The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6791-In the next second, under the two golden lights, the Thirtieth Heaven which had been reduced to ruins was restored to its original appearance. Even Havenworth Palace, which had collapsed, rose again.

Qadirre raised his head and laughed. "Forty-nine, thank you. You let me truly integrate all the Yang Divine Pearls and receive the blessing of the previous Tai Chi's thoughts. Now, I have officially mastered the Heliarch Power and become a true Yang governor. Hahahaha!

"The previous Yang governor couldn't even master this power, so his cultivation only reached the Seventh Xaeclon Rank. On the other hand, I have reached the Yitro Daeclon Rank from the Xurxo Daeclon Rank."

Then, Ylva in the void raised her hands and said excitedly, "I've integrated all the Hemnosarch Divine Pearls and received the blessing of the previous Tai

Chi's thoughts. I have also reached the Yitro Daeclon Rank from the Xurxo Daeclon Rank..."

While laughing, Qadirre looked at Ylva. "Great. Ylva, we are no longer puppets at the mercy of others. We have to thank the Chosen One.

"To express our respect, we should work together and expel Morgott's spirit from his body before subduing him and handing him over to Tai Chi."

Upon hearing that, Ylva frowned. "Qadirre, James helped us. Why are you taking revenge when you're grateful to him?"

"What do you know?" Qadirre shouted furiously, "He didn't do us any kindness.

He's our enemy. He's the person Tai Chi told us to catch."

Ylva was anxious. At once, her body flickered. She appeared before James.

"We can become the Yin and Yang governors because James used his power to push us. I won't allow you to hurt my benefactor."

At that, Qadirre became furious. James was bewildered.

Ylva's attitude was unexpected. Was there such a naive person in the Tai Chi Sect?

"Ylva, get lost." Qadirre suddenly roared, "You don't need to join forces with me, but you can't help our enemy. Besides, he's our teacher's enemy. Are you going to betray our teacher and the Tai Chi Sect?"

Facing Qadirre's roar, Ylva became silent.

James found the situation funny, but he helplessly said, "Ylva, right? You don't need to protect me. Let him come at me."

"No." Ylva instantly turned around and said, "I admit that you're strong. Seven powerhouses in the Yitro Daeclon Rank might not even be your match, but Qadirre has integrated the Yang Divine Pearls now.

His strength has surpassed the power of seven powerhouses in the Yitro Daeclon Rank. It's because he's the ruler of the Thirtieth Heaven."

Seeing how anxious Ylva was, James wanted to speak up. But he was interrupted.

"You should leave the Thirtieth Heaven now. I'll help you hold him back. Once you leave Zymurgy, he might not be your match."

Then, Ylva turned into a ray of amethyst-gold light and headed straight to Qadirre.

Seeing that Qadirre and Ylva were fighting in the void, James laughed bitterly and shook his head.

Right then, Lesia's voice could be heard. "Huh? Why are they fighting each other?"

"I feel helpless, too." James chuckled. "I wanted to merge two treasures at first. I didn't expect to be thanked."

Upon hearing that, Lesia broke into laughter. "It seems that you have stolen Tai Chi's talent by accident."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6792-James looked at Qadirre and Ylva fighting in the void. He took out a jar of Chaos Absinthe and leaned against a rock. He slowly sat down.

At this time, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell expanded until James' side. Lesia squeezed out four figures from it and threw them before James.

"You should know them well. You can deal with them yourself." Then, Lesia turned around and returned to the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

James chugged the Chaos Absinthe. Looking at the figures kneeling before him, he said, "My friends, how have you been?"

The four figures were stunned. They raised their heads. When they saw James' face, they looked as if they had seen their late ancestors.

"F-Forty-nine..."

"James..."

"You're still alive."

"J-James?"

Hearing their exclamations, James smiled and said, "The four of you used to be the Grand Patriarchs of famous Orthodoxes from the Genesis World. I'm not worthy of your bows."

When the four figures heard James mocking them, they exchanged glances.

Then, fear flashed across their faces.

They were familiar with James. After all, they fought against him before.

Usually, when enemies met, they would feel angry. But now, they realized that they didn't even have the chance to rage upon meeting James again.

After all, James was an existence that didn't even fear seven powerhouses in the Yitro Daeclon Rank, let alone them in the Xaeclon Rank.

"J-James," Mattaniah stuttered, "Is Xitlaly alright? Is our lustus Sect alright?"

James glanced at Mattaniah. He waved his hand. A ray of red light engulfed the latter's body.

In the next second, dozens of white lights flashed across Mattaniah's body.

At that instant, the ten powers given to him by Tai Chi were taken away. The Tai Chi's curse was also lifted.

Simultaneously, Mattaniah's cultivation rank dropped from the Ninth Xaeclon Rank to the peak of Consummation Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

Seeing the changes happening to his body, Mattaniah didn't feel dejected.

Instead, he was elated.

In the next second, he bowed at James. "Thank you for getting me out of the suffering."

"It has been tough for you." James glanced at Mattaniah. "You have enjoyed the power of a powerhouse in the Xaeclon Rank. Now that you have fallen back to where you started, you might feel sad for some time."

"I won't." Mattaniah quickly shook his head. "Do you really think I want the Xaeclon Rank?"

James smiled. "As expected of Sir Mattaniah. It seems that our friendship hasn't changed. Don't worry. Once we return to the Genesis World, everything will improve. With your determination and comprehension, you will get back to the Xaeclon Rank and maybe even the Daeclon Rank."

"That'll be great." Then, Mattaniah's expression changed as he said, "By the way, the Celestial Sages are being suppressed in Zymurgy..."

"They have been rescued by Yegor." James said, "Your cultivation is too weak right now. You should hide in the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell for now."

Then, he made a gesture with his finger. Mattaniah was instantly sent back to the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

When they saw this, Xaiden, Xolani and Yzert who were on the ground immediately bowed.

"James, please help us, seeing as we have been acquainted before."

"That's right. We wouldn't have known each other if we didn't fight. We have known each other for a long time."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6793-"I don't want the Xaeclon Rank or the Drevarius Rank anymore. I only want my own cultivation. I don't want to be controlled by anyone else. I don't want to be someone else's slave. James, please save me," said Yzert.

Hearing the three powerhouses begging, James rolled his eyes.

The three of them had always been loyal to Tai Chi. In the past, they even worked together to get rid of James.

Now, they were begging and crying. How shameless they were.

Meanwhile, in the void, Ylva was blown away by Qadirre following the loud explosion. As she was blown away, she was caught by James. It was only then that she steadied herself.

She spat out a mouthful of blood and turned to look at James. "Why are you still here? Hurry up and leave."

"You're a lot weaker than my wife." Helplessly, James shook his head. "Since you regard friends and family as important, your life is saved."

Then, he poked Ylva's body with two fingers. Following a ray of red light, Ylva froze.

"W-What are you doing?" Ylva asked anxiously.

In the next second, James raised his head. He pushed out his palm, and another red light shot up to the void.

Qadirre, who was about to come over, was caught off guard. He collided with the red light immediately. Then, below Qadirre, a ball of red flame was ignited.

He snorted disdainfully. "Do you think a mere ball of flame can hurt me?"

After that, he shook his legs and kicked away the ball of flame. Then, he laughed again. "Forty-nine, do you think you're invincible after killing seven powerhouses in the Yitro Daeclon Rank?

"The seven powerhouses in the Yitro Daeclon Rank are fake. I'm a real powerhouse in the Yitro Daeclon Rank. You helped me become a true Yang governor. You're shooting yourself in the foot.

"Here, I'm invincible. However, since you helped me become the Yang governor today, I can let you suffer less. Your hands will be tied up. You will go and see Tai Chi with me. Maybe I can put in good words for you to Tai Chi. In this way, you won't suffer so much.

"If you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me for being ruthless."

James clicked his tongue. "You're only a toy. Do you think you can change the world?"

Then, he made a move. In the next second, the ball of red flame that Qadirre kicked away became two. Then, they became four. They filled the entire sky and engulfed him.

"W-What's going on?" Qadirre turned his head and looked around him. Facing the red flames, he panicked. "This is impossible. This area is under my control.

Even the Elemental Power has to listen to me."

Then, he waved his hands. A ray of amethyst-gold light spread, but it was devoured by the red flames.

After that, the red flames attacked Qadirre.

At this time, in the void, as a magnificent Holy Light flashed by, an amethyst gold cloud that covered the sky engulfed the entire Thirtieth Heaven.

"James, stop it," came a voice.

The sudden dignified voice made James frown.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6794-In the next second, a ray of magnificent and holy golden light engulfed Qadirre.

At the same time, the red flames were flung away by the amethyst-gold Holy Light.

James quickly waved his hand. A ball of red flame that was more terrifying appeared. It formed a ring of hot and red flame around Qadirre. It was unstoppable.

This scene shocked Qadirre. He was no longer arrogant.

At this time, another amethyst-gold Holy Light struck. It formed a second wall around Qadirre, blocking the red flame again.

"James, are you going to go against the entire Zymurgy?" The mighty voice in the void sounded again. "You're the Chosen One and the hope of all living

beings. You can't ruin your future because of a moment of impulse."

Ylva looked at James anxiously. "The Chosen One..."

Suddenly, Qadirre shouted, "Wesley! He colluded with Morgott and tried to cause chaos in Zymurgy. I was sent by Tai Chi to bring him to the Thirty-Third Heaven. I didn't expect him to fight back. He must be punished.

"More importantly, Ylva who was given the position of the Yin governor has colluded with him. She has betrayed Tai Chi. She should be punished too!"

Hearing that, Wesley shouted, "Qadirre, shut up. Do you want to die?"

Arrogantly, Qadirre shouted, "He can't kill me. He isn't brave enough to kill me either. My teacher is the ruler of the Thirty-Three Heavens. I have inherited the previous Tai Chi's thoughts and integrated the Yang Divine Pearls. I am the true Yang governor. I."

Before he could finish speaking, James pushed out both hands. Two rays of terrifying red light headed toward Qadirre.

Following two loud explosions, the two amethyst-gold walls around Qadirre collapsed. The amethyst-gold cloud that engulfed the area trembled too.

"No!" Qadirre shouted fearfully. The red flames around him instantly devoured him.

They burned him, making him twist and turn painfully. With a distorted face, he screamed in pain.

Upon seeing that, Ylva covered her mouth in shock and trembled.

Meanwhile, the faces of Xaiden, Xolani and Yzert turned pale. They were so terrified that they dared not breathe.

In the void, Wesley mumbled, "This is Emperor Yarden's Bloodshade Flame!" A while later, following Qadirre's last scream, he was immediately burned and refined. He turned into a dazzling purple spiritual pearl. Among the countless red flames, the pearl returned to James' hand.

"H-How is this possible?" Ylva looked at the purple spiritual bead in James' hand. "How can Qadirre be refined into a spiritual bead?"

"You think too highly of him." James snorted and said, "The previous Tai Chi's thoughts and the Yang Divine Pearls require a vector to use the Bloodshade Flame to refine it into the Heliarch Spiritual Pearl. It's a rare material to cast the Golden Body."

Then, James raised his eyebrows and glanced at Ylva. "Of course, if one can integrate with the Hemnosarch Divine Pearl, it's possible to cast an Ultimate Golden Body directly."

Facing James' sharp gaze, Ylva took two steps back fearfully.

It was clear that she was the Hemnosarch Divine Pearl in James' eyes, but she didn't want to die like how Qadirre died. It was horrifying.

Seeing that Ylva's face had turned pale, James smiled evilly. "Your kindness saved you, but you must respect me."

Ylva lowered her head, trembling. "B-But I'm under the Tai Chi Sect..."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6795-"From this moment onward, you aren't." Overbearingly, James said, "The despicable Tai Chi doesn't deserve your kindness. The sanctimonious Zymurgy isn't worthy of you risking your life for it."

Ylva lowered her head and fell silent. A while later, she slowly knelt on the ground and bowed at James.

She didn't say anything, but her actions expressed her decision. Ylva chose to surrender herself to James.

Meanwhile, to the side, Xaiden, Xolani and Yzert who were kneeling on the ground couldn't help but take a sharp breath.

Forty-nine was the first person to openly kill Qadirre who was protected by Wesley in front of Wesley.

Forty-nine was also the first person to recruit talents from the Tai Chi Sect in the

Thirtieth Heaven that was under Tai Chi's control.

In the past, Forty-nine was nothing in the Genesis World. In the blink of an eye, everything had changed.

The Grand Patriarchs of the Superorthodoxes probably weren't even qualified to carry Forty-nine's shoes now.

It was extremely humiliating to them. They couldn't flip the script and erase the humiliation.

James waved his hand and put Ylva into the space. Then, he looked up to see the amethyst-gold cloud in the void. "Am I qualified to see your Golden Body now?"

Wesley sighed. "Now that you're strong, you're coming at me?"

"I have never understood your standpoint." James said, "So, I can't define our relationship. We aren't enemies, but we aren't friends either. We aren't close.

We don't have a past. We are just acquaintances."

His voice became stern. "However, I will always bear in mind the kindness of giving me another life, meeting you and the guidance you gave me.

These three kinds of kindness are the three great favors. After this, if I'm still alive, you can claim them back at any time." At that, Wesley laughed. "Alright. I'll claim one now. Please get out of Zymurgy right now." James fell silent.

"What's the matter?" Wesley asked, "Is the upright and domineering James going to go back on his words?" James raised his head again and narrowed his eyes. "I want to save my wife!" "Which wife are you talking about?" Wesley asked.

James frowned. "Sir Wesley, I've said it just now. After this, if I'm still alive, you can claim the three favors at any time, but it doesn't include this time."

"I know you're intelligent and courageous." Wesley sighed and said, "But is it worth it to do something you know you'll fail?"

James took a deep breath. "If I think it's worth it, it is." Wesley didn't say anything. Instead, an amethyst-gold light flashed by. A screen of an irregular shape appeared before James.

It showed a group of powerhouses standing in the Thirty-Third Heaven's Tai Chi Grand Temple.

Based on the light and aura, the powerhouse with the lowest cultivation rank was in the Xurxo Daeclon Rank. There were five powerhouses in the Soma Daeclon Rank.

They surrounded a rectangular bed made out of jade that exuded a cold aura.

Their expressions were meaningful.

On the bed was a stunning female living being with only a chiffon covering her body. She was covered in blood. It was horrifying. She seemed to be dead. She was still.