's complaints, Yared said, "Stop dreaming. Our younger generations are useless now and are completely unable to harness Historial Power. Instead, they came up with something called Genesis..." The tall old man grabbed Yared by the collar and interjected, "Enough of your nonsense! Why are you praising others and bringing down your own? Where's your dignity and honor?"

"Dignity? Honour?" Yared scoffed, "What dignity and honor is left to preserve when even we three were defeated?"

The tall old man seethed, "You!"

The chubby old man suddenly said, 'There's no rush. We're only at the Eighth Xaeclon Rank. We're the strongest representatives of Historial Power. Even Yuldra and Faela won't dare provoke US easily."

Hearing their bickering, Herodias sneered, "Since they're unwilling to admit defeat, you shouldn't hold back, James. First, absorb their cultivation bases and sweep this world with unparalleled strength."

Yegor frowned upon hearing Herodias' suggestion. He interjected, 'Think twice about what you truly desire, James. Regardless of your decision, we'll stand by you."

After hearing the couple's reassuring words, James smiled and replied, "Since you two aren't willing to admit surrender, I have no choice..."

"No, please wait!" Yared hurriedly interrupted, waving his hands frantically. "I'm not with them! Their stubbornness stems from deep-rooted prejudices.

I'll speak some sense into them."

After speaking, Yared deployed a soundproof barrier and completely isolated themselves. Then, he animatedly gestured while talking to the two old men.

Meanwhile, Herodias, Yegor, and James were left looking at each other in confusion.

Suddenly, Herodias broke the silence. “While these three may have once wielded power, they pale compared to someone truly formidable. The one you should truly be wary of is known as Yuldra Tadrond.”

James’ brows furrowed at the revelation.

Yegor drew a deep breath and said, “Yuldra Tadrond. I never imagined the former apex figure of the Tai Chi World to still be walking among US.”

James turned to Yegor and inquired, “He’s the strongest in the Tai Chi World? Is he at the Daeclon Rank?”

Yegor nodded solemnly and affirmed, “After Yianni and the founder of the Historial Power, he was the next most terrifying entity in the Tai Chi World.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6647-“Hold on,” James suddenly interrupted, asking, “What’s the difference between the Daeclon Mahayana and the Daeclon Rank?”

Yegor patiently explained, “As you know, the Daeclon Rank is different from the Xaeclon Rank, which has nine levels. Meanwhile, the Daeclon Rank only has four levels, namely the Xurxo Daeclon Rank, Yitro Daeclon Rank, Soma Daeclon Rank, and Historial Daeclon Rank. Living beings are accustomed to calling it the Daeclon Mahayana.” “Every hurdle in the Daeclon Rank is like an insurmountable chasm, each with a prerequisite. Not only does one need an Ultimate Golden Body, a second body, but one must also be capable of summoning more than four clones and one must be able to merge them seamlessly.

“The level one can reach within the Daeclon Rank depends on the kind of power cultivated beforehand. To reach a higher level, one must be able to fuse higher powers.”

James gasped in astonishment and inquired, “So if one cultivates Xurxo in the Xaeclon Rank, they’ll be unable to advance to the Yitro Daeclon Rank?”

Yegor affirmed with a nod and said smilingly, “Yeah. Why do you think there was a contention between the Historial Power and Marciais Power? Do you really believe it’s because Yehria and the Zymurgy sowed discord between them?”

James took a deep breath and pondered, ‘If the Xaeclon Rank determines one’s Daeclon Rank’s level, then what’s Yehria’s level?’

After the question popped into his mind, he promptly inquired the couple.

Yegor answered calmly, “She has Tirta Power and inherited Tai Chi Power.

Hence, she’ll naturally enter the Soma Daeclon Rank.”

James’ face darkened. “So I’ll have to reach the Soma Daeclon Rank or the Historial Daeclon Rank to defeat her?”

Herodias answered, “That’s not necessarily the case. When Yianni entered the Daeclon Rank with his Marciais Power, although it’s unclear which level he reached, Yehria feared him.

James’ eyes lit up as he inquired, “In other words, I can also enter the Soma Daeclon Rank with Marciais Power?”

Yegor said smilingly, “That’s highly unlikely. When Yianni entered the Daeclon Rank, he must’ve integrated other powers.”

James was rendered speechless.

Right then, Yared finally dispersed the soundproof barrier and walked over to them. “I’ve already convinced them. However, they have a condition.”

“What is it?” James frowned.

Yared explained awkwardly, “If you want our Historial Power, you must defeat Yuldra.”

Herodias bellowed, “You’re negotiating with US? You three were defeated, so what makes you think you’re in a position to discuss conditions?”

Startled, Yared stuttered, “This...well...” The chubby old man said furiously, “You’ve gone too far, Herodias. We’re talking about merging Marcials Power and Historial Power. Will this youngster be able to handle it?”

The tall old man sneered, “Right? Does he think he’s at the Daeclon Rank?”

Herodias and Yegor frowned.

James, on the other hand, remained calm. He extended his arms and revealed his Ultimate Golden Body.

Not only were the two old men surprised, but even Yared was left utterly dumbfounded.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6648-Herodias snorted coldly. “Although James hasn’t reached the Daeclon Rank, he has an Ultimate Golden Body that qualifies him into the Daeclon Mahayana.

Kneel, you three old farts.”

Yared and the two old men were startled. Although horrified, they refused to kneel.

Never did they expect that this young man named James would possess such a remarkable background.

The tall old man scrutinized James and asked, “Gray clouds and thousands of bells chiming. Are you above the Genesis Powers and have mastered the Marciais Combat Form? Have you met all of them?” The chubby man chimed in, saying, ‘That’s not all. You must also have Nirvana Golden Bones, a Quasar Second Body, the Dernaturae, and the Daeclon Mahayana. Do you also possess these?” Herodias retorted, “You obstinate fools. If he already had them all, you two would be mere ants.” Yegor explained sincerely, “James almost has them all. You three should be convinced by now.”

Suddenly, James waved his hand, unleashing a formidable power with three – color fusion.

Gray clouds immediately blanketed the sky, while the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell resonated with a resounding clang. It immediately duplicated into multiple

bells, emanating an overwhelming aura as it hovered over the three old individuals, bathing them in a luminous, ethereal glow.

Witnessing this spectacle, Yared and the two old men could not conceal their shock.

Overwhelmed by the majestic pressure, they involuntarily knelt on the ground.

‘To be honest, I do not need to extend such courtesy to you,’ James’ voice echoed from the void, exuding an aura of sanctity and majesty.

“However, I promised Yianni to bridge the gap between the Marciais Power and Historial Power at any cost. Otherwise, the three of you would have already served as my cultivation resources.” Confronted with James’ commanding declaration, the three kneeling on the ground immediately prostrated themselves, not daring to even draw a breath.

In terms of cultivation alone, James was not comparable to them. Yet, his sheer combat prowess was enough to take three of them down.

Considering potential and prospects, James surpassed them by a staggering margin. He not only possessed Yianni’s Marcials Soul, but he also had all the Marciais Combat Form’s Supernatural Powers.

In truth, they had come to realize the competition between Historial Power and Marciais Power was no longer important. Once James could combine them, the Greater Realms’ beings and even their disciples would be blessed and have their fates altered.

Beings across the Greater Realms will likely break free from the constraints imposed by Zymurgy and will no longer be subject to the capricious whims of Tai Chi. In this new paradigm, the very essence of dignity, freedom, and destiny for all creatures will be completely reshaped.

Meanwhile, within a luminous planetary cluster nestled deep within the outer battlefield’s sixth level, an elderly man with flowing white hair and a lengthy beard gradually opened his eyes. He radiated an aura of immortality yet had a soft, gentle demeanor.

His gaze instantly caused the surrounding planets to shift, attesting to his overwhelming presence.

Suddenly, he looked in the direction of where James was, and a faint furrow creased his brow.

“Gray clouds and thousands of bells chiming. Above the Genesis Power is where you find the Marciais Combat Form. The Nirvana Golden Bones, the Quasar Second Body, the Dernaturae, and the Daeclon Mahayana.”

After reciting the Jadhea Tablet’s prophecy, the elderly man twirled his beard and revealed a soft smile.

“Finally, after countless entrapochs, he’s here,” the elderly man murmured.

As his words drifted into the ether, three figures engaged in combat nearby ceased their skirmish.

Soon after, descending from the void, was a charming woman draped in a flowing black robe, her hair cascading down her shoulders. With skin akin to pearls and delicate features, she possessed an allure both captivating and icy in demeanor.

She landed beside the elderly man and asked, “What are you mumbling about, Yuldra?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6649-“Such impudence.” Another figure, a tall and unattractive middle-aged man clad in a robe, descended from the void.

Yet another figure materialized in a shimmer of golden light-a young woman adorned in a black and white robe. Brandishing a sword, she leveled it at the other woman who had arrived before her and reprimanded sternly, “Your audacity knows no bounds, Faela. You’re a successor of the Marciais Power.

While Sir Yuldra may tolerate your presence due to his benevolence, such behavior will not be condoned.

Faela snorted disdainfully in response, then fixed her focus on the elderly man.

The elderly man smiled and said, “Your ally, also your opponent, has arrived.”

“A successor to the martial arts realm?” Faela’s brow furrowed in consternation.

The elderly man smiled gently and replied with a nod, “Yeah. This may very well be the breakthrough to our situation.”

Faela immediately looked in the direction where James was with a doubtful expression.

The other two individuals exchanged glances and then hastened forward.

“How did a successor of the Marcials Power breach into this place, Sir Yuldra?” “Right? How is that possible? We’ve been here for countless entrapochs and have tried everything to breach the seal. How did they succeed?”

The elderly man replied smilingly, “The world is full of wonders. Do you recall what the Historial Messenger said before his departure?”

At this revelation, the two were struck speechless, grappling with the implications of the elderly man’s words.

Suddenly, Faela exclaimed, “Marciais Soul! I can sense Sir Yianni’s Marciais Soul!”

She immediately transformed into a streak of black light and vanished from the spot.

The man and woman left behind exchanged solemn gazes.

The man said urgently, “Faela is already hard enough to deal with. Now that another of her allies wielding the Marciais Power has arrived, our Historial Power...”

The elderly man murmured thoughtfully, it’s time the feud between Marciais Power and Historial Power comes to an end. Perhaps we’ll finally be able to fulfill the aspirations we were unable to a long time ago.”

The man and woman standing next to him were stunned. Yuldra was their cornerstone, their hope to break the seal to set them free. For this reason, he showed tremendous generosity and tolerated Faela, an enemy to cultivate

Historial Power. Yet, he expressed his high hopes for the mysterious cultivator that had appeared. They were confused by his actions.

Yuldra said smilingly, "Let's go meet our distinguished guests. Also, you two should be on your best manners."

After speaking, the mountain under their feet suddenly lifted into the void and sped toward James.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6650-Yared and the two old men remained kneeling, compelled by James' imposing presence to divulge the secrets of their world.

Within the expansive sixth tier of the Outer Battlefield, inhabitants were scarce.

They consisted of survivors who narrowly escaped the lethal grasp of the enigmatic sealing power lurking in the outer battlefield's lower levels. Although they evaded being sealed away, they were trapped within this space, unable to escape.

Over countless entrapochs, their cultivation stagnated and regressed, akin to inmates on death row within a massive prison. They languished in suffering after being cut off from the outside world, bereft of contact with other living beings.

Naturally, the two different factions who wielded different powers engaged in ceaseless battles. The fatigue and ennui eventually set in, resulting in their current stalemate.

Initially, this world harbored tens of thousands of survivors, but the relentless strife among them whittled their numbers down to a mere 327 individuals, each staking claim to one of 81 star clusters. While cultivators with Maricias Power were fewer, those with Historial Power predominated, with nearly all of them at the Xaeclon Rank.

At the helm of this society stands Yuldra, revered as both a formidable cultivator and the esteemed leader of the Historial Power lineage. Ranked closely behind was Faela, a cultivator who possessed Marciais Power and was at the peak of the Ninth Xaeclon Rank.

Surprisingly, Yuldra disregarded past grievances and bestowed upon Facla the teachings of Historial Power, making her the last beacon of hope for them to break free from the sealed world.

The two old men who were seemingly playing a chess game were actually observing and analyzing Facla's battle with two powerhouses at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank.

Upon hearing everything, James turned his gaze towards Yegor and Herodias, inquiring, "Basically, they're already considering integrating Marcials Power and Historial Power?"

Yegor answered, it's not that easy. These two powers are fundamentally different. Achieving fusion would require one to have Nirvana Golden Bones and an Ultimate Golden Body.

Herodias added on, saying, "Exactly. As of now, you're the only person who has met these conditions."

James' expression turned thoughtful as he processed their words.

At the mention of golden bones, James took pride in them. When he fell into the Aquasoul on the Forladtt Land's third level, he lost his golden body. Fortunately, he received assistance from two mysterious remnant souls. Through Nirvana, they forged Nirvana Golden Bones, imbued with half Historial Power and Marciais Power.

With this foundation, it enabled him to wield both powers at will. However, his Historial Power was still too weak, hence preventing him from unleashing its full potential.

Yared suddenly mumbled, "We've already told you everything. Can we at least get up first? We were still once formidable powerhouses. If Facla sees us kneeling before a junior, it'll greatly diminish our standing."

James was rendered speechless.

The chubby man said bitterly, "That's not necessary. She has already seen us."

The tall man sighed. "What an embarrassment. It's my fault for not being strong enough."

Stunned, Yared raised his head and saw Faela hovering in the sky with a cold expression.

“Ah!” He quickly stood to his feet and said embarrassedly, “My goddess! When did you arrive? You should’ve informed me beforehand, so I could... uh...”

Before he could finish speaking, Faela unleashed her Marcials Power. She swiftly transformed them into Sword Lights, commanding them straight for James.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions engulfed James, sending shockwaves throughout the area. Rubble and smoke billowed the area, making it hard to see.

These sudden events unfolded so abruptly. Everyone was caught off guard and was immediately knocked away by the shockwaves.

Faela looked at the explosions and sneered, “Even with Sir Yianni’s Marciais Soul, you’re nothing impressive. The Ying World is gradually getting weaker with each generation. I’ll take the Marciais Soul.”

While she was speaking, a handsome figure had silently appeared behind her.

“Is that so? What gives you such arrogant confidence?” he said.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6651-As the handsome figure spoke, he quickly struck Faela in the chest when she turned around.

Suddenly, a surge of grey, black, and white power spread rapidly through Faela’s body, leaving her utterly terrified.

“Such fast movements. How did you...” Fael’s words were cut short by another attack. She spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying into the distance.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There was another series of explosions as Faela was sent crashing into dozens of planets. After a while, she finally stabilized herself.

Meanwhile, Yared leaped into the void and bellowed, “How dare you lay hands on my goddess? I’ll take you on!”

Before he could charge at James, the two old men grabbed him.

“You’re too pathetic to be playing the hero rescuing a damsel in distress.”

“And you’re too ugly. Faela isn’t even interested in you. Stop being so sentimental.”

Faced with the two old men’s scathing remarks, Yared grew furious. He broke away from their grasp and rushed toward James.

As soon as he raised his hand, James cast him a terrifying glare. Although intimidated, Yared wanted to preserve his honor. Hence, he gently tapped James’ shoulder, pretending to give advice. “Young man, that’s not the way to treat a woman. As a man, you should be more forgiving. Also, look at your clothes. They’re disheveled. You must uphold your image of a mighty powerhouse with wisdom and power.”

As he spoke, he began to tidy up James’ clothes. He smiled sheepishly and prepared to retreat. However, James suddenly lunged forward.

“Wait, wait! Don’t get mad! I’m your teacher’s friend...ahh!!!” Before Yared could finish speaking, James had already swiftly kicked him away.

Then, he cast the Dawnblaze Form and swiftly disappeared from the void. The next moment, Faela’s massive sword stretched into the void where James had stood.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of thunderous explosions ensued, and the Sword Energy crashed onto the ground, cleaving the ruins into countless chasms. The power of the attack was terrifying and out of the world.

“Why are you running? Face me head-on!” After missing her target, Faela grumbled angrily.

James appeared behind her and asked calmly, “Tell me your name. I don’t kill unknown people.”

Startled, Faela abruptly turned around. Even so, she maintained a sullen expression.

“The Dawnblaze Form isn’t used for escaping. You’re an insult to Sir Yianni.”

At that moment, James finally got a clear look at her face.

She was a beautiful woman, but not just any man could handle her aggressiveness.

Suddenly, James inquired, “Faela? You’re Sir Yianni’s third disciple?”

Taken aback, Faela clenched her fists. Although she was surprised that James knew her, the anger she had toward him did not diminish.