

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6715

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6715-Suddenly, a commanding and resonant voice echoed through the cave, startling James, who was surveying his surroundings. He immediately raised his guard, searching for the voice's owner.

"Since you've already achieved the first half, why not tackle the later half?"

asked the voice.

Confronted with the query, James frowned. He refrained from answering and changed the topic. "Are you Emperor Yarden?"

"I'm the one asking questions," the assertive voice responded.

James asked calmly, "Does the Daeclon Mahayana and the identity as the Chosen One have to be bound together?"

"Yes," the voice affirmed.

"Then I don't need it," James said with a carefree smile.

The majestic voice scoffed. "You don't need it? Do you realize how many have endured immense suffering because of the Daeclon Mahayana? How many divine beings had fought to become the Chosen One."

James muttered solemnly, "Whether or not I enter the Daeclon Rank doesn't concern me. I only need the strength to defeat Yehria. As for being the Chosen One, I still don't understand the role's significance."

As these words left his lips, the majestic voice suddenly erupted into laughter.

"The insiders are often puzzled, yet the onlookers see the situation. If I didn't know about your character, I would suspect you of playing coy and that you were withdrawing as a strategy to advance."

"Your role holds a lot of weight. You stand as a unique existence amongst the mortals, bearing all their hopes. Don't you feel a little responsibility toward them?" James shrugged and said, "Do I owe them anything? I only care about

my wife and brothers.”

“But they’re still of the same kind as you. What if they wish for you to embrace the path of being the Chosen One?” James fell into a contemplative silence.

After a while, the voice said, “You’ve already obtained two powerful forces, yet you refuse to merge them just because of a promise?”

“Show them to me. I’ll appraise them and allow you to fulfill the promise.

However, in return, I hope you assume the identity as the Chosen Path and complete the mission given to you.” James frowned and said, “You haven’t answered my question.” “I am whatever you say I am. Why obsess over identities?” the voice responded.

James stopped insisting, already understanding the answer.

James carefully urged the Historial Soul Pearl and Marciais Soul Pearl from his spatial storage. Then, he requested, “Please appraise them, Sir!”

The voice answered, “You must consider this carefully. I only have three vital energy levels available here. If they do not qualify for the lowest level, they will self-destruct and can’t be reformed.”

James asked, “Is it the Xurxo, Yitro, and Soma?” “Precisely. In the past, I never personally assessed vital energies. My ten disciples took care of it. They had their ways of doing it, and I never intervened,”

the voice said. “However, this is the first time I’ve been asked to identify a power self-created by mortal beings, so allow me to offer a few additional reminders.

Even if mortal beings possess supernatural strength, there remains a distinct gap between them and divine beings. I don’t mean to belittle or discriminate. It’s just the truth.” James fell silent once more.

Emperor Yarden laid out the harsh realities. He likely had already determined the levels of the Marciais and Historial Power.

James understood it was likely a psychological test.

"I suggest you fuse the two forces and proceed with the appraisal. This way, you won't disappoint anyone and will have no regrets," said the voice.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6716-James responded with a composed smile, "The higher you aim, the better the results, no?" "Smart," Emperor Yarden's voice resonated with approval.

James said smilingly, "I won't merge them. I've been entrusted with this mission and am loyal to it. I want it done as requested so I live up to their trust."

Emperor Yarden inquired, "You're quite confident, huh?"

James responded calmly, "I strongly believe that we mortal beings are no less capable than divine beings. That's why I journey to the Great Historial Land.

"Moreover, since these two powers were created, they had been in constant conflict, resulting in the death of countless talented beings. It had altered the dynamics of the Greater Realms, leaving the mortal beings stripped of dignity, fortune, and strength." "Now, the time has come for these two powers to have a winner. This will honor the expectations of their founders and provide solace to the beings who have fallen and fought ceaselessly for this cause.

Emperor Yarden burst into laughter upon hearing James's declaration. 'You're kind, righteous, wise and courageous. You've completely changed my opinion of mortal beings. I'll fulfill your wish today. However, the appraisal's outcome will depend solely on the quality of what is presented. Nobody can influence it.' As James finished speaking, two immense blood-red rays of light swept up the Soul Peaks from his hands, rapidly transforming them into twin pillars of light before him.

In the next instant, several blood-red energies surged towards the Soul Pearls from every direction, enveloping them in a luminous display that sparked with lightning and boomed with thunder.

The spectacle was so intense that even James, undaunted as he was, could not help but shield his eyes with his hands against the overwhelming brightness.

Growl!

The cacophony of birds and beasts resounded sending vibrations throughout the cave, shaking its walls, and threatening the very fabric of existence itself.

Despite the chaos, the blood-red light persisted, shrouding the two soul beads with an elemental storm of lightning, ice, fire, and water mist. The pearls grew even more luminous under the process.

Meanwhile, Thea and Herodias, who were inside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell could also feel the tremors. They quickly urged their powers to stabilize their footing.

Puzzled, Herodias questioned, "What are these they doing out there, causing such a commotion?" Thea, enveloped in his Dark Heavenly Path Power, quickly shielded herself and her children, shaking her head in response.

"It feels like the sky is about to collapse," Herodias exclaimed, her voice quivering urgently.

Meanwhile, outside the Forbidden Bloodshade, Zenda, Toviyyah, and the group of powerhouses were equally startled by the tremors. The ground shook, and a bizarre phenomenon filled the sky. It looked as if the space itself was about to be torn apart. They quickly cast Supernatural Powers to resist.

The old woman with sideburns shouted angrily, "That lowly being is causing trouble."

Amidst the turmoil, Zenda closed her eyes and her body suddenly emitted a purple-white glow, embodying the calm and divine presence of a goddess.

Toviyyah's brows furrowed. "This seems to be an appraisal, right?"

The old woman snorted dismissively, "How could an appraisal cause such a massive disturbance? Moreover, aside from the Ten Holy Temples, who else is capable of such a technique? Not even Zymurgy can conduct the appraisal, so how can it happen within the Forbidden Bloodshade."

"He's a lowly being after all, so it's impossible for him to appraise his powers," Toviyyah agreed, his eyes squinting thoughtfully.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6717-Zenda raised a brow, and her heart filled with disdain. These two had stayed in authority for so long, that they had eventually grown detached from reality and forgotten who had imparted the Vital Energy Appraisal's technique to them.

She began worrying at the thought James had found Emperor Yarden. If he were to perform the appraisal personally, the consequences would be catastrophic for them.

Meanwhile, the tremors were not limited to the Forladtt Land's first four levels.

The Greater Realms and even Zymurgy were experiencing violent and rapid shaking, akin to being struck by an earthquake.

The Greater Realm's creatures and living beings were seized by panic, and scattered everywhere. Those with higher cultivation ranks took to the skies for a better perspective, yet none could ascertain the cause of the unexpected disturbance. Under the unknown circumstances, they grew unsettled.

The world was gripped by a chaotic upheaval as monsters, spiritual beasts, and birds became unusually agitated, venturing out of their usual territory to launch attacks on living beings.

In the Tai Chi Grand Temple on the Thirty-Third Heaven, Qadirre, the acting Yang governor, stood amidst the tremors, expressing surprise and confusion.

Meanwhile, Ylva, the acting Ying governor, opened her eyes and said calmly, "It seems the Great Historial Land is appraising new powers."

Qadirre appeared before her and asked, "How are you sure?"

Ylva said calmly, "Can't you sense the tremors? I'm afraid it's not US at the Thirty-Three Heavens experiencing it."

Qadirre gasped, "Nothing like this has happened before in past appraisals. So why..."

Ylva interrupted, saying, "That can only mean the power being appraised is much stronger than before. Maybe it's at the Soma Daeclon Rank."

Qaddirre's eyes widened. "The Soma Daeclon Rank? Even in Zymurgy, there's

only a handful. This..."

Ylva looked at him and said, "You can't stop the inevitable."

Qadirre was suddenly stunned, with a look of astonishment on his face.

In the dim, majestic hall of the Palace of Law on the Thirty-Sixth Heaven, a young man in a golden robe gazed pensively toward the tremors in the distance.

"He already entered the Great Historial Land so soon?"

Behind him, a beautiful woman asked curiously, "Who are you talking about, Sir?"

The young man replied, "An old friend. I didn't expect him to improve so rapidly."

The beautiful woman's eyes widened as she came to a realization. "Are you talking about the Chosen One?"

The young man turned around and said smilingly, "You're pretty quick Cassia."

Cassia responded playfully, "Other than the Chosen One, who else could constantly occupy your thoughts?"

The young man shook his head and said resignedly, "It's absurd. I once thought for the sake of our friendship, I could extend some help. But now, it's clear that my gesture was unnecessary."

"With his potential, his will, his wisdom, and his character, he never needed anyone's help. Alone, he is capable of stirring chaos in the Greater Realms and Zymurgy."

Cassia, connecting the dots, speculated, "So, did the Chosen One seek out the Ten Holy Temples to appraise his power?"

The young man scoffed, "The Ten Holy Temples? If they were capable of such feats, the position as the Supreme Path wouldn't have remained vacant for so long."

He then walked to the doorway, his hands clasped behind his back. He gazed up at the sky with a smile. "The one that will suffer is Yehria. She has tangled with forces beyond her reckoning, and what follows will be a terrible turmoil."

Cassia watched the young man's back, hesitant to speak.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6718-Amid the Great Historial Land's Forbidden Bloodshade, James was unaware of the disturbances his actions had triggered. He stood, transfixed by the extraordinary spectacle before him, as the tumultuous energies gradually receded.

Once the blood-red powers had fully dissipated, the two soul pearls, now radiating a divine brilliance, began to levitate with a resonant buzzing sound that seemed to echo. "Congratulations, young man. The Marciais and Historial Powers have been appraised as the Xurxo Rank. From now on, those who cultivate these powers can enter the Daeclon Rank."

James, overtaken by a wave of exhilaration, stepped forward and grabbed the soul pearls. His face, marked by handsome features, now bore an expression of unbridled joy and triumph.

Marciais and Historial Powers were now middle vital energies. This alone is a powerful motivation for mortal beings to evolve. It convincingly demonstrated that once they were at peace, their capacity for self-created powers could rival that of the divine beings.

Overwhelmed with emotion, James looked up at the cave ceiling shrouded in blood-red mist and said, "Thank you, Sir. I'm grateful."

Emperor Yarden said softly, "There's no need to thank me. You've broadened my perspective on the Greater Realm's living beings. Yianni and Harper are indeed exceptional existences among mortal beings. Their intelligence, integrity, and foresight had surpassed my expectations.

Holding two evaluated soul pearls, James turned to face the cave entrance and exclaimed joyfully, "Did you hear that. Sir Yianni, Sir Harper?!! The powers you've created are at the Xurxo Rank. They're able to enter the Daeclon Rank.

Your powers aren't inferior to those of divine beings!" James fell to his knee and raised the soul pearls. He shouted, 'To the ancestors who had sacrificed in the struggle for these two powers, you may now rest in peace. From this day forward, both these powers will be able to enter the Daeclon Rank!"

Seeing James' excited expression, Emperor Yarden suddenly smiled and said:

"Now, you can fuse the two forces." James raised his head and asked, "If I merge the two powers, will I enter the Daeclon Rank?"

Emperor Yarden affirmed with a smile, Yes, but you will only reach the peak of the Yitro Daeclon Rank. It's not enough to enter the Soma Daeclon Rank, and it is still a long way from the Daeclon Mahayana ." James smiled serenely and replied, "I'm aware that I haven't met all the requirements on the Jadhea Tablet. Indeed, aspiring to the Daeclon Mahayana is still really far." James stood up and said, "But senior, can I defeat Yehria by merging the two forces?"

Emperor Yarden snorted at his question.

James pressed, is it possible?"

Emperor Yarden said calmly, "I've never seen Yehria before. But according to what you've said, she's the Tai Chi and must possess Tai Chi Power, which is at the Soma Rank.

"Meanwhile, even if you fuse the Marciais and Historial Power, you may not even be able to reach the Yitro Rank. So..."

James interrupted Emperor Yarden, "So it's not enough? Then, I'll need to combine them, and acquire some other power."

After James finished speaking, a blood-red light flashed in the cave and materialized into a figure.

The man was tall and burly, giving off a domineering aura. Even though James could not see his appearance, he still felt intimidated.

Suddenly, the man asked, "Would you like to be my disciple, young man?"

James exclaimed, "Are you Emperor Yarden?" The man answered, "Emperor Yarden is an existence of the past and will not be resurrected. However, the Bloodshade Sect's teachings should be passed on."

Stunned, James inquired, "Isn't your philosophy to return paths and divine beings to nature?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6719-The man asked, What do you think? Is it possible?"

James replied calmly, "I doubt I can see eye to eye with you, Sir. But, I can proudly say that we might share a similar understanding."

The man raised his head in delight and burst into laughter. "I can't believe the time has finally come after I've waited so many years." James turned around. Although he could not see the man's face, he had an overwhelming presence.

"I'll impart my lifelong knowledge to you. But first, you must do three things for me," said the man.

James said respectfully, "Please enlighten me, Sir."

The man commended authoritatively, "You should kneel and acknowledge me as your master before I elaborate."

James responded with a smile and a shake of his head, decisively declining, "If you don't disclose the three tasks, I must respectfully decline, for I do not commit to promises I can't keep."

The man's blood-red aura churned violently but then subsided into silence.

Despite his resolve, James felt a flutter of nervousness. After all, receiving the legacy of Emperor Yarden was a dream. For James, gaining this inheritance could elevate him beyond Yehria. Perhaps he might even be a match against Zymurgy's powerhouses.

Yet James held steadfast to his principles. He refused to make frivolous promises, lured by the prospect of immense fortune. He believed firmly that failing to uphold a commitment, regardless of any lack of repercussions, would betray his conscience-an outcome he could not accept.

The man pointed at James and said, "You're so stubborn, but I admire it. You live up to your word and take promises seriously.

"Fine, I'll tell you my conditions before you decide."

James looked at him and listened attentively. He continued, "First, I need you to do some cleaning up. I have ten disciples under me with different kinds of Supernatural Powers. I originally trained them, hoping they could better serve the Greater Realm's growth and carry forward my teachings.

"Contrary to my ideals, they entered Zymurgy, took on pivotal positions, and developed a consciousness of our own.

Again, the man pointed at James and said, "I shall grant you the Bloodshade Token to help me rectify the Bloodshade Sect. Kill anyone who disobeys."

After speaking, he waved his hand, and a blazing purple token emerged in sight.

James could sense a boundless power coming from it as if it could instantly consume him.

He cautiously reached out and grasped it. Upon contact, a profound and mysterious force coursed through his body with such intensity that his body began shuddering involuntarily.

Then, purple flames flared up from his hands. The scorching heat seemed as if capable of incinerating anything in its path. Feeling the immense power surging within him, James could not help but be awed by the magnitude of the force he now controlled.

After gaining the Supernatural Power, James raised his head and asked, "What's the second condition?"

The man answered, "Next, I need you to purify Zymurgy. I understand you have no desire for the Supreme Path and care deeply for the Greater Realms. You thrive on freedom and can't be restrained."

"The Supreme Path will be bestowed with the great responsibility. But first, his resolve must be toughened, his muscles and bones tired and his body starved.

Ultimately, he will have to be emptied and depleted.”

“I won’t talk to you about fate, nor will I discuss the grand principles of saving the Greater Realms and the myriad of living beings. However, the dissatisfaction and indignation you feel towards the current laws and patterns, why should it be suppressed by feelings and attachments?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6720-Emperor Yarden was very powerful and could read minds, allowing him to precisely pinpoint James’ weakness.

Indeed, while James dearly wished for his family’s safety, he was also a man of deep moral conviction. He had a heroic spirit that aspired to seek justice for their worlds.

Perhaps even James had not fully recognized the facets of his character, but Emperor Yarden easily saw through him.

Emperor Yarden said, ‘The basis of love is the order of the world. At our heights, who doesn’t yearn to pursue the realms of freedom and ease?’

“Just as I, despite having died many years ago, I still find myself entwined with the living world. Who can detach themselves from worldly affairs?”

“Being open-minded and desiring nothing is great. However, being completely indifferent to the world’s sufferings also contributes to injustice and allows evil to prevail.”

James closed his eyes and pondered Emperor Yarden’s words. It was as if he had grasped some of them but was still missing the essence. During this process, the wisdom imparted to him elevated and touched his soul, reminiscent of a profound and enlightening lecture.

After moments of silent reflection, two beams of divine light emerged from his body. Then, he opened his eyes. “What’s the third condition?”

“Seize the position as the Supreme Path, and reform the Supreme Laws. After all these years, it’s about time someone from the Bloodshade Sect sits in that position,” answered Emperor Yarden.

James was rendered speechless.

“You don’t have to shoulder the responsibilities, but you must seize the position no matter what. It’s the very root of Zymurgy’s turmoil. As long as the position isn’t seized, these troubles will persist and can never be fully resolved.”

James asked with a helpless smile, ‘The Supreme Path? Is that a position just anyone can take?’

Emperor Yarden responded, “You’re different. You’re the only Chosen One amongst the mortal beings, giving you every right to ascend the position.”

James asked surprisedly, “How many are qualified for it?”

Emperor Yarden answered calmly, “You’re the only candidate among all the mortal beings. There’s two from Zymurgy and one in the Great Historial Land.”

“So besides me, there are three more? Who are they?” James frowned.

Emperor Yarden revealed, “I’m only familiar with the one in the Great Historial Land. He’s the Haurvatat Temple’s Young Lady, Marci Anell. As for the Zymurgy’s candidates, I’m not certain. The status of being Chosen Ones is exceptional, and it’s impossible to foresee them.”

James recognized the Haurvatat Temple. When he first entered the Great Historial Land, he encountered two elders from the Haurvatat Temple who acted as envoys, only for them to be driven off by individuals from the Zazen Temple.

The revelation that Haurvatat Temple housed another Chosen One, Marci, was anchored firmly in James’ memory.

Emperor Yarden looked at James and said, “I’ve laid out my three conditions.

Your turn to answer.”

James responded solemnly, “I have no issues with the first two. However, the third isn’t just a matter of whether I can. I genuinely do not wish to pursue it.”

Emperor Yarden replied, "As I mentioned, you don't need to take up the responsibilities. I just need you to seize it. Once you have it, you can reshape the Supreme Laws as you see fit, and to whom you choose to pass the authority afterward is entirely up to you."

James fell into silent contemplation. Emperor Yarden was making it sound too good to be true. 'If I could easily seize the position, I wouldn't need any assistance. I'm not even at the Daeclon Rank yet, so how am I going to content for it?' With a few concerns, James looked up and asked, "Since the Great Historial Land already has a Chosen One, why did you seek my assistance instead of his?" Emperor Yarden countered with a question, "Do you not want to be my disciple?"

James was rendered speechless. After a while, he sighed resignedly. 'As expected from someone who has existed since ancient times.' Emperor Yarden persuaded, "If you agree to these three tasks immediately, I will transfer my power to you immediately. After you merge it with the Marciais and Historial Power, you'll be at least at the Soma Daeclon Rank, which is enough to handle even the gravest of crises.

"With such power, not only will the traitors and turncoats outside stand no chance against you, but very few in Zymurgy can defeat you. Yehria won't even pose as a threat to you."

The proposition was very tempting. Emperor Yarden had laid bare his urgency and deep-seated concerns.

Despite the gravity and potential consequences of the offer, James took a deep breath and came to a decision. He knelt on the ground and said, "Thank you for the opportunity, Master."

Emperor Yarden was momentarily stunned by James' sudden decisiveness.

Immediately afterward, he laughed proudly and ecstatically.

James straightened and asked, "Since I have become your disciple, may I know whether you're Emperor Yarden."

"Yes, and no. My main self has already died. I'm a mere lingering soul. Although I may not be able to transfer all of my powers, I can at least give you half of it."

James thought to himself, 'Another remnant soul? still, that's quite impressive.

He'll still be able to pass my half of his powers, which will greatly boost my strength.' He clasped his hands and asked, "Can I merge the Marciais and Historial Powers before you pass on yours to me?"

Emperor Yarden frowned, detecting something unusual about James' request.

However, he still nodded in agreement.

James sat down, then began urging his Historial and Chaos Essence to fuse with the Marciais and Historial Soul Pearls.

The two soul parks began to rotate, emitting dazzling lights.

Emperor Yarden abruptly intervened. With a swift motion of his hand, he shouted, "Stop it. You can't fuse them like that. You're going to destroy them."

Taken aback, James raised his head and saw Emperor Yarden taking away the soul pearls.