

# The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7006-Goyo explained patiently, "One epoch in the Haleth Realm is equivalent to one entrapoch in the Xanadu Realm. As long as Qadeer follows James into the Xanadu Realm, he only needs to spend one epoch in the Haleth Realm but can cultivate for an entire entrapoch in the Xanadu Realm." Taichu took a deep breath. She realized how clueless she was in comparison to Goyo, even though she was one of the Five Primal Evolutions. It was evident he had studied the Xanadu Realm very thoroughly.

After a moment of hesitation, she asked, "And what about James? Are you not going to help him? Isn't he the Chosen One that you hold in the highest regard?"

Goyo raised his head and said with relief, "He became the Chosen One on his own, so there isn't much I can do."

Taichu said anxiously, "If you don't do anything, Qadeer will swallow him and seize his Three Treasures. If that happens, who could stop him..." Before she could finish, Goyo's laughter interrupted her.

Annoyed, Taichu asked, "What's so funny?" Goyo replied with amusement, "Who do you think James is? He is protected by a Nothingness God. Don't you think that's much better than us?" Taichu was suddenly at a loss for words.

Goyo said leisurely, "Qadeer is a fool to think he can use the Gate of Mystery to seize James' Three Treasures."

Taichu asked doubtfully, "So, do we just let things develop?"

Goyo replied, "Yes. James is a human that transcends heaven and earth. He is not under the Path's control. If we intervene, we'd be helping him overcome his tribulation and getting in the way of him receiving an extraordinary blessing."

Taichu sighed and shook her head. "With such intelligent beings like you around, deities like US seem like fools.:" Goyo explained, "Daoism has three treasures-compassion, frugality, and humility. If we could live as simply as you, that would be the greatest fortune."

Taichu was speechless.

Goyo said helplessly, "Alright. It's time to go. Qadeer is really powerful, and I got hurt. Two foolish women are waiting in the Forty-Ninth Heaven. We need to address this and get on James' good side." Taichu asked puzzledly, "What do you mean?"

Goyo did not answer immediately. Instead, he tossed out a golden pill, and his sedan chair departed.

Taichu caught the golden pill floating in front of her, her face showing extreme surprise.

“Wesley is a good kid. I once taught him, so we share a master-disciple relationship. Use this to save him.”

Goyo’s voice echoed from the void, leaving Taichu speechless.

After pocketing the golden elixir, she grumbled, ‘You only think of your disciple.

I’m injured too.”

With that, she vanished in a swirl of vast gray mist.

Meanwhile, inside the Gate of Mystery, after enduring 100,000 tribulations, James and Morgott were covered in wounds. Despite their miserable states, they were still very much alive and kicking.

“Give me some, James. Just a small sip,” Morgott pleaded, eyeing the Chaos Absinthe in James’ hand. He reached out and tried to grab it.

James immediately cradled the wine jar in his arms and said, ‘You want to drink some? You can’t handle your drink. A sip would be enough to knock you out. If you cause trouble later, then you might really become a demon.”

Morgott pleaded, “Please! I’m no longer just a spirit. I just want a sip! I promise not to drag you down!:

James looked at him skeptically. Seeing his desperate and pitiful state, he hesitantly handed over the wine jar.

Morgott quickly snatched it and guzzled its contents.

“Damn it!” James shouted, then stood to his feet.

“Didn’t you say just a sip?!! Was that just a sip?!!”

Morgott ignored James’ protests and continued to gulp the wine.

James kicked him and reclaimed the wine jar.

“That was refreshing! This wine is something else, James. It can actually heal wounds!”

Morgott stated as he stood up, chuckling happily.

James was distraught. He vigorously shook the wine jar only to find not a single drop was left. He was in indescribable pain, as it was the last jar of Chaos Absinthe, and he had no clue how long he would be trapped.

Morgott turned to him and said, "Do you think Qadeer wants to torture US to death?"

James still fixated on his empty wine jar, showed no interest in Morgott's question.

Morgott approached and called out, "James..." James snapped, "Don't talk to me! Where's my wine? Everything is gone! What am I to drink? You damned fool! I should've let you die of thirst."

Morgott was caught off guard by James' outburst.

James glanced at his pitiful expression, then waved his hand to summon a large chunk of ice.

With a swift motion, James conjured a blood-shadow fire lotus in his palm, instantly melting the ice into water. Then, he swiftly caught the water in empty wine jars.

Surprised, Morgott asked, "Are you alright, James? You can't drink that as wine."

James retorted, "Get lost. You don't know anything." Just as he finished speaking, a hearty laugh came from the nearby void.

You're already trapped here, yet remain optimistic. It's admirable."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7007-James turned his head and saw a striking man in a black robe with long, flowing hair racing toward him with a flying sword.

The man had thick eyebrows and sharp, upturned eyes, exuding a remarkable aura. His exquisite facial features were as if they were chiseled by a master sculptor, capable of captivating every woman who laid eyes on him. His upright and powerful physique added to his extraordinary and commanding presence.

James recognized the man's face but felt slightly unfamiliar, as if it were someone he had not seen for eons.

After recovering from the shock, James blurted out, "Mr. Yianni?"

The handsome man placed his hands behind his back and responded smilingly, "Time sure does fly. I'm already of so much seniority in the current era."

James was overjoyed and immediately dropped to his knees with a thud, paying his respect to Yianni. "Master!"

Yianni raised an eyebrow, surprised by the greeting.

Morgott also approached, intrigued by James' actions. "Who's this man, James?"

Why does he deserve such respect from you?"

James scolded frustratedly, "Get lost. What do you know? I'm respecting and honoring my master!"

Morgott snorted, "Young man, it seems your Primordial Spirit is about the same age as mine. What makes you qualified to be James' master?"

After being momentarily taken aback, Yianni snapped back to his senses. Then, he asked, "Morgott?"

Morgott replied arrogantly, "Ha! So you know me! Come on, bow to me too! I want to feel important..."

Before he could finish speaking, James punched him in the face.

James bowed his head and apologized, "Please forgive his lack of manners N Yianni waved his hand, lifting James to his hand with his powers, and interrupted, "That's enough. It's fine. With him as your friend, how could I dare acknowledge you as my disciple?"

James instantly had an awkward expression and thought, 'Even if Morgott is older than Yianni, that doesn't necessarily mean his status is higher, right?' Yianni looked at James with a relieved expression and said, "We finally meet, James. I'm glad we weren't wrong about you." James was confused. From his memories, he had only met the residual soul of Yianni in the Marciais Combat Form's originating place. Hence, he could not grasp the meaning of Yianni's words.

Suddenly, Yianni stared at James and said, "After so many years, are you still angry and unwilling to see me?"

Stunned, James attempted to respond. However, a colorful light emerged from his body, and Lesia materialized before him.

Lesia looked at Yianni and said sarcastically, "You lack the Three Treasures, Five Spirits, and don't have a celestial body. It's a miracle you've survived so long within the Gate of Mystery.

Yianni chuckled, "You can scold me all you want. I've never regretted my choice."

After that, he sat down in the void. With the wave of a hand, he summoned a jar of fragrant, rich Chaos Absinthe. Then, he began to talk big gulps.

Lesia crossed her arms and snorted. Meanwhile, James stood aside and watched while perplexed.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7008-James thought, 'Chaos Absinthe? Yianni loves this stuff. It's impressive that he still has stock left.' Morgott quietly approached James with his hands behind his back and said proudly, "Ahem! Ignorant young man! You're quite rude, aren't you? Don't you know how to respect your seniors?"

James burst out laughing after seeing Morgott's comical act. He was trying to use his seniority as an excuse to shamelessly obtain someone else's wine.

Lesial rolled her eyes and reprimanded, "Quit putting on a show, acting like you could beat him. How about you have some practice with him, you fool?"

Morgott was momentarily taken aback but immediately drew his Tyrant Spear and pointed it at Yianni. "Let's practice if that's what you want. I won't take your

life. How much Chaos Absinthe do you have? Give it all to me."

James rolled his eyes at Morgott's words.

Yianni slowly put down his wine jar. "I have plenty! Whether I win or lose, I have more than enough! It'd be a great chance to spar with you."

After speaking, Yianni tossed a wine jar into the air, drawing out a terrifying purple-black light.

Faced with the sudden attack, Morgott immediately jabbed the Tyrant Spear forward, clashing with the purple-black light.

Despite the clash of forces, the wine jar remained intact. However, it spun rapidly and emitted a dazzling, colorful light.

James was surprised by the sight. Logically, Yianni should already be at the Daeclon Mahayana. Yet, the aura he displayed was similar to the Marciais Power.

Even though he was not fighting with all his might, his attack was on par with Morgott's full-strength blow. James could not help but wonder how powerful Yianni was.

Suddenly, Yianni said, "What's the point of fighting with your aura? You're the master of close combat, are you not? I apologize in advance if I hurt you."

After speaking, a phantom emerged from his body. It stepped on the purpleblack light and rushed toward Morgott.

Morgott was greatly startled. He pulled out his Tyrant Spear and soared into the air, engaging in close combat with Yianni's phantom.

They clashed with each other, and bright lights flickered in the dim void.

In the blink of an eye, the two exchanged at least thousands of moves. It was a thrilling and intense battle. Even James, who prided himself on his close combat skills, could not help but be amazed.

Their speed, fighting techniques, and magical prowess were unlike anything James had ever seen. The ferocity of their close combat and their extraordinary, mysterious movements left him in awe. He was especially amazed by Yianni's exceptional Supernatural Powers. He could see the similarities of the Terrastride Step and Dawnblaze Form. Yet, they were slightly different from how James performed them.

James had learned the two Supernatural Powers from Yianni's remnant soul and perfected them after countless battles.

Now, seeing Yianni cast them, they seemed so effortless and flawless without any imperfections.

James began to question whether he had really perfected them.

Lesia watched the battle unfold and suddenly exclaimed, "The Radiant Titanform. He succeeded."

James turned to Lesia and asked, "What's that?"

No data found.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7010-Morgott's fists tightened, his whole body trembling with frustration. He explained, "It's not that I'm incompetent, but this place suppresses my Demonic Body and Demonic Energy." Yianni lifted his head and chuckled, "The Gate of Mystery holds sway over heaven and earth. It's both a hindrance and an opportunity for US. The crux lies in how we navigate it."

James conveyed Yianni's message, deciphering it for him in blunt terms. "In essence, my master suggests that you lack adaptability and intellect."

Infuriated, Morgott retorted, "You..."

Yianni reprimanded, "You rascal! Stop misinterpreting me. Look at how upset he is!"

James chuckled and gave Morgott and pat on the shoulder. "Listen, Morgott.

Your defeat stems from your inadequacy. Admit your defeat, and learn from it to get better."

"You..." Morgott was itching to argue but paused as James had left toward Yianni.

Lesua fixed a stern gaze at Yianni and said, "You're quite arrogant. Why not let your disciple challenge you too?"

Yianni chuckled and waved his hand dismissively. "He's quite mischievous, so I'll refrain from engaging in combat with him. Instead, I've set him a test. As for whether he passes will be up to his wisdom!"

Intrigued, James asked, "What test is it, Master?"

Yianni pointed to the void and asked, "You've weathered numerous tribulations already, right?"

James sighed, nodding eagerly.

Yianni looked at James and asked, "Have you ever felt the power within you suppressed by a mysterious force? It probably feels as if your Innate Energy and Wuia Power fail to reach their full potential."

James pondered the memory of his entrance into the Gate of Mystery and nodded once more.

Yianni said solemnly, "This will be your challenge. Given your ability to merge the Marcial and Historical Power to generate Wuia Power and possess Innate Energy, you should be able to comprehend how to harness this suppression to your advantage, turning it into opportunity."

"Otherwise, it would be hard to sustain your cultivation within this place. Qadeer will definitely torment you."

James was confused by Yianni's words.

"Very well, take Morgott with you and delve into this experience together. Return to me with your insights," Yianni instructed, gesturing as a purpleblack mist enveloped James and Morgott, propelling them outward.

Then, Yianni approached Lesia with a smile.

"Thank you for guiding that foolish lad this far. Without your care, he wouldn't have made it."

Lesia fixed Yianni with a gaze. "I'm not concerned about him. The real concern lies with you. Now that you've waited for him, what are your plans moving forward?"

Yianni took a deep breath, slowly turning around with hands clasped behind his back. A hint of self-reproach crossed his handsome features. "You've kept your end of the bargain with me, yet I've yet to fulfill mine to you..."

Lesia said firmly, "You needn't fret over that. I'm not relying on you anymore. I'll entrust it to your disciple."

Yianni's demeanor shifted to urgency as he spun around, locking eyes with Lesia. "No! He's too young, too fragile. You can't involve him." Lesia shook her head and said, "I have no other choice. Because of you and Harper's stubbornness, James has to bear the consequences. Time is of the essence."

As Yianni gazed at Lesia, a wave of terror seemed to wash over him. He shook his head slowly, stepping back a few paces.

"Yianni," Lesia sighed softly. "I understand James' character and the life he desires. I don't wish to impose, but—"

Yianni interjected sharply. "No need for excuses! He's my disciple. As long as I draw breath, I won't ever allow him to be caught up in this chaos!"