

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6761-The horrific scene caused the other temple's powerhouses, who had initially been ready for battle, to kneel immediately. They were too scared to even breathe.

After witnessing that James was far more ruthless and terrifying than Marci, they realized that offending him was not a good idea.

In the current situation, they were at his mercy and completely powerless.

James' strength was absolute, and trying to reason with him was impossible.

Now, James had become their deity, the judge of their fate. Even as powerful as they were, they had no authority to question his decisions.

Zenda was overwhelmed by fear, and her beautiful eyes were filled with dread as she stood up.

Although she did not side with the seven holy temples and shared a certain camaraderie with the Chosen One, they were not that close. She had never expected him to have grown so rapidly and alarmingly after entering the Great Historial Land.

Eventually, the two towers absorbed all the energies stored within the seven holy temples and completely emptied them.

The primary leverage that the seven holy temples had depended on for survival was seized by James.

With the two towers circling him, James turned and fixed his gaze on the group kneeling before him. Then, he declared, "From this moment, I'll

assume control over the Great Historial Land and will be its new master. Should anyone object, stand now.”

James’ voice was icy and laced with a threatening undertone, instilling deep fear in those present.

Given the Chosen One’s identity and unpredictable strength, who would dare to challenge him, especially after witnessing Lord Yunara and Lord Kiran reduced to ashes before their eyes? Who would defy him after his demonstration of power?

Despite their unwillingness to acknowledge a mortal as the Great Historial Land’s new master, they remained kneeling in silence.

James squinted, observing them intensely. Even though he could erase them from existence in seconds, these haughty powerhouses’ deep-seated disdain and prejudice against mortal beings did not subside.

He scoffed. “It seems you cling stubbornly to your contempt for mortal beings. I don’t know where your sense of superiority comes from, but it’s time for a change.”

With a swift wave of a hand, a token that glowed with a crimson red light materialized in his hand.

Then, he channeled his powers into the token, cursing it to erupt a blinding light that spread throughout the Great Historial Land.

James ascended into the sky as the light filled the area. He broke through the roof of Haurvatat Palace and soared directly into the void.

The next moment, he activated his Ultimate Golden Body. His body was immediately bathed in a crimson light and began to grow, nearly reaching the expanse of the Great Historial Land’s void.

The powerful figure within the palace watched his transformation with wide eyes, completely in disbelief.

Kiran shouted with a quivering voice, “T-That’s the Aurorapath! It’s Emperor Yarden! He’s back!”

Persephone exclaimed, “No! Impossible! Emperor Yarden has perished a long time ago. I-Is this man his successor?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6762-bears it becomes the master of the Great Historial Land and wields Emperor Yarden’s power. He has complete authority to determine the Ten Holy Temple’s fate.”

The powerhouses in the palace were utterly dismayed by the revelation. Nobody expected a mere mortal being to have received Emperor Yarden’s legacy, gained his Bloodshade Token, and become the ruler of the Great Historial Land.

Even though they were leaders of the Ten Holy Temples, the Bloodshade Token held great significance in the Great Historial Land, which compelled them to submit to whoever possessed it.

Purple light rays streaked through the void, gathering in front of James’ Ultimate Golden Body to form ten figures.

The men and women that appeared instantly knelt before James.

“I’m Quintia Yarwood from Yarrowvale Temple, Grandmaster.”

“I’m Hugard Xenon from Xephyr Temple, Grandmaster.”

James looked at the man and woman, as well as the groups behind them, disdainfully.

The two were at the Yitro Daeclon Rank, whereas those behind them were at the Xurxo Daeclon Rank.

From the names they disclosed, it was clear they had also been continuing to cultivate the Bloodshade Theory, just like the Zazen Temple.

Haurvatat Temple.”

and shameless woman.”

As soon as she finished her critique, several powerhouses from the other temples quickly ascended from the palace and knelt before James in devout submission, proclaiming their loyalty to him.

Persephone shouted, "Impossible! This can't be real. You've all been deceived by his illusion. He absorbed so much of our cultivation energy, so how can we be sure this is real?"

Zenda approached calmly and said, "Regardless of how insensible you are, you should recognize the Wuia Divine Light around him, right?"

"The Wuia Divine Light is formed by the fusion of our Ten Holy Temples."

Persephone jolted in shock. Just as she was about to respond, Zenda leaped into the air and knelt before James.

"Is he really Emperor Yarden's successor? Is the legend real? Is Emperor Yarden's remnant spirit really inside the Forbidden Bloodshade?"

Persephone staggered two steps in shock.

"This is bad. They've already taken the lead. Whether it's true or not, I should pay my respects to him first."

After mumbling for a while, Persephone decisively plunged into the void. Then, she clasped her hands and said respectfully, "It's an honor, Grandmaster."

Just when she was about to kneel, James raised his hand to stop her.

Startled, Persephone abruptly raised her head and said, "Grandmaster..."

"Don't kneel if you don't mean it. Moreover, I do not wish for your temple's submission." James' voice boomed through the void.

Persephone stood frozen, caught off guard by his words.

Glancing around, she noticed the leaders of the other holy temple glaring at her with palpable fury, seemingly blaming her for a grave misstep.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6763-James announced, "Following my master's wishes, I hereby assume control of the Great Historial Land and declare myself the new ruler. You should change the way you address me." ground once again. Then, she proclaimed, "Of course, my lord."

Encouraged by her example, the other temple leaders followed suit and echoed her words.

James responded calmly, "Good. Since I'm the Great Historial Land's ruler, I must fulfill my master's wishes. Tell me, which of you here are born from energy?"

The powerhouses were caught off guard by James' question. The assembled powerhouses exchanged bewildered looks, but nobody stepped forward to answer him.

"Nobody?" James pressed, his tone sharp.

Zenda quickly straightened up and answered, "We're descendants of beings born from energy. However, we, ourselves, aren't." James snorted, "Is that so? That means you bunch were also birthed naturally?"

The powerhouses exchanged uneasy glances, then lowered their heads.

"This is not good. Master instructed me to relinquish the consciousness of beings born from energy so they return to nature. Now, you're all claiming to be birthed naturally. How will you adhere to the teachings of the Bloodshade Theory?" James sighed resignedly.

James' words hung heavily in the air, leaving the powerhouses speechless.

Their faces flushed with shame, immediately understanding what James was implying to them.

He questioned where their sense of superiority came from, considering they were also naturally birthed creatures and were not born from energy like their ancestors.

mistake. Please punish US as you see first." The other temple leaders quickly followed suit, apologizing and requesting punishment.

James responded, "Sure. Then, you all shall enter the Forbidden Bloodshade.

Whether you come back alive will be up to your fates."

The powerhouses' faces paled, and they immediately kowtowed in fear.

James squinted his eyes and questioned, "What's the matter? Do you want me to personally enforce punishment?"

The powerhouses quivered, lifting their heads in succession, their expressions filled with anxiety.

At that moment, Zenda said, "We're not born from energy, My Lord. Even if we entered the Forbidden Bloodshade, our consciousness wouldn't be wiped out like in the Bloodshade Theory.

"We understand your intention. In the past, we held prejudices against moral beings, and this led US astray from Emperor Yarden's teachings.

"We acknowledge our past mistakes. As the successor of Emperor Yarden, we ask you to guide US back to the right path. We'll dedicate ourselves wholeheartedly to you."

The other powerhouses instantly agreed with her statement.

James observed them, choosing not to respond immediately, well aware that winning over the leaders of the ten holy temples would not be a swift endeavor.

Moreover, to have them genuinely serve him was an improbable feat without true loyalty.

With this in mind, James inhaled deeply and said, "You'll agree to whatever punishment I have?"

The powerhouses nodded simultaneously in response, nervously holding their breaths.

