

# The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7056-James curled his lips as he fiddled with the token he had just taken away from Hankin. The token was still glowing with a dark purple light. "So, this is the item that's needed to control the Marauder Army?"

Upon hearing those words, Hankin finally realized his hand was empty and the token he was holding had been stolen by James.

Hankin was boiling with rage. "How dare you take away the Marauder Token...

Ugh!"

Hankin could not finish what he had to say as James seized him by the throat and lifted him.

It happened so quickly.

By the time everyone saw what was going on, Hankin was completely trapped in

James' iron grip. He could only flail around helplessly.

"How dare I?" James said unsmilingly, "You're wrong about that. I am quite a timid person.

"However, I grew braver each time I went through a threatening situation.

"Since you are Youcef's master, I'll spare your life. However, you must be punished."

As he finished, two dark dragons slithered out of James' eyes and let out deafening roars.

Then, the dragons wrapped their bodies around Hankin's body and started flying upward, hoisting Hankin into the air.

For a moment, Hankin's agonized cries echoed through the air.

The man was in a lot of pain as the two dragons would constantly squeeze and pull his body in different directions.

The horrifying sight of Hankin being tortured put Dorvus, the Twelve God-Kings, and the eighteen Emperors in a state of shock.

The group of men fell silent. Their faces turned pale.

On the other hand, Lesia was watching everything with bright, widened eyes.

She chuckled excitedly. “Master is just too amazing! Even without a second body, he is already a one-of-a-kind, top-class cultivator!” “Are you crushing on him?” Yianni joked, “Should we ask the Yin governor to allow James to take you as his wife instead?”

Lesia rolled her eyes. “Why don’t you ask her yourself?”

Yianni was rendered speechless by her response.

“James can do that?” Morgott’s eyes bulged in bewilderment. “He overpowered an Emperor-level cultivator just like that!

“I can’t even tell anymore how much he has improved in terms of power and cultivation.”

Lesia responded, “At your level of intellect, you might not understand even if we explained it to you.”

Yianni agreed, “Mhm!”

Morgott scratched his head. Surprisingly, he was not offended by it.

Just then, James pointed the Marauder Token at Dorvus and the others.

“You guys went on and on about how great the Marauder Warriors were, but none of you had a taste of their powers before. Am I right?”

“I don’t see the need to handle the likes of you myself. So, I’ll leave you guys to the Marauder Warriors instead.

James channeled a small amount of vital energy into the Marauder Token, which radiated a bright purple light immediately.

The purple light illuminated the space within the Gate of Mystery.

Suddenly, the thousands of Marauder Warriors lifted their heads simultaneously.

These warriors seemed to come to life as they released tremendous amounts of murderous energy from their eyes.

All of their murderous energies combined shook the entire space of the Gate of Mystery.

Dorvus, the Twelve God-Kings, and the eighteen Emperors hurriedly turned around and produced their weapons.

However, almost everyone was gripped by an overwhelming sense of fear when they saw those Marauder Warriors' blood-red eyes.

Most of them had seen with their own eyes previously how the Marauder Army brutally and mercilessly massacred members of unorthodox sects and factions.

Unfortunately, they had become the Marauder Army's target this time.

Although all these men were exceptional, skilled cultivators, they were pretty much powerless against a group of monsters that could be repeatedly resurrected.

Meanwhile, two Marauder Warriors took Youcef who had been put under a seal, and they transported him to where James was. "Youcef, let's enjoy the show from a nice spot."

He grabbed Youcef's arm and brought him to the spot above the sacred lotus, which was still encased in the Nothingness Formation, through teleportation.

At the same time, the thousands of Marauder Warriors started stepping toward Dorvus' group.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7057-"What do we do now?" A beautiful lady God-King shouted anxiously, 'The Marauder Warriors are coming for us!' All of them were already in battle position, standing in one line.

However, the looks of despair were evident on the God-Kings' and Emperors' faces as they could see how they were outnumbered by the Marauder Army.

Dorvus' brows twitched. "I can't believe how useless Hankin is! He let our enemy snatch the Marauder Token away just like that!"

"What's the point of bringing that up now?" One of the God-Kings urged, "Sir Hosentia, you're our commander now. You need to tell US what to do now."

An Emperor quickly suggested, 'The Lord has control over the space inside the Gate of Mystery. Let's request help from him!'

The others approved of the idea as well.

"Sir Hosentia, hurry and request help from His Majesty!"

“Even Taichu and her men are wary of the Marauder Army. We have an even slimmer chance than them of surviving these things.” “How do we even win against this group of indestructible monsters?”

“Even if we managed to defeat all Marauder Warriors, would we still have enough strength to fight those demons who are controlling the Marauder Army?”

“Hurry and reach out to His Majesty, Sir Hosentia. Otherwise, we’ll all die here!”

A look of helplessness flashed across Dorvus’ eyes.

If Xanthakos still had control over the Gate of Mystery, he would not have had to send them there to eradicate the demons in the first place.

The restrictions of the soul contract had caused Xanthakos to temporarily lose his control of the Gate of Mystery.

That was the reason why he and the others were dispatched here to buy time.

With their lord’s temper and how they had yet to accomplish their mission, Dorvus could already imagine the consequences if they were to request help from Xanthakos now.

As Dorvus steeled his resolve, he moved forward and extended his arms.

A gigantic energy wall was erected before him and his comrades, preventing the advance of the Marauder Warriors.

Yet, soon enough, the wall started shaking as the Marauder Warriors tried to break through the structure by sending various attacks at it. Huge cracks ran along the surface of the energy wall.

“Are you all just going to stand there and watch? Do something to stop them too!” Dorvus bellowed.

His voice pulled the Twelve God-Kings and eighteen Emperors out of their reverie.

These men each erected an energy wall consisting of the Bohnwer Light. The layers of energy wall seemed to be strong enough to hold off the Marauder Warriors’ attacks for a moment.

Unfortunately, the Marauder Warriors quickly increased the intensity of their attacks.

In a matter of minutes, they managed to destroy three energy walls in one go.

Furthermore, the speed and intensity of their attacks did not lessen afterward.

“The Marauder Warriors’ powers are almost unreal.” Yianni gazed at them in awe.

‘They managed to make a dent in the Vital Energy Defense put up by thirty- one Daeclon Mahayana Rank cultivators.’

“Haha! This is absolutely delightful!”

Morgott laughed maliciously. ‘Those high and mighty fellows will be tormented by a profound feeling of fear before dying!’

“Master, do you know what you are doing?” Lesia grumbled, “It’s a waste of their potential if you have the Marauder Warriors attack the energy walls like that

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7058-A faint smile played across James’ lips. “Are you saying that I should kill them by using the Historial Helmnor Formation?”

“Yeap!” Lesia chuckled. ‘That method is way more interesting. We can also check out how the formation works.’

Just as James was about to command the Marauder Warriors, Youcef opened his mouth.

“James...” Everyone turned their eyes to Youcef upon hearing his voice.

Youcef lowered his head as he was flustered by the amount of attention he was receiving.

He said in a small voice, “I know I’m pretty much your captive now and I have no right to ask you this. However...”

“Go on,” James said.

Youcef paused and raised his head. “James, I am their leader. I’ll take full responsibility for what’s happened today. Please spare those men.”

James’ eyes narrowed.

“Have you lost your mind?” Lesia ranted, “You’ve seen what happened earlier!

Do you think you can control these people?

“Even your master, whom you respect so much, doesn’t want to listen to you.

You are nothing but a pawn to them!”

Morgott snorted. “Why bother listening to him? He is the same as his father.

‘They always speak about all the good they want for the world but do the exact opposite in secret.’”

Then, he pointed his spear at Youcef’s throat. “Say another word, and I’ll tear you to bits.”

Despite that, Youcef took a deep breath and looked at James unwaveringly.

“How about this? I’ll offer myself and the method to control the Marauder Army in exchange for those men’s lives.”

“You?” Yianni snickered. “Youcef Maevik, you are indeed different from your father.

“You are an upright and respectable man. You admire those who have attained greater power through their efforts and despise those who use trickery to achieve their goals.

“However, you know very well what kind of man your father is.”

Yianni’s gaze focused on James next. ‘The Twelve God-Kings, eighteen Emperors, and the Marauder Army trapped in the Gate of Mystery now are some of the best men Xanthakos has.

“These elites are equivalent to half of all forces working under Xanthakos.

“If we could exterminate all these men, we would be giving Xanthakos a critical blow. It is a huge step that helps US move closer to our goals.

“Any other offers would pale in comparison to what we could achieve this time. It would be unwise to give up the opportunity.”

While James remained silent, Morgott hurriedly added, “Don’t fall for his lies, James! He’s Xanthakos’ son. People always say like father like son!”.

Lesia watched Yianni and Morgott do their best to warn James. She opened her mouth but could not think of what to say.

Unlike Yianni and Morgott, Lesia was once James’ second body. She knew James better than those two.

Once James had made up his mind about something, there was no changing his decision, no matter how many people were opposed to it. Therefore, it would be pointless to try and persuade him otherwise.

On the other hand, Youcef fixed his gaze on James. He felt as though his heart was about to burst.

Youcef was extremely nervous since he knew what he offered to James had too little value.

Currently, James was akin to a king inside the Gate of Mystery. He had the power to decide anyone's death.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7059-Boom!

The sounds of an explosion and people screaming came from outside the Nothingness Formation. Bright lights shone across the space.

Without needing to check, the sounds must have been caused by the attacks generated by the Marauder Warriors to kill Dorvus and his comrades.

Youcef was alarmed by the sight. "James, I beg of you..."

James waved his hand and signaled him to stop. "Youcef, I admire your spirit and bravery. However, what you are offering is not enough." He met Youcef's eyes. "Besides, the person who I want to strike a deal with is not you but your father." Youcef was momentarily stunned upon hearing those words. He slumped to his

knees.

Youcef had a sudden realization.

People called him a Chosen One, the Qadeer Temple's young master, or the number one genius in all of Forty-Ninth Heaven and across all realms. Yet, all of that seemed like a joke ever since James made an appearance.

Youcef lost half of the pride and arrogance he had in him after the battle with James at the Genesis World.

The other half had just been completely crushed after witnessing what James could do.

He saw James as his opponent.

Yet, unbeknownst to Youcef, James' powers had reached unattainable heights and surpassed his.

He was no longer a worthy opponent to James.

Youcef had a glazed and distant look in his eyes as he felt everything inside him slip away. His purpose and beliefs were utterly destroyed.

Lesia, Morgott, and Yianni kept silent. However, they could not help but feel a little melancholic as they looked at Youcef.

Meanwhile, James turned around and raised the Marauder Token.

At his command, the thousands of Marauder Warriors moved to form eight different formations circling Dorvus and his comrades.

As those eight formations started spinning, a gigantic formation shining with a purple light was formed almost instantaneously.

"It's the Historial Helmnor Formation!" Dorvus shouted frantically as he noticed the purple light around them.

The God-Kings and Emperors were shocked out of their wits. All of them ran in different directions to try and get out of the formation.

However, as soon as they got near the barrier of the formation, everyone was injured and shoved backward by the force produced by the spinning formations.

"What do we do? We need to request help now!"

"Sir Hosentia, you can't let US all die here! It would be so humiliating for US to be killed inside a space owned by our lord!"

"I spent so long training to get to where I am today. I don't want to die like this."

"Illusions! I'm starting to see illusions!"

'The Historial Wind! Watch out... Ah!"

In a flash, the formation radiating a purple light turned into a prison, where rough winds blew and energies of the Five Elements clashed.

Amid the chaos, sounds of people cursing and screaming in pain could be heard.

Even Lesia, Morgott, and Yianni could feel chills run down their spines as they watched what was happening from the Nothingness Formation.

On the contrary, James had sat down and conjured a huge table.



The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7060-“Master, it would be lovely if you could share some of your precious liquor collection with US.”

James grinned. “It won’t be as entertaining if I can’t enjoy the show with some liquor.”

Yianni glanced over his shoulder at James and smiled wryly.

Then, he lifted his hand and conjured dozens of bottles of Chaos Absinthe on the table.

Lesia and Morgott exchanged a glance. Then, each of them strode forward and stopped on either side next to James.

“This is it, James?” Morgott pouted. “Aren’t you going too easy on these hypocrites?”

“This is just the beginning.” James gulped the Chaos Absinthe.

“With their level of powers, they can stay in the Historial Helmnor Formation for a few entrapochs and be just fine.”

Lesia frowned. “You should just do it now if you want to get rid of those men for good, Master. It won’t do US any good to drag it out for that long.”

James beamed at her. “Are you worried that the soul contract between me and Xanthakos will expire during that time?”

“Then, Xanthakos will regain control of the Gate of Mystery?”

“It is possible for him to do that.” Lesia reminded him.

James turned his gaze to Morgott and Yianni. “You guys think so too?”

Yianni and Morgott looked at each other for a brief moment. They smiled almost simultaneously.

“It doesn’t matter if Xanthakos regains control of the Gate of Mystery.” Morgott snorted.

“We no longer fear any tribulations set up by him. After the last battle we had with him, he might have lost all the advantage he had and not want to enter here anymore.”

Yianni smiled slightly. “We’ve absorbed almost all of the powers and vital energies found in the Gate of Mystery.

“Even if the gate possesses powers to regenerate those energies, it’ll take hundreds of entrapochs for them to be replenished.”

Yianni met James' eyes. "Before that happens, it is pretty meaningless for Xanthakos to regain control over the Gate of Mystery.

"On the other hand, we can rely on the gate's powers to refine our own powers.

Also, we shouldn't waste this huge gift Xanthakos had sent our way."

James laughed heartily upon hearing those remarks. "As expected of you, Master. You are sensible as always.

"However, I'm more curious about the Wuia Integration Gathering."

Lesia and the others fell silent at the mention of the gathering.

Even though the three of them were extraordinary figures and cultivators, they had limited knowledge of the Forty-Ninth Heaven's affairs.

Even Lesia, the Soremsia of a Caeloros God, did not have full information about the Haleth Realm's happenings after the passing of the Waitara Path.

Naturally, they directed their gazes to Youcef, who still sat in a corner quietly.

James raised his palm. Instantly, one of the bottles floated toward Youcef.

Youcef seemed to slowly come to his senses at the sight of the bottle.

"Youcef, remember how you told me the first time we met that cultivators should be graceful?" James continued, "I also have some advice for you. One should be graceful when they lose too."

Youcef heaved a long breath. Then, he took the bottle of Chaos Absinthe and shot to his feet.

As he took out the bottle cap, Youcef threw his head back and downed the liquor. He was trying to wash away the feelings of sorrow and humiliation in him by chugging down the liquor.

When he finished the entire bottle, Youcef looked at James. His cheeks were flushed. "I didn't lose. To be exact, I did not even have the chance to lose!"

James slammed his bottle onto the table. "If that's what you think, you'll lose the last bit of respect I have for you too."

Youcef swayed a little under the influence of the alcohol. He smiled bitterly. "You don't have to beat around the bush. Just ask what you want to know. I will tell you everything I know."

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