

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6736-In Zazen Nebula of the Great Historial Land, a large palace was floating on the Quasar Clouds. It was like a huge beast hibernating in the clouds. It exuded Holy Light.

At the top of the palace were two words, Zazen Temple. Each word was supported by a rotating planet. It was dazzling and eye-catching.

Around the huge nebula were thousands of planets of various sizes. They shone with splendor and rotated around the nebula rapidly. They formed a terrifying and mysterious array.

In the mysterious formation, a ball of Decachrome Holy Light entered. Facing countless restrictions and lightning bolts, the Holy Light entered the huge palace of Zazen Temple.

However, when the Decachrome Holy Light was about to shoot out of the formation, it was stopped by dozens of mysterious powerhouses.

“Move out of the way. I will kill anyone in the way,” roared the Decachrome Holy Light. It headed straight without stopping.

Among the dozens of mysterious powerhouses, the elder with white hair in the lead shouted angrily, “How dare you barge into Zazen Temple? You’re seeking death.”

Then, he and the dozens of mysterious powerhouses beside him attacked the light simultaneously. Dozens of terrifying powers headed toward the Decachrome Holy Light. They formed a large Energy Wall and exuded potent power.

Boom!

With a loud sound, the Decachrome Holy Light shattered the Energy Wall. The dozens of mysterious powerhouses who were stopping the light were thrown backward.

In the next second, the Decachrome Holy Light shot out of the formation. It turned into the Lysander War God with red hair and was surrounded by the Decachrome Holy Light in front of the large palace of Zazen Palace.

It was James who had come out of the Forbidden Bloodshade. He raised his head and looked at the thousands of powerhouses in the void. He frowned.

Although the number of powerhouses wasn't a lot, the powerhouse with the lowest cultivation rank was already in the Eighth Xaeclon Rank. There were dozens of powerhouses in the Xurxo Daeclon Rank. There were even two powerhouses in the Yitro Daeclon Rank. If they were in the Genesis World, they would be able to crush everything.

Besides, this was only Zazen Temple, one of the Ten Holy Temples of the Great Historial Land. How powerful would the other temples be?

"It's a living being." At this time, one of the powerhouses in the Yitro Daeclon Rank laughed out of anger. "Great. There are no longer Paths and rules. Even a mere living being dares to barge into Zazen Temple. How bold."

The words were full of contempt, making James unhappy.

However, when he was about to make a move, another man's voice came. "You shouldn't be here."

Zazen Temple upholds the principles and benevolence of Emperor Yarden.

Those who don't know about this aren't guilty. Your life will be spared if you leave quickly..."

Upon hearing that, James turned to look in the direction of the voice. He saw a man in a white robe and a white mask hovering above the powerhouses on the left. He was surrounded by Crepe Myrtle Energy. Even though his face couldn't be seen, his cultivation was in Yitro Daeclon Rank.

When James was about to speak, the first powerhouse in the Yitro Daeclon Rank spoke up first, "He's a mere living being. Must you treat him so politely?"

Besides, he barged into Zazen Temple. We don't know if he's a spy sent by other temples. If you just let him go, we will lose our prestige."

"Horatio, we need to have mercy on others," the man in a white robe said in a low voice, "He's only a pitiful living being. Why do you need to stoop to his level?"

“It’s just a living being.” Horatio Zahir, the powerhouse in the Yitro Daeclon Rank snorted and said, “In our temple, the servants are ranked higher than him.”

Then, he looked down at James. “It’s interesting that you dare to provoke the living beings of Zazen Temple.”

“I’m going to toy around with this lowly living being. I need to let him know his mistakes. Don’t worry. I won’t kill him.”

The man in a white robe frowned but didn’t stop him.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6737-At this instant, Horatio turned into a ray of purple-black light and appeared in front of James. Arrogantly, he placed his hands behind his back. “If I attack you personally, I will be bullying you. Since you’re a living being, a living being will attack you. Zephyr!”

Then, an elder with white hair flew out from behind. He had a blue sword in his hand. His aura was powerful.

Looking at James mockingly, Horatio smiled and said, “Both of you should give us a performance. Fight until death. Pretend you’re a gladiator. Whoever wins can become my servant.”

At that, Zephyr Thorne’s eyes lit up. Instantly, he raised the blue sword in his hand and pointed at James. “Come at me.”

Looking at Zephyr, James narrowed his eyes. “Are you going to stoop so low?”

Zephyr was taken aback. He gritted his teeth and shouted, “Shut up. Not everyone can be Sir Horatio’s servant.”

James took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes.

The fake divine beings who were arrogant always thought they were better than everyone else. They treated the living beings as ants. It was despicable, but what was even more despicable were the weaklings and lowly living beings willing to kill one another just for the sake of a mere status.

“If the gods do evil, you can still survive; if you do evil, you can’t live.” Then, James opened his eyes.

In the next second, two rays of red Hongrome Divine Light shot out from his eyes. Following a loud sound, Zephyr was annihilated instantly. Not even a speck of his flesh was left behind.

Another Hongrome Divine Light hit Horatio who was watching the scene mockingly.

As Horatio flew over to the man in a white robe, the latter grabbed him and was blown away to the top of the palace.

Upon stabilizing his body, Horatio spat out blood. He was extremely shocked.

At this moment, James soared into the sky, causing the mysterious powerhouses surrounding him to look up in shock. Everyone became silent instantly.

“I thought Zazen Temple would be different from other temples, so I came to visit. I didn’t expect it to have bad hospitality. So, I can do anything I want now.”

James’ voice sounded from the void. It was majestic, sacred, domineering and powerful.

While the powerhouses present were astonished, he waved his hand. A ray of terrifying Decachrome Holy Light struck, transforming into countless decachrome dragons.

Following the roars of the dragons, wherever the dragons passed, the powerhouses below the Xurxo Daeclon Rank would explode. Their blood and flesh splatted everywhere. It was a horrifying sight.

When the dozens of powerhouses in the Xurxo Daeclon Rank saw that, they activated their Supernatural Powers in a panic. However, before they could do anything, they were severely injured by the dragons. They fell from the void.

James killed an entire group of powerhouses in one second. The arrogant powerhouses had either died or were injured by the decachrome dragons. The scene was bloody.

Upon seeing that, Horatio and the man in a white robe standing at the top of the palace widened their eyes. They were shocked.

“How is this possible?” Horatio exclaimed, “He’s only a mere living being. How can he kill all the guards of Zazen Temple in one move?”

Fear flashed across the eyes of the man in a white robe. Then, he closed his eyes helplessly.

It was obvious that he had sensed an unprecedented crisis At this instant, James turned into a ray of Decachrome Holy Light and landed before the huge palace.

He had one hand behind his back. “Get down here, or else I’ll kill you.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6738-Upon hearing James’ words, Horatio and the man in a white robe standing at the top of the palace couldn’t help but shudder.

They had never felt fear since they were born. This time, they were terrified because of a mere living being.

After all, the power James showcased just now was too frightening. Not only did he kill a group of powerhouses below the Daeclon Rank in one second, but he also severely injured dozens of powerhouses in the Xurxo Daeclon Rank. The powerhouses in the Xurxo Daeclon Rank couldn’t even make a move. It was crazy.

More importantly, Horatia and the man in a white robe were powerhouses in the Yitro Daeclon Rank. Nonetheless, one was severely injured while the other was blown away with just one move. A powerhouse in the Soma Daeclon Rank couldn’t even do that.

In their world, Soma Daeclon Rank was already at the peak. There were only a few powerhouses in that rank. Who was he?

Suppressing the fear in his heart, the man in a white robe opened his eyes.

Grabbing Horatio who was injured, he landed before James.

Now, upon facing James, the two no longer looked down on him. They were not arrogant anymore.

Especially Horatio. Casting a glance at James who had red hair, he hid behind the man in a white robe.

The man in a white robe was taken aback. Then, he bowed at James. "May I know who you are?"

"I'm only a mere living being." James didn't even spare him a glance. "Let Lord Zenda speak to me."

At that, the man in a white robe was stunned. "You know..."

Before he could finish his words, James raised his hand. Potent power grabbed Horatio and held him in mid-air.

Upon seeing that, the man in a white robe hurriedly waved his hands. "Please calm down. Horatio is immature, so."

"You have just entered the Yitro Daeclon Rank, right?" James glanced at Horatio. "What makes you think you can be arrogant?"

Horatio who was grabbed on the neck and lifted by James moved his legs in the air. He felt uncomfortable. His power was sealed the moment it touched James.

While he was shocked, he was terrified. Horatio could feel the fear in his bones.

James said coldly, "You keep saying that I'm a lowly living being. Were you guys born from the air and not from the womb? Why don't you go to Forbidden Bloodshade to carry out a test?"

Seeing that James wanted to kill Horatio, the man in a white robe stopped James. "Please calm down. Since you know my sister, Zenda, you must have a connection with her. For Zenda, please have mercy on Horatio..."

With a grunt, James turned around and looked at the man in a white robe. "Are you guys really Lord Zenda's brothers?"

"Yes!" The man in a white robe nodded. "There must be some misunderstandings. Please have mercy on us."

James said sternly, "Ask Lord Zenda to come out, or I won't hold back."

Hearing James' words, the man panicked. With a bitter expression, he said, "Zenda is severely injured. She's meditating in seclusion right now, so—"

"It can't be discussed then." James slowly raised his hand. A terrifying red flame appeared in his palm.

When he saw this, the man in a white robe knelt on the ground. "The Bloodshade Flame. Only Emperor Yarden has this Supernatural Power. You—"

Suddenly, a roar came from the palace. "Stop!"

In the next second, a purple shadow flew out. It turned into a graceful woman in a white robe and a white mask instantly.

Looking at James, she hurriedly said, "Chosen One, please have some mercy on them."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6739-Looking at the graceful woman, James narrowed his eyes. "Lord Zenda, aren't you meditating in seclusion for your injuries? Why do you have time to come out and meet me, a lowly living being?" When Zenda heard that, her face flushed. She bowed and apologized, "Chosen One, we have offended you many times. I hope you can forgive US."

Enunciating each word, James said, "If I don't forgive you, Zazen Temple will have broken walls and be full of blood."

Upon hearing that, Zenda felt chills run down her back. She bowed even lower.

"Thank you for having mercy on us!"

James took a deep breath. He threw Horatio onto the ground. Then, he said, "You don't need to thank me. Thank yourself for being smart." At that, Zenda straightened her back. Astonishment flashed across her eyes.

"Is he your brother?" James used his chin to point at Horatio lying on the

ground in fear.

Zenda was stunned. She looked at Horatio. "Yes, but he's cruel and perverted.

He always causes trouble using the name of Zazen Temple.

Since he offended you today, you can punish him."

Upon hearing that, Horatio who was on the ground became anxious." Zenda, I'm your brother. You..."

"I don't have a brother like you." Zenda roared angrily, "I don't care if you caused trouble in the past, but you have caused a huge disaster to Zazen Temple now.

You're seeking death."

"Zenda." At this time, the man in a white robe kneeling on the ground got up in a hurry. He pulled Zenda. "He's still your brother in the end. You can't N Zenda cut off the man in a white robe. "Did you forget that Zazen Temple is Emperor Yarden's official mantle?

"We can't control how other temples treat the living beings, but we, Zazen Temple, must treat every living being with respect, especially powerful living beings.

"However, Horatio destroyed all theories and decrees we inherited from Emperor Yarden. Must we tolerate his actions forever? There won't be any difference between US and other temples then."

Facing Zenda's reprimands, the man in a white robe raised his head and took a deep breath.

Then, he turned around and knelt on the ground again, facing James." Chosen One, I beg for you to give Horatio one last chance. If he's rude to other living beings, you can punish him however you like. Is that alright?"

Zenda felt bad for the man in a white robe.

"Drop the act." James said impatiently, "I'm here as a guest, yet you guys are

acting as if people are dying. How can I still be a guest?”

Upon hearing that, Zenda and the man in a white robe were shocked. Then, they seemed to have caught onto a glimmer of hope. They became excited.

“It’s our honor to have you as our guest.” Zenda was the smartest. She instantly made a gesture to welcome James. “Chosen One, please enter.”

James walked toward the entrance of the palace directly.

At this moment, Zenda kicked Horatio. “You almost killed Zazen Temple.”

Horatio climbed up and mumbled, “Zenda...”

“The death penalty can be avoided, but you will be punished.” Zenda pointed at Horatio and shouted, “Pull him away. Whip him three thousand times with the Divine Whip. Then, lock him up in Godfall Prison.”

Then, without letting Horatio and the man in a white robe beg for mercy, she turned around and entered the palace.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6740-In the huge Zazen Palace, James stood before a lifelike portrait. As he stared at the elder in the portrait wearing a red robe and stepping on huge waves with a red halo on his head, the Decachrome Holy Light in his eyes changed rapidly.

A while later, red power erupted in the portrait. It engulfed James instantly.

In that instant, James felt so overwhelmed that his Ultimate Golden Body was baptized by the waves. Thus, the two Quintessential Hearts in his body were purified. Then, they upgraded to two Nonusential Hearts. His red hair returned to black instantly. His terrifying aura changed and was entirely hidden.

After the light dissipated, James, who was tall and had long legs, was dull. He didn’t have the slightest fluctuation in power.

Zenda was standing behind James and covered her mouth in shock. “It’s the Nonusential Heart. It’s one of the Five Energies. It hides one’s spirit in the heart.”

James didn't answer her. Instead, he stared at the portrait. The lifelike elder had disappeared. Two lines of red words were left behind. They exuded Holy Light.

"If you have the intention to do good, you won't be rewarded even though you're kind."

"If you do evil without intention, you won't be punished even though you do evil."

After reading the two lines of red words, James put his hands behind his back and sighed. "This cultivation rank is much higher than the Law of Paths."

Then, he turned around and looked at Zenda. "Who's the elder in the portrait?"

"It's Cassian Zahir, our ancestor." Respectfully, Zenda said, "He's Emperor Yarden's seventh disciple. He used to be the Purifying God in Zymurgy. But because he was upset with the divine beings meddling with the living beings as it went against Emperor Yarden's theory, he left. Then, he created Zazen Temple in the Great Historial Land."

Upon hearing that, James narrowed his eyes. "Do you remember when we first met?"

"Of course." Zenda sighed and said, "I had bad opinions about living beings too, so I had a bad attitude toward you."

Then, she looked at James. "But I wanted you to come with me not because I wanted to harm you. I don't care if you believe me or not..."

Upon hearing that, James didn't say anything.

"Actually, the Ten Holy Temples of the Great Historial Land are divided into two sides." Zenda hurriedly said, "Although Toviyyah Temple, Tanataya Temple, Yunara Temple, Xantheia Temple, Dynastia Temple and Wirasih Temple look independent, they have all partnered with Haurvatat Temple, forming the Garrisonce Alliance.

"They went against the theory of Emperor Yarden, colluded with Zymurgy, exchanged interests, and ruled worlds. They regarded all living beings as

slaves. They set up level thresholds and suppressed the level-up channels of living beings. Among them is Yehria.”

James frowned. “Is Yehria one of them too?”

“They allied and recommended her to Zymurgy.” Zenda sighed and said, “We don’t know what kind of interest exchange they had with Zymurgy. Anyway, after the death of Tai Chi, Yehria took over Tai Chi’s position.”

When James heard that, he frowned. “Yehria is in the Soma Daeclon Rank. Does she need their recommendation? Is there a powerhouse in the Daeclon Mahayana Rank among them?”

“What happened then?” James asked.

Enunciating each word, Zenda said, “From what I heard, when they recommended Yehria, she was only in the Yitro Daeclon Rank. She has the cultivation of the Soma Daeclon Rank because she became Tai Chi. She must have reached that rank after integrating Tai Chi Power.”