

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7403-7406

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7403-“Mr. Morgott is making a big deal out of nothing. The deaths of Taiyi and Emperor Tapia are actually...”

James interrupted Quintus with a wave of his hand, then slowly opened his eyes.

“Morgott we used to know was just a brute, obsessed with fighting and bloodshed. However, only just now have I truly realized what kind of god he is.”

Quintus frowned. “This...”

“The greatest wisdom often appears foolish. The true Supreme Path is both tangible and intangible,” James sighed.

Quintus stared blankly at James, unsure of what to say.

James suddenly spoke, “Mr. Quintus, please enter the formation. You can draw on some Waltraud Power. I’ll handle the rest once I’m finished here.”

Quintus hesitated briefly but soon understood James’ intent. He nodded and submerged himself into the newly formed formation.

In the next moment, James raised his hand, and a beautiful figure, sealed and imprisoned, floated out from the dense gray clouds. It was Emperor Zdravko.

Gazing at her, James narrowed his eyes into slits. He did not unseal her or make any drastic moves. Instead, he shot two beams of purple-golden light from his eyes to extract her Soul Energy Ball. After examining it, a look of helplessness appeared on his face.

Emperor Zdravko was originally an Alcide being, supposedly without family or emotional ties. Yet, he found a deeply rooted attachment to familial bonds within her soul.

This attachment came from Lyla, the counterpart of Emperor Zdravko in Soremsia. It involved the souls of Lyla’s City Lord father, mother, and two younger brothers, all controlled by Xanthakos. This was the root cause of Lyla’s forced betrayal.

James found he could not access the details when he tried to probe further into Lyla’s entanglements with them.

Reluctantly, James unsealed Emperor Zdravko with a single palm strike.

She trembled all over, her face turning pale with fear upon seeing James. She staggered back, barely managing to steady herself.

James stared directly at her, his eyes narrowed into slits.

After a long while, Emperor Zdravko nervously spoke, "I..."

She was interrupted by James' raised hand. "You can leave now. Never show up again. As for your matter, I will handle it!"

Emperor Zdravko was stunned. "James..."

"Get lost!" James slowly clenched his fist.

In an instant, Emperor Zdravko's eyes welled up with tears. She realized that she had lost the man she was so entangled with and did not even have the chance to remain friends. "Don't make me regret this," James said coldly. "Leave immediately!"

Those last three words were almost shouted.

Emperor Zdravko trembled, tears streaming down her face as she turned and left, looking back repeatedly. James remained in his original position, his eyes tightly shut as if a raging fire was inside him but with no outlet.

A massive quake followed Emperor Zdravko as she exited the void of the Yaretzi Mountains. The dazzling black, white, and purple-golden light illuminated the area, causing the towering mountains to collapse.

"I will repay what I owe you!" Emperor Zdravko sobbed as she left those words.

Then, she transformed into a beam of light and vanished from the space of Wuia Palace.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7404-While James and the three Caeloros Gods battled Xanthakos, Waitara Path's soul spirit led Yehria, breaking through every barrier along the way to finally reach the eighty-first gate of Historial Palace. Facing the Alcide Gate ahead, swirling with black and white, and surrounded by a purple-gold aura, Waitara Path's soul spirit's eyes revealed extreme greed and satisfaction. "Hahaha, this is the final gate. Once we enter, there are the forty-nine cauldrons and the Path Designation Bead."

With a smirk, Waitara Path's soul spirit looked triumphantly at Yehria. "Do you know what this represents?"

Yehria smiled knowingly. "It represents dominion over Haleth Realm!"

"Exactly!" Waitara Path's soul spirit chuckled. "However, this dominion isn't for just anyone. It requires capability and strength to endure."

He glared fiercely at Yehria. "Including you, the Heloria Tai Chi!"

Yehria was stunned. Then, she stepped back and immediately kneeled. "I dare not. I pledge eternal loyalty to you!"

Waitara Path's soul spirit smirked coldly at Yehria's act. He understood better than anyone the ambitions and defiance of this transformed koi fish, who possessed the heritage of Xyloria Tai Chi. Even as she knelt humbly before him, she could not conceal her rebellious aura.

"You are unqualified to enter this gate, as you are neither the Limitless Body nor the Chosen One," Waitara Path's soul spirit declared. "Guiding you through these eighty-one gates and witnessing the myriad wonders here is already your fortune."

Yehria slowly raised her head, fear evident on her face as she nodded quickly.

"Thank you for your grace. I will spare no effort!"

"Very well!" Waitara Path's soul spirit grinned. "Regardless of whether James or Xanthakos wins outside, they will enter. However, this path is inevitable for them."

Yehria looked puzzled. "You mean..."

"You will transform into me," Waitara Path's soul spirit said with undeniable certainty. "Guide them to a clear path, preferably leading them into Dread District or the Origin of Evils. Let them enjoy that realm of black and white purgatory."

Yehria was shocked by this statement. He was treating her as cannon fodder to detain James and Xanthakos. This was a joke to her.

The two were currently the scourges of Haleth Realm, nearly invincible. It might be okay if she encountered Xanthakos. He might spare her life considering their father-daughter relationship. However, she would die if it were James, not to mention guiding him into the Origin of Evils or Dread District.

Seeing Yehria's changing expressions, Waitara Path's soul spirit hmped.

"What's this? Just a moment ago, you were willing to sacrifice for me, and now you hesitate?" "No!" Yehria hurriedly shook her head. "Waitara Path, you know that I am mortal enemies with both of them. We are irreconcilable. If I fall into their hands..."

"You've fallen into their hands before, haven't you?" Waitara Path's soul spirit said impatiently. "Besides, I'm n asking you to become me."

It's extremely difficult for Xanthakos to enter this gate, as he's neithem Limitless Body for the Chosen One.

He will surely seek your help!

“Besides, he’s your father. He won’t harm his own daughter even if he sees through you, right?”

Yehria grimaced. “If it’s James…”

“If it’s James, it’s manageable,”

Waitara Rath’s soul spirit chuckled.

‘Wuia Palace has Nine Treasures of Nothingness in total. James has only taken four. The rest are still within the palace.’

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7405-“However, I have one here that can be used to deceive him, making him trust you completely.”

Yehria felt a surge of fear upon hearing this. She was still torn between choices.

No matter how one looked at it, this was a matter of life and death, affecting her future fate.

“It’ll be a great achievement if you can send them into the Origin of Evils and Dread District.”

Seeing Yehria’s hesitation, Waitara Path’s soul spirit added more incentive, “When I regain control of Haleth Realm, I will give you dominion over the

Greater Realms. You will be second only to me, with more power than Lord Goyo ever had.”

Hearing this, Yehria’s eyes widened in shock. She was tempted. If this power was real, she would never have to endure anyone’s bullying or resentment again.

She quickly raised her head. “Can I handle the Yin governor, James, and Xanthakos?”

Waitara Path’s soul spirit paused, then laughed heartily. “By then, James and Xanthakos will no longer exist. As for the Yin governor, you can certainly take charge of her once my Soremsia returns.” Yehria seemed to have made a decision. She stood up abruptly. “Please guide me, Waitara Path.”

Seeing Yehria agree, Waitara Path’s soul spirit did not hesitate. A divine black and white light struck Yehria, transforming her into a handsome male god with gray hair and a long beard. He then embedded three energy balls into her body.

With a tremor, Yehria raised her hands, looking at her transformed body in extreme astonishment.

“Three Soul Energy Balls are enough to disguise my aura,” Waitara Path’s soul spirit said. “The Kestrel Fan is one of the Nine Treasures of Nothingness, designed specifically for James.”

“Yehria, it will be a significant achievement if you accomplish this great task. I promise you, I will fulfill my promise.”

With that, he sent a radiant scroll toward Yehria. As her soul scanned it, Yehria became excited and bowed deeply to him. “Thank you, Waitara Path. I will succeed.”

Waitara Path’s soul spirit nodded, then vanished.

After a long while, Yehria raised her head, realizing she was alone in front of the huge palace gate, and felt a bit nervous. Having been terrified by James, she now had an unshakable fear of him. Fortunately, she had transformed into Waitara Path’s soul spirit and decided to find a place to hide.

Meanwhile, Zbynek and Lilibeth within the eighty-first gate had clearly heard the conversation between Waitara Path’s Soul spirit and Yehria, leaving them extremely anxious.

Lilibeth remained silent. Instead, she closed her eyes slowly, attempting to sense the four Path Cauldrons given to James. If successful, she could contact him. After several attempts, she still received no response.

“What should we do?” Zbynek stared at Lilibeth. “We can’t get out, and we can’t communicate with James.”

Opening her eyes, she spoke seriously, “Let’s combine our efforts to sense the four Path Cauldrons given to James.”

Zbynek’s eyes lit up. “Yes, we gave him the cauldrons. We should be able to contact him.”

He extended his hands to reach for Lilibeth’s palms, both emitting vast purple gold light.

In the next second, they rose simultaneously, spinning rapidly with their four palms aligned in the void. Countless Purple-gold beams shot from them, continuously striking the walls of the main hall’s formation as if attempting to melt it completely.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7406-“Waitara, where exactly are we?”

In a mysterious exotic space, Thea was released by Waitara Path's soul spirit and immediately began to survey her surroundings.

At that moment, Waitara Path's soul spirit was seated cross-legged in the void, having restored his original appearance. He was incredibly handsome, with a long gray beard and youthful hair. Facing Thea, who was pacing in front of him, he frowned slightly in impatience.

"I understand now," Thea suddenly spoke with her hands behind her back. "This is your last hiding place. That's why you dared not bring that wretched woman here."

Waitara Path's soul spirit remained silent.

"Oh dear, the once supreme Waitara Path has now fallen to a point where even your last lackey can't be trusted. It's truly pitiful!

"Do you think that wretch can really deceive my husband's eyes with her intelligence? Don't forget, he has the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes."

With these words, Thea approached Waitara Path's soul spirit. "Even if you disguise her well, can her stench of fish and licentiousness really be hidden?"

Upon hearing this, Waitara Path's soul spirit opened his eyes and shouted impatiently, "Are you ever going to stop bothering me?"

Thea chuckled.

"Oh, you are the greatest god of Haleth Realm. Is this lack of composure fitting for someone with your Cultivation Heart?"

Taking a deep breath, Waitara Path's soul spirit suppressed his anger.

"Yin governor, or should I say Thea Callahan, I warn you, don't think being half of the Yin governor means I won't take action against you.

"If you provoke me, I'll throw you into the Origin of Evils, where you'll beg for life but find no death."

Faced with his roar, Thea laughed dismissively.

"Come on, you better act now. As soon as you make a move, I'll explode without hesitation. Let's see who's tougher?"

Facing Thea's fearless demeanor, Waitara Path's soul spirit gritted his teeth but maintained his composure. He realized that this half of the Yin governor had become

extremely cunning, thick-skinned, and adept at scheming like James, almost indestructible.

If it were not for her continued utility, he really wanted her to suffer in purgatory.

“Waitara, your plans aren’t that clever after all!” Thea laughed, seeing Waitara Path’s soul spirit deflate again. “It’s not realistic to use Yehria as cannon fodder to lead my husband into the Origin of Evils. “You’re playing a game within a game. You want to use my husband to eliminate Yehria, making him think you’ve really been defeated, then boldly entering Historial Palace!

“When he starts contemplating the forty-nine cauldrons, that’s when he’s least on guard.

“At this point, you can strike out and defeat him with one blow to seize the final victory.”

Upon hearing this, Waitara Path’s soul spirit’s face twitched, as if his own conspiracy had been completely exposed. He was extremely embarrassed.

Thea glanced at Waitara Path’s soul spirit. “From the moment my husband brought his brothers into Wuia Palace, every step was part of your plan.

“I’m curious, why did you tell Yehria to only deal with my husband and Xanthakos? Why not include the Three Caeloros Gods?”

Glancing at Thea, Waitara Path’s soul spirit sneered disdainfully.

“Those three idiots may be invincible in Xanadu Realm, but they’re just lambs waiting to be slaughtered in Haleth Realm!

“Whether it’s Xanthakos or James, they can handle these three fools with their strength!”

Only Waitara Path could call the Three Caeloros Gods fools. Perhaps no other god could. Thea wondered why Waitara was so sure that the Three Caeloros Gods would not help James or Xanthakos. Then, she realized it was Xanthakos and James’ personalities that Waitara had considered.

He knew very well that neither Xanthakos nor James, as absolute heroes of their realms, would accept the interference of the Three Caeloros Gods in Haleth Rener. Otherwise, everything they did would become a gift to the Three Caeloros Gods and make them their slaves.

So, whether it was Xanthakos or James, they could bluff and deceive the Three Caeloros Gods beforehand, but inevitably they would part ways enemies before entering and become enemies in Historial Palace. The Three Caeloros Gods, hindered by

their origin in Haleth Realm, would be fundamentally restrained in the palace. They would be unable to break through the eighty-one doors.

A mere soul had so many schemes. If the real Waitara Path returned, no one knew what he would control.

Raising his eyelids and glancing at Thea, Waitara Path's soul spirit suddenly chuckled.

"In fact, you should be grateful to me. I've avenged you."

"Then?" Thea asked.

Waitara Path's soul spirit sighed, speaking slowly, "Actually, I admire James more than Xanthakos. If you can persuade him to join my side, handing over the dominion of Haleth Realm to him someday wouldn't be difficult."

Peculiarly eyeing Waitara Path's soul spirit, Thea suddenly snorted.

"Would you give it up?"

"My ambition is not in Haleth Realm." He lifted his head sharply. "I want the entire Path Sect. You'll never understand."

'I only understand one thing,' Thea said, walking past Waitara Path's soul spirit with folded arms "Under your command, you would treat all the divine beings as servants. I cannot tolerate this, and neither can my husband."

"You..." Waitara Path's soul spirit angrily shouted, "It all depends on whether James really cares about your life and death."