The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6726-Inside the cave within the Forbidden Bloodshade, James was deeply engrossed in channeling his Wuia Essence to fuse the Historial Soul Pearl and the Marciais Soul Pearl. As he did, the cave was enveloped in a mesmerizing display of colorful light, illuminating the dim surroundings.

Meanwhile, Lesia hovered above James and radiated with a six-color light. A faint purple light began to merge into a protective light shield, enveloping her within it. Lesia's body began to mature, and eventually stopped when she had the appearance of innocent and beautiful twelve years old.

Suddenly, Lesia flipped her hands in a fluid motion. Her body burst forth with a vibrant six-color power, blending seamlessly with the surrounding purple light shield. This fusion of energies intensified the barrier's radiance.

In an instant, the spectacle within the cave amplified, the colors growing even more vivid.

As the purple light shield surrounding Lesia merged with the six colors, it transformed into a dazzling seven-color swirl that rapidly encircled her.

Witnessing this transformation, Emperor Yarden, sitting quietly in the cave, slowly opened his eyes. He swiftly extended both palms toward Lesia, who hovered above James.

The collision of energies resulted in an explosion, from which a beautiful teenage girl about 17 or 18 years old emerged. She possessed a natural elegance and beauty. With long hair cascading down her shoulders and a tall, slender figure, she embodied the grace of a flower. Her bright eyes sparkled, and her body was surrounded by a vibrant aura that made her seem otherworldly.

At that moment, Emperor Yarden acted swiftly, pointing his fingers once more. A beam of blood-red light shot towards the stunningly beautiful girl. Instantly, a purple-red robe materialized around her, cloaking her body.

The girl inspected her new garment, then, with a playful twirl, appeared directly in front of Emperor Yarden.

"Long time no see, Frona," Emperor Yarden greeted her with a warm smile.

Lesia sat down opposite him and handed him a jar of Chaos Absinthe.

Emperor Yarden was taken aback. He asked, "You have such great wine on you?"

Lesia said calmly, I stole it. My master doesn't know how to cherish it. It's very valuable, but my master drinks it like cheap wine. I should steal a few more.

Otherwise, none will be left when needed or at crucial moments."

Emperor Yarden laughed, took the Chaos Absinthe, and said, "He had already merged two forces. Only a handful of people in the Greater Realms can hurt him."

Lesia sighed. "He still has a long way to go. I don't want him to get involved in these disputes. He is a free-spirited man. Placing restrictions and rules on him will only harm him."

Emperor Yarden took a sip of the Chaos Absinthe and nodded in agreement.

"Everyone knows the greatness of the Supreme Path. However, they cannot forget their pursuits of vain things. By the time we learn to appreciate important things, it'd already be too late..."

He looked at Lesia and said, "From the moment he became the Chosen One, his fate was sealed. The future world will belong to the Greater Realm's beings.

We didn't choose him for nothing."

Lesia said disdainfully, "You imposed the title onto him. He may not necessarily want it."

Emperor Yarden laughed and retorted, "You also played a big part. If you never recognized him as your master, he would never have been chosen."

"So it was a mistake from the beginning." Lesia shook her head, took out another jar of Chaos Absinthe, and began to drink Emperor Yarden asked emotionally, "How could you have made a mistake, Frona? Didn't you choose him because of his carefree spirit and willingly become his second body?"

Lesia shrugged and answered, "This topic is too heavy. It's not appropriate right now."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6727-Emperor Yarden laughed and said, "But I'm curious how he will react when he sees you restored to your true form.

"After all, you were considered one of the top three beauties in the world, even surpassing his wife, the esteemed Ying governor..."

Lesia rolled her eyes and retorted, "Superficial. You've been dead for many years and still don't understand mortals. They have emotions and desires.

Choosing a partner based on looks isn't love. It's nothing but lust and desire."

Emperor Yarden smiled and stroked his beard. "You've been by his side day and night for so many years but never developed feelings for each other?"

Lesia stated proudly, "We're loyal comrades who will fight side-by-side.

Moreover, he is madly in love with his wife. It's to the point where other women don't interest him in the slightest."

Emperor Yarden fell silent. Lesia looked at him and said, "We need to re evaluate the treatment of the Greater Realm's beings. In the past, we viewed creatures as greedy, selfish, and completely unsuitable for cultivating.

"In our eyes, they had no redeeming quality. We thought if the Greater Realms were handed over to them, it would inevitably lead to destruction and chaos. To persist in this belief, some even provoke war, letting them kill each other to prove this point."

A hint of anger flashed across Lesia's beautiful face. "What's the difference between us then?"

"Do you still hold onto your own opinion?" Emperor Yarden frowned.

"Yes. There was Yianni and Harper in the past. Then, I encountered James and his group of friends. It made me believe my judgment was right." Lesia nodded.

He asked coldly, "Then what about Morgott? How do you evaluate him?"

Lesia responded calmly, "Was Morgott always who he used to be? If nobody had prejudices against mortal beings, would he have still been labeled as a demon?"

Emperor Yarden stared at Lesia and said, "Is that why you deliberately let him go?"

She sighed. "He's a pitiful man. He went astray because of a lack of guidance.

Why can't he be given another chance?

"While he had been with me, he was greatly affected. Although I can't say he is an entirely changed man, I see the minor differences." Lesia took a deep breath and said, "He went from hating James to being able to act accordingly while observing him. Ultimately, he admitted having admiration and respect for James.

Now, he's basically a fanboy and shamelessly insisting they're friends.

"More importantly, I don't want him to influence James. After all, James' inner demon hasn't been relinquished. If it corrupted him, he'd be an even worse existence than Morgott."

Emperor Yarden sighed heavily, then took another sip of his Chaos Absinthe.

After a brief silence, he said, "But you also caused a disaster for James. His wife was captured."

Lesia responded calmly, "It's an obstacle he must overcome. Moreover, I did it to help you. Don't you want him as your disciple, as to help you rectify the Ten Holy Temples?"

Emperor Yarden laughed heartily.

Meanwhile, James suddenly moved. The two soul pearls in his hands merged into one and emitted a bright purple, black, and gray light. The light kept evolving until it reached ten colors.

Emperor Yarden suddenly stood up and exclaimed, "Wuia Power?"

Lesia turned around and had a relieved expression upon seeing the tencolored power in James' hands.

"So what rank will this power be?" asked James.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6728-Emperor Yarden's eyes widened as he said in shock, "At least I am not qualified to appraise it."

James quickly flipped his hands, prompting the multi-colored energy balls in his palms to enter his body.

Suddenly, his body glowed intensely with ten brilliant light rays.

He leaped into the air and burst through the cave with a loud rumble. He hovered in the sky and was surrounded by swirling lights. At that moment, he appeared like a majestic and unshakeable god.

Numerous colorful, auspicious clouds filled with lightning and thunder swiftly gathered above his head.

"What makes you think you're qualified to force me to go through a tribulation?"

James snorted and pointed two fingers into the sky. A burst of ten-color energy shattered the clouds, causing a massive explosion.

Emperor Yarden and Lesia watched the clouds disperse in utter shock.

"That's not Wuia Power, but it's almost an equal match. I never thought a mortal being could wield a force comparable to Wuia Power. What an exceptional sight," Emperor Yarden remarked in awe.

Lesia crossed her arms and said smugly, "I told you. If given the chance and resources, they're capable of miracles beyond our imagination."

She turned to Emperor Yarden and asked, "So, how will you classify that power?"

Emperor Yarden replied with a bitter smile, "I don't know! It's a new power he had created. Probably only he can define it."

Just then, James, who was suspended in the void, erupted in a glow of ten colors that enveloped the entire Forbidden Bloodshade.

The earth shook, and mountains trembled from the roaring explosions, their echoes unending.

The mountains, rivers, and flora within the Forbidden Bloodshade were destroyed. Moreover, the blood- red planets that orbited the area began spinning wildly.

James waved his hands, and a powerful force pulled the planets to circle him.

Seconds later, a crimson light shot up from one of these rotating planets, and almost instantly, Yegor materialized in the void.

Yegor clasped his hands and said, "Thank you, James."

Then, he flipped his hand, and a red glow enveloped his body. A red glow enveloped his body, and a terrifying aura permeated the area.

Simultaneously, nine physical clones at the Forth Xaeclon Rank emerged from his body, each emitting a potent righteous aura.

James exclaimed, "The Yitro Daeclon Rank! Congratulations, Mr. Yegor!"

Yegor laughed heartily in the void, then responded, "Now I'd like to see how my tigress wife will defeat me! Haha!"

Yergor retracted his energy and the physical clones, attempting to approach James. However, the rotating planets immediately repelled him.

After being thrown back tens of thousands of light years, Yegor stabilized himself.

Yegor asked, "Don't tell me you've already reached the Soma Daeclon Rank?"

Are you that strong?"

James flipped his hand, and the planets circling him instantly retracted.

He was unsure if his power was at the level of the Soma Daeclon Rank, but the fusion had given him immense strength. His Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes had sharpened, allowing him to discern Yegor's rank instantly.

Suddenly, James called out, "Come, Mr. Yegor. Let me introduce you to someone."

Yegor quickly approached and was led into the cave. Inside, Emperor Yarden and Lesia greeted them with smiles.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6729-Upon seeing the beautiful young girl standing next to Emperor Yarden, James was momentarily stunned before he bowed respectfully and extended his hands toward the Emperor.

"Thank you for allowing me to enter the Yitro Daeclon Rank, sir," James expressed his gratitude.

Emperor Yarden calmly stroked his beard and inquired, "Are you sure it's the Yitro Daeclon Rank?"

Caught off guard, James raised his head and answered, "I'm not sure, but I assumed it is since I could see Mr. Yegor's rank."

Emperor Yarden pointed at Yegor and said, "He's indeed at the Yitro Daeclon Rank. After all, he cultivated Tirta Power. But what about you? Do you have at least eight physical clones at the Third Xaeclon Rank?"

Upon hearing Emperor Yarden's question, James hesitated briefly. Then, he quickly manifested sixteen physical clones. Each clone, however, displayed a cultivation rank that was noticeably low and was far from impressive.

Emperor Yarden and Lesia were baffled by the sight. It was unprecedented for someone to have eighteen physical clones.

James, on the other hand, felt disheartened. Embarrassed, he asked, "Does this mean I'm not even at the Xurxo Daeclon Rank?"

Observing James' awkward expression, Lesia, who stood next to Emperor Yarden, could not contain her laughter.

James was taken aback by her reaction and quickly asked, "Who's this, Sir?"

Emperor Yarden responded smilingly, "Do you not recognize your old acquaintance? Well, don't worry about her for now. Since you're questioning your rank, why don't you test your skills against Yegor, who is already at the Daeclon Rank?"

Encouraged by Emperor Yarden's suggestion, James' eyes sparkled with excitement. He turned to Yegor and asked, "Shall we spar?"

Yegor said warily, "Do you think I'd dare to take up the challenge? I couldn't even get close to you just now and was knocked tens of thousands of light years away. That's all the proof you need."

Yegor patted James' shoulder and said, "It's just a rank, James. Regardless, with your strength, you're still capable of sending someone at the Yitro Daeclon Rank like me flying. So why fuss over whether it?"

Lesia clapped and chimed in, "Well said. Whether you're at the Xaeclon or Daeclon Rank, it's just classifations. Your true strength is what matters.

"Just think about it, Master. All this while, when have you won relying solely on cultivation strength? Haven't you defeated opponents at higher ranks than you?

You shouldn't be too bothered about it."

Upon hearing this, James nodded in agreement. His eyes widened as he asked, "What did you just call me? Master? Is it you, Lesia?"

Yegor also stared at Lesia in shock.

Lesia covered her mouth and chuckled playfully. "Did you just realize, Master?

It's me, Lesia! I'm your Quasar Second Body!"

James examined her up and down as if it were the first time they had met. A few moments later, his expression relaxed into a goofy smile.

"You've finally grown up! You do look different," James teased.

Lesia grumbled, "I thought the first thing you'd say is complimenting my beauty.

Instead, that's it?"

James replied awkwardly, "Uhm, I...We're like buddies, so does it really matter?"

Lesia pouted, "Master! You've really upset me now! I was about to disclose your cultivation rank, but forget it. I'm not telling anymore."

James was at a loss for words.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6730-James thought, 'Now that she's grown up a little, her temper also got worse.' Lesia's grumpy face, combined with her striking beauty, was somewhat captivating. She had an extraordinary aura, striking features, and an allure that surpassed other women.

James chuckled as he rubbed his nose awkwardly. Then, he said, "Okay, fine.

You've indeed grown into a beautiful young lady. I think it's time you consider marriage."

Emperor Yarden burst into laughter.

After a brief pause, Lesia also joined in the laughter.

On the other hand, Yegor was still struggling to piece together the situation.

Even though he had known James for a long time, it was the first time seeing his Second Body, Lesia. Hence, he was astonished, mainly because of her exceptional appearance.

Lesia appeared before James, grabbed his arm, and dragged him aside. Then, she deployed a soundproof buried around them.

Sensing her hesitation, James grew increasingly concerned. He asked impatiently, "What's wrong? You seem unsettled."

Lesia said tremblingly, "I did something I must seek forgiveness for, Master. I was forced to make the decision. After all, the Quasar Second Body is an important part of you, and I—"

James interrupted her, saying, "Cut to the chase."

Lesia explained how she had to leave the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and left Morgott unattended, which may have resulted in trouble.

After hearing the full story, James did not respond. He quickly unleashed his Zen and checked the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell's situation. With the wave of a hand, a projection appeared before him.

The scene depicted an intense battle over who could take Thea with them.

James spotted Zenda singlehandedly taking on a group of powerhouses at the Daeclon Rank.

Lesia asked surprisedly, "You can surveil the entire Great Historial Land?"

"I can check on my wife," James responded, his eyes still glued on the projection.

James watched the battle unfold. Unfortunately, Zenda, who was outnumbered, faltered under the relentless attacks. Despite her severe injuries, she endured the pain and shielded Thea behind her.

James clenched his fists, and his face darkened with a murderous expression.

The next moment, he heard Thea's shouting for them to stop. The powerhouses halted their attacks and stared at her.

Facing the powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank, Thea showed no fear as she revealed herself.

"I'll come with you guys. However, you must let her go. Otherwise, I will self destruct, and none of you will be able to take me."

Hearing Thea's ultimatum, the group exchanged wary glances.

Zenda shouted, "Yin governor—!"

Thea turned around and interrupted, "Go! My husband and I will remember the kindness the Zazen Temple has shown today. We will repay you in the future."

"No..." Zenda attempted to respond but was sent away by Thea's Dark Heavenly Path Powers.

Thea fixed her gaze on the group and asked, "Could you at least tell me your names so I have an idea of what's happening?"

The powerhouses frowned at her words.

After a while, an old woman with sideburns snorted, "You're a being born from vital energy. Yet, you disgraced yourself by consorting with lowly beings.

Moreover, you bear children in the Great Historial Land. This is not only disrespectful and defilement to our land, but it's also a grave blasphemy toward Emperor Yarden. Such crimes can't go unpunished."

A white-haired old man stepped forward, twirling his beard as he sneered, "You want to know our names, thinking your lowly husband will avenge you? I'm afraid you're terribly mistaken."

"We're the Great Historial Land's Ten Holy Temples. We're existences that even Zymurgy has to regard with caution. Why should we fear a mere mortal?" said the old woman.

Upon hearing their remarks, James felt a surge of anger in his heart, and his face darkened with each passing moment.

Thea, however, remained calm. "Since you know so much about me, then state your names. You will have to take accountability for your actions sooner or later.

My husband and I stand by not killing unnamed foes. Do you have the courage to identify yourself?"

"You!" The old woman was infuriated. Just as she was about to lash out at Thea, the old man stopped her.