

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6702-James was astonished by the sight. Yegor and Herodias, who were watching nearby, were also dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Morgott's spirit struggled to stand from the ground with a groan.

"I have to get out of here immediately. This whole family is terrible. They are even more wicked than I am!"

Just when Morgott was about to escape, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell descended from the sky and trapped him.

He shouted angrily, "You sneaky little... you ambushed me! You ungrateful! You crazy...argh!!!"

After a series of miserable cries, he fell silent.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere within the purple gas immediately changed after the baby girl arrived. The stubborn child in Thea's belly had settled down and ceased his antics.

Suddenly, the baby girl tapped on Thea's belly.

A purple light immediately emerged from Thea's belly, revealing a newborn baby boy was amidst it.

Thea's bulging belly immediately receded, restoring her to her slender figure.

Relieved, Thea straightened up.

However, the baby girl jostled him when he appeared, causing him to tumble over.

At that moment, the sky above them was blanketed with purple clouds, and Quasar Lightning swiftly descended toward the baby boy. Unexpectedly, the baby boy was unharmed. Instead, he playfully caught the lightning bolts and munched them like candies.

James, who had reentered the purple gas, had his jaw dropped after witnessing the scene. His newborn children's behavior was incredibly out of the ordinary, but the surprises were far from over. Suddenly, countless masses of purple gas rapidly gathered around the baby boy. Accompanied by fearsome rumbles, a spinning vortex of light. Witnessing the dramatic unfolding of events, James turned to Thea and asked, "So they're Hongrome Children?"

“Yeah. Who would’ve thought we would have such powerful children?” Thea confirmed with a nod.

James attempted to use his Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes to check their cultivation ranks but found their strength was beyond his ability to perceive.

Even so, it was evident his daughter and son had Hongrome Essence within them, and their existences were far superior to others.

At that moment, the baby girl blinked her large, beautiful eyes at James. Then, she tilted her head and stretched out her chubby hands.

James furrowed his brows with a touch of embarrassment on his face.

Thea asked in disbelief, “What did you promise her?”

James smiled bitterly and said, “Daddy promised to give you a lovely name, right? What about Juliet?”

The baby girl frowned, evidently displeased with the name.

James hurriedly said, “Nyssa? Nyssa sounds good.”

The baby girl’s anger intensified, and she placed her arms on her hips, glaring at James.

James pointed at her and said excitedly, “Theana Caden? It’s a combination of your mom’s name and...”

Before he could finish, a terrifying purple light erupted from the baby girl’s body and enveloped him.

James instantly felt a crushing pressure, and the discomfort was immense.

The baby girl was about to unleash her fury. However, Thea hurriedly intervened, saying, “That’s your father. A daughter who beats her father is considered disobedient and infilial.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6703-After hearing Thea’s words, the baby girl rolled her eyes at James and stretched out her chubby little hand again.

“She’s asking you to choose another name.” Thea immediately acted as her daughter’s translator.

James found the situation funny. He was an incredible powerhouse in the Genesis Worlds, but that did not matter in front of his newborn children.

After pondering for a long time, he said solemnly: "How about Zuriyin Caden?"

You were born in the Great Historial Land, surrounded by purple gas, and have an Ultimate Yin body type. Zuriyin sounds perfect."

The baby girl twirled her beautiful eyes, pondering about the new name. It seemed she was not completely satisfied but found it acceptable.

Thea smiled at the baby girl and said, "Zuriyin? Not bad. Come here, Zuriyin."

Zuriyin immediately leaped into Thea's arms. Then, she tugged James' sleeve and pointed at her brother, who was still surrounded by purple gas and Quasar Lightning.

"She's saying it's time to give her brother a name." Thea acted as the translator again.

James frowned and said, "Something isn't right. She looks about three years old but still can't speak for herself. Could it be that she is mute?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Zuriyin immediately kicked him away.

James stabilized his body and found himself beside Yegor and Herodias. He pretended to be calm and said, "I, uh... The purple gas was too strong and knocked me out of there."

Herodias instantly exposed him, saying, "You got kicked out."

James was silent.

Yegor chuckled, pointed at James' stomach, and said, "There are footprints all over you. Looks like it hurt. Did you make your wife angry?"

'My wife?' James nodded awkwardly.

Yegor tapped James' shoulder and said smilingly, "Congratulations, James. Your children were born in the Great Historial Land under Hongrome Aura. It's a very rare occurrence and an absolute blessing for them.

James smiled and was about to respond. However, he was interrupted by the stern-faced Herodias standing aside. She asked, "You have obtained the Historial Soul Pearl, Order, and Lotus. So why haven't you fused with the Marciais Soul? Why haven't you merged Marciais and Historial Power yet?"

He was stunned by the sudden question.

Herodias reprimanded, "Why do you rely on that demon's powers? Don't you know the consequences? In Zymurgy, I've already warned you to stay away from him. Why did you..."

Yegor interrupted, "Herodias, it was a crucial situation. We are at Corey's mercy.

If careless, we would've lost our lives. James risked it to save us. How can you blame him for it?"

Herodias kicked Yegor and retorted, "Am I blaming him? I'm just worried about him."

She waved her hand angrily and said, "It's impossible to reason with you men.

Do whatever you want."

Herodias transformed into a streak of purple-gold light, then rushed into the purple air mass around Thea.

Yegor sighed and resignedly commented to James, "Forgive her harsh remarks.

She has quite the temper."

James said calmly, "I understand her concerns. Tirta and Silver sacrificed to seal Morgott away. She must've been in immense pain to have lost them."

Yegor looked at James and said, "Not only that, but she cares deeply for you.

She sees you like her own child."

James met Yegor's gaze and said smilingly, "I know. That's why there's no need to explain. Still, I think you understand me the best."

Yegor's surprise quickly gave way to laughter. Herodias might not fully grasp James' thoughts, but he did.

The reason James refrained from merging with the Historial Soul Pearl was because of the promises he had made. The cultivators who utilized Marciais Power and Historial Power were counting on James. They yearned for their respective powers to be recognized as vital energy and to fulfill their dreams of the chance to enter the Daeclon Rank.

Despite James' skepticism about these aspirations, given his character, he would not allow him to dismiss their collective dreams easily. After he had achieved his promise to get their powers appraised as vital energies, he could finally merge the Historial Soul Pearl's powers.

Lesia abruptly addressed James, "Master, the sight here might attract the attention of powerhouses soon. Should we consider relocating?"

James furrowed his brow, and just as he was about to respond, he was interrupted by two gentle laughs emanating from the void.

"Amazing. It's truly amazing. I can't believe Hongrome Children were born here.

It's an extraordinary occurrence."

"One male embodying yin, and one female embodying yang. It's an occurrence only possible by natural order."

James and Yegor immediately went on high alert.

The baby boy suddenly ascended into the air, carrying a vast expanse of purple light.

Simultaneously, the baby girl, who had been in Thea's arms, also rose into the sky, positioning herself alongside the baby boy.

Witnessing this bizarre spectacle, James furrowed his brow. Along with Yegor, he joined his children.

From the void ahead, two clusters of purple clouds surged forward. Atop these clouds, two ethereal figures. They moved through the sky, leaving stunning afterimages. The sight was grand and astonishing.

"Who's there?" the baby boy inquired furiously.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6704-James and Yegor exchanged glances, both clearly taken aback by the unfolding events.

They were surprised that these two newborns would exhibit such fearless spirits, ready to confront anyone who came their way.

As the two mysterious figures drew closer, stepping on the purple clouds, their appearance became clear.

One was a middle-aged man with red hair clad in a blue robe. He held a scepter and stood with a confident posture. Encircled by a purple-blue aura, his presence was commanding.

The other was an elderly man in a red robe. His hair and beard were snowy white, and his expression was benevolent. A halo of red light enveloped him, imbuing him with a sacred aura.

They stopped after seeing James and the others. Even though they showed no hostility, their presence was oppressive.

“They’re at the Daeclon Rank, right?” Yegor communicated telepathically with James.

James remained silent, scanning the two figures before him using the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes. Soon enough, he learned they were at the Xurxo Daeclon Rank.

After having a rough idea of their cultivation rank, James cautiously advanced and bowed slightly. “May I inquire who you two are? What brings you here?”

The two figures exchanged meaningful glances and nodded to each other.

The elderly man in the red robe responded with a warm smile, “We’re Historial Envoys. My name is Sherman Youssef.

The middle-aged man in the blue robe replied coldly, “Manny Dexter.”

James asked with a frown, “Envoys? Who are you here to see?”

Sherman replied smilingly, “Of course, it’s you, Chosen One.”

“Chosen One,” Manny echoed, his voice resonating with authority.

James was taken aback, wondering if they had somehow known he would arrive in the Great Historial Land.

Pondering their intentions, James asked cautiously, “How can I help you?”

Before Sherman could reply, the two babies instantly flew over and hovered next to James.

The two were still surrounded by vibrant purple energy and had adorable appearances.

Sherman twirled his beard and chuckled, “Hongrome Children are indeed remarkable. What rare existences. They’re enveloped in Hongrome Aura. They have boundless potential.”

James looked at his children and responded helplessly, “They’re quite the handful, even after birth. I hope you excuse their rude behavior.”

Sherman chuckled, "How could we fault them? They are the first living beings born in the Great Historial Land, and their status is much higher than ours."

The blue-robed man confirmed, "We can't."

James asked tentatively, "May I ask what is so special about Hongrome Children?"

Sherman twirled his beard and said with fascination, "They can ignore the laws and order of cultivation and are immortal. They are of noble birth."

James was startled by his words. It was no wonder they could toy with the Morgott's Spirit as soon as they were born and instantly char his body with a few lightning strikes.

Yegor asked in awe, "Doesn't that make them invincible?"

Sherman explained smilingly, "They're pure entities with no intentions or desire.

They act on their likes, reverting to their natural state, and thus are naturally invincible.

"However, their type of invincibility isn't what we're usually familiar with. They're neither good nor evil, hence can't win nor lose."

Yegor pondered aloud, "So, they're uncontrollable?"

Sherman returned the question, "Who would dare to control them? Only if they wished to meet their end."

James suddenly realized and asked, "I see. Their hearts are innocent without desire, allowing them to harness the purest form of power and become invincible."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6705-"But should they be controlled or develop their own desires, their powers will vanish?" Manny complemented, "Smart."

Sherman said smilingly, "As expected from the Chosen One. Your grasp of the Supreme Path is so deep. It's truly exceptional."

After commenting, Sherman turned to Yegor and said, "Hence, trying to use them to venture the Great Historial Land is a grave error. They can't provide what you seek. Instead, they will lead you into countless trouble."

Yegor looked at James and shrugged.

Sherman gestured invitingly to James and said, "Please come with US, Chosen One. Our Master awaits."

Surprised, James thought to himself, 'They have a master? They're already such powerful cultivators. I can't imagine how strong their master must be.' After contemplating, James asked abruptly, "Can I bring them along?"

"Of course." Sherman nodded with a smile.

Manny waved his hand, and a purple-blue glow lifted Thea and Herodias into the void.

Just as they were about to depart, four red phantoms charged toward James at lightning speed from the right. "Presumptuous!"

Manny growled and thrust his palms forward. A terrifying purple-blue light materialized, transforming into spectral palms, and darted across the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Following the thunderous explosions, the four red phantoms that had charged at James were blasted away. Once they regained balance, their true appearances were revealed. There were two men and two women with red hair and crimson eyes. Their bodies were enveloped in flames, presenting a fearsome sight.

"The Four Essence Masters? Is the Zazen Temple sure without any laws?"

The four figures burst into laughter and roared simultaneously, "Sherman, what makes you think the Haurvatat Temple is the only one who can invite the Chosen One?"

James was startled by the four figures. It was the first time he had heard four people speak in such a precise union, sounding the same.

At the same time, he noticed something else unusual. Aside from their genders, the four looked almost identical. They had the same fiery red hair and crimson eyes, and their cultivation rank was the same. Their similarities made him suspect them to be quadruplets.

While James was still processing the situation, Sherman snorted, "There's an order to matters. Since we met him first, don't you think that gives US priority?"

The four figures said in unison, "How arrogant. Let's see if you can take him with us here."

As Sherman and Manny engaged the four flaming figures, a ferocious battle erupted. The two faced off against the four, with purple-blue and purple-gold light clashing against the fiery red light, resulting in a spectacular display in the void. The collision was so intense that it triggered deafening explosions.

The battle's shockwaves were so powerful that James, Yegor, Herodias, and Thea were all knocked off their feet. They quickly descended to the ground, using the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell as their shield.

In this clash of titans, even James' group, which had considerable power, found themselves helpless bystanders, vulnerable to stray impacts.

The disparity in power levels was a bitter pill for them to swallow. It was a stark reminder of the vast differences between their worlds. There were countless powerhouses at the Daeclon Rank in the Great Historial Land. Meanwhile, the cultivators of the outside world were still fighting over a chance to enter the Xaeclon Rank.

Amidst the chaos, James tried to make sense of the situation. He asked, "What kind of places are the Zazen Temple and Haurvatat Temple?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6706-Puzzled, Yegor looked at Herodias and Thea. Given that both were born from Innate Energy, he figured they might know more about the Great Historial Land.

Herodias sighed gently and explained, "I heard about the Great Historial Land's Ten Holy Temples from my mother. It seems they govern over all of the Greater Realm's cultivation powers and energies.

James' brows furrowed as he asked, "So they're the origin of the Greater Realm's powers and energies?"

Thea raised her head and answered, "Exactly. That's why they can't leave and know nothing beyond this land."

James' brows furrowed tighter. "They've reached such heights in cultivation ranks that leaving would cause upheaval across the Greater Realms."

Thea looked at James and said, "That's why cultivators at the Xaeclon Rank never managed to enter the Great Historial Land. You and Yegor are the only exceptions."

James turned to Yegor and asked, "Does that mean we should consider ourselves privileged?"

Yegor said with discontent, "Of course. After all, they're born from Innate Energy.

Unlike US, mortals were raised by our parents. In terms of lineage, they're naturally superior to US."

Herodias immediately gave him a swift kick.

“You’re too old to be sulking like that. The young couple will laugh at you.”

James looked at Thea with a bitter smile. “Of course, my wife is superior.”

Thea rolled her eyes at James. Suddenly, she gasped, “Where are our children?

Where did they go?”

James, Yegor, and Herodias instantly grew anxious at the raised concern and started scanning their surroundings.

They eventually spotted the two children amidst the chaos of the battlefield in the void.

The two showed no fear. Amidst the fierce clashes, they roamed the battlefield, collecting whatever energy they found.

It did not matter whether it was Sherman’s purple-gold power, Manny’s purple□blue energy, or the blazing flames from the four fiery-red beings, they fearlessly consumed them.

Yegor marveled, “Amazing. At this rate, they’ll reach the Xaeclon Rank soon, right?”

Herodias mumbled, “Cultivation rank doesn’t matter to them. They’re invincible entities and simply enjoy consuming strength and energies.”

James was utterly speechless. His children did not want milk, food, or water.

They only sought after power. Instead of children, they seemed more like black holes.

What truly shocked everyone was the sight of them growing rapidly after absorbing the energy and power.

Zuriyin appeared nearly four years old, while the brother was about two.

Astonished, James asked, “Honey, are those our children?”

Thea declared with pride, “Absolutely. They’re just not like other kids.”

James could only offer a bemused silence in response.

Meanwhile, the battle raged on in the void. The six powerhouses fought intensely, unleashing their Supernatural Powers, leaving James’ group dazzled and thrilled.

Sherman and Manny simultaneously activated thousands of Sword Formations, swiftly trapping the four fiery figures. Shortly after, the formations detonated.

The four figures were blasted away and spat out blood. Suddenly, their flames turned from a fiery red to a chilling cyan color.

“Is that all?” Sherman mocked, then charged forward with Manny in a coordinated attack.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6707-At that moment, the musical sound of an instrument resounded, gradually closing in toward Sherman and Manny.

The barrage of musical notes swept through the void, knocking Sherman and Manny away, coughing up blood simultaneously.

Sherman exclaimed, “It’s Lord Zenda.”

Down below, James and his companions tried searching for the origin of the musical assault.

Soon, a graceful woman clad in flowing white garments, with her face obscured by a white veil, appeared in sight. She slowly floated over on Quasar Cloud, cradling a Guqin.

Her appearance was valiant and majestic, calm yet imposing. The fiery red notes from her instrument transformed into a barrage of fiery red Sword Lights, relentlessly showering down on Sherman and Manny.

Faced with such an intense onslaught, Sherman and Manny were forced to use all their Supernatural Powers to defend and retreat.

The atmosphere shifted when the mysterious woman hovered over James and his group, at which point the music from the Guqin abruptly ceased.

Suddenly, her icy voice cut through the silence. ‘The Four Essence Masters might not be anything impressive. However, it’s not for the likes of the Haurvatat Temple to pass judgment.

Hearing the voice, Sherman and Manny showed signs of panic. They quickly bowed their heads and kneeled in the void.

“Lord Zenda,” the two greeted her respectfully.

"I'll spare your lives. Go back and inform Lord Haurvatat that the Zazen Temple will take the Chosen One. If he wants to discuss matters, ask him to come to our temple."

Sherman and Manny remained silent and did not move.

The woman snapped, "Did you not understand?"

Sherman pleaded, "May we please have a word with the Chosen One? After all, we're also curious beings and would like to..."

"You may." The woman nodded.

The next moment, Sherman immediately appeared before James' group.

Seeing Sherman covered in blood and visibly injured, James had a concerned frown. "Sir..."

Sherman smiled bitterly and said, "You don't have to address me so respectfully.

As you can see, even after reaching the Xurxo Daeclon Rank's peak, we're nothing but slaves and aren't worthy of such respect."

James felt a surge of anger filled his heart. "Then why did you come here?"

Sherman smiled with resignation and answered, "To pursue the Daeclon Mahayana. But that's all behind US now. We don't have much time. I need to share a few important reminders with you.

"First, even though you're the Chosen One, you're still mortal. When you research the Zazen Temple, you mustn't act arrogantly, otherwise, the consequences could be dire."

"Secondly, if they ask you to surrender your powers and join them, think very carefully before you make a decision.

"Third, you must decline if they offer to help appraise your powers.

"In essence, comply with their requests, but keep your guard up. Never speak truthfully, especially regarding matters outside the Great Historial Land."

After imparting advice, Sherman cupped his hands toward James. A fleeting look of resignation crossed his eyes. Then, without another word, he ascended into the sky, vanishing along with Manny.

At that moment. Lord Zenda's voice resounded. "This way, Chosen One."

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