

# The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7665

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James looked at him with a smile. “Since we are the founders of this new world, our duty is to serve and protect all living beings through Taoism. We should never interfere with their natural development, let alone try to control it.

Through systematic Taoism, we’ve bound cultivation to the laws of life and death. This serves as both a restriction and a safeguard against injustice. With these limits in place, it won’t matter if someone is born as the child of a god or an ordinary creature—if they don’t put in the effort, they’ll eventually perish within the time frame of their cultivation.”

James met Thea’s gaze. “Besides, there’s another threshold—Karma.”

“No matter how powerful someone becomes, they won’t escape Karma’s judgment. A god might abuse their power, manipulate resources, or unfairly benefit their descendants. But as long as they’re willing to bear the consequences of their actions, why should we interfere?”

Thea didn’t respond, but the shift in her expression showed she was convinced.

At that moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the void ahead. It was Quattro, who had just been resurrected by James and Thea. After absorbing the surrounding energy, he bounced over excitedly.

“Boss, sister-in-law, I’m alive again! No need for thanks—just tell me what to do next!”

James and Thea exchanged glances, then burst into laughter.

Despite their ability to reshape the fate of all living things, there was one thing they couldn’t change—Quattro’s pig head on a human body.

It wasn’t that they didn’t want to make him more handsome. The problem was that his very soul was bound to this form. Simply put—he was born ugly.

Quattro seemed to realize something and quickly protested, “Hey, don’t look at me like that! I think I’m better-looking than both of you!”

“Alright, you win,” James chuckled, holding Thea’s hand. “So, are you going to keep your title as Grand Marshal?”

“Well... I guess I can.” Quattro grinned. “But according to your new system, shouldn’t someone at my level—Holiness Venerable—be heading to the Realm of the Heavens?”

“You’re an exception.” Thea smiled. “Because you love being among the people. You enjoy hearing them call you Grand Marshal.”

Quattro beamed. His sister-in-law and boss understood him best.

What was the Realm of the Heavens, anyway? Just a bunch of gods meditating all day, sometimes fighting each other. How could that compare to the ever-changing, exciting world of ordinary beings?

James gestured toward Xezal, who stood nearby. “Originally, I planned to have Xezal manage the new world, but he insisted on following us to handle the chaos in the myriad realms...”

Quattro’s eyes lit up. “I want to go too!”

James shot him a look. “Are you seriously thinking about that? You were nearly wiped out by Juniper in an instant. Besides, if everyone goes to war, who’s going to protect the new world?”

Quattro groaned, lowering his head in defeat.

“Alright.” James patted his shoulder. “If you want to be a lazy pig, I won’t force you to improve. But when it really matters, you still have a duty to the beings of the myriad realms.”

Quattro looked up. “I—”

“You’re my brother,” James interrupted. “Being my brother isn’t just about showing off, bragging to female spirits, or enjoying the prestige. It’s also about responsibility.”