

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6666-“They sure did their best,” Faela remarked, sliding a cup of tea before James. “I can help, but there’s a condition.”

James remained silent, awaiting her terms.

Faela looked at him and said, “It’s pretty simple. I just want to know about the current state of the Ying World and how Marciais Power has developed.”

James nodded with a smile and proceeded to recount everything he had observed and heard in the Ying World.

After listening for a while, Faela furrowed her brow as she remarked, “Hador only reached the Third Xaeclon Rank? No wonder he’s led the Ying World into such dire straits.”

James sighed. “You guys were deceived by Zymurgy while they fell to Tai Chi’s schemes. In essence, it’s almost the same situation.”

Faela slowly lifted a steaming cup of tea and remarked, “You have inherited Sir Yianni’s Marciais Soul, so it is your destiny to guide the Ying World back to its former glory.”

“What do you consider as glory?” James inquired with a smile.

Faela fell silent and sipped her cup as she contemplated his question.

James savored his tea, and he suddenly felt energy coursing through him. He could feel his Marciais Power purified and stronger.

Astonished, James inquired, “What is this? Why does it have the ability to refine my Marciais Power?”

Faela asked surprisedly, “Does it affect you?”

James nodded eagerly.

Faela said calmly, “Very well. Get into the pond and sit before the waterfall. Urge your Marciais Power and Marciais Soul to fuse them.”

In surprise, James looked at the waterfall and asked, "Wouldn't I dirty your bath water?"

Faela rolled her eyes and said, "Just follow my instructions. The power of the Shadowvoid Orb will also reveal its true potential."

James rose to his feet and grabbed the teapot on the table before heading over to the pond.

Watching James transform into a light beam and plunge into the waterfall, Faela sighed and resignedly shook her head.

"You're Sir Yianni's true successor. Perhaps this is just my fate," Faela murmured, then thrust her hand forward, unleashing her Marciais Power toward the waterfall.

The blue waterfall suddenly transformed into a spectrum of seven colors and surrounded James.

Suddenly, a figure appeared beside Faela and materialized into a young woman cloaked in a black robe.

The young woman asked, "You dedicated yourself to creating the Aurora Maricias Combat Form to reach the Daeclon Rank. How can you just give it to him?"

Faela turned to her and instructed, "Help me gather all beings in the Elysium Nova that cultivate Marciais Power, Feyre. I have an important announcement to make."

Feyre was taken aback. "Why do you wish to assemble them at a time like this?"

Do you intend to start a war with those who wield Historial Power?"

Faela fell silent, not responding to her question.

Seeing that Faela was unwilling to speak, Feyre sensibly stepped away. She knew her master very well and knew it was impossible to change her mind.

After Faela was out of sight, Faela said regretfully, "The Daeclon Rank?"

Perhaps leaving it as a beautiful dream is the best."

She raised her cup and drank her tea. The next moment, she transformed into a light beam and appeared near the waterfall.

Visit [En.novelxo.com](http://En.novelxo.com) to read full content

-The Man Decree Chapter 3777-At the break of dawn, Jared suddenly realized that something was amiss.

Before them, a terrifying crevice appeared, as if someone had cleaved the very fabric of the universe with a single sword stroke.

On one side of the massive crevice, the howling cold wind whipped around, navigating through every nook and cranny. Countless fragments of space twisted and turned, as though they were ready to reap everything in their path.

The space before everyone's eyes was distorted, resembling a chaotic void, making it impossible to see anything clearly within it.

A sense of danger permeated the surroundings. Everyone felt their hair stand on end, their hearts filled with tension.

The oppressive feeling that the chaos dimension brought them was simply too intense.

It seemed that when the Ethereal Realm was created by the powerful, they had intentionally made the borders terrifying to prevent anyone from accidentally crossing them.

"Mr. Chance, look over there, quick!" At that moment, Bianca suddenly pointed across the vast crevice.

In the snowy landscape across from them, there was a dense cluster of polar stones piled together.

It appeared to be, at the very least, a thousand of them.

Jared looked at the not-so-wide crevice. "There are so many polar stones. All we need to do is cross over to get them." Although they couldn't fly over to the other side, they could still easily traverse through the crevice.

However, the most perilous thing was the distorted, chaos dimension.

If one wasn't careful and got sucked in, it would be the end of everything.

As Jared hesitated, Vermilion Demon Lord piped up, "Don't cross over. You won't be able to. I made this crevice with my sword. I recall some memories of fighting here. Perhaps even my remains could be buried somewhere around here." Vermilion Demon Lord was slain here, indicating there must have been a battle.

It would be reasonable to say that this crevice was created by a single strike from Vermilion Demon Lord. After all, he was a demon lord and this level of power was well within his reach.

"Do you remember anything else? Do you know who tried to kill you? Do you know if there's any polar stone mine here?" Jared asked excitedly.

Vermilion Demon Lord shook his head. "I can't recall who killed me, let alone know anything about some polar stones mine. Polar stones, to me, are no different from trash. Why would I pay attention to it?" Vermilion Demon Lord's words indeed held some truth.

Polar stones were merely beneficial for those who practiced frost techniques. To the immortals and demon lords, they were as worthless as trash.

"Why can't I get through when the crevice isn't even wide?" Jared turned to ask Vermilion Demon Lord.

"Try throwing a stone and you'll see," Vermilion Demon Lord replied.

Jared picked up a stone and then hurled it with all his might toward the opposite direction.