

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7421

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7421-Inside the Historial Palace, the soul spirit of the Waitara Path and the Path Protectors clashed for countless rounds, but neither side gained the upper hand.

Eventually, they ceased fighting, each occupying hal of the temple, sitting cross legged opposite each other.

Though their battle had halted, a stream of Waltraud Power and amethyst-gold light confronted each other in the void. The two forces remained distinctly separate, as if neither was willing to yield.

After a while, the soul spirit of the Waitara Path squinted and said, "I've suppressed you two for so many years, so is this your chance for revenge?"

Zbynek replied slowly, "We're Path Protectors, responsible for defending the Forty-Nine Daoisms. This has nothing to do with revenge."

The Waitara Path's soul spirit shouted, "The Forty-Nine Daoisms created me.

Shouldn't you protect me?"

Lilibeth shook his head slowly. "No, you're against the Forty-Nine Daoisms.

Though you're the Supreme Path, the Daoism of the Haleth Realm differs from yours."

The Waitara Path's soul spirit snorted, "Haha! So you're saying all Daoism must come from the Nine Caeloros Gods of Nothingness, and the Haleth Realm can't have its own? Then why don't you regard James as a challenger of the Forty-Nine Daoisms and cancel his title as the Chosen One?"

Zbynek and Lilibeth looked at each other, then replied simultaneously, "His Daoism was created to fight you, not the Forty-Nine Daoisms."

The Waitara Path's soul spirit was baffled. He immediately understood that the Nine Caeloros Gods of Nothingness would support anyone who opposed him.

Ultimately, he was the biggest thorn in their side. Since he finally got an answer, there was nothing more to say. He slowly stood up and clenched his fists. "You two utilize Supernatural Powers from the Forty-Nine Daoisms and are powerful opponents. However, this place is void of the forty-nine cauldrons and five treasures I left behind. That must mean there is a greater power behind you two.

After all, you're but mere protectors."

Zbynek and Lilibeth were stunned.

The Waitara Path's soul spirit scanned the place and said coldly, "I've underestimated my dojo. For the past million etrapochs, you've never let your guard down against me and have stayed in control of this place.

"Well, unlike you two, I'm not in a hurry. Whether you like it or not, my Soremsia will return. Call it the Leere Tribulation, or whatever you like, it can't be stopped."

Zbynek and Lilibeth stood up, maintaining vigilance against the Waitara Path's soul spirit.

The Waitara Path's soul spirit laughed, "You're waiting for James to come and become the new Supreme Path, then take care of me. I'm afraid that's a foolish dream. No matter how powerful you are, you wouldn't dare to enter the Origin of Evils and Dread District. You only dare to act imperious here. Against the Five Shadowborns, you're nothing but weaklings."

"You two better stay alive until my return. I will send you to experience their horror."

The Waitara Path's soul spirit flicked his sleeve and walked toward the exit.

Zbynek and Lilibeth looked at each other, their faces pale with fear. As soon as the Waitara Path's soul spirit left the Historial Palace, they collapsed and coughed up blood. Numerous injuries immediately appeared on their bodies, and blood gushed out endlessly.

Zbynek said strugglingly, "The Waitara Path is indeed powerful. Just his soul alone possesses such terrifying strength."

Lilibeth coughed up blood and said, "Still, we got him to leave. Though we'll perish, it's worth it if James enters the Truth Cauldron."

Zbynek took a deep breath after failing to get up. He lay down on his back, staring at the ceiling. "Though we're about to die, he was also severely injured and is pretending to be fine."

Lilibeth's eyes widened. "No wonder.

With his personality, he wouldn't have given up so easily. So we caused quite some damage, huh? He couldn't determine our condition and was afraid we'd imprison him if we noticed his injuries. Hence, he left a few harsh words and fled."

Zbynek sighed. "It's a pity we couldn't find the Yin governor's other half. That's the biggest leverage against the Chosen One. Where exactly did the Waitara Path hide

her?" Lilibeth said, "Maybe he didn't bring her. When I fought him, I searched his spaces. I didn't sense anything."

Zbynek coughed violently and said, "We can only put our hopes on James now."

He slowly turned to Lilibeth and stretched out his hand with difficulty. "Take my hand. Our time is almost up. Perhaps we might become stars."

Lilibeth did not hesitate. She stretched out her hand with difficulty.

The two smiled as they held hands. Their bodies gradually became translucent and dispersed into intertwining black-and-white auras.

The auras rose into the air, permeating the surroundings and gradually disappearing into the void.

In their place, two dazzling black beads were left on the ground.

Suddenly, an amethyst-gold light appeared and approached the two black beads

It transformed into a beautiful woman. She stared at the beads, scanned the surroundings, and picked them up. Then, she transformed into a light beam and left the Historial Palace. Soon, the Waltraud Power and colorful lights within the Historial Palace dissipated, returning the place to calm.