

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7552

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7552-“Though the Greater Realms’ beings lack cultivation strength, they are united and can generate Spiritual Providence. That’s the unparalleled force of nature that will crush you!”

The black-and-white circle erupted within the flames as the Celestial Sage’s words echoed.

The black dragon that had besieged them roared and was swiftly engulfed by the immense explosion. The shockwave expanded, filling the Sk headquarters and the Tirta Grand Formation with black-and-white energy. A fierce wind gusted, plunging everything into an abyss of darkness and fear.

Truett and the others outside the Tirta Grand Formation were furious but powerless.

Amidst the turmoil, James concentrated and discovered two energy balls-one green and one yellow. He swiftly gathered them into his space. However, as he searched for Yianni, he was alarmed to find he had vanished without a trace.

He pondered, ‘Could Yianni have been killed in the explosion? That’s impossible. Yianni has mastered the Radiant Titanform, which gives him a second main self. Even Xanthakos couldn’t kill him. The Celestial Sages’ self-destruction couldn’t have eradicated him.’ At that moment, Thea and Yaretzi appeared, shielded by a light barrier.

Thea asked, “What’s wrong?”

James replied solemnly, “Yianni disappeared.”

Thea’s face was full of shock.

Yaretzi, puzzled, said, “That’s impossible. He is stronger than the Celestial Sages. Even if they self-destructed, it couldn’t have...”

Thea suggested, “Did he run away? Or perhaps he isn’t ready to face everything?”

She grabbed James’ collar and said, “You’ve been observing their battle for so long. Did you find what you were looking for?” James did not respond.

Thea roared, “Answer me! Is this what you wanted? You forced the Celestial Sages to self-destruct, and now Yianni has disappeared. His fate is uncertain! I know you’ve been doubting him. Even I could feel it. Do you think he couldn’t?”

“When did you become so ruthless, James? Is it impossible to eliminate your Inner Demon after the Soremsia incidents? Will you never be able to trust your friends again?”

Faced with Thea's angry rebuke, James remained silent. He couldn't find any words to respond. Trusting his friends with his own safety and honor nor was one thing, but now, as the ruler of the Haleth Realms, he carried the weight of its fate and security on his shoulders. If he failed to prevent the Leere Tribulation and eliminate the Waitara Path's Reincarnation Soremsia, it would not merely disappoint his friends. The consequences would be dire-the very lives of the beings and gods of the Haleth Realm would be imperiled. This was not about trust; it was about an immense responsibility that he could not afford to fail.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7553-Yaretzi gently pulled the furious Thea back. "James has his own reasons. You have to believe in him. In his position, many things are beyond his control."

Thea fumed, "If being the Supreme Path requires him to become ruthless and heartless, I'd rather..."

Yaretzi interrupted her. "Was it his choice? Weren't you the ones who pushed him into the role?"

Thea stared at Yaretzi, stunned by her words. 'She's right. James never wanted to become the Supreme Path. Me, Lesia, Frona, and the circumstances pushed him into the role. What right do I have to blame him? Even so, Yianni disappeared after the Celestial Sages' self-destruction. Whether he's still alive or not is unknown. Everything happened because James altered my plan, making it his fault! Moreover, his silence toward my questions is also wrong!' Thea glared at James, then stepped back. At the same time, she pinched his lower back, nearly drawing blood, to vent her anger.

James, however, did not respond.

Just then, Truett and the others, driven by grief and anger, finally broke through the Tirta Grand Formation with a loud crash and rushed in.

As the black-and-white light of the Celestial Sages' self-destruction gradually faded, Sk's entire headquarters lay in ruins, with broken walls and floating corpses stretching for hundreds of thousands of light-years. It was a scene of utter devastation.

Truett and Xitlaly were stunned by the sight. The war kings and the fake James, who broke in with them, were equally shocked.

After a moment, Truett took a few steps forward with difficulty, looking around, his fists clenched in silent pain.

Xitlaly slowly raised her head, silently holding back tears.

However, the heartache and grief of the couple were palpable to everyone present.

Yegor and Herodias had personally entrusted them with Sk, but it had been destroyed. Countless foyal confidants, powerhouses, and their vast information bank of the Greater Realms were gone. The most difficult reality to accept was the death of the Celestial Sages. It was a brutal sight for them to witness, causing great pain and a sense of helplessness.

Despite reaching Daeclon Mahayana, they were nothing in the face of a transcendent powerhouse and could not even break a formation. Their ranks were nothing more than a joke.

James descended from the sky but remained invisible. He stood facing Truett, who was struggling to hold back his emotions. James' heart.

ached when he saw his friend's pale face bloodshot eyes, and trembling lips. Initially, he could have elevated his friend's strength and made him a deity. However, with Truett's current maturity, could he truly handle it?

Truett was born into a prestigious vel family in the Greater Realms. His father was the renowned Saint Yegor, and his mother was the daughter of Tirta, giving him an unassailable status. He was Sk's young master, born with advantages that most creatures could never attain, even in a lifetime.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7554-For most creatures, positions and cultivation levels that seemed like distant dreams were easily within Truett's grasp. Bathed in the radiant glory of his parents and the illustrious reputation of Sk, he had never faced genuine hardships or the character-forming trials that others endured.

Truett excelled in qualifications, wisdom, understanding, and righteousness beyond ordinary beings. However, he lacked the tempering fire of suffering and a determination forged through relentless hard work and perseverance. Even if it were born from revenge and hatred, it could transform him, allowing him to rise from the ashes, become decisive in his actions, and evolve into a formidable powerhouse.

The trial was James' gift to Truett after returning from Zymurgy. James had meticulously orchestrated the destruction of all of Truett's support and planned the deaths of the Celestial Sages whom Truett admired the most. As the ruler of the Haleth Realm, James could easily restore everything that had been destroyed. However, if Truett had continued to stay within a safe environment and his comfort zone, he would never have achieved a true transformation. The softness of indecision could not bring about the change Truett needed to grow.

Truett had to start relying on himself to be truly reborn. He had to endure soul-crushing disasters and bear heart-wrenching pain. Otherwise, even if everything were handed to him, he could not protect it.

Under James's invisible gaze, Truett slowly raised his head.

“Please take the war kings away for now, Emperor Caden. I need some time to calm down.”

The fake James and the war kings were taken aback by his words.

Xitlaly took a deep breath and said, “Go back, Emperor Caden. Sk is our home. We’ll clean up the mess ourselves. We shouldn’t bother you.” The fake James sighed. “Let me know if you need anything. Sk will never be destroyed.”

After speaking, he turned around and left with the war kings.

As the Tirta Grand Formation sealed again, Truett raised his head and roared, venting his anger. Xitlaly staggered to his side and reached out to grab him.

“Was it James or the Waitara Path’s words left her mouth, her amation Soremsia?” After her whole froze. The next moment, Truett turned around with bloodshot eyes, glaring at her like a bloodthirsty beast.

Xitlaly slowly closed her eyes. “I...I didn’t mean it...”

Suddenly, Truett grabbed her collar and lifted her from the ground.

Xitlaly shouted anxiously, “What are you...”

Truett said coldly, “If you weren’t the love of my life, I would have killed you for saying that.”

Xitlaly’s face paled in shock. Truett had never treated her so aggressively before. It was the every firsttime he had lost his coobwith her. Content belongs to én.swnovels swnove Truett swept the area and shouted, “Waitara Path’s Reincarnation Soremsia! I will take you down!”

With a roar, his body erupted with colorful lights that spread within the vel?

Tirta Grand Formation. They collected the floating corpses and lowered them into Sk’s ruins.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7555-Seeing Truett in such a state, James, hidden in the shadows, felt a trace of relief. Despite everything, Truett still believed in him. It wasn’t out of naivety or ignorance. Truett understood the truth perfectly well but chose to trust him anyway.

Truett was the young master of Sk, and despite his noble birth and privileged upbringing, he never displayed arrogance. This was why James had high hopes for him, tested him strictly, and used drastic measures to inspire his transformation.

As Truett carried Xitlaly away step by step, James slowly turned around, watching them go.

James murmured, "What is a true friend? It means that everything you do has his most reasonable and understandable explanation."

Thea, who had also landed, snorted coldly, "You don't feel guilty? You're so shameless!"

James asked, "Why should I feel guilty? You're a woman and won't understand the friendship between men!"

Thea grabbed Yaretzi and said, "This bastard is talking about us. Let's beat him up!"

Yaretzi smiled indifferently and asked, "What about Yianni?"

"Have you thought about your matters yet?" James looked around, diverting the topic.

Yaretzi and Thea exchanged puzzled glances.

Suddenly, James spread his arms, and a Soul Energy Ball emitting a vital Hongrome Energy appeared in his palm.

The two immediately grasped the situation.

Thea instantly snatched the Soul Energy Ball. "I'll take it! He's a Hongrome Child, and I brought Xitlaly to the Great Historical Land to give birth to him. It's only reasonable that he becomes my disciple."

Yaretzi chuckled. "I can't agree with you, Thea. The Supreme Path is asking us to discuss..."

Thea patted Yaretzi's shoulder and said, "The Supreme Path is nothing to me! Don't worry, I'll find you someone better."

Yaretzi was rendered speechless.

Seeing the two leave arm in arm, James waved and disappeared from the spot.

In the Marciais Combat Form's Origin, a man with cascading long hair, dressed in a black robe, stood majestically on a towering mountain. He looked at the countless universities slowly and continuously rotating around him. His long hair moved with the wind as he stood tall, like a lone wolf in the dark. An amethyst-gold light flashed, and a handsome man appeared.

“Time has passed, and things have changed. Even if there is power to research the top, all is but an illusion.”

The handsome man behind him sighed and nodded.

“How did you find this place?” the black-robed man asked without turning around.

“You may not recollect. Once upon a ne time, your soul spirit helped me achieve the Fourth Marciais Combat Form here. I remember it, but you might not.” The black-robed man turned around, staring at the handsome man.

“I never forgot. I’m afraid you did.”