

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6741-“So, none of the seven holy temples have the Soma Daeclon Rank powerhouse?” James asked.

Lord Zenda responded, “It’s said to exist, but it’s never been seen.”

“What about your Zazen Temple?” James fixed his gaze on Lord Zenda.

“Well...” Lord Zenda hesitated. “If we had it, we wouldn’t have been bullied by Haurvatat Temple.”

James fell silent as he looked at Lord Zenda. Previously, he had thought that the background of Yehria must be beyond the Thirty-Three Heavens, possibly even the Supreme Path. However, it seemed that things were not as he had expected.

The seven holy temples jointly promoted Yehria to ascend to the position of Tai Chi, establishing an unbreakable ceiling above the heads of all living beings in the myriad realms.

‘Why was this so? Was it because of the Chosen One? Considering the Ten Holy Temples’ contemptuous attitude towards living beings in the Great Historial Land, the fact that they could elect Yehria, who was born as a living being, as the Tai Chi undoubtedly hid a significant secret.’ Thinking of this, James asked, “Is it you, the one more sect in the Great Historial Land?”

“Yes.” Lord Zenda nodded. “In addition to our Zazen Temple, there are also Xephyr Temple and Yarrowvale Temple. We have always adhered to the Daoism of Emperor Yarden, refusing to collude with the seven temples. So, we naturally become thorns in their sides.”

“What do you want me to do then?” James stared at Lord Zenda.

Lord Zenda replied, “To assist you in seizing the position of the Supreme Path.”

James turned around and laughed. “I’m nothing more than a lowly living being in your eyes. Why would you covet such a lofty ambition from me?”

"Originally, we would not interfere in this matter, but Haurvatat Temple already has a Chosen One. If she ascends to the Supreme Path, then our insistence on the Daoism of Emperor Yarden will truly be irrecoverable," Lord Zenda hurriedly explained.

James remained silent as he heard this, then slowly turned to look outside the main hall. He believed Lord Zenda. The enemy of one's enemy is a friend, and their assistance to him was undoubtedly out of fear of the Chosen One of Haurvatat Temple. In their words, it was referred to as following the Daoism of Emperor Yarden. However, their contempt and hatred towards living beings had not changed in the slightest.

The problem facing James had emerged. On the one hand, he had to inherit the will of Emperor Yarden, clean up the sect, and rescue his wife. On the other hand, he would inevitably be drawn into the struggle of the Chosen One, which would likely bring more trouble.

After pondering for a moment, James asked, "Did you risk your life to save my wife because of this?"

"They captured your wife, but their true target is you." Lord Zenda stared at James intently. "Since they couldn't control you in the Forbidden Bloodshade, they controlled your wife to make you consider her well-being or even fall into their trap. This way, they would have leverage over you."

"Unfortunately, you didn't succeed." James glanced at Lord Zenda.

"I'm sorry." Lord Zenda sighed lightly, lowering her head. "Several powerhouses from their side made a move together, and I really couldn't handle it."

James asked again, "In your opinion, who is most likely to have my wife?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6742-"Okay." James nodded. "I want to save my wife now. How do you plan to support me?"

Lord Zenda was taken aback, then said, "What's your current cultivation base? I can't see through it. It's basically falling into a trap if you haven't reached the Soma Daeclon Rank."

James glanced at him, then turned around and asked, "Would you dare to take action against Haurvatat Temple if I used the name of Zazen Temple?"

"Well..." Lord Zenda was suddenly at a loss for words.

James said, "I'll back you up."

Lord Zenda lifted her head. "Are you confident about that?"

James fell silent again.

At this moment, Lord Zenda was in a dilemma. James' proposal meant putting her entire Zazen Temple at stake. However, in terms of strength, her temple, along with the alliance of Xephyr Temple and Yarrowvale Temple, was enough to protect itself. Nevertheless, directly challenging the strongest temple in the Great Historical Land, Haurvatat Temple, might not result in victory. Moreover, Haurvatat Temple had support from the other six holy temples, making the chances of winning almost nonexistent.

However, the request from Chosen One left her unable to refuse outright. Up to this point, she had yet to grasp the terrifying strength of this Chosen One, who had emerged from the Forbidden Bloodshade alive.

Just then, the man in the white robe rushed back in.

"Sister, second brother can't hold on much longer. Can't we stop?"

Hearing this, Lord Zenda frowned. "He's pretending. How could someone of Yitro Daeclon Rank not endure the punishment of the Divine Whip?"

The man in the white robe cast a fearful glance at James, then whispered in Lord Zenda's ear, "The second brother's power has been sealed by Chosen One, and he has no cultivation. He's completely..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Lord Zenda raised her head, her eyes filled with utter shock. Horatio was a powerhouse at the Yitro Daeclon Rank, yet he had been covertly sealed by Chosen One without anyone noticing. In that case, this Chosen One was at least at the Soma Daeclon Rank.

Thinking of this, she pushed the man in the white robe aside and knelt before James on one knee. "Zazen Temple is willing to obey your order."

This was a clear declaration.

James turned to look at her, his face expressionless. "Then let's go."

Lord Zenda was surprised. "Just the two of us?"

"Is it not enough?" James countered.

Lord Zenda glanced at the man in the white robe. "Take my elder brother as well. He's also at the Yitro Daeclon Rank and can help in battle."

James did not respond. He walked out of the main hall with his hands behind his back.

Lord Zenda hurriedly got up and instructed the man in the white robe, "Immediately select ten Xurxo Daeclon Rank powerhouses and come with us."

"Where are we going?" the man in the white robe asked.

"Don't ask questions, just follow orders," Lord Zenda said. Then, she turned and left.

The man in the white robe was stunned, then called out again, "What about your second brother?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6743-Lord Zenda replied, "Let him die."

It left the man in the white robe speechless.

Haurvatat Temple was situated within Haurvatat Nova. A towering and vast palace spanning thousands of stars, resplendent and majestic. In the main hall, a handsome young man, dressed in the attire of a noble, held a brush in his hand, gracefully maneuvering it across a scroll shimmering with iridescence. On the scroll, the name "James Caden" was written in bold seal script, exuding strength and elegance.

Beside him, a mysterious woman in a purple robe chuckled lightly. "You study diligently in every aspect of living beings, not hesitating to be tainted by worldly affairs. Do you know what these two characters represent?"

“The leader of all living beings, the Chosen One,” said the man as he smiled faintly. “He is also the first stumbling block for you on your Supreme Path to mastery.”

“Is he not an opponent?” the woman in the purple robe asked.

“Him?” The man burst into laughter. “He’s a lowly living being, nothing more than a mere ant, even if he is the leader of all living beings. However, you possess innate spiritual cultivation and a noble status.

Having already ascended one step into the Soma Daeclon Rank, you are truly an outstanding figure among the gods. Is he truly worthy to be your opponent?”

Upon hearing this, the woman sighed softly. “We have to stay low-key, Neville. We cannot underestimate any opponent, just like James. He managed to arrive at the Great Historical Land with his own strength. This indicates his exceptional abilities. Moreover, he caused such a stir in the Forbidden Bloodshade. No one knows what boon he might encounter.”

“Sister.” Neville raised his head. “When did you become so timid?”

The woman fell silent.

“Alright.” Neville dropped the brush in his hand and took a piece of silk handed to him by a beautiful lady nearby to wipe his hands. “If you are unwilling to act, and the old foxes of the six holy temples are playing both sides, then I’ll go to Zymurgy and ask Yehria to deal with him, easing your worries.”

“How dare you!” The woman suddenly grew angry. “We have an agreement with Zymurgy. Yehria is Tai Chi now and cannot casually enter the Great Historical Land.”

Neville sighed helplessly. He tossed the silk to the beautiful lady, who caught it effortlessly.

“I threw it at your face, and you still dared to catch it?!” Neville turned around and grabbed the lady. With a punch, he shattered her head into pieces.

Seeing this brutal scene of flesh and blood, the woman in the purple robe quickly turned away, her brows furrowed.

“An ignorant ant!” Neville kicked the corpse of the lady on the ground before approaching the woman in the purple robe.

“Shall I personally go to the Forbidden Bloodshade? I have a Soul Cleansing Pill. It is immune to the Bloodshade Baptism of Emperor Yarden.”

“Let it be.” The woman shook her head, walking to the side and sitting down. “He will come to me.”

As soon as she finished speaking, an elderly man rushed in and knelt.

“Report! Lord Zenda has brought people and is causing a commotion at the formation. They want us to hand over the Yin governor.”

The woman in the purple robe stood up abruptly. “Lord Zenda?”

“This woman doesn’t know her limits,” Neville sneered. “She’s really rushing headlong into death, isn’t she?” With that, he turned to the woman in the purple robe. “Sister, stay out of this. Let me vent my frustrations.”

When he finished speaking, he transformed into a streak of purple light, swiftly darting out of the main hall.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6744-Outside the protective formation of Haurvatat Temple. Under James’ control, Lord Zenda led a group of Yitro Daeclon Rank powerhouses, along with the man in the white robe, hovering in the void with a formidable aura. They were ready for battle.

As they challenged Haurvatat Temple, dozens of mysterious powerhouses suddenly emerged from within its formation, confronting Lord Zenda and her group in a standoff. Leading them were Sherman and Manny, the so-called envoys James encountered when he first entered the Great Historial Land.

Staring at the imposing Lord Zenda and her companions, Sherman’s face darkened as he exclaimed, “Lord Zenda, you haven’t settled the score for snatching our Chosen One yet. Now you come to Haurvatat Temple to make trouble. Isn’t that too much?”

“This is too much!” Manny said coldly as usual.

Lord Zenda showed no interest in engaging with them. However, the man in the white robe standing beside her sneered, "Does Haurvatat Temple think it can stop us by bringing out a group of Xurxo Daeclon Rank powerhouses?"

"Don't be arrogant, Lord Zoltan." Sherman looked at the man in the white robe. "We know you are a Yitro Daeclon Rank powerhouse, but there are far more Yitro Daeclon Rank powerhouses in Haurvatat Temple than in your Zazen Temple."

With that, he turned to Lord Zenda. "If you're looking for the so-called Yin governor, we don't have her. If you're smart, leave immediately. Otherwise, there's a good chance you'll all be wiped out when our third Young Master arrives."

Just as he finished speaking, four purple lights flew out from behind Lord Zenda, accompanied by a loud bang as they simultaneously attacked Sherman.

In that instant, Manny and a group of Xurxo Daeclon Rank powerhouses from Haurvatat Temple took action. At the same time, several other Xurxo Daeclon Rank powerhouses behind Lord Zenda immediately joined the fray.

A fierce battle erupted suddenly. The chaotic battle of the Xurxo Daeclon Rank powerhouses caused power to fly in the void, with a purple aura pervading the air. The heavens and the earth seemed to change color, and even the protective formation of Haurvatat Temple burst forth with a radiant and divine light.

As Yitro Daeclon Rank powerhouses, Lord Zenda and Lord Zoltan did not make a move. They observed the battle from a superior position, as in their eyes, these powerhouses were not worth their effort. However, hidden behind them was a super powerhouse. James, who had entered stealth mode to conceal his aura.

Watching the battle ahead, James communicated with Lesia via voice transmission. "Have you sensed any Soma Daeclon Rank powerhouses?"

"No," Lesia sighed lightly. "At the cultivation base of Daeclon Rank, most skilled fighters know how to hide their aura. It's hard to detect them using only Zen."

James nodded. Not only was his Zen unable to detect them, but even his Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes failed to do so. He could not even sense Thea's aura. Perhaps, the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes may need to be upgraded and purified, or perhaps they need to integrate with other powers. Also, maybe Thea was not in Haurvatat Temple.

Just then, Lesia transmitted via voice, "A Yitro Daeclon Rank powerhouse is coming."

Before her words fell, several purple lights shot out from the Haurvatat Formation ahead, instantly transforming into a sea of purple Sword Energy that completely enveloped the battlefield where the powerhouses were fighting.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Amidst the continuous earth-shaking explosions and the streaks of purple Sword Energy passing by, those Xurxo Daeclon Rank powerhouses engaged in battle who were unstable in their cultivation base began to explode one after another. Flesh and blood flew everywhere, and even the powerful ones were severely injured, spitting blood as they fell into the void and crashed into the undulating mountains.

This horrifying scene astonished both Lord Zenda and Lord Zoltan. James, hidden in the void, furrowed his brows.

"He is pretty ruthless, attacking even his own people indiscriminately." As he spoke, the purple Sword Energy that had slain or injured all the Xurxo Daeclon Rank powerhouses quickly condensed into a giant sword, shimmering with purple light, hovering in the void with a murderous aura.

"It's the Emperor of the Yatagan Sword, Neville Haurva," Lord Zoltan said with a grave expression.

On the other hand, Lord Zenda furrowed her brows tightly. With a wave of her hand, all the Zazen Temple powerhouses who had been slain by the purple Sword Energy or fallen into the mountains immediately turned into purple light and were drawn back by her.

"Zenda, it's been a long time. You've become stronger," came a voice.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6745-A flippant male voice suddenly echoed in the void, tinged with mockery. Within the Haurvatat Formation, a massive, colorful carriage, supported by four stunning ladies dressed in white robes, swiftly approached. Ribbons fluttered around the carriage, and inside sat a handsome young gentleman, elegantly fanning himself.

At the sight, Lord Zenda's brows almost knitted together in a knot. Meanwhile, James could not help but scoff, "What a show-off, this so-called Emperor of the Yatagan Sword."

"Not as dashing as you," murmured Lesia. "His carriage is quite interesting. Do you want me to snatch it for you to ride?"

James chuckled softly and responded via transmission, "I won't stoop to such foolishness."

At this moment, Lord Zenda fixed a cold gaze on the man in the carriage and spoke sharply, "Neville Haurva, surrender the Yin governor. Perhaps we can avoid a battle."

Neville's eyes immediately sparkled with interest. "What did you say? The Yin governor, one of the three most beautiful women in the myriad realms, even more stunning than you?"

This left Lord Zenda speechless.

"Where is she? Who has seen the Yin governor?" Neville raised his voice. "Has she come to Haurvatat Temple?"

At his words, the four ladies supporting the carriage all bowed their heads, clearly filled with fear, not daring to even breathe.

Lord Zenda grew impatient and stated firmly, "Neville Haurva, I have no time for idle talk. Let your sister come out."

Neville waved the folding fan in his hand and suddenly burst into laughter filled with arrogance, mockery, and disdain.

Lord Zenda was furious. She immediately summoned a Guqin with a wave of her hand. As delicate fingers swept across the strings, countless purple notes surged towards Neville. Facing this scene, Neville chuckled mockingly and waved to his fan. The fan unleashed a beam of purple light that clashed with

the notes and erupted into a thunderous roar. Lord Zenda was astonished, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Meanwhile, Neville laughed. “Zenda, you’re getting impatient. Originally, I wanted to cherish and protect you, perhaps even make you my partner, but it seems you’re too eager. Well, I’ll just have to subdue you first.”

With these words, Neville waved his other hand, and the giant purple sword suspended in the void shot toward Lord Zenda at lightning speed.

out, sister!” Lord Zoltan rushed to stand in front of Lord Zenda and unleashed a fierce A thunderous dragon roar accompanied by purple energy erupted and entwined around the incoming purple light sword.

“Zoltan!” Neville roared, “How dare you try to stop me?”

With that, he unleashed a terrifying golden-purple energy, causing the purple light sword to spin rapidly.

Boom! Another earth-shattering explosion. The swirling sword shattered the entwined purple dragon and surged forward again with incomparable speed and momentum, directly aiming for Zoltan.

In that instant, Lord Zenda acted again. With a click of her fingers, she clamped down on the sword swiftly approaching Zoltan, enveloping it in a mix of purple and white light. The purple light sword was only an inch away from Zoltan’s abdomen. Zoltan was shocked. He spewed out a mouthful of blood, his eyes brimming with disbelief.