The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6451-Yukha could not help but find Lesia hateful.

She felt like she was facing a black hole while battling the bell spirit. Yukha could never figure out where Lesia's limits were, thus making Lesia impregnable.

On the other hand, tremendous amounts of Marciais Power and a mysterious power collided as James and Yianni channeled their full powers in a series of attacks.

The earth shook. The forces generated from the collisions made rogue waves on the sea of stars which surrounded the planet.

Yianni and James were also sent flying away from each other by the force. Both extended their arms and absorbed the Marcials Power carried in the sea of stars.

A short while later, Yianni let out a hearty laugh.

"Young man, you are amazing! The level of your ability to understand, your innate gift, and your intelligence surpasses many superb cultivators, including me."

James bowed slightly. "It's all because you've gone easy on me, Mr. Yianni." "Oh, that's not true!" Yianni waved his hand lightly. "It's been so long since I got to enjoy such an intense battle."

Suddenly, Yianni coughed up a mouthful of blood.

"Mr. Yianni!" James hurried over to Yianni's side.

"I'm alright." The corner of Yianni's lips lifted. "I'm elated. The Marciais Power will be passed on by an excellent cultivator. With your current powers, you can go up against anyone from the Tai Chi World." James supported Yianni as both of them descended to the ground. They sat down on a huge boulder next to a stream.

After a while, James brought up the question he had held to himself for quite sometime.

"Mr. Yianni, am I strong enough to defeat Tai Chi now?"

Yianni was momentarily stunned. Then, he stared at James with a look of bewilderment on his face.

"I knew you'd say no," James said resignedly and turned his face away.

Yianni burst out laughing. "You're still set on doing that."

James smiled slightly. "You must have examined my soul a couple of times now.

"You know about my past. So, you're aware that we hold a deep grudge against each other."

Yianni clutched his chest and nodded slowly. "The Yin governor was lucky enough to meet you after having encountered terrible misfortunes.

"However, you can't rush things when it comes to eliminating Tai Chi. Before you successfully enter the Daeclon Rank, don't even think of fighting her head-on."

James frowned. "Tai Chi is at the Daeclon Rank?" "Her main body has reached the Daeclon Rank," Yianni replied, "However, it is not allowed to descend the thirty-nine levels of the heavens because of the Law of Path. Only her clones are allowed to."

Yianni's gaze fell on James. 'To defeat her, you must first defeat her clones."

James asked, "How many clones does Tai Chi have? Which of them is the strongest?" 'Tai Chi has four clones." Yianni explained patiently, 'The first clone is called the Yin-Yang Tai Chi, the second is the Herais Tai Chi, the third is the Sappho Tai Chi, and the fourth is the Fruma Tai Chi.

"Among these four, the ones you'll encounter the most are the Yin-Yang Tai Chi and Herais Tai Chi. The two of them are in charge of managing the Tai Chi World.

"The Yin-Yang Tai Chi is on the Eighth Xaeclon Rank, whereas the Herais Tai Chi is on the Seventh Xaeclon Rank." Upon hearing Yianni's words, James heaved a deep breath.

Tai Chi even had clones that had reached those levels of cultivation.

Then, James recalled hearing from Thea about how they would not get to meet the real Tai Chi for the time being.

The Tai Chi they had met so far were simply her clones.

Yianni's words further confirmed those facts.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6452-After a brief pause, James met Yianni's eyes. "Mr. Yianni, have I reached the third extreme of the Fourth Marciais Combat Form now?" "Of course." Yianni nodded. "You held up well against my full-force attacks. That is only possible when you've achieved the Fourth Marcials Combat Form's Third Extreme."

James gave Yianni a deep bow. "Please teach me how to master the fourth extreme, the Path." "I can't teach you the Path. You must explore and understand it yourself." Yianni directed his gaze on James. "You must empty your mind and calm your heart to be able to master the fourth extreme."

His face broke into a smile. "Before that, there's something I want to ask."

James responded, "I'm all ears, Mr. Yianni."

Yianni stared at James with a piercing gaze. "Can you truly understand the bell spirit as well as she understands you?"

The question caught James off guard.

All along, Lesia appeared to know every single thought James had. It was never the other way around. Sometimes, James could not even comprehend the reason behind her actions.

Since James met Lesia, she had brought him many surprises and great fortunes. Lesia would even generously share with him useful advice or provide solutions to challenging situations. She was a friend and a teacher to James.

James was always amazed by Lesia's broad and deep knowledge of various issues. It also made James grow curious about Lesia's real identity.

Unfortunately, the sly bell spirit would tactfully avoid the question whenever James tried to bring it up. Thus, James was at a loss for words when Yianni brought up the matter.

'There's no way you and she can connect perfectly both spiritually and mentally." Yianni pointed at James and broke the silence.

James looked at Yianni curiously. "Mr. Yianni, do you know about Lesia's real identity?"

Yianni smiled slightly.

Just as he was about to answer, Lesia and Yukha shot down from the sky and landed before them.

James' eyes widened as he stared at the two beautiful ladies.

After several entrapochs, Yukha appeared to have entered the Xaeclon Rank and became even more radiant.

Lesia had an even more drastic transformation. She grew much taller, and her features became more defined.

The tricolored light that Lesia emitted previously had also increased to a fivecolored light.

Regrettably, Lesia's real appearance was still not fully revealed. It was as if she had a thin veil over her face that prevented anyone from seeing it.

"Master, you actually defeated this damn old... uh..." Lesia gave James a thumbs-up. "Amazing! You're truly amazing!"

James grinned. "Then, did you defeat that evil-" Before he could finish, James felt Yukha's murderous gaze on him.

Lesia cast a sidelong glance at Yukha. "That lady? She's a wimp."

Yukha snapped, "Why you..." 'That's enough." James held up his hands and cut them off.

He turned his eyes to Yianni. "Mr. Yianni, I will work on learning the fourth extreme myself now. Can I bring them along?"

Yianni's gaze drifted to those two ladies. Then, he pointed to Lesia. "She can stay. Yukha can go with you."

Lesia and Yukha had awkward expressions on their faces as they remained silent.

James stared at Yianni with a dumbfounded look in his eyes. Then, he protested silently by scrunching up his face.

Yianni ignored James and waved his hand dismissively. "Go on. We all need some space to have a chat privately."

James cast a glance at Yukha. Then, he channeled his powers toward her. He took her along and teleported away, albeit reluctantly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6453-In the blink of an eye, the two of them reemerged in a faraway space.

James stared at the vast sea of stars before him and took a deep breath Behind him, Yukha stood nervously with her head down. She looked like a timid wife who had just been scolded by her husband.

Yukha dared not even move closer to James.

Not only was she James' slave, but Yukha also no longer stood a chance against him, the Chosen One.

James could easily get rid of her at any moment.

After a long time, James asked, "Do you still resent me?"

Yukha furrowed her brows and shook her head.

James turned around to face her. "I'll take your silence as a no. You can keep resenting me if you want." "I shook my head just now," Yukha retorted.

James clicked his tongue. Then, he sat on a nearby rock and produced a crock, which was filled to half with the Chaos Absinthe.

Yukha instinctively took a few steps backward. She was afraid that James was trying to get her drunk again.

"Relax. The Chaos Absinthe is so precious." James said nonchalantly, "I wouldn't let you have a sip even if you asked for it." "Where did you get that?" Yukha snorted. "You must have stolen it." "You're right." James gulped the Chaos Absinthe. 'You guys from the Ying World must pay the price if you want to use me. otherwise, it would be too unfair."

Yukha fell silent. She treaded carefully toward James and stood next to him.

Before this, Yukha harbored deep resentment toward James who had forced her into becoming his slave.

However, those feelings gradually dissipated after she gained multiple opportunities and improved her powers drastically.

Also, Yukha realized that James had put her through such humiliation for a reason. It was because he had chosen to bring her along as a representative of the Ying World.

Just as James had said, the Ying World must pay the price for using him.

Those things included the Chaos Absinthe and Yukha, a previously Eightstar Combat Power cultivator.

Yukha was also one of the cultivators who had signed a contract with Tai Chi in the past. If Yukha were to enter the Yang World, Tai Chi could exterminate her by saying that Yukha had broken the rules.

However, the rules would not apply to her if Yukha were to enter the Yang World as James' slave. Even Tai Chi could not argue against it.

Yukha fixed her gaze on James. "Why did you pick me?" "You finally got it now?" James said jokingly, "It's because you're a beauty."

Yukha rolled her eyes. "Answer me seriously." "You're the lord of all flying spirit beasts." James' eyes narrowed. "Once you enter the Genesis Worlds, won't the flying spirit beasts there see you as their lord too?"

Yukha inhaled deeply. "My guess was right. You chose me because of the position I had." "Isn't this also the reason why you hate Mr. Biefren?" James chuckled." Initially, all flying spirit beasts were supposed to follow your lead.

"One day, the other spirit beasts appeared out of nowhere. Eventually, you, the lord of the flying spirit beasts, no longer have any actual power of command in the Ying World." "You're making me out to be an overly narrow-minded person," Yukha uttered through clenched teeth.

"Of course, the bigger reason is that you are seeking revenge for love." James beamed a grin. "As far as you are aware, Mr. Franciscus, whom you've harbored feelings for, lost his life because of Biefren's advice. So..." "I did not!" Yukha denied.

"You shouldn't forget that you're my slave now." James cast her a sideways glance. "Your every action, even your thoughts... You won't be able to hide them from me."

Yukha dropped her gaze, looking completely defeated.

"You can't really blame Mr. Biefren for what happened to Mr. Franciscus." James went on, 'Truthfully, it was because Mr. Franciscus had underestimated Tai Chi's slyness. He thought Tai Chi would be a more noble person."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6454-Yukha looked at James. "Are you calling Franciscus dumb?" 'That's what you said," James said flatly, "I'm only saying that Mr.

Franciscus was too naive."

Yukha was rendered speechless.

"To fight against a cunning and shameless person like Tai Chi, we need to become even more cunning and shameless than her." James continued in a steely voice, 'That is the only way for US to achieve our goals."

Meanwhile, Yukha kept silent although she felt that James was already way more cunning and shameless than Tai Chi by having these thoughts.

With his arms crossed, James said coldly, "I have just one major task for you. Once we've reached the Genesis Worlds, you need to find ways to control the flying spirit beasts.

"We need to reduce the training resources from the Genesis World that are currently in Tai Chi's control.

"Don't make me regret choosing to bring you with me."

Yukha widened her eyes upon hearing those words. She was about to say something, but James had performed the Dawnblaze Form and rushed toward the sea of stars.

In an instant, the huge waves of the sea of stars engulfed James.

As if there was a massive hole sucking in everything around it, every object in the sea of stars flowed toward the spot where James levitated.

As the speed of James absorbing the powers around him increased, his Ultimate Golden Body shone brighter with immense energy.

"Ha!" Yukha drew a long breath. "That evil man is trying to be demonized."

The lady got into a seated position. Then, Yukha began absorbing traces of Marcials Power bit by bit from where she was.

She dared not follow James' example, nor was she strong enough to absorb the Marciais Power in that way.

On the other hand, Lesia and Yianni were glaring at each other as if they were having a staring contest.

None of them wanted to look away first.

Eventually, Yianni began, "Between US, I should be his second body.

"Do you really think you're fit for that role?" Lesia scoffed.

Yianni turned around and clenched his fists tightly. "It seems that only one of us can stay, huh?"

Lesia did not give any response.

She raised her hand and conjured a dagger. Then, Lesia stabbed Yianni's back with the dagger.

Blood spurted out of the wound on Yianni's back almost instantaneously.

Yianni coughed up a mouthful of blood and stumbled forward as he almost lost his footing.

"Honestly, where does that confidence of yours come from? You're just a spirit," Lesia replied frigidly.

"I've warned you not to push your standards onto him. Yet, you completely ignored my words. You can't blame me for wanting to devour you now."

Yianni shot a malevolent glare at Lesia. "Frona, don't even think that you can...

"Shut up." Lesia lifted the dagger and pointed at Yianni. "I won't change my mind even if your master is here today." "What can you give him, though?" Yianni shouted furiously, "You made him kill others brutally and pushed him toward the Demonic Path.

"He's the Chosen One! His ultimate mission is to protect all beings and elevate the knowledge of the Paths to the highest point." "To hell with the Chosen One!"

Lesia said scornfully, "How do you define what's right and what's wrong?

"All of you always make such grand and righteous claims, yet why did you guys let someone like Yehria have control over our worlds in the first place?"

Yianni's brows twitched.

He had no comeback for Lesia's remarks. If Yianni had to choose who he hated more between Lesia and Tai Chi, he would go for the latter.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6455-"I don't want to see him carry burdens that aren't his, to begin with," Lesia said firmly, "I hate it even more when someone tries to influence or control his thoughts and actions to make him carry on their ambitions or missions.

"He is who he is. He can do whatever he wants, however he likes it."

Lesia slowly lowered her hand that was holding the dagger. "I tolerated when you guys used him because he could improve his powers during the process. One must be strong enough to execute their plans.

"However, I would never allow you guys to brazenly manipulate him or even plan out what he should do in the future."

Yianni grunted. "Aren't you using him too?" "I have." Lesia nodded. "However, that is in the past now. I am now a part of him. I live if he lives, and I die if he dies.

Yianni seethed, "You..." "You've served your purpose." Lesia snorted. "Your knowledge is not needed for the fourth extreme of the Fourth Marciais Combat Form.

"With his talents and wit, he's probably started mastering the final extreme by himself at the moment." "No... No!" Yianni stumbled a few steps backward in shock.

"I am the Marcials Combat Form's creator, Yianni's spirit! I am Yianni himself! I am James' master..." "Still, the purpose of your existence is to help him." Lesia slowly treaded toward Yianni.

"I had a lengthy conversation with your master once, and we predicted this.

What I'm doing now is a mutual decision we've agreed on."

Yianni slumped onto the ground. He was in a state of shock.

He never imagined that this was the fate intended for him when his master left him here in the past.

"The peak of the Marciais Combat Form is the Marciais Soul." Lesia cast a glance at Yianni. 'The person who has the Marciais Soul is the successor of the Marciais Combat Form.

"Yianni predicted what would happen to him back then, so he decided to leave you here.

"He knew that it was the best outcome for him to offer his life for a bigger purpose.

"You, the precious Marciais Soul, should be owned by the cultivator who could achieve the peak of the Marciais Combat Form.

"Only then could we put an end to the clash over the Marciais Power and the Historial Power."

Lesia let out a soft sigh. "Will you go to him yourself, or do you want me to do it for you?"

The look of despair was evident on Yianni's face. "So, Master and you have already decided on this. He sent you here to make sure that I would follow your plan." "I still owe him a favor. That's why I'm doing this." Lesia said in a steely voice, "If you refuse to cooperate, I will have to reduce you to your original form first and hand you over to James." "I get it now." Yianni nodded. "I thought you guys would let me off. Who knew..." "Take this." Lesia tossed a silverish-white jade pendant in Yianni's direction.

Yianni's eyes widened as soon as he caught the pendant. "This... This is..." "It's from his wife." Lesia reminded him. "You know what you need to do." Yianni slowly closed his eyes. His body was shaking a little as he tightened his grip over the jade pendant.

Lesia cast a light shining with five colors onto Yianni the next instant. The light carried the man along and headed in James' direction.

With her hands on her back, Lesia stared into the distance.

"I've fulfilled your final wish, Yianni. I don't owe you anything anymore."

Lesia lifted her hand. In a flash, the earth and objects around her disappeared.