

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6711-They had considered many things but never expected the Chosen One to have a personality and temper utterly different from usual mortal beings.

The white-haired old man looked at Zenda and asked, "What should we do now? Do you want to go into the Forbidden Bloodshade, or should we go instead?"

Zenda said calmly, "If we're both afraid to enter, we can just stay here and wait.

They'll come out eventually."

The white-haired old man scoffed, "That's simple for you to say. Who can predict what dangers lurk within this Forbidden Bloodshade? What if it turns him into a demon?

Remember, he still harbors the remnant soul of a demonic spirit in his body, not to mention his Hongrome Children."

"Aren't you supposed to be omniscient, Lord Toviyyah? Yet, this is the extent of your knowledge?" Zenda's tone was full of irritation.

The white-haired old man, known as Lord Toviyyah, was stunned by her words.

Suddenly, the old woman with sideburns stepped forward and remarked, "The Chosen One is merely a lowly creature from the lower realm. Is there something with him that could make us fearful?"

Zenda turned to look at the old woman and asked, "Are you familiar with Hongrome and Chaos Essence?"

At these words, the expression on the old woman with sideburns' face shifted dramatically.

Zenda said with a soft sigh, "I had a brief confrontation with him just now. He matches the Jadhea Tablet's prophecies and is indeed the Chosen One.

Strangely, I could sense three mysterious forces within him. I couldn't decipher them and was wary. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had the chance to escape.

"Everything aside, the bell protecting them is already quite exceptional. Do you know who is controlling it? Could it really be manipulated by a few cultivators at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank?"

Toviyyah replied, "It must be the Yin governor. It can't be anyone else but her."

Zenda disagreed, "She had just recently given birth, and her strength hasn't recovered. Furthermore, her existence has been split into two entities. At the moment, she only possesses half of her past life's strength."

When she heard Zenda's words, the old woman with sideburns and Toviyyah exchanged glances, each feeling profound disturbances within their hearts.

They were divine beings that had considerable influence in the Great Historial Land. Even Zymurgy treated them with deference. It was unusual for them to encounter the unknown. After all, they had experienced and seen all kinds of things.

Yet, the situation they faced today was unprecedented, a rarity they had neither encountered nor heard of before. Hence, they were utterly perplexed and unsure of how to proceed.

After a moment, the old woman with sideburns said irritably, "What the hell is Yehria doing? She didn't even inform us about such a powerhouse appearing in the Tai Chi World."

Toviyyah snorted disdainfully, "Yehria is a despicable person. You should never have recommended her as Tai Chi. Mortals are cunning, disgraceful, and untrustworthy."

The old woman bristled with anger. She retorted, "You! Didn't you also agree—"

Annoyed by their bickering, Zenda interrupted, "Enough. What's the point of arguing over it now? Our priority should be to lure the Chosen One Out. Without him, none of us will benefit.

"Let's not forget. Zymurgy is growing eager, and many of them are scheming to ascend. If they rise before we do, the Ten Holy Temples will be like lambs waiting to be slaughtered."

After hearing Zenda's words, Toviyyah and the old woman clenched their fists.

Then, their gazes fixated on the area shrouded by a crimson mist, feeling powerless.

Zenda sighed and murmured, "We can only wait. Even if we can't bend him to our will, we must avoid driving him to our enemies. Otherwise, the Great Historial Land will be doomed."

Toviyyah and the old woman remained silent, pondering the gravity of their situation.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6712-Boom!

A thunderous crash echoed as the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell plummeted into a mysterious zone shrouded in bloody red mist.

Inside, James and the others were jolted violently by the fierce quake, leaving them disoriented.

The first to regain composure was Thea. She scanned their surroundings and gasped, "This seems to be the Forbidden Bloodshade."

James, Yegor, and Herodias exchanged shocked glances, clueless about the Forbidden Bloodshade. Nonetheless, when they peered out through the walls of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, and were utterly shocked by the sight.

The outside surroundings were shrouded in dense crimson mists, and the sky was streaked by bloodcolored clouds. In the distance, the mountains, rivers, and even the flora had fiery red hues, resembling the Forladdt Land's first level.

What set this place apart was the presence of more than a dozen minor red planets that hovered nearby. The planets orbited their current world in a slow, deliberate, clockwise rotation, creating a scene reminiscing of a miniature universe. Moreover, the place had an enigmatic and unfamiliar power.

After absorbing the surreal landscape, James asked, "What kind of place is the Forbidden Bloodshade, Honey?"

Yegor and Herodias also turned their attention eagerly towards Thea, anticipating her explanation.

Solemnity flashed across Thea's beautiful face as she explained, "My memory is fragmented because I was split in two, but from what I recall, this Forbidden Bloodshade is regarded as the Great Historial Land's only forbidden location.

Even the Ten Holy Temples are afraid of the dangers within it.

"Legend goes that beings born from energy will revert to their original forms, and their consciousness will be erased. Basically, returning to nature."

James' anxiety spiked sharply at the revelation. "Does that mean you could also..."

Thea smiled gently and reassured, "Aren't I still here? Don't worry. I should be safe as long as I remain within the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell."

Yegor, who had been listening carefully, suddenly asked anxiously, "What about my wife?"

Herodias also felt a stir of fear, realizing the dangers they faced in the foreboding environment.

Thea turned her attention to Herodias and explained, "She shouldn't be affected. Although she is the daughter of Tirta, she wasn't born directly from Tirta Power. Instead, she was nurtured and born from a womb. Hence, she is considered a mortal."

Yegor's grip on Herodias' hand tightened, and his expression tensed. Even with Thea's reassurance, he was afraid to let go.

At that moment, James received a message from Lesia. "Master, this is a very suitable place for you to cultivate."

James inquired, "Do you know anything about the Forbidden Bloodshade?"

Lesia replied smilingly, "If I hadn't regained my memories, I would've been clueless. However, I've already achieved a Sundda Second Body. So now, I do know about it."

Eager for clarity, James said, "Do elaborate."

Lesia continued, explaining, "The Forbidden Bloodshade's name comes from Emperor Hongrome, also known as Emperor Yaden. He is considered the founder of the Great Historial Land and is like a god for the beings here.

"Upon his death, his golden body transformed into what is now known as the Great Historial Land. From head to toe, his body evolved into the different levels of the Forladtt Land. His skin and flesh formed into a formation. His hair grew into the flora. His meridians are the flowing rivers, and his bones are the mountains. His eyes are the Aquasoul, his lingering aura formed into Galeat Wind, and his blood became this bloody red mist.

"As for the Great Historial Land, it's Emperor Yaden's head. Our current position is his core."

James gasped and said, "S-so, the Forladtt Land isn't a place, but Emperor Yaden's body? We've been in his golden body all this time?"

Lesia said calmly, "Yeah. You can say so."

James' eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Then, how did I gain control over the Forladtt Land's first to fourth level? What about the Yonderverse Tower?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6713-Yegor, Herodias, and Thea turned to him with puzzled expressions.

“Uh...” James felt a tad bit embarrassed, surprised he had accidentally blurted out his question instead of communicating telepathically with Lesia.

He chuckled awkwardly and waved dismissively at them. Suddenly, the bell's chimes echoed once again.

Lesia explained patiently, “The Courageous Tower was one of Emperor Yarden's greatest treasures. He believed that the wise are not perplexed, the benevolent are not anxious, and the brave are not afraid. Since you gained the tower's acknowledgment, it signifies that Emperor Yarden approves you. Hence, you're capable of tapping into some of his powers.”

James had an expression of disbelief.

‘No wonder Lesia mentioned the Aquasoul on the Forladdt Land's third level was the eyes of a powerhouse. So this is the full story.’ After the realization, James asked, “What about the Ten Holy Temples?”

Lesia explained, “The founders of the Ten Holy Temples were Emperor Yarden's ten disciples. Initially, they were enlightened by the Supreme Path. They were assigned pivotal roles in Zymurgy. However, they were dissatisfied that Zymurgy had been opened to other living beings. Eventually, they had a major conflict with powers under the Supreme Path. After losing, they entered the Great Historial Land.

“Even so, they possessed Emperor Yarden's authority to appraise energy and control the destiny of living beings. Therefore, they formed a rivalry with Zymurgy.

“The two opposing sides, though incompatible, had to coexist. Ultimately, the Supreme Path had to relinquish power. It resulted in the current state, where there were paths not enforced by laws and authority but no governance.”

Upon hearing Lesia's explanation, James frowned and asked, “So, the rulers of the Ten Holy Temples are divine beings formed by vital energy? There's not a single mortal among them?”

“Their founders were indeed formed from vital energy. However, they're unable to create new life with their energies. Like mortals, they got married and had children. So what does that make them?”

James snarled, “What the hell? So aren't they just like Herodias? Although they have noble status, they're also mortals. Since we're the same kind, why do they insist on oppressing us?”

Lesia muttered, “They're different from us, okay? They were born at the Xaeclon Rank, some even at the Daeclon Rank. Meanwhile, we're just normal beings or animals.

“Think about why your pregnant wife traveled to the Great Historial Land to give birth to them. It’s because she wanted them to have a better starting point than others.”

James was rendered speechless. Initially, he could not grasp Thea’s intention.

Had he known in advance, he would have never allowed it.

Their children did not need to be Hongrome Children, nor did they need an advantage from birth. He believed one had to experience hardships to truly become stronger.

Though they were provided with a head start and an advantage that many others might envy, James was convinced those who climbed the ladder through their own efforts had greater potential and would display better actual combat skills.

After pondering for a while, James asked, “What will happen if I eliminate these advantages they have?”

Lesia chuckled, “If you do that, you’ll align perfectly with Emperor Yarden’s philosophy. He had always advocated the simplicity of cultivation. He hoped the divine beings would return to their origins so they would no longer meddle in the affairs of the mortals.

“The Forbidden Bloodshade is the heart of his teachings. Zymurgy’s supreme being and the Ten Holy Temple’s divine beings would revert into energy, and their consciousness would be wiped out upon entering this place.”

James asked confusedly, “But weren’t they from natural birth? What’s there to be afraid of?”

Lesia explained smilingly, “Well, they don’t want other people to know. Besides, with their guts, they wouldn’t dare to take the risk.”

James’ eyes lit up, and then he suddenly burst out laughing.

Yegor, Herodias, and Thea looked at him confusedly as if he were a madman.

After a moment, James proposed, “Shall we go outside and explore a little, Mr.

Yegor?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6714-As Yegor was struck by the question, he turned to look at Herodias and Thea.

“What about them?”

James shrugged and replied, "It's too risky for them to go out. Let's check it out first. After all, we're men and..."

Yegor pouted and said, "And we're husbands to exceptional women. We're inferior existences, and it's our duty to protect them."

After the brief conversation, James and Yegor left the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

Herodias and Thea, who were left behind, looked at each other dumbfoundedly.

"What's with them? Have we wronged them?"

Thea grumbled, "What nonsense. Nobody ever said they were inferior existences to us."

Herodias chuckled and said, "Well, I sure did. Yegor doesn't dare to raise his voice before me."

After a monetary reflection, Thea laughed and said, "Actually, same!"

Upon leaving the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, James, and Yegor were immediately greeted by a violent wind. Even though they were at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank, the gale almost swept them away.

Yegor steadied himself with the righteous aura, clenching his fists as he shouted, "James! Is it trying to return us to our origins too?!"

James urged his Marciais Power and replied smilingly, "We're not born from vital energy, nor are we divine beings. That won't happen."

At that moment, Yegor's voice boomed with arrogance. "You're wrong! We're gods! The most handsome gods! Come at me! Return me to my origins!"

James could only offer a blank stare in response.

The wind grew stronger, and the sky darkened with ominous red clouds while relentless lightning exploded around them. James and Yegor braced themselves while struggling to maintain their balance.

Before the wind could disperse, lightning strikes bombarded them. Strangely enough, the chaotic scene did not harm them.

After the skies cleared, James checked his body and chuckled. "Woah. Did we really become gods?"

Yegor grumbled, "Forget becoming gods. Our clothes are gone. He waved his hand, and a red robe wrapped around his body.

Suddenly, a mysterious voice resounded in the peaceful void, "Not bad. It's two mortals. Since they made it here, it's a blessing for them."

James and Yegor exchanged glances in confusion.

Yegor inquired, "Who is it?"

James muttered, "It must be Emperor Yarden, right?"

As the words were spoken, two deep red beams of light shot down from the crimson sky, enveloping James and Yegor. The next moment, they disappeared from the area.

James discovered he was deep within a cave when he opened his eyes.

Meanwhile, Yegor was nowhere to be found.

The green grass, lush trees, and the rocky walls in the cave were real, not merely figments of his imagination.

James reached out to touch his surroundings, looking around in awe.

"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," came a voice.