

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6981-Emperor Stavros spewed a mouthful of blood as the last physical clone exploded. He was utterly shocked. Each of his thousand physical clones possessed the strength of the Soma Daeclon Rank. They had all been destroyed by a single strike from this mysterious woman. He was curious about this terrifying strength.

“Something’s wrong.” Emperor Stavros pointed at Lesia. “You look familiar.

I think I know you.”

“Is that so?” Lesia sneered with her arm akimbo, i’ll give you a chance to tell your nonsense.”

“Y-You’re Frona Dhimer!” Emperor Stavros exclaimed in horror. “You’re one of the Nine Caeloros Gods of Nothingness, the God of Prophecy.”

Lesia’s face remained charmingly coy as she smiled without replying.

“Impossible!” Emperor Stavros immediately dismissed his guess. “James is just an insignificant living being. How could he possibly summon the God of Prophecy? This must be an illusion.”

As he spoke, his body erupted with dazzling light. His wounds were instantly healed, and his power doubled.

“Hahaha! James Caden, do you think you can deceive me with such tricks? You are foolish. Now, let me show you the true power of a Path Emperor and the consequences of angering me.”

He extended two fingers toward Lesia, and a terrifying beam of light shot forth.

Facing this immense speed and power, Lesia immediately took to the air and rode the beam of light as she charged toward Emperor Stavros.

Poof! Poof! Poof! Poof! As Lesia came in front of Emperor Stavros, she delivered thousands of flying kicks to his face. However, he turned his head and sent her flying.

In the next moment, the beam of light shot out and pierced through James’ formation with a thunderous crash.

“Hmph, you’re just an ant who has barely reached the Daeclon Mahayana Rank.

Do you think you can harm me? Go to hell!”

Emperor Stavros spun around and threw a punch at Lesia.

Crack!

Lesia caught the punch but realized she could not resist it with her strength. In desperation, she infused the punch with ten thousand bolts of lightning. “Take that, you old geezer.”

Bzzt! Bzzt! Bzzt! A rapid surge of electricity coursed through Emperor Stavros’ body, causing him to tremble violently and groan.

Seizing the opportunity, Lesia broke free and transformed into a beam of Sword Light, piercing Emperor Stavros’ Ultimate Golden Body.

“You’re shameless!” Emperor Stavros roared and grabbed the Sword Light.

However, Lesia was too fast. No matter how he clawed and swiped, she dodged skillfully, occasionally slashing him and covering his Ultimate Golden Body with bloody holes.

The more Emperor Stavros fought, the angrier and more desperate he became.

Despite his fury, he could do nothing but increase his speed.

Lesia urgently transmitted her voice while harassing Emperor Stavros. ” Master, are you ready? I can’t hold on much longer. This old monster has tough skin and incredible regenerative Wuia Power. He’s nearly impossible to kill.”

Just as she finished speaking, a multitude of Emperor Stavros’ phantom hands swiftly captured her. “Master, help me!”

“Hahaha, you little thing. Do you think you can challenge me?” Emperor Stavros laughed maniacally. “Go to hell!”

He grabbed the Sword Light that Lesia had transformed into and unleashed a burst of dazzling holy light with a forceful twist in the air.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6982-At the critical moment, a blue and a red phantom shadow rushed in from the void of the formation. They circled the two phantom hands holding Lesia’s Sword Light, spinning swiftly and breaking the hands with two sharp cracks.

“Ah!” Emperor Stavros screamed. The phantom shadows enveloped Lesia and pulled her away into the air.

“There’s no way of escape!” Emperor Stavros roared. He sent out countless phantom hands to seize the phantom shadows and Lesia’s Sword Light all at once. In an instant, the red phantom shadow transformed into a blazing fire lotus, consuming all the phantom hands. Simultaneously, the blue shadow turned into countless Galeat Wind and swept toward Emperor Stavros.

Lesia finally caught her breath and broke free from the phantom hands. Then, she darted toward Emperor Stavros’ throat in Sword Light form.

Facing a three-pronged attack, Emperor Stavros remained calm. He opened his mouth to swallow the Sword Light. In the next second, his thousand phantom hands converged on Hemera and Fennec, shattering them with a thunderous explosion.

“Ugh...” With a sudden groan, Emperor Stavros’ body trembled and froze. A brilliant Sword Light pierced through his throat, gathering the shattered Hemera and Fennec in the void. Lesia’s elegant form manifested, though she appeared disheveled and her body was drenched in blood.

As for Emperor Stavros, vast amounts of Innate Energy poured from the gaping wound in his throat. His face and body trembled uncontrollably.

“Old bastard, did you really think I couldn’t kill you?” Lesia snorted arrogantly.

Her blood-stained hands moved, and Hemera and Fennec in her grasp reformed into their human forms. However, they were now surrounded by the Quell Divine Light instead of the Wama Divine Light.

“What a clever strategy,” came the furious voice of Emperor Stavros from within the formation. “James’ mastery of the second body and clones to such a degree of power is indeed rare across the Greater Realms.

However, it is unfortunate that your strengths are not enough without his main self here.”

The last sentence was almost a roar. In the next instant, Emperor Stavros, still spewing Innate Energy from his throat, was enveloped by a mysterious force.

He spun rapidly in the void.

A fierce storm erupted within the formation as countless beams of Innate Energy transformed into a dense rain of fiery Sword Light and spread outward. Seeing the terrifying scene, Lesia quickly grabbed Hemera and Fennec into the air.

“Master, it’s time. We can’t defeat him.”

Just as Lesia's words left her mouth, a Sword Light of ten thousand colors suddenly flashed in the void, shooting straight at the spinning Emperor Stavros.

Boom! An unprecedented explosion erupted at the moment the Sword Light collided with Emperor Stavros. The shockwave spread in all directions, causing the cracked formation to collapse instantly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6983-Amid the endless explosions, two figures simultaneously flew out and were separated by tens of thousands of light-years before steadying themselves, staggering, Emperor Stavros was covered in blood. He looked at the massive bloody hole in his Ultimate Golden Body, his eyes shooting out intense rays of fury as he suddenly raised his head.

On the other side, the figure revealed itself as James. His hair was disheveled, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth. Yet, he wore a fierce smile full of battle spirit.

"You finally appeared," Emperor Stavros said through gritted teeth. "James Caden, I didn't expect you to become this strong."

"I don't know either," James replied with a smile and a shake of his head. "

However, taking you down shouldn't be a problem."

"You're so arrogant!" Emperor Stavros immediately stood straight. "Do you think two clones and a second body could injure me? You underestimate the Forty Ninth Heaven."

"No, you're wrong." James shrugged. "They weren't my clones. All of them were second bodies. My real clone is here." As he spoke, James activated his Zen to summon the Forty-Nine Primordial Spirits Clones, surrounding Emperor Stavros.

Seeing this, the contempt on Emperor Stavros' face was replaced by shock.

"The Forty-Nine Primordial Spirits Clones are truly rare in this world. Is this the power of the Three Treasures Integration?"

"You'll see the true Three Treasures Integration soon," James said with a faint smile. "Before that, I'll give you a chance to live out of respect for an old acquaintance."

Emperor Stavros' fury skyrocketed. "With just you, speaking so boastfully--"

"I can kill your mortal body, and I can also kill your divine body," James interrupted. "Am I right, Xayvion?"

At the mention of Xayvion, Emperor Stavros' anger turned into astonishment.

After a moment, he let out a sinister laugh. "I thought you wouldn't recognize me. I didn't expect you to remember." "Of course," James said with a smile. "Your true identity surprised me. If I'd known, I wouldn't have turned you into a cuckoo bird."

Emperor Stavros clenched his fists. "What would you turn me into, then?"

"At the very least, I should have made you an ostrich," James replied with a slight smile. "Maybe then you could bury your head in the sand and dream a little longer." Emperor Stavros stammered, "You..."

"Don't be so quick to get angry," James said mockingly. "Our enmity has been irreconcilable since the Dark World. However, I'm still curious. Why would one of the Five Path Emperors of the Forty-Ninth Heaven lower himself to the Mortal Dimension and disguise himself as a bird? What are you hiding?"

Faced with James' question, the anger on Emperor Stavros' face turned into a laugh. James stared at him, waiting for an answer.

After a long while, Emperor Stavros spoke coldly with his hands behind his back, "James, do you think killing the Path Emperors will let you ascend to the Supreme Path?"

"Oh?" James feigned surprise. "Are you after the Supreme Path as well?"

"Insolent!" Emperor Stavros' face darkened. "The Supreme Path is formed by the Daoism of the Nine Caeloros Gods of Nothingness. It is not something any random person can claim. Do you think you can hold it?"

"Now I understand," James said, his lips tightening into a grim line. "You disguise yourself as Xayvion to enter the Mortal Dimension, searching for the Limitless Body. Specifically, the human form."

Hearing this, Emperor Stavros was stunned, a trace of panic flashing through his eyes. He quickly pointed at James. "Enough talk. Today, I will capture you alive, take you to the Demon Tribunal of the Forty-Ninth Heaven, and have you torn apart. You'll never reincarnate."

"I've hit your sore spot." James laughed. "You're angry. However, I'm telling you, I can still kill the Limitless Body even if it comes."

"Rebel, go to hell!" Emperor Stavros roared, leaving behind afterimages as he charged towards James at high speed.

James remained calm, hands behind his back as if watching a performing clown.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6984-Emperor Stavros moved as fast as lightning, attacking swiftly and deadly. Just as he was about to strike James, nine rapidly spinning transparent sacred lotuses appeared in front of him. A terrifying and mysterious energy erupted from them with a buzzing sound.

Emperor Stavros was caught off guard. Immediately, he was assaulted by the rotating mysterious energy. With muffled thuds, his Ultimate Golden Body was quickly covered in numerous deep and bone-revealing wounds.

“W-What are these?” he exclaimed in shock.

Desperate, he launched an all-out attack with both hands against the nine transparent sacred lotuses surrounding James, but each collision sent him flying back. Realizing he could not break through the defensive formation of the

sacred lotuses, Emperor Stavros retreated swiftly, only to be severely wounded again by forty-nine golden sacred lotuses that suddenly appeared behind him.

In a state of shock, he noticed that there were eighty-one rapidly spinning jade lotuses forming three layers of defense beyond the forty-nine golden sacred lotuses, trapping him inside.

is this the true Three Treasures Integration?” he muttered.

He leaped into the air, but a dazzling ‘Path’ character descended from the void and pressed on him. In a panic, just as he was about to speak, he saw a giant lotus blossom beneath James. It quickly expanded to cover a vast portion of the Fortieth Heaven.

At the same time, countless dazzling ‘Path’ characters rose around the giant lotus and formed a dense, mysterious formation. It spun rapidly, unleashing a tempest with thunder and lightning, resembling an apocalypse.

Emperor Stavros’ eyes widened. “T-This is...”

“Welcome to the Three Treasures Formation, my friend.” James’ sacred and majestic voice echoed from the void.

Emperor Stavros’ face turned pale with shock. Though he had not experienced the Three Treasures Formation firsthand, he had seen it before when James used it in Kronosia Realm of the Thirty-Three Heavens. Its power had trapped Yehria, killed two other Emperors, and countless powerhouses from the temples below the Fortieth Heaven.

Now, he was trapped in it too. He could feel the Innate Energy in his Ultimate Golden Body rapidly draining. Panic set in.

When he tried to activate the Gate of Wuia to escape, he realized he could not sense its presence. Even the vast power within the gate was inaccessible. This meant he could only rely on his cultivation base to face James head-on. He had lost nearly seventy percent of his strength.

At that moment, he understood something. 'Why had I been so foolish? Why hadn't I activated the Gate of Wuia as soon as the battle started? I would have been invincible if I had drawn James into the gate. Instead, I allowed James' second bodies to exhaust me, leaving me in this sorry state. This was James' scheme all along. He used the second bodies to wear me down and then set up the larger Three Treasures Formation around me. He is cunning, sly, despicable, and shameless!' The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. Pointing at James, who sat on the sacred lotus. "You fiend, you dared to plot against me!"

"Cut the crap," James said calmly. "Aren't the Five Path Emperors supposed to be immortal? Let's see if you can back that up."

His Zen stirred, and around the Three Treasures Formation, the Forty-Nine Primordial Spirits Clones were simultaneously transformed into swords. They launched fierce attacks on Emperor Stavros from different directions.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6985-Facing the siege, Emperor Stavros burst forth with a dazzling array of ten thousand radiant lights. He immediately engaged in rapid combat with the Forty Nine Primordial Spirits Clones. They clashed powerfully.

Each move, each sword and palm strike, was relentless, shaking the world.

Despite his immense powers as the Daeclon Mahayana Rank Path Emperor, Emperor Stavros struggled to withstand the relentless assault of the Forty-Nine Primordial Spirits Clones.

After countless rounds of battle, Emperor Stavros realized he was losing ground. So, he quickly summoned the Jyndor Cauldron. It rotated swiftly around him with a resonant hum.

Boom! A terrifying explosion erupted, sending the clones flying away.

"Hahaha!" Emperor Stavros laughed and roared, "James Caden, did you think I am made of clay...?"

Before he could finish his sentence, a dark shadow flashed before him. A long spear moved with lightning speed and pierced through his Ultimate Golden Body at the chest. In that stunned moment, he realized James had somehow gotten close, wielding a black spear that gleamed with an evil red-purple light.

“You’re right! You’re not made of clay, but tofu,” James said calmly. He lifted Emperor Stavros with the spear, holding him aloft like a sugar calabash.

“You... this can’t be...” Emperor Stavros spat out a mouthful of blood before he could finish speaking. He trembled and said in fear, “This is Morgott’s weapon.

You’ve allied with him...”

“You all already labeled me a devil.” James interrupted with a cold smile. ” So, a devil I shall be.”

With that, he summoned the Jozo Sword and swung it through the air. In an instant, he cut Emperor Stavros’ left arm with a flash of ten thousand Sword Light.

Emperor Stavros let out an agonized scream.

“Immortal does not mean invulnerable,” James remarked. He then swung the Jozo Sword three more times, the terrifying Sword Light cutting off Emperor Stavros’ other arm and both legs. The once formidable Emperor Stavros was now a limbless, pitiful sight, skewered by James’ spear. His screams pierced the sky, echoing throughout the Wuinfinite Formation.

Outside the Three Treasures Formation, Thea had just killed the middle- aged woman and captured Hattie and Zachariah. They were stunned by the screams coming from within the formation. Hattie and Zachariah’s souls trembled. They felt as if death itself had arrived.

Thea smiled sweetly and nodded slightly. “Within the Three Treasures Formation, even the Five Path Emperors are powerless.”

“The Three Treasures Formation...” Hattie stammered. “Is that the legendary Three Treasures Formation?”

“What happened to Emperor Stavros?” Zachariah looked at Thea. “Yin governor, Emperor Stavros is one of the Five Path Emperors, controlling the Gate of Wuia of the Forty-Ninth Heaven. He...”

“You should be grateful,” Thea replied. “It was your tiny bit of kindness that saved you.”

As soon as she finished speaking, James emerged from the formation and appeared in front of Thea, carrying the impaled Emperor Stavros.