

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6441-“Human?” asked the mysterious angler.

James responded with a nod.

There was another moment of silence. The mysterious angler sized up James. Under his scrutinizing gaze, James felt as if every part of him were laid bare.

Then, the mysterious angler tossed a fishing rod to James and turned away to resume fishing. James took the rod with his expression filled with bewilderment. He could not comprehend the intentions of this senior with immensely Supernatural Power, but this act of fishing was not entirely unfamiliar to him.

Back in the third layer of the Forladdt Land, those two black-and-white elders were also fishing, but they were fishing for the Historial Power and the Marciais Power. James wondered what they were fishing for now.

Seeing that Yianni remained indifferent, James had no choice but to sit beside him. Without bait, he began to fish with the rod in hand.

Yianni remained silent, and so did James, for he sensed that this was perhaps another test.

Meanwhile, Yukha and Lesia were locked in a relentless battle in the void. From the sky to the ground, from the peaks to the forests, it seemed as though the chaos would never end.

Amidst this lively atmosphere, James and Yianni remained immersed in their fishing. Gradually, James felt countless converging forces churning within him. Eventually, he found himself enveloped in a thick black mist.

“You’ve got some talent,” Yianni finally spoke.

In the next moment, he lifted off his hand. James, shrouded in thick black mist, was suddenly lifted into the sky and spun gently. At the same time, Yianni unleashed another burst of black light toward James, immediately enveloping him in a black shield.

Seeing this scene, Lesia and Yukha abruptly stopped their battle. Their faces filled with astonishment as they gazed towards James in the void.

“Both of you, come here,” Yianni suddenly called out.

Lesia and Yukha exchanged a glance before one of them swiftly moved to stand before Yianni.

Assessing them, Yianni chuckled, “Visitors are guests. Instead of just fighting, you two should do something else, shouldn’t you?”

The two hesitated for a moment, and then Yukha knelt. “Please give us your command, Lord Yianni.”

“Why should I?” Lesia asserted.

Yianni pointed at Yukha, and a beam of black light penetrated her mind.

Immediately, as if understanding something, Yukha stood up hastily and soared into the sky, manifesting into a colossal divine bird before soaring towards the sky.

Meanwhile, Lesia regarded Yianni warily.

“I won’t reveal your identity,” Yianni chuckled. “However, you should assist your master in some tasks.

That shouldn’t be a problem.”

Lesia furrowed her brow. “You promise not to tell anyone?”

Yianni nodded.

“The Fourth Marciais Combat Form.” Lesia sighed softly. “That’s even more difficult than cultivating to the Daeclon Rank. You must impart all your knowledge.”

Yianni smiled but remained silent.

“Don’t overestimate your power,” Lesia retorted coldly. “You’re just a spirit, albeit one tied to your master’s consciousness.

“You don’t need to threaten me. Even if you expose my identity, with the bond I share with my master, it’s nothing serious.

“However, you’re different. Your ultimate fate is to teach the Fourth Marciais Combat Form. If you make things too difficult for my master, I’ll make sure you suffer a gruesome death.”

Yianni remained silent.

With a snort, Lesia transformed into a light beam and vanished instantly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6442-In the restricted area of the Ying World, Dark Thea looked at Hador. “How long will he need for this journey, and can he succeed?”

“I have no idea.” Hador shook his head helplessly. “I haven’t even set foot in that mysterious place before being driven out.”

“You’re the one who sent him there,” Dark Thea said coldly. “If he doesn’t return, I’ll turn your entire Ying World upside down.”

Faced with Dark Thea’s threat, Hador was taken aback. He opened his mouth as if to speak but hesitating.

At that moment, a dragon’s roar echoed through the void, and Yrian shimmered into view with radiant light.

“Sir Hador, on the edge of the Yin’s Void, Lonnie Curtis arrogantly declared that he wants to challenge the entire Ying World.”

Hador frowned slightly. “Lonnie wants to challenge the Ying World?”

Yrian raised his head immediately. “He requests entry into the Yin’s Void to fairly challenge all the powerhouses in the Ying World.”

Hador could not help but sneer. “Lonnie, as the leader of the Four Symbols, when did he become so audacious?”

“After all, he’s already at the Second Xaeclon Rank,” Yrian said slowly. “In his view, our Ying World has long been in decline, perhaps not even harboring a Daeclon Rank powerhouse.”

With that, Yrian looked at Hador. "Sir Hador, may I take on this fight?"

"No." Hador shook his head and sighed softly, "The Chosen One is right. You're a talent and shouldn't be placed in such circumstances."

Turning to Dark Thea, he asked, "Yin governor, didn't you want to practice? What are your thoughts on Lonnie?"

Dark Thea shouted, "Just say it outright if you want to use me to kill for your Ying World. There's no need for such grandiose speech."

Hador felt embarrassed, scratching his nose and chuckling, "So, do you want to fight this battle?"

Dark Thea smirked mischievously and suddenly waved her sleeves, instantly transforming into a pink light shooting straight up into the sky.

Hador and Yrian exchanged glances, both shaking their heads with wry smiles.

They both knew that as long as she intervened, not even Lonnie, let alone the Yang governor, would necessarily emerge unscathed.

Their speculation proved correct. Dark Thea flashed, appearing at the edge of the Yin's Void exit. With one hand behind her back, she looked at the situation outside the mysterious formation.

The army gathered outside, and living beings surged forward. Their frenzied shouts created a fiery atmosphere.

"Cowardly Ying World dogs, come out and fight!"

"Dark Demons, you've done wrong, and now you cower in a corner in fright!"

Listening to the uniform chants and clamor, Dark Thea exclaimed, "You even came up with rhymes, but they're so cheesy."

With that, two evil red lights flashed in her eyes, piercing through the mysterious formation and directly hitting the living beings outside.

With a thunderous roar, those clamoring living beings exploded one after another, their souls scattering on the spot.

Immediately afterward, the multitude of living beings outside fell into chaos, scattering and fleeing in all directions.

“Tsk, small fry!” Dark Thea waved her hand, her face contorted with disdain.

Just then, in the chaotic void outside the Yin’s Void, an incomparably huge azure dragon surged forward with a shocking roar. Wherever it passed, all fleeing living beings were shattered, and their souls scattered.

Suddenly, the dragon flashed and transformed into a middle-aged man in a green robe instantly. He appeared in front of Dark Thea.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6443-The two stood facing each other across a mysterious formation, like archenemies born of countless epochs of grudges and vendettas.

Dark Thea sized him up with a sinister smirk and a look of disdain on her face, while Lonnie stared back, his expression a mixture of vigilance and unease.

“Lonnie Curtis, why don’t you kneel when you see me?” Dark Thea asked.

Lonnie hesitated for a moment, then was about to kneel but immediately straightened up. “Yin governor, you’re no longer a God under the Law of Tai Chi. You...”

“Fine.” Dark Thea nodded with a wicked grin. “Looks like your backbone has hardened. You’ve completely forgotten our past camaraderie.”

Lonnie’s face twitched, then he lowered his head in embarrassment. “No... it’s not, Yin governor. I-I just...”

“It’s okay.” Dark Thea beckoned to Lonnie with a crooked finger. “Come here, I’ll tell you a secret.”

Lonnie was stunned for a moment, then furrowed his brows in hesitation.

“Don’t you want to know who caused you to lose your wife back then?” Dark Thea said.

Lonnie’s face immediately paled, then his eyes darted around, and cautiously he approached.

Dark Thea suddenly let out a sinister laugh as soon as Lonnie took a few steps forward. A huge black lotus bloomed behind her, morphing into countless evil illusory hands that broke through the mysterious formation and grabbed Lonnie directly.

Lonnie was startled. "You deceived me..."

Before he could finish his words, he was enveloped by Dark Thea's Dark Heavenly Path Power and forcibly pulled into the Yin's Void formation.

In the next moment, the suppression formation quickly activated, and the immense Marciais Power rushed towards Lonnie, completely suppressing him.

As the Marciais Power grew stronger, Lonnie's body began to contort, ensnared by Dark Thea's illusory hands. His face twisted in agony.

However, Dark Thea did not give Lonnie much chance to scream. Countless illusory hands from the Dark Lotus behind her were thrown out and swiftly engulfed him.

Lonnie roared repeatedly. With each agonizing roar, Lonnie quickly manifested into a giant dragon, but he could only swing his massive head and tail in a frantic attack against Dark Thea, all while entangled by countless illusory hands.

Dark Thea's current power could easily match that of Hador at the Third Xaeclon Rank. Even in a head- on confrontation, she could defeat Lonnie.

However, Dark Thea's Dark Heavenly Path Power was not only enhanced but also virtually invincible within the Yin's Void. Coupled with Lonnie being suppressed by the countless Marciais Power of the mysterious formation, his strength was greatly diminished in an instant.

Just as Dark Thea was about to kill Lonnie, Hador and Yrian rushed over into the void.

"Don't kill him, Yin governor. He's still useful," said Hador.

"Spare him, Yin governor," Yrian added.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6444-Obviously, Hador and Yrian's words had an effect. After a moment of hesitation, Dark Thea finally stopped devouring Lonnie.

Under the suppression of the countless Marciais Power within the Yin's Void mysterious formation, Lonnie's cultivation base continued to plummet until he reached the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's First Tribulation.

As Dark Thea withdrew her Dark Heavenly Path Power, Lonnie crashed to the ground with a thunderous boom. His massive dragon body rapidly shrank, barely clinging to life.

Yrian immediately approached and took a dragon whisker shimmering with black light. Then, he swiftly bound Lonnie with it.

Hador furrowed his brow. "Take him back and interrogate him thoroughly. He must explain everything about the outside world, or he'll wish he were dead."

Yrian nodded slightly, then vanished with Lonnie in tow.

Only then did Hador turn to Dark Thea. "Let's go back, Yin governor."

Dark Thea shook her head slowly. "All Four Symbols are stirring up trouble. What kind of situation is the Genesis World in now?"

Hador sighed softly, "We'll have to interrogate Lonnie to find out."

Dark Thea fell silent.

Truthfully, whether Lonnie confessed or not, she could anticipate the outcome. After all, following the great battle between her and James in the Ancient Genesis World, Tai Chi became furious and issued the Tai Chi Decree of Extinction.

This was not an ordinary decree, nor was it solely aimed at hunting her and James down. It was a massive purge, a massacre targeting the Genesis World that defied the Law of Tai Chi.

So far, it seemed that any force, sect, or living being who had any ties with her and James had suffered relentless suppression and devastation.

Among them, Skynet was hit the hardest, especially since Lady Herodias and Yegor were imprisoned by the Law of Paths. Skynet was left with no protection.

Now that she had regained her memories, her greatest concern was for the safety of her children.

They were all in Skynet and likely targets of Tai Chi's furious retaliation and pursuit.

As her anxiety grew, Dark Thea furrowed her brow. "I have to go."

"Aren't you waiting for James?" Hador was anxious. "At this time..."

"I have not only a man to care for but also children," Dark Thea interrupted Hador. "They are probably facing Tai Chi's ruthless revenge right now."

"This..." Hador could not argue with Dark Thea's reasoning.

"James will still be in seclusion for some time. I entrust you to take care of things," Dark Thea said resolutely. "I need to go out and assess the situation, and make sure my children are safe."

"Yin governor." Hador's expression was full of concern. "I don't want to stop you, I just want to remind you that although you've mastered the Dark Heavenly Path Power and are as strong as the Third Xaeclon Rank, you're still not a real Yin governor. You're not yet a match for Tai Chi. Even if you face the Yang governor, you'll be facing a life-and-death test."

"If you go out rashly now and they detect you, it will undoubtedly bring disaster..."

"I know how to conceal my aura. I won't engage in direct confrontation," Dark Thea interrupted Hador again. "I'll return after I've ensured the safety of my children. I hope you can keep this secret for me from James. Whether or not I've returned when he exits seclusion, don't mention it. I don't want to hurt him anymore."

With those words, Dark Thea transformed into a purple-pink beam of light and shot towards the edge of the Yin's Void mysterious formation.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6445-Hador wanted to speak but then stopped himself.

He understood that what Dark Thea did was right. Whether as a mother or a wife, there was no reason or excuse to retreat. However, this had fatal consequences for the overall situation of the Ying World.

At the origin of the Marciais Combat Form in the unnamed universe, after two epochs of effort and with Yianni's Supernatural Power assistance, James not only cleansed his soul and cultivated his mind but also finally strengthened the three merged forces to a more thorough level. He purified them of all impurities, making them more refined, and their power multiplied accordingly.

James looked at the slowly surging tri-colored power in the palm of his hand and suddenly asked, "Mr. Yianni, what should I call this power?"

"It's up to you." Yianni drank the Chaos Absinthe given by James. "At least when I reached the Fourth Marciais Combat Form, I derived nothing else other than the Marciais Power."

James frowned. "It's clear this merged power of mine is stronger than the Marciais Power."

"Of course," Yianni said lightly. "The Marciais Power was originally created to restrain the Historial Power. Now, you can merge two opposing forces with Chaos Essence and even infuse them with the power of Yin and Yang. What's more surprising is that you can control them at will. This exceeds my expectations."

Yianni raised his empty glass and sighed, "It seems that the conflict of the Yin and Yang Worlds caused by the Marciais Power and the Historial Power will finally be resolved in this way."

James was puzzled as he looked at Yianni. "It sounds like you're not happy with this?"

"Of course, I'm happy. It's just that I suddenly understood something," Yianni replied slowly. "What have we been fighting for all these years, to the extent of causing suffering to countless living beings and creating chaos in the Yin and Yang Worlds, ultimately benefiting Tai Chi?"

Listening to Yianni's reflection, James was full of doubt. "Isn't Tai Chi on the side of the Historial Power? Naturally, she also respects the Historial Power, right?"

"It's not like that." Yianni shook his head. Then, he calmly recounted the situation.

Essentially, the Marciais Power and the Historial Power were both suitable for all living beings to cultivate.

However, the Marciais Power focused more on physical training, from the outside to the inside, deriving powerful Martial Path Power. With close combat strength as its advantage, it was capable of displaying transcendent strength in battle.

On the other hand, the Historial Power mainly focused on cultivating energy, absorbing the powerful aura from various worlds for its own use, primarily using energy to transform Supernatural Power, with long-range attacks as its main focus.

Between the two, cultivation in the Marciais Combat Form was long and arduous, with slow progress in enhancing the cultivation base, but it could cross realms in battle and had tremendous potential.

The Historial Power was based on the Empyrean Spiritual Energy, relatively easy to cultivate, with relatively low requirements for talent, but it had the suspicion of being superficially strong.

What Tai Chi comprehended was the Tai Chi Power, which was not classified under the Historial Power or the Marciais Combat Form. Hence, this was the reason she could ascend to the position of Tai Chi.

After listening to his explanation, James finally understood.