

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6561-They shared the same aspirations, stood by each other through thick and thin, and understood each other intuitively. They were closer than blood, though they were not blood brothers.

James sniffed and choked out, "Alright, we're all grown-ups here. Don't cry." With a wave of his hand, he immediately dispelled the purplish-red chains surrounding Truett. He caught Truett in the moment when he freed himself from the pillar and fell. Then, James activated the Chaos Essence to help him recover.

Just then, Fennec's voice suddenly came, "Master, the Chaos Essence is extremely precious, every bit counts, it shouldn't be used here..." "Shut up!" Lesia rebuked. "Nothing is more important than fraternal affection in front of their brotherhood." "TH go fight him," Hemera spoke up.

Truett's injuries were finally fully healed after James infused him with the Chaos Essence. Simultaneously, his destroyed internal organs were also immediately repaired under the circulation of essence.

Feeling his strength returning and even seeming to enhance faintly, Truett straightened up and revealed his astonishment. "James, what kind of power did you infuse me with? Why isn't my cultivation regressing but advancing?" "Not bad," James said with a smile. "It seems like you haven't been slacking off during these years. You've already reached the peak of Consummation Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, just a Golden Body away from entering the Xaeclon Rank."

Hearing this, Truett immediately took two steps back. He sized up James and asked excitedly, "James, why can't I see through your cultivation base?"

Could it be that you've already reached the Drevarius Rank?"

James smiled faintly. "We've plenty of time to talk about that later. Let's deal with this rebellious son first."

With that, James looked toward the raised Hetsema and blinked, the power of the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes swiftly enveloping him.

To his shock, he found himself unable to evoke Hetsema's Soul Energy Ball with his cultivation base. More importantly, the power of his Chaos Yin- Yang Eyes could not even penetrate Hetsema's body.

'This damn rebellious son seemed to have truly embarked on the evil path and cultivated the Demonic Body. Luckily, his current cultivation base in the Demonic Body was not high, otherwise, I might not have been able to deal with him.' Thinking of this, James' other hand suddenly waved in the void, and a palm slammed into Hetsema's forehead.

In an instant, a gray-black-white tricolor force swiftly penetrated Hetsema's brain, causing him to immediately scream hysterically. The next moment, his entire body was enveloped in countless fiery red Curse Inscriptions. With a deep scream that penetrated the soul, he broke free from James' restraint and rolled on the ground at lightning speed.

Truett hurriedly rushed towards James when he saw this. "James, he's still your son no matter what. How can you use the Historial Curse Magic on him?" "This beast," James said with a murderous air, "I just wanted to extract his soul to see what he's been up to, but I didn't expect that I couldn't see through it. It seems that I can only kill him." "You can't!" Truett hurriedly blocked James. "James, the tiger doesn't eat its cubs. Your karma and tribulations will be even greater than before if you kill him, and by then..." "Karma and tribulations are useless to me." James pushed Truett away slowly, "If this rebellious son is not killed now, he'll bring calamity to the myriad realms in the future."

He raised his hand, and a swift gray-black-white tricolor force slammed into Hetsema on the ground.

With a loud bang, Hetsema was unharmed, but Truett was suddenly overturned by this force.

James was stunned for a moment, then suddenly raised his head. "What are you doing, Truett?"

Truett covered his chest, blood spurting from his mouth. Then, he said helplessly, "James, could you please not be in such a hurry? Let me finish speaking first, alright?" "Is there anything else to say?" James shouted angrily, "This rebellious son should have been dealt with long ago. It's my fault for being too soft in the past." "Don't be in such a hurry. You have to let me

finish.” Truett dragged his injured body over again. “He can’t be killed, nor can you kill him.” At this, James was utterly astonished.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6562-‘Can’t kill him? Could it be that Hetsema has also cultivated an immortal body like Xayvion?’ As he thought this, James suddenly unleashed a surge of Marcial’s Power to restrain Hetsema, who was lying on the ground.

Then, he looked at Truett. “So, is it that we can’t kill him, or that he can’t be killed?” “With your current strength, killing him is naturally easy,” Truett said solemnly. “However, he has cultivated the Level Two Demonic Body, and there is also a trace of Tai Chi Power in his body, which is equivalent to having three chances for reincarnation. Even if you decide to kill him for the sake of righteousness, he’ll still carry the Demonic Spirit and reincarnate. Once he rises again, it’ll be our nightmare.”

At these words, James showed an expression of utter astonishment.” More powerful than the Heavenly Path’s reincarnation?”

Lesia suddenly transmitted her voice, “Master, what Truett said is true. It’s not easy to kill once the Demonic Body is cultivated because killing him is equivalent to helping him. He will become stronger each time he reincarnates until all the taboos of the myriad realms and the divine paths are destroyed.”

Upon hearing this, James furrowed his brow tightly. “How can we break this?” “There are two ways,” Lesia said in a deep voice. “First, destroy his physical body and imprison his soul so that he cannot reincarnate. Or, use a Supernatural to extract his Demonic Spirit, but you will forever lose him.”

At this, James looked profoundly thoughtful.

Hetsema deserved to die. Even though he was the product of his own past karma, he could not allow him to continue causing havoc in the future and harming the living beings of the myriad realms.

James dared not say that this was an act of righteousness in killing his kin, but even if he had to bear the name of a son-killer, he would never tolerate such a lunatic in his bloodline.

Thinking of this, James turned to Truett. "Hetsema and the Demonic Body deserve to be eradicated, and I'm willing to sacrifice everything for this cause."

As their eyes met, Truett looked at the determination in James' eyes and fell silent. He knew that James had made up his mind and it was unchangeable.

After a while, he sighed heavily. "James, we're brothers..." "If we're brothers, let's have a toast." James took out a jar of Chaos Absinthe and offered it over.

Truett hesitated. "Is it appropriate to drink at this time?"

James replied, "This absinthe is precious. You can only take a sip."

Seeing James' solemnity, Truett reluctantly took the jar and took a sip.

Suddenly, he was enveloped in a dark light.

With a loud bang, he collapsed to the ground and lost consciousness.

"Brother, I know what you want to say." James grabbed the jar of Chaos Absinthe and sighed lightly, "However, some things have to be done, even if everyone blames me and my reputation is ruined, justice will prevail in the end."

He raised the jar and gulped down several large mouthfuls. With a flash of black light all over his body, he reached out towards the restrained Hetsema.

Accompanied by a terrifying vast gray-black-white tricolor force, Hetsema's body immediately emitted an evil purplish-red force.

This purplish-red force seemed to resist the gray-black-white tricolor force unleashed by James, but it lasted only for a few breaths before being quickly crushed.

Immediately after, the gray-black-white tricolor force enveloped Hetsema's whole body, causing his body to split into dozens of clones immediately.

The moment the clones appeared, they immediately snarled at James with fierce hostility.

"I'm your son. You can't treat me like this."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6563-“Dad, have you ever been a decent father? Since I was born, what have you done for me?”

“Don’t you think you owe me? Don’t you think you should make it up to me?”

“Have I hindered you by cultivating the Demonic Body? Have I ever truly harmed you? Have I threatened you?”

“Dad, I’m helping you to seek revenge. I’ll devour Xachary Thornton, Gladwin Warrick, and Yaquis Holiness. Then, I’ll assist you in devouring the Tai Chi Messenger and fight alongside you to defeat Tai Chi.

“James Caden, speak up. Why don’t you dare to face me directly?”

“My mom is Yemima Dalibor, and my dad is James Caden. I remember it all the time.”

James remained unmoved upon hearing the clones’ roaring and hysteria. He knew very well that these were all grudges and resentment in the hearts of the martial world, even from these clones, he could not find one that was kind.

In the beginning, his indulgence led to such a situation, which also became his own tribulation. Now, this tribulation must also be eliminated by him, or else it would be endless trouble.

After careful consideration, James performed the Terrastride step, taking dozens of consecutive steps around Hetsema’s main self. In an instant, the colors of the world changed, and the cave shook violently.

Under the supreme power of the Terrastride step, Hetsema and his dozen or so clones, who were imprisoned, were immediately entangled by a black force.

Amidst the screams and cries of pain, whether it was Hetsema’s main self or the clones, they all emitted densely packed energy balls from their bodies, each filled with endless evil.

“Meet your death, rebellious son!” James said.

His hands unfolded into the Judgment Scythe and the Nether Demonic Sword, swiftly shattering the countless energy balls shot out by Hetsema.

Amidst the rumbling explosions, with each energy ball shattered, it emitted a fundamentally inhuman sound, chilling to the bone, and extremely frightening.

At the same time, Hetsema underwent rapid changes in appearance, expressing all sorts of emotions and experiences, all vividly portrayed. Among them, James caught sight of a strange face. It was not Hetsema's, but a handsome yet extremely sinister face.

"It must be you, Demonic spirit!" James roared.

His hands simultaneously released waves of Sword Energy from both the Nether Demonic Sword and the Judgment Scythe, continuously shattering the energy balls from Hetsema.

James did not care about anything else. He had to kill Hetsema, although it was a bit troublesome to do so.

Once he had almost depleted all of Hetsema's energy balls, a strange purplish-red light suddenly burst out and swiftly rushed to the top of Hetsema's head, manifesting into an illusory figure.

James stopped moving when he saw the figure.

The figure's expression changed rapidly, sometimes resembling Hetsema's face, sometimes the handsome man's face, transitioning from crying to laughter, from laughter to roaring, and then to anger, finally evolving into ferocity.

"You're trying to play tricks in front of me!" James growled.

Immediately, both of his hands released countless Sword Lights toward this illusory figure.

However, whether from the Judgment Scythe or the Nether Demonic Sword, all the Sword Lights were completely swallowed by this illusory figure.

Seeing this scene, James was shocked. "Reveal your main self, Morgott!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6564-"You've got some knowledge," a sinister voice suddenly echoed from the void. "However, without guidance from Frona Dhimer, you'll never be able to see through me." "Frona Dhimer?"

James instinctively asked, "Who is she?" At this, the illusory voice suddenly burst into sinister laughter. "I can't believe it. She's been with you for so long, yet you don't even know her name. It's truly pathetic."

As his words fell, an illusory figure of five-colored light suddenly shot out from James' shoulder. It transformed into a young girl of eight or nine years old instantly and sat on James' shoulder.

"What are you doing here?" James asked.

Looking at the illusory figure ahead, Lesia sighed lightly, 'The Frona Dhimer he mentioned is me.'

James' expression became extremely shocked. He never expected Lesia's real name to be Frona Dhimer.

"Long time no see," the illusory figure suddenly exclaimed with emotion. "I never expected that Frona Dhimer, who was so unruly and powerful, would fall to such a state. Do you still believe in the Supreme Path now?" "Compared to you?" Lesia sneered.

'That's only because you've found a good master,' the illusory figure suddenly roared. "The Chosen One should have been mine. Why did you beat me to it? Otherwise, I wouldn't have chosen the son with the least pure bloodline to be my host!" "You're just rubbish," Lesia retorted unkindly. "Even if you reach Zymurgy and destroy countless supreme beings, I still look down on you." "Do I need your approval?" the illusory figure roared angrily. "If Taishi and Tirta didn't intervene, how could those beasts and birds in Zymurgy survive?" "You only know about slaughter," Lesia retorted. "Your malice remains unchanged even if you're sealed in your current state. You're just a brute, never able to achieve great things, let alone aspire to the Supreme Path." "I don't want to talk to you, get out of here," the illusory figure shouted. "Brat, you're her master. Can you allow a slave to be so impudent?"

James, who had remained silent, suddenly chuckled, "Lesia and I share life and death, our souls are connected. Do you think you can sow discord with just a few words?"

As he said this, Lesia raised her small head proudly, displaying an air of pride and arrogance, which made the illusory figure burst into rage.

“Don’t you want to kill Tai Chi and avenge your wife?” the illusory figure asked in a sinister tone. “Don’t you want to overturn this unjust so-called law and seek justice for US humans?”

James could not help but feel shaken. He wondered if Morgott could also be human.

As if having telepathy, Morgott chuckled, “Do you know why humans are so rare in the Tai Chi World, and why cultivation is so difficult?

“You can place this responsibility on Tai Chi, as she originated from the manifestation of two Yin-Yang Fish. She fears the rise of humans and is threatened by her status.

“Let me tell you, there are no humans among Dawnhaven in Zymurgy.

Beyond the Thirty-Three Heavens of Zymurgy, they no longer fall under the jurisdiction of Tai Chi, and there are no humans. Why is that?”

James suddenly choked up when he heard this.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6565-“Am I not human?” Lesia retorted.

“You are.” Morgott nodded. “However, what does your current fate tell?” Lesia was momentarily stunned, then fell silent.

Morgott smirked mockingly and said, “In the words of the Supreme Path, humans are cunning. They cannot escape the limitations inherent in humanity even if they sever their emotions and desires time and again. Every human is inherently greedy. This is a trait that cannot be severed. Thus, they cannot ascend to the Supreme Path.

“In my opinion, it’s all nonsense. This is simply their excuse to avoid endangering their interests.”

At this point, Morgott’s illusory figure let out a sigh. “Do you really think they named you a Chosen One because they value you? It’s merely a ploy to manipulate you, to confine you within their rules and regulations, to steer you along the path they’ve set, ultimately molding you into their tool.”

James maintained a calm exterior while listening to Morgott, but his mind was reeling in shock.

He could not confirm if there were humans beyond the Thirty-Three Heavens, but the fact that the so-called Supreme Path allowed cunning and sinister gods like Tai Chi to reign over all living beings was evidence enough that the Supreme Path was not as pure as believed.

“Don’t be swayed by him,” Lesia said. “There are indeed no humans beyond the Thirty-Three Heavens, but all of this is thanks to him.”

James furrowed his brows. “Morgott?” “Yes.” Lesia nodded. “Originally, he was the most hopeful among humans to ascend to the Supreme Path, but he eventually turned to the Demonic Path because of his impatience and boundless ambition.”

Lesia pointed at Morgott. “While I indeed disdain the so-called Supreme Path, my contempt for you surpasses even that of them. You constantly talk about subverting laws and the Supreme Path, yet you’ve never understood what the Path truly is. Let me tell you, the Path is about principles, about following the natural order. That’s the true Path.

“Of course, you have no intention of following these principles or being constrained by them. Only by disregarding them can you freely devour living beings and pursue your so-called Demonic Supreme Path.” Lesia scoffed. “Your Supreme Path is nothing but slaughter, using your own desires to dominate the hearts of countless living beings and impose your will upon them.” “What’s wrong with that?” the illusory figure roared angrily. “I’m the strongest existence, naturally all living beings must obey me. otherwise, why should I protect them?”

As she listened to the illusory figure’s hysterics, Lesia turned to James.” See? This is Morgott’s law. Nowadays, the Supreme Path is indeed decaying, but at least it still provides some rules for the myriad realms to follow. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have made it this far.

“However, if we were to follow Morgott’s rules, you would have been exterminated long before you embarked on your cultivation journey.”

Upon hearing Lesia’s words, James smiled as he looked at the illusory figure. “After all you’ve said, what exactly do you want?” “Cooperation between you and me,” the illusory figure said coldly.” Together, we can overturn all these

rules and control the myriad realms. Whatever you desire, it's just a thought away.

“As for the Chosen One, the Drevarius Rank, those are nothing but tricks the Supreme Path uses to deceive people.”