

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6652

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6652-As James and Faela stood on the brink of confrontation, tension thickened. The distant observers, including the two old men and Yared, felt their hearts racing.

On the sidelines, Herodias and Yegor wore solemn expressions, fully aware of the gravity of the situation. Faela was at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank's peak, and as someone who had mastered both Marciais Combat Form, she possessed a distinct advantage over opponents of the rank.

On the other hand, James was only at the Fifth Xaeclon Rank. The couple was worried that he could not hold his own against her, especially since there was a significant gap between their ranks.

Herodias quickly sent a telepathic message to Yegor, saying, "We need to watch carefully. If James is in danger, we must intervene."

Yegor replied, "Based on their brief confrontation just now, James might not necessarily lose."

Herodias vented her frustration, "James is only at the Fifth Xaeclon Rank. He has already pushed his limits by fighting someone three ranks higher than him.

And now, he has to face someone at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank while injured?"

Seeing that his wife was furious, Yegor could only nod in agreement. Her concern for James made it evident she thought of him as a son.

Meanwhile, James and Faela were still standing opposite each other. They glared at each other, and a mental battlefield appeared in their eyes. The two unleashed all their Supernatural Powers, fighting with the same power.

In their intense mental battle, James and Faela unleashed all their magical powers and skills, engaging in a battle of wits and strength. James' Dawnblaze Form, Terrastride Step, and Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes compensated for his lower cultivation rank, allowing him to fight with astonishing speed.

On the other hand, Faela's mastery of her abilities and formidable Marciais Power allowed her to engage James in close combat with unparalleled agility

and speed as well. Despite James's keen perception of his Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes, he failed a few times to discern Faela's unpredictable movements and was hit a few times.

After countless rounds of fighting, Faela realized James' speed outmatched her.

Desperate to gain the upper hand, she deployed a Celestial Formation using the surrounding star clusters and planets to encircle James, limiting his movements.

Her tactic was very effective, as James was surprised and unable to react in time. In the mental battlefield taking place in their eyes, James' Ultimate Golden Body was severely injured.

To Faela's surprise, James had one more trick up his sleeve—formations.

The next moment, Faela found herself trapped within James' formidable formation.

The formation, empowered by James's heightened cultivation rank, had become a mighty Supernatural Power. Its walls were constructed from the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell while bolts of Quasar Lightning descended from above, and flames erupted from the ground.

At that moment, Faela found herself in grave danger.

To her dismay, the formation was filled with gray clouds and the resounding chimes of countless bells.

Just as Faela prepared to defend against the combined attacks, she was suddenly enveloped by Dream Energy. Not only did it suppress her cultivation, but it also slowed her movements.

After enduring several dodges yet still feeling trapped, Faela couldn't contain her frustration and cursed aloud, "What the hell is this?"

Suddenly, a young girl materialized and transformed into a five-coloured lightsaber, swiftly piercing through Faela's golden body.

Faela's beautiful face flashed with shock as she retaliated with her sword.

However, the young girl dodged and reappeared behind her. With another swift slash, Faela's golden body was pierced once again, leaving behind an additional bloody wound.

Faela shouted in frustration, "Who are you? How did you breach my defenses?"

The young girl snorted disdainfully. "You are quite talented, but your character is lacking. Let's go again..."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6653-As the young girl transformed into a streak of Sword Light and charged at her once more, Faela was forced to dodge frantically.

She had already grown accustomed to offense and lacked practice in defending.

To be pushed into defense by a mere child was an utter humiliation to her.

Even more unexpectedly, James suddenly remerged before her. His arms emanated a purple-golden and a black glow, then suddenly transformed into two swords to swiftly close in on her.

Caught between the attacks of two formidable opponents, Faela was at a loss and panicked.

With Quasar Lightning crashing down from the skies, colorful flames erupting from the ground, and fierce winds raging around her, her combat effectiveness was pushed to its limits.

Faela thought about breaking free from the suffocating formation, but even when using all her Marciais Power, her attempts were to no avail. It felt like she had been sealed within another dimension with no exit, leaving her panicked and desperate.

In her moment of distress, James closed in with the Terrastride Step, thrusting his sword into her shoulder with unrelenting force.

Following closely behind, the young girl lunged forward, her sword finding its mark on Faela's right arm.

The successive strikes left Faela severely weakened, and her combat effectiveness decreased significantly. Desperate to escape, she leaped into the air, only to be met with the oppressive force of Quasar Lightning crackling around her.

As soon as she landed on the ground, she was engulfed by the colorful flames.

Soon after, the raging winds further depleted her strength.

The young girl grinned sinisterly and asked, "You should have her, Master. She's quite beautiful. I'm sure she'll taste good."

James chuckled, "You're still so young but are already so naughty?"

The young girl retorted, "I'm asking you to devour her, not sleep with her. She's at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank. Your Historial Power would increase significantly,"

said James.

"I'm afraid it won't be that easy. She's severely injured, but so am I. Don't forget there is a powerhouse out there at the Daeclon Rank. I must have a backup plan."

The young girl suggested, "Then force her to withdraw from the mental battlefield and consider the battle a draw."

After speaking, she suddenly transformed into a five-coloured light and entangled Faela. In the blink of an eye, James seized Faela with a firm grip, enveloping her in a powerful aura of gray, black, and white energy.

Faela's expression twisted with shock and fear as she struggled against the overwhelming force holding her captive. "What are you doing?"

James responded coldly, "If you refuse to yield, I'll consume you."

As Faela felt her Marciais Power draining, she sensed the dire situation and swiftly made a decision. With a sudden burst of movement, she detonated her own body, creating an explosive distraction.

In the outside world, Faela's physical form jerked, and she coughed up blood.

She fell to her knees as if her strength had been completely drained.

“I can’t believe it. How can this be? I’m at the peak of the Ninth Xaeclon Rank, yet you, who is only at the Fifth Xaeclon Rank, managed to suppress me?”

Faela gasped, her voice strained and pained as blood dripped from her lips.

As James observed Faela’s struggle to accept the situation, he also felt the toll of their mental battle and coughed up blood.

James managed to suppress Faela with his Supernatural Powers while on the mental battlefield. Still, he could not achieve a decisive advantage because of the vast disparity in their ranks.

The gap between the Eighth and Ninth Xaeclon was immense, with their strengths and combat effectiveness being worlds apart.

James realized that the outcome of a real battle might be less favorable for him.

He acknowledged that facing Faela head-on would likely result in severe injuries and uncertain odds of victory.

“No, you didn’t only cultivate Marciais Power. What was that formation? Who’s that young girl you summoned? How did she penetrate my golden body with such ease?” Faela asked a series of questions, her eyes burning with frustration.

James shrugged and replied, “Are you unwilling to accept the outcome? Do you wish to engage in a real physical battle, sword to sword?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6654-Faced James’ hostile, Faela felt a shiver down her spine. She reflected on their mental battle and realized that even though she was at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank, she might not emerge victorious in a physical confrontation against the mysterious young man.

She opted for a graceful exit, preserving some dignity rather than facing potential embarrassment in a real battle.

With a resigned sigh, Faela clasped her hand toward James and conceded, “Your combat skills are remarkable. You’re indeed worthy of inheriting Yianni’s Marciais Soul. Let’s discuss further on Elysium Nova.

Suddenly, she flicked her hand and tossed James a black energy card before disappearing into the void.

James caught the energy card and smiled, musing, “Faela is quite intriguing.

Swift and to the point, no unnecessary fuss. But she’s indeed really powerful.

Defeating her might be difficult if I can’t reach the Sixth or Seventh Xaeclon Rank.”

Just then, a gentle chuckle came from the void.

“Marvelous! I haven’t witnessed such a thrilling battle in many years.”

Upon hearing the voice, James turned around and saw a gentle-looking elderly man sitting atop the mountain floating toward them.

Behind the elderly man was another man and woman who seemed incredibly powerful.

Yared and the two old men immediately flew over and got on their knees in reverence.

“Sir Yuldra,” the three greeted him respectfully.

James frowned upon seeing their actions.

Yuldra, the supreme boss, finally made an appearance.

The elderly man suddenly said sternly, “You three have been reckless. How dare you disrespect our esteemed guests? What punishment do you think you deserve?”

The trio were simultaneously taken aback.

Yared quickly answered, “I already apologized, Sir Yuldra. When he fought Faela, I didn’t help her either. I’m well aware he is a distinguished guest, so I...”

“Shut up!” Wynneth interrupted, growling, “Your failure to properly inform us led to this.”

“That’s right!” Hawthorne added, sneering, “Yared was the root of this chaos, Sir Yuldra. He must harbor dark inventions!”

Confronted by the two old men’s accusations, Yared’s glare intensified. “You, you two.” His words trailed off, and he turned to James, pleading, “Please help me. I was the first to yield. You know this…”

“That’s enough! You three, go to the Reflective Nebula.” The voice of the elderly man thundered from the mountain’s apex.

He swiftly waved his sleeves, unleashing a surge of Historial Power that swept up the three offenders and carried them away with forceful momentum.

Observing the display, James furrowed his brows and thought, ‘Such an impressive Supernatural Power. He effortlessly moved three powerhouses at the Eighth Xaeclon Rank. He must be really strong.’ Suddenly, the elderly man’s expression softened. He smiled warmly and said, “I’m glad to have guests. Care to join me to talk?”

Upon hearing the invitation, James was momentarily stunned. Meanwhile, Yegor and Herodias swiftly positioned themselves on either side of James.

They were cautious about accepting the invitation, mindful of their host’s strength.

“Should we?” Yegor sent a telepathic message inquiring about James and Heroadis’ opinions.

“I’m not familiar with Yaldor. He has no ties to the Tirta Sect, so I can’t predict him,” said Herodias.

James replied, “Let’s do it. Since he has extended the invitation, we shouldn’t shrink back. Otherwise, it will make us look weak. But remember, if things take a turn for the worst, you needn’t take action. I’ll teleport you two into my space. I can easily escape with the speed of my Terrastride Step and Dawnblaze Form.

The couple had no objections, knowing James was so much more mature than before. After concluding, the three swiftly ascended into the air and landed atop the mountain.

Upon noticing the intense scrutiny from the man and woman behind the elderly man, James and his companions remained on guard.

The elderly man extended a warm smile and clasped his hands together.

“Forgive my inability to rise and greet you properly. My legs are not as agile as they once were.”

James furrowed his brows and scanned the elderly man with his Chaos Yin Yang Eyes scanning the elderly man. The next moment, his face was full of shock.

Although the elderly man had reached the Daeclon Rank, he lacked a golden body. What was even more perplexing was that his leg tendons were severed, and they lacked a skeletal structure, almost as if he was born with a disability.

Given his remarkable strength, one would assume that it would be easy for him to reforge a physical or even a golden body. Yet, he appeared to be going to great lengths to deliberately conceal something.

“Please, have a seat,” the elderly man said, gently extending his hands and making an inviting gesture.

James looked at Herodias and Yegor, then settled into a seat opposite the elderly man.

At that moment, the man and woman behind the elderly man approached, each holding a wine jug.

James was taken aback when they placed the wine jug down. ” Faced James’ hostile, Faela felt a shiver down her spine. She reflected on their mental battle and realized that even though she was at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank, she might not emerge victorious in a physical confrontation against the mysterious young man.

She opted for a graceful exit, preserving some dignity rather than facing potential embarrassment in a real battle.

With a resigned sigh, Faela clasped her hand toward James and conceded, “Your combat skills are remarkable. You’re indeed worthy of inheriting Yianni’s Marciais Soul. Let’s discuss further on Elysium Nova.

Suddenly, she flicked her hand and tossed James a black energy card before disappearing into the void.

James caught the energy card and smiled, musing, “Faela is quite intriguing.

Swift and to the point, no unnecessary fuss. But she’s indeed really powerful.

Defeating her might be difficult if I can’t reach the Sixth or Seventh Xaeclon Rank.”

Just then, a gentle chuckle came from the void.

“Marvelous! I haven’t witnessed such a thrilling battle in many years.”

Upon hearing the voice, James turned around and saw a gentle-looking elderly man sitting atop the mountain floating toward them.

Behind the elderly man was another man and woman who seemed incredibly powerful.

Yared and the two old men immediately flew over and got on their knees in reverence.

“Sir Yuldra,” the three greeted him respectfully.

James frowned upon seeing their actions.

Yuldra, the supreme boss, finally made an appearance.

The elderly man suddenly said sternly, “You three have been reckless. How dare you disrespect our esteemed guests? What punishment do you think you deserve?”

The trio were simultaneously taken aback.

Yared quickly answered, “I already apologized, Sir Yuldra. When he fought Faela, I didn’t help her either. I’m well aware he is a distinguished guest, so I...”

“Shut up!” Wynneth interrupted, growling, “Your failure to properly inform us led to this.”

“That’s right!” Hawthorne added, sneering, “Yared was the root of this chaos, Sir Yuldra. He must harbor dark inventions!”

Confronted by the two old men’s accusations, Yared’s glare intensified. “You, you two.” His words trailed off, and he turned to James, pleading, “Please help me. I was the first to yield. You know this…”

“That’s enough! You three, go to the Reflective Nebula.” The voice of the elderly man thundered from the mountain’s apex.

He swiftly waved his sleeves, unleashing a surge of Historial Power that swept up the three offenders and carried them away with forceful momentum.

Observing the display, James furrowed his brows and thought, ‘Such an impressive Supernatural Power. He effortlessly moved three powerhouses at the Eighth Xaeclon Rank. He must be really strong.’ Suddenly, the elderly man’s expression softened. He smiled warmly and said, “I’m glad to have guests. Care to join me to talk?”

Upon hearing the invitation, James was momentarily stunned. Meanwhile, Yegor and Herodias swiftly positioned themselves on either side of James.

They were cautious about accepting the invitation, mindful of their host’s strength.

“Should we?” Yegor sent a telepathic message inquiring about James and Heroadis’ opinions.

“I’m not familiar with Yaldor. He has no ties to the Tirta Sect, so I can’t predict him,” said Herodias.

James replied, “Let’s do it. Since he has extended the invitation, we shouldn’t shrink back. Otherwise, it will make us look weak. But remember, if things take a turn for the worst, you needn’t take action. I’ll teleport you two into my space. I can easily escape with the speed of my Terrastride Step and Dawnblaze Form.

The couple had no objections, knowing James was so much more mature than before. After concluding, the three swiftly ascended into the air and landed atop the mountain.

Upon noticing the intense scrutiny from the man and woman behind the elderly man, James and his companions remained on guard.

The elderly man extended a warm smile and clasped his hands together.

“Forgive my inability to rise and greet you properly. My legs are not as agile as they once were.”

James furrowed his brows and scanned the elderly man with his Chaos Yin Yang Eyes scanning the elderly man. The next moment, his face was full of shock.

Although the elderly man had reached the Daeclon Rank, he lacked a golden body. What was even more perplexing was that his leg tendons were severed, and they lacked a skeletal structure, almost as if he was born with a disability.

Given his remarkable strength, one would assume that it would be easy for him to reforge a physical or even a golden body. Yet, he appeared to be going to great lengths to deliberately conceal something.

“Please, have a seat,” the elderly man said, gently extending his hands and making an inviting gesture.

James looked at Herodias and Yegor, then settled into a seat opposite the elderly man.

At that moment, the man and woman behind the elderly man approached, each holding a wine jug.

James was taken aback when they placed the wine jug down. “

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6655-Glancing at James brimming with anticipation, Yuldra felt terrible about disappointing him. “Please forgive my reluctance to disclose. I made a promise to her.

“However, she did mention that a distinguished guest would soon arrive to alleviate our suffering and usher in a new beginning for us.”

With a smile, Yuldra turned to James. “I believe this guest she spoke of may as well be you, my young friend.”

James frowned at his words and fell into thought. ‘It’s Thea. It has to be her. I didn’t expect her to arrive before me. She must’ve already ventured to the Forladtt Land’s fifth level, the Great Historial Land.”

James inquired, “Might I dare ask, what else did she impart?”

“Gray clouds and thousands of bells chiming. Above the Genesis Power is where you find the Marciais Combat Form. The Nirvana Golden Bones, the Quasar Second Body, the Dernaturae, and the Daeclon Mahayana,” answered Yuldra.

James was at a loss for words. He wondered how the people here knew about the Jadhea Tablet’s prophecy, which was only known in the Genesis Worlds and Ying World, despite being secluded from the world for countless entrapochs.

It appeared that Thea must have informed them. Wherever she went, his adorable wife always ensured that a path was prepared for him.

“Drink, my guests. This is no ordinary brew,” Yuldra urged, lifting the Chaos Absinthe poured by the woman beside him.

“We can’t possibly accept this drink.” Herodias chuckled, waving her hands in refusal.

“I.J can’t have it either.” Yegor winced as he turned down the drink.

Then, he turned his head and cast an aggrieved glance at Herodias. After she withdrew his hand from behind his back, he could not help but hiss in pain.

Observing this exchange, Yuldra seemed to grasp the situation. He smiled and addressed James, “Well then, allow me to have the first drink.”

He gracefully waved his sleeve and lifted his cup. Then, he tilted his head back and drank everything in one swift motion.

James suddenly rose and said, “I don’t fancy drinking like that. If we’re going to drink, we should do it straight from the jug.”

He planted a foot on the long table, grabbed a wine jug, and devoured its contents. Yuldra lowered his cup, stroked his long white beard, and chuckled with admiration, "My young friend, you are courageous. I applaud you, I truly do!"

Meanwhile, Yegor observed James' heavy drinking, his mouth watering as if he were a beggar eyeing a feast but too timid to approach.

After emptying his jug, James tossed it aside and demanded, "One more!"

Yuldra smiled at the man beside him and nodded subtly.

The man looked at James in disbelief, then promptly fetched another jug of wine.

At that moment, he was astounded. This Chaos Absinthe contained potent Chaos Essence. Even someone as resilient as him, who was at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank, could barely handle four cups. Yet, James had downed an entire jug without a flinch and demanded another jug.

He wondered what manner of being James was and whether he could not be intoxicated.

James gulped another jug of Chaos Absinthe, then discarded it aside. He wiped the residue from his lips and said, "Sir Yuldra, they say good things always come in threes. Would it be too much to ask for one more?"

Yuldra paused momentarily, then burst into laughter. He nodded and said, "You have an appetite for good things. However, I only have one jug left."

After speaking, he gestured to the woman beside him. She promptly approached with the last jug of Chaos Absinthe, eyeing James warily. Curious, she asked tentatively, "What sort of creature are you?"

James offered a light smile, took the jug, and sat down.

The man suddenly sneered, "Are you scared to continue? And here I thought you were quite a good drinker!"