

The Almighty Dragon General

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."

