

# The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7664

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If you want to grow stronger, push further, and achieve immortality, you must work hard.

But if you'd rather be a bystander in life, then you have to accept your fate as a weakling and simply enjoy your existence. When you reach the limits of your cultivation, your time will run out, and you'll naturally fade away—eliminated by the very laws of cultivation.

The survival of the fittest, the law of the jungle—harsh as they may be—still follow their own rules.

After setting everything in motion, James infused his own principles and the concept of karma into the new flow of time, ensuring that every being migrating from the myriad realms would understand:

This new world is nothing like the past. Fate no longer dictates the course of life—only actions do. Every being is now the master of their own destiny.

As Thea absorbed the depth of James's arrangements and the philosophy behind them, she hesitated for a moment before speaking.

James noticed. "What is it?"

"The cultivation paths you've established are well-structured." Thea took a deep breath. "But it seems like you've overlooked something critical."

James bowed slightly. "Please enlighten me, my wife."

"What was the biggest flaw of the old myriad realms?" she asked.

James paused, then answered, "Too many rigid rules. The Alcide beings on the battlefield believed themselves superior by birth. They controlled vast cultivation resources and suppressed other creatures, making breakthroughs impossible for them. Cultivation became a hopeless endeavor."

Thea nodded. “And have you considered that in this new world you’re shaping, over time, powerful deities could rise—ones equivalent to the Alcide beings? They would pass down their strength and resources to their descendants, creating a new kind of hierarchy.”

She met his gaze.

“If they can achieve immortality, as per your theory of life and death, they can also endlessly reproduce. Their offspring, generation after generation, would start life with advantages far beyond ordinary beings. Wouldn’t that simply create a new cycle of inequality?”

James’s brow furrowed.

“You’re saying gods beyond the Great Vehicle realm should be forbidden from having offspring?”

“I have no issue with them reproducing,” Thea replied firmly. “The problem is that their descendants shouldn’t inherit an unfair advantage in status or cultivation resources. They should start on equal footing with everyone else.”

James clasped his hands behind his back, gazing down at the surging energy of the new world. After a long silence, he spoke.

“My wife, you’ve heard the saying—where there are people, there are rivalries.”

“Yes.” Thea nodded.

“Then let me tell you something else.” James turned to face her. “Where there is life, there is no such thing as absolute fairness.”

Thea was about to argue, but James continued.

“I understand your concerns. You want to prevent a new aristocracy from forming in the Realm of the Heavens. You want to stop the rise of familial dynasties, racial divides, and monopolized power.

But by your logic, it’s not just divine bloodlines that should be restricted. In time, sects, traditions, and even entire races will establish their own power structures. Societies will naturally form their own hierarchies, whether through blood, loyalty, friendship, or marriage. These are the inherent limitations of living beings.

Most gods in the Realm of the Heavens will come from mortal origins. Becoming divine won't free them from these limitations—unless we impose a condition for godhood: the complete severance of emotions and desires, the very thing we despise.”

Thea froze, falling silent.