

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6661-Meanwhile, James, who was amidst the Hongrome Aura, experienced an unprecedented sense of peril.

Despite the absence of formations within the Hongrome Aura, it suppressed his cultivation and Supernatural Powers. James was engulfed in a profound fear and hopelessness, utterly powerless in the face of this vast and overwhelming force.

James took two faltering steps forward, only to be pierced by thorns. Agonizing pain surged through him as blood began to flow profusely from his wounds.

Even worse, he could not draw upon any energy to heal himself.

Never before had James encountered such a formidable obstacle. Enveloped by the suffocating Hongrome Aura, he felt utterly helpless, unable to muster even the slightest resistance.

Just as despair threatened to consume him, two streams of power appeared— one purple-gold and the other crimson.

“Tirta Power and righteous aura!” James seemed to have grasped a life-saving straw, and when he was about to rush forward, the two powers dissipated instantly into the Hongrome Aura.

Frustrated, James cursed, “Fuck. Am I going to die trapped in here?”

Suddenly, James saw a beam of light emerge from his body, swiftly materializing into an ethereal figure in the void before him.

The figure appeared transparent, lacking distinct features or a discernible face.

It seemed so fragile as if a mere gust of wind could disperse it.

“Master! Master!”

James was surprised by the faint shouts.

He thought to himself, 'Only a few people address me as master. Hershya and the others didn't come with me. But Stephen...' James suddenly recalled memories of Stephen.

Back in the Ying World, Stephen and Leuko sacrificed themselves to activate the Chaos Hongrome Formation to stall time for James to leave seclusion.

Ever since James had stored their souls inside his space. He was surprised Stephen would suddenly show up now.

Eager to confirm, James hurriedly inquired, "Is it you, Stephen?"

Stephen affirmed urgently, "Yes, it's me. This is the Hongrome Aura, Master.

Given your current cultivation rank, you can't fight it. Don't even attempt it, or you'll invite a calamity upon yourself." James nodded fervently and asked, "Since you originated from Hongrome Essence, this aura should be helpful to you, right?"

Stephen sighed. "The Hongrome Aura here is too scarce. For now, I can only do this much. But fret not. The Yuraeceon Genesis Bell should be able to solve this situation."

James immediately summoned the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. Lesia instantly emerged as a beam of light and materialized on James' shoulder.

Lesia said urgently, "I was getting so worried! The Hongrome Aura suppressed everything and severed communication. I've been calling you, but you didn't hear me."

As Lesia materialized, she launched into a tirade, berating James for his folly.

The sudden complaints left James dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell suddenly surged with an eerie gray luminescence.

Observing this development, James furrowed his brow. "Why is the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell acting on its own?"

Lesia gulped an elixir and replied, "It's evolving. With each evolution, I become stronger."

Before James could respond, he witnessed the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell attracting the surrounding Hongrome Aura towards it. Its gray aura instantly became ensconced in a shroud of purple energy.

“Save me, Master!” Stephen’s urgent cries broke through the chaos.

James noticed Stephen’s figure gradually fading at a rapid speed. He swiftly extended his hand and teleported Stephen back into his spatial storage.

When James gazed upon the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, it suddenly burst forth with a shining purple-gold radiance.

The next moment, the Hongrome Aura surrounding the bell dissipated. The Yuraeceon Genesis Bell had shredded its original grey husk and transformed into a majestic golden bell, aglow with hues of purple and gold.

It spun once, twice, and thrice and continued until the sixth rotation before gradually coming to a halt.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6662-Six rings of purple-gold light harmonized around the bell, exuding a sense of divine reverence. The once dull-looking Yuraeceon Genesis Bell had transformed into a towering symbol of grandeur.

Lesia suddenly grumbled, “Far too little. That was hardly satisfying.”

“That wasn’t enough Hongrome Aura?” James furrowed his brow.

“Yeah. This evolution didn’t even get me to a Sundda Second Body.”

James drew a sharp breath and said, “Yuldra’s karma and tribulations are sealed by Hongrome Aura, so I’m sure it is the same for the others. We can absorb them one by one.”

Lesia replied solemnly, “It’s not as easy as you think. The Hongrome Aura Seal is used on him because he is at the Daeclon Rank. The others are only at the Xaeclon Rank, so they’re probably sealed with Chaos Aura.”

James questioned, “Can’t Chaos Aura suffice?”

Lesia explained, "It'll do, but it isn't comparable to Hongrome Aura. As your second body, I can't settle for less than the best. Don't you agree?"

James chuckled and said, "Alright, back into the bell. I trust you'll grow pretty soon."

Lesia asked mischievously, "Do you want me to grow so bad? If I become more beautiful than your wife and can offer greater assistance to you, would you wed me?"

James sneered, "Pfft! Wed you? I'm telling you, no other woman can surpass my wife's beauty in my eyes. Stop being naughty."

"Plus, you are my second body and basically a female version of myself. I'm not so narcissistic as to entertain unreasonable thoughts about myself," James reasoned.

Lesia leaned close to James' ear, whispering, "But I'm still a woman."

James felt uncomfortable, goosebumps all over his body, and reprimanded, "You're getting bolder by the day, Lesia. Go away, shoo. Return to the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and grow, if you will. Actually, it's best you don't grow up after all."

Lesia chuckled, then transformed into a five-colored light beam and disappeared into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

James swiftly raised his hand and retracted the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell into his body.

At that moment, the Hongrome Aura had already dissipated, and the seal on Yuldra had been lifted.

However, several new streams of purple-gold energy rushed toward him from all directions, catching him off guard.

Following a series of explosions, though James resembled a figure coated in black coal and white smoke wafted from his head, he was unscathed.

James shouted, "Who the hell? Are they even using fire attributes? Stop it already." Before he could say anything more, a few purple-gold light beams shot at him.

This time, the light beams were intertwined with dense black energy balls. Each detonated upon impact, unleashing a menacing black mist.

James activated Terrastride Step and Dawnblaze Form, evading the onslaught and swiftly reappearing beside Yuldra.

Yegor, Herodias, Galen, and Sasha, appearing visibly concerned, were gathering their strength, poised to rescue James.

Upon seeing the figure covered in an unknown black substance before them, they froze in shock.

“Who are you?” Yegor asked immediately.

Galen frowned and shouted, “Are you the demon that placed the seal on Sir Yuldra?!!”

“Such an ominous appearance! It must be the demon!” Sasha agreed.

Herodias suddenly asked, “Why does it look familiar though?”

James rolled his eyes upon hearing their ridiculous assumptions. “Are you trying to save me or kill me? Can you be a little more kind to me?”

The two pairs of couples were taken aback. Herodias instinctively covered their mouths and quickly averted his gaze.

Yegor and Galen looked at each other before hastily shielding their eyes and turning around to burst into uncontrollable laughter.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6663-Observing them, James felt speechless. He longed to rid his body of the grime but discovered that it remained stubbornly in place despite his efforts.

James asked furiously, “What did you hit me with? Why can’t I remove it?”

Upon hearing this, the two pairs of couples who had been snickering could no longer contain their laughter.

At that moment, Yuldra, at James’ side, quietly withdrew his karma. He slowly opened his eyes and revealed, “They utilized the Shadowvoid Orb.”

James turned around abruptly and asked, "What on earth is that? Why is it impossible to cleanse?"

Yuldra smiled at James and explained, "The Shadowvoid Orb is remarkable. It can withstand all sorts of corrosion, including Tai Chi Aura. They took out their strongest trump card to help you."

James replied, gesturing helplessly, "But the Hongrome Aura didn't harm me. Now, I just want to know how to get it off me."

Yuldra chuckled, stroking his long white beard. "We need to visit the Elysium Nova. Faela will have a solution."

James was speechless.

Yuldra smiled and said, "Thank you for breaking the seal on me. It seems you're truly our hope. In return, I'll aid you in acquiring the two essential items."

James furrowed his brows, asking, "Are you certain the seal has been lifted?"

Yuldra's kind smile remained unchanged. Without any visible movement, six physical clones emerged from his body and hovered in the air.

James turned to observe with his Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes and found that these six clones possessed golden bodies at the Third Xaeclon Rank.

He wondered whether those at the Daeclon Rank all had clones with golden bodies and strength at the Xaeclon Rank.

Just as James returned to reality, he realized Yuldra's body was emitting a mysterious purple-blue light, blanketing the skies. Those who stood in its presence could not help but feel the need to submit to it.

Even James was subdued and could not resist in the slightest.

Galen and Sasha in the distance were suppressed by the purple-blue light and knelt on the ground, not even daring to raise their heads.

Yegor and Herodias, cultivators of Tirta Power, remained unaffected by the purple-blue light, standing straight without discomfort. Yet, James could see

that they had pushed their Tirta Power and righteous aura to their limits to counteract the suppression as much as possible.

Witnessing this, James gasped in awe at their struggle to stand their ground in the face of the strength of the Daeclon Rank. He felt thankful they did not meet with Tai Chi in the Thirty-Third Heaven.

At the same time, James was curious how long Yegor and Herodias could hold out against Tai Chi.

Yuldra had reached the Xurxo Daeclon Rank, whereas Tai Chi was at the Soma Daeclon Rank. The gap between their ranks was vast.

After a moment, James said, "You should withdraw your powers now. The Supernatural Power of someone at the Daeclon Rank is indeed extraordinary."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6664-Yuldra maintained a faint smile, his composure unyielding as the purple-blue light vanished.

At that moment, Galen and Sasha appeared drained of their cultivation and collapsed to the ground with a heavy thud.

Yegor and Herodias let out relieved breaths, dispersing their powers.

Suddenly, Yuldra said, "I understand your reasons, young man. But still, I hope you grasp the strength disparity between you and Yehria."

"I understand. The Daeclon Rank truly is terrifying."

"I must tell you that I've descended in rank now and am merely at the lowest Xurxo Daeclon Rank. In the past, I ascended the Thirty-Third Heaven while at the Yitro Daeclon Rank and fought Yehria. Even then, I was severely injured before we exchanged a hundred moves and struck down from the heavens.

"If the Law of Paths, Wesley, had not intervened, I might never have returned to the Tai Chi World."

Yuldra fixed his gaze on James and said, "That was two hundred thousand entrapochs ago. Can you imagine how strong she is after so much time has passed?"

James clenched his fists and said, "No matter how strong my opponent is, I will never yield."

"Your resolve is steadfast. I never questioned it. Yet, determination alone won't suffice. You must possess great strength as well." Yuldra sighed.

James nodded solemnly in response.

Yuldra solemnly stated, "Marciais Power is capable of transcending boundaries.

If you master it and seamlessly merge it with Yianni's Marciais Soul, you'll be invincible against those under the Daeclon Rank. There's no doubt.

"But should you aspire to contend with those at the Daeclon Rank, you must also ascend to their rank."

Just as James prepared to respond, Yuldra raised his hand and interrupted. "Let Galen and Sasha escort you to see Facla to get freshened up first."

Then, he turned to Herodias and Yegor, saying, "Meanwhile, the three of us shall head to the outer battlefield's fifth level. Upon our return, we shall bestow upon you a significant gift."

After speaking, he closed his eyes, and a mysterious force surrounded Herodias and Yegor, carrying the entire mountain away. Soon enough, they were out of sight.

James, standing atop the mountain just a moment ago, found himself in mid-air.

He murmured in astonishment, "So this is the strength of the Supernatural Power belonging to someone at the Daeclon Rank? He effortlessly took them away."

"The Daeclon Rank is beyond our grasps. Not only is our energy level not determined, but even just obtaining a golden body takes countless entrapments,"

Galen remarked, joining James with a soft sigh.

Sasha eyed James and said, "You're at the Xaeclon Rank but already have a golden body. I envy you."

James smiled gently and replied, "You'll have yours soon enough."

Galen and Sasha glanced at each other, keeping their thoughts to themselves.

After a brief pause, Galen gestured for James to follow him. "Come with us."

Sasha cautioned, "Faela probably hasn't accepted you yet. After all, your arrival might very well shatter her dream of mastering both Marciais and Historial Power. You should be careful."

James nodded in response, then left with the couple.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6665-Within Elysium Nova lies a mysterious forbidden realm.

Three immense blue planets were arranged in a zigzag formation while countless streams of azure liquid cascaded from the sky. As the water descended, it splashed and carried a delightful fragrance, forming three expansive and majestic waterfalls. This breathtaking sight, where the cascading water stretches three thousand feet, resembles the grandeur of the Milky Way.

Beneath the waterfall's clear blue pond, white mist bellowed in the air, veiling a stunning figure gracefully moving within the water. Her movements were fluid and elegant, reminiscent of a supple mermaid weaving through the depths.

Suddenly, the figure bursts from the water's surface, sending droplets flying and casting a radiant glow.

The next moment, a beautiful face adorned with crystal-clear water droplets and framed by long hair cascading like a waterfall. The sight was captivating, enough to ignite a fire in one's heart.

Faela, once hailed as the most exceptional and haughty prodigy in the Ying World, also earned renown as one of the Tai Chi world's three most stunning beauties. She possessed both mesmerizing allure and formidable strength.

In the Ying World, she reigned as a queen, commanding all, and she stood

unrivaled across the entirety of the Tai Chi World.

Countless suitors vied for her affection, countless worshippers extolled her virtues, and she wielded transcendent power. Her former glory reached unparalleled heights.

Yet now, she was trapped within this place. Despite her myriad beauties, she found herself reduced to a mere maiden, admiring her own reflection.

Suddenly, a beam of light descended from the sky. Shortly after, James emerged from it.

He was still covered in dirt and looked terrible. After arriving, his gaze wandered, and he was startled by the intoxicating splendor before him.

“You... How dare you intrude here! Who are you?” Faela, naked amidst the water, screamed after she suddenly caught sight of James.

Her embarrassment and fury surged as she thrust out her palm, unleashing a torrent of Marciais Power straight toward James.

“It wasn’t intentional!” James exclaimed, swiftly casting the Dawnblaze Form to dart out of harm’s way.

The Marciais Power collided with a mountain, shattering it into fragments.

Seizing the opportunity of chaos, Faela ascended into the sky, and Marciais Power enshrouded her. In seconds, she was clothed in a jet-black robe.

She brimmed with rage and was about to strike once more. However, James cast the Terrastride Step to approach and swiftly interrupt her attack.

“It’s me, James! I’m here to ask for help,” James quickly explained.

Faela was slightly taken aback to hear his name. She looked at the figure covered in dark substance and sighed in relief.

“Let’s speak on land,” Faela instructed, then descended onto a boulder.

James sighed and said, “You have a good figure, but it is still lacking compared to my wife.”

“What did you just say?” Faela’s tone sharpened.

James chuckled awkwardly and scanned the surroundings, saying, “I was admiring the surroundings. It’s a lovely place. And it even has a hot spring?”

“Just tell me why you’re here,” Faela sighed, then moved aside to prepare a hot tea.

James looked at her and asked, “Woah. You still indulge yourself in tea?”

Faela stared at him with a frown.

“Uh…” James felt slightly embarrassed. He pointed at himself and said, “I heard you’re the only one who can help me with this?”

Faela immediately grasped the situation. She sat down and asked, “Did they use the Shadowvoid Orb?”

James nodded in confirmation.

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