

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6764

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6764-James slowly raised his head, and his expression tinged with arrogance. "Since Bloodshade Theory and serve the mortal beings for a while."

With the wave of a hand, a terrifying surge of crimson light struck the powerhouses.

Their bodies shuddered as their True Essence, Zen, Golden Bodies, and internal organs were enveloped by the light. Instantly, their faces were colored with shock.

James stated calmly, "I've cast Bloodshade Restrictions into your bodies. As powerhouses at the Daeclon Rank, you should understand the implications, right?"

The kneeling powerhouses were instantly thrown into an uproar.

Bloodshade Restrictions was a legendary Supernatural Power that Emperor Yarden had created by coincidence. Those who were under its restrictions would effectively become a slave. Should they harbor even the slightest disobedience or malevolent intent, their master would be alerted, and they could be instantly wiped out. Not only would their physical bodies be destroyed, but their souls would be obliterated, leaving them no chance to ever be reincarnated.

Emperor Yarden knew of its vicious nature, which was why he never imparted supernatural power to even his ten disciples, fearing it would fall into the wrong hands.

The ten holy temples learned of the Supernatural Power someday and searched the expanse of the Great Historial Land for it. However, they never managed to uncover it.

To their surprise, a mortal being had mastered it. Moreover, he was using it to control them and make them slaves.

Persephone stood up abruptly at the change of events and laughed wildly.

“Haha! So this is Emperor Yarden’s successor, the Great Historial Land’s ruler that you’ve all so eagerly pledged loyalty to?”

“What a pity. He shows no gratitude for your devotion. Instead, he trampled on the holy temples and degraded us into slaves.”

Persephone’s words added fuel to the fires, stirring up anger amongst the group of powerhouses. They immediately raised their heads and glared at James.

For powerful beings like them, they preferred death over a loss of dignity. The pursuit of the Daeclon Mahayana was their sole life purpose.

Now that they had become enslaved, their dreams were no longer achievable. It was a fate they found more unbearable than death itself.

Just as they were about to voice their objections, James laughed scornfully. “I’ve always conducted affairs transparently and honorably. It’s hard to differentiate between sincerity and deceit. Also, I do not heed flattery. I simply judge based on actions and results to determine who is a friend or foe.”

“Naturally, you have the right to reject and stand against me. However, if you choose to do so, prepare to have your temple annihilated.”

The powerhouses that were prepared to stand up to rebel were instantly stunned in place.

James’s words carried a double meaning that not only provided a glimmer of hope but also delivered an unprecedented shock, reminding them of the dire consequences of a poor decision. They were being reminded that any misstep could lead to immediate doom.

Persephone suddenly shouted, “Don’t be deceived! Although he obtained Emperor Yarden’s inheritance, he wouldn’t dare to destroy our divine temples.”

Otherwise, Zymurgy and the Five Path Emperors would never forgive him.

“Without our appraisals and power fusion from our ten divine temples, the entities he represents from the Greater Realms cannot even reach the Xurxo Daeclon Rank.”

The powerhouses' defiant cries, uncertain glances, and resolve began to waver.

Although they harbored resentment toward Persephone, their dissatisfaction toward James was worse.

James looked at Persephone and asked, "Are you done with the performance?"

Persephone responded furiously, "Despicable beings! You're just a fraud! Go on and kill me with the Bloodshade Restriction! Let's see how long your arrogance will last."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6765-"Given your current actions, Zymurgy and Yehria will surely tear you into pieces, pulverize your bones, and scatter your ashes. The living beings of the Greater Realms will perish with us."

James smiled disdainfully at her rants. Then, he waved his fingers in the void and unleashed a multicolored holy light.

Persephone instantly cast out a purple energy and deflected the holy light.

Surprised, she mumbled, "I... I wasn't out under the Bloodshade Restrictions?"

The powerhouses turned to her, shocked to see the purple light radiating from her body.

James scoffed, "You're a traitor that isn't deserving of Emperor Yarden's Bloodshade Restrictions. It would be a great insult if I used it on you."

After speaking, James waved his hand again, and a horrifying flame struck Persephone.

Boom!

With a thunderous explosion, Persephone was instantly engulfed in flames.

Hysterical screams echoed from within as her face and body contorted violently.

In mere moments, her golden body was completely incinerated, and her cultivation base was obliterated, returning her to her true form.

As the flames dissipated, a massive black and white fish materialized before everyone's eyes.

The moment after, James' two fingers pointed downwards, unleashing a brilliant Sword Light. The black and white fish exploded in midair, scattering blood and flesh in all directions.

Witnessing this gruesome sight, the powerhouses from the different holy temples widened their eyes in horror.

"Was Persephone a fish?" Toviyyah asked, his voice trembling.
me."

James questioned loudly, "Who else has objections? Speak now."

Terrified, the group of powerhouses instantly lowered their heads.

Afterward, James declared his decisions.

Firstly, he decreed that only three holy temples would remain, namely the Zazen, Xephyr, and Yarrowvale Temples. Meanwhile, the other temples were to be dissolved.

Secondly, he announced that all beings at the Xurxo Daeclon Rank would become elders in the Jademora Empire. Zenda would assume the role of Great Elder overseeing the group and ensuring the safety of the Jademora Empire across the first through fourth levels of the Forladdt Land.

Third, he commanded that all beings at the Yitro Daeclon Rank were to leave the Great Historial Land and Forladdt Land to establish a defense zone around the Sky Bridge. Each would guard a specific sector, all under the unified command of Yegor.

After making the necessary arrangements, James entrusted the rest to Lesia.

He then transformed into a burst of ten-color light and vanished into the Forbidden Bloodshade.

To him, the person of greatest interest now was not this group of powerhouses but Marci, who had fled into the Forbidden Bloodshade. As the Chosen One from the Great Historial Land, Marci was the sole person in the Great Historial with Yehria and the Zymurgy.

James expected to extract more valuable information from her.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6766-Inside a crimson cave within the Forbidden Bloodshade, Marci was seated in a lotus position, with her body emitting a vibrant purple and golden light, giving off the appearance of a sacred and majestic being.

Suddenly, the light grew brighter, and thousands of hands emerged from her body, rushing toward a boulder before him at lightning speed.

The cave entrance crumbled with a loud crash, sending tremors throughout the area.

“Eternaflare Mastery! I’ve finally mastered it!” Marci rejoiced, her eyes snapping open as she chuckled sinisterly.

“You wretched being! I don’t care whether you’re James or Forty-nine! Even if there were ten of you now, I would easily trample on you.”

With those words, she threw back his head and erupted into wild laughter.

At that moment, a ten-color light flashed before her eyes, and James suddenly materialized.

Marci, sensing something amiss, ceased his laughter abruptly. She immediately lifted her head, and her expression changed drastically. “You—”

“Come at me. I’d like to experience the true strength of the Eternaflare Mastery,”

James urged with his hands behind his back.

Marci’s brows furrowed as she snorted disdainfully, “Should I call you James or Forty-nine?”

“Defeat me, and I’ll reply.” James smiled mockingly.

“Arrogant,” Marci bellowed in anger, then extended her hands. Suddenly, a dazzling purple-gold light erupted from her body.

The next moment, thousands of spectral hands emerged from Marci’s golden body, hurtling towards James at lightning speed.

Simultaneously, Marci’s body flickered, and eight physical clones split from her.

The clones swiftly encircled James, sealing off any possibility of escape.

Faced with Marci’s Supernatural Powers, James remained undaunted and watched her with a calm smile.

Just when the barrage of spectral hands were inches away, a crimson wall materialized before James, effectively shielding him from the attacks.

“You!” Marci roared, “You’re nothing but a mere mortal attempting to wield power beyond your grasp.”

Her entire body erupted once more with dazzling purple-gold light as she spoke, transforming into three giant swords that darted directly into James’ shield.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three sharp impacts rang out in quick succession as the giant swords were forcefully repelled by a formidable blood-red energy, redirecting them back toward Marci.

The explosions rocked the earth, instantly causing the cave to collapse. The shockwave uprooted everything in its vicinity—flowers, trees, and mountains.

When the dust settled, Marci was seen sitting cross-legged amidst the debris in a miserable state. Her hair was disheveled, her body covered in dirt, and wisps of white smoke rising from her head.

Despite his disarray, Marci’s defiance did not wane. She bellowed a roar of determination, commanding her eight physical clones that had encircled

James to attack in unison, unleashing a fierce onslaught.

With merely a thought, James' body erupted in a dazzling display of multi-colored lights. This powerful burst of energy easily knocked the eight clones away.!

Marci let out a muffled groan as blood escaped her lips after suffering the backlash. Meanwhile, her eight clones were scattered into the void, frozen in various awkward positions.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6767-James shrugged nonchalantly. "Is that all you have? Shall we continue?"

Marci squeezed out a few words through clenched teeth, "How? How are you so strong? It's not possible..."

Mid-sentence, her eyes suddenly widened as a realization dawned on her.

"Wait, you've received Emperor Yarden's inheritance. This is the Great Historial Land, where Emperor Yarden's golden body resides. You can harness his remnant power, making you invincible in the Great Historial Land."

With a fierce glare, she added, "But outside the Great Historial Land, you would never be a match for me."

"So?" James urged her to continue.

"So." Marci paused and swallowed her saliva. Then, she said unwillingly, "What else can I say? You will never give me the chance to leave. Now that I'm at your mercy do with me what you will."

"It's a pity. I am also one of the Chosen Ones, but I've been suppressed for so long. I thought I could finally soar to great lengths, yet here I am, thwarted by you."

With that said, she closed her eyes and braced herself. She gritted her teeth and shouted, "Go on then, do it! If I flinch, I won't be worthy of being the Great Historial Land's Chosen One."

Seeing Marci's sorrowful appearance, James smiled gently. Then, he flicked his robe and took a seat on the ground.

After a moment, Marci abruptly opened her eyes. Puzzled, she frowned and asked, "What are you doing?"

James said calmly, "Let's set aside the idea of killing for now. I've already taken too many lives today and want a heart-to-heart chat."

Marci scoffed, "Who wants to chat with you? If Emperor Yarden had not lost his mind and passed his inheritance to you, you'd be an ant to me."

James was unfazed by her insult. Instead, he smiled and nodded in agreement.

"You're right, but ask yourself why master didn't pass his inheritance to you instead?"

Marci, teeth clenched, protested, "I.I.If it weren't for that cursed witch from the Haurvatat Temple suppressing me, I would have."

James interjected and said solemnly, "You really ought to thank her. Without her assistant, you wouldn't have managed to forge a golden body with only Historial Power. Ascending to the Daeclon Rank would just be a dream to you."

Marci's beautiful face was tinted with shock. "You." Before she could finish, James thrust his hand forward, and Historial Power emerged from his palm.

"You...you actually..." Marci's eyes widened in disbelief.

James looked at her and said smilingly, "You're surprised I uncovered your identity? Regardless of how many different energies you incorporate, disguising your fundamental power is impossible. You're utilizing Historial Power.

"And the fact you keep calling me a lowly being is a clear sign of guilty conscience."

Marci lifted her head and took a deep breath. "Is that why you could have killed me at the Haurvatat Temple but chose only to inflict serious injury?"

James smiled lightly and responded, "I'm not as kind as you think. I was curious how someone using Historial Power could so effectively integrate Clayton's powers.

Marci inhaled sharply and asked, "How do you also know about this?"

"You're not really at the Soma Daeclon Rank, right? Who borrowed you their strength?"

James revealed another secret.

Marci stared at him, her expression mixed with fear and awe. "You...how do you know so much about me? This.it's impossible."

James responded, "Calm down. How can you be so easily startled? I wasn't sure, but after seeing your eight physical clones, I confirmed you weren't at the Soma Daeclon Rank.

"However, I noticed part of your power bore a striking resemblance to the one that kidnapped my wife. Tell me, whose power does it belong to?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6768-Marci stared blankly at James for a while, then suddenly began scrutinizing him up and down.

"You're an admirable hero but also a tragic one. You seem to always be losing your wife."

James was rendered speechless.

Marci said with frustration, "Your wife is also quite the troublemaker. If not for her, you, the harbinger of chaos, wouldn't be interfering with other people's perfect plans."

James' expression darkened at the comment. "So you're saying your plans failed because I'm searching for my wife?"

Marci answered angrily, "Am I wrong? I've researched you thoroughly. You were just an ordinary man, concerned only with the love for your family. If not because your wife left the Dark World, you wouldn't even be aware of the Tai Chi World, nor would you have ever come to this place. Ultimate Golden

Bodies, Emperor Yarden's inheritance, and becoming the Chosen One would be completely out of your reach."

Marci's frustration boiled over, and she abruptly stood up. "Isn't your main concern the grudge with Tai Chi, Yehria? If you back down from competing for the position of the Supreme Path, I'll help you deal with her."

James, unfazed, met her angry gaze with a sly grin, "With your strength?"

Marci locked her gaze with his and said, "I might not be able to, but the force behind me certainly can. Now that you've gained control over the Great Historial Land and obtained Emperor Yarden's inheritance, the position as the Supreme Path..."

"I'm more interested in the force behind you," James cut her off, shifting the conversation's focus.

Marci smiled and said, "You're trying to extract information from me? Both of us are Chosen Ones, Forty-nine. You possess immortality, but so do I.

"If you kill me today, I will reincarnate soon. Then, we'll fight to the death again.

Even if I can't kill you, I can reach those close to you.

"Moreover, your wife is currently in our hands. Think about what could happen to her once I die."

Her threat hung in the air, unfinished, as James revealed his trump card. In his hands now gleamed two luminous towers, emitting an ominous aura.

Marci shouted anxiously, "What are you doing?"

James played with the two towers in his hands and responded coldly, "I despite threats. Since I can't kill you, I could always imprison you and torture you for eternity."

Marci's eyes widened with a palpable dread. "You." James slowly held up the towers and said, "This is the Perceiver Tower and Wisdom Tower that Emperor Yarden left behind. While checking on them, I discovered they are not only keys to control the Great Historial Land but also capable of absorbing vital energies.

Plus, there is a Daemonbane Formation within it.

“Anyone trapped within these will be subjected to the endless torture within the Perceiver Tower until they choose to self-destruct. However, they will be reborn in the Wisdom Tower and trapped within another never-ending cycle of suffering.

It’s impossible to escape.”

Marci’s terror was palpable as she eyed the towers in James’ hands. Even her legs began to tremble.

“What do you think? Should we perform some experiments?” James taunted with a sinister grin.

“I don’t want to! I don’t want to!” Marci cried out in panic and immediately fled.

“Don’t be so scared! You’re the Great Historial Land’s Chosen One, after all!

You’re immortal and can’t be killed!” James chased after her with the Dawnblaze Form.

Marci shouted, “I’m warning you, James! Don’t get too cocky! If you touch me, your wife will suffer!”

After chasing a few ten thousand light years, James could not help but marvel at Marci’s survival instincts. Her desire to survive allowed her to keep going at rapid speeds, surprisingly outrunning him.

James shouted impatiently, “Run! Keep running! I’m done playing with you!”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6769-As James invoked the power of the towers, they expanded rapidly and cast a formidable divine light to spread through the Forbidden Bloodshade. Within moments, Marci was instantly knocked down.

Boom!

Boom!

With two loud explosions, the towers surged forth and pinned Marci to the ground, instantly immobilizing him.

“James, Forty-nine! You bastard! Aren’t we acquaintances? You can’t do this to me!” screamed Marci.

Faced with Marci’s howls, James calmly descended to the ground and said, “I’m curious to see the face hidden beneath your black veil.”

With a swift gesture, James summoned a burst of ten-colored holy light. It sliced through the air and delicately lifted the veil from Marci’s face.

As the veil fluttered away, James stared at a beautiful face that looked unexpectedly familiar.

“You...Quincy?” James was caught in a swirl of disbelief and confusion.

Marci spat back defensively, “My name is Marci. Kill me or obliterate my soul, do as you wish. But don’t insult me.”

James was confident the face before him belonged to Quincy. He knew her too well, and it was impossible to be mistaken even after not seeing each other for many years.

He was surprised to have met her again under such hostile circumstances. To seek confirmation, he activated the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes. In just a short moment, he verified the person before him was indeed a human and was undoubtedly Quincy’s body.

However, for some unknown reason, Quincy had changed her name and seemed to have no recollection of her life on Earth. To delve deeper, James summoned her Soul Energy Ball. After searching it, he found no memories of her life on earth.”

‘Could it be she just bore an uncanny resemblance to Quincy? But why does she sound like a man?’ After the thought came to mind, James frowned and asked, “What gender are you?”

“Let me go!” Marci struggled angrily.

The next moment, a daunting prism of ten colors enveloped her, scanning her organs and entire body.

Witnessing this, Marci shouted in humiliation and fury, "You pervert! What a vile man! I hope you die a gruesome death, you."

James ignored her and shrugged. "So you're a woman disguised as a man?"

"Regardless of whether you're the person I know, you have a face resembling an old friend of mine, so I can't possibly kill you. I think I'd put you inside the tower for some experiments."

As James approached, Marci shouted hysterically, "To win my beloved's heart, until death doth grayhaired part! Don't you care about your wife's life? Do you not want to know who took her?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6770-James' gaze filled with regret as he looked at her. "I'm certain now you're not Quincy. She isn't as foolish or absurd as you."

With the wave of a hand, the ten-colored light whisked Marci into the void.

Suddenly, her black robe was shredded, leaving her exposed.

Marci shouted in a panic, "You! You pervert!"

"Go on, keep yelling." James casually pulled out a jar of Chaos Absinthe and took a sip.

Then, with a malicious grin, James said, "The more you resist, the more it pleases me. At worst, I'll hand you over to some guys from the Ten Holy Temples Palaces to care for you, Chosen One."

Marci turned pale and cried out, "Don't you want to know where your wife is?"

You want to find her other half, right? I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything!"

"That won't be necessary. I've already searched your soul. These matters are no longer a secret to me." James shook his head.

Marci stuttered, "You..."

James raised his jar and said, "Stay there. I'll have two of my friends take care of you."

Two phantom figures burst from James' body, morphing into Hemera and Fennec.

Almost instantly, Marci was subjected to the harsh and excruciating pain of flames and Galeat Wind, causing her to let out a harrowing scream.

Meanwhile, James settled against a boulder and savored his Chaos Absinthe.

Shortly after, a vibrant light ray flashed through the void and Lesia appeared before James.

Lesia paid no heed to Marci, who was suffering in the void. She fixed her gaze on James and teased, "Since when did you develop such kinks?"

James looked at her and answered, "She deserved it."

Lesia tilted her head and asked, "Is it because she captured your wife?"

James replied solemnly, "They don't have her. However, they do have Light Thea and Abelard.

Moreover, they've been tortured badly."

Lesia immediately grasped the situation. She approached, snatched the jar of Chaos Absinthe from James' hands, and said, "Since you know where they are, do something about it."

James demanded, "Tell me the truth. With the powers I've acquired from Great Historial Land and Forladtt Land, can I defeat Yehria?"

Lesia shrugged and answered, "There's a thirty percent chance of success."

James frowned, "Only thirty percent?"

Lesia nodded and said, "Yehria has inherited the full power of Tai Chi, which is appraised at the Soma Daeclon Rank. After all these years, she has surely not remained stagnant."

She glanced back at James and continued, "As for you, though the Historial and Marciais Power were graded as Xurxo Daeclon Rank by Emperor Yarden himself, once merged, its rank is uncertain. Also, I can't discern your current cultivation rank."

James responded frustratedly, "But I also received Emperor Yarden's inheritance. Surely his powers must at least be at the Soma Daeclon Rank?"

Lesia nodded and replied, "Yeah. However, your Soma Daeclon Rank is still lacking. You've only one out of the three treasures and one out of the five spirits.

You're still far from completely regulating the Three Treasures and Five Spirits."

James looked at her in shock, utterly perplexed by her words.

"What are these Three Treasures and Five Spirits you speak of? Why have I never heard of them before?"

Lesia sat down before responding, "It's time I expand your knowledge."

"The process of regulating the Three Treasures and Five Spirits begins when one enters the Daeclon Rank."

James fixed his gaze on Lesia and demanded, "Do elaborate."

"The Three Treasures are also known as the Three Blossoms, namely the Jade Blossom, Gold Blossom, and Jacinth Blossom. One must transform essence into energy, convert energy into spirit, and then allow the spirit to return to the void. This process culminates in uniting all within oneself, achieving immunity from all disasters and eternal life.

"As for the Five Spirits," Lesia paused for a while, then continued, "It's your heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys. The heart stores the spirit, the liver the ethereal soul, the spleen the thought, the lungs the vigor, and the kidneys the will.

"So far, you've only refined the first spirit after seeing the portrait of the Haurvatat Temple's founder.

"As for the other four, you'll have to wait for the right moment."

James took a deep breath. He had never heard of these stuff before and found them incredibly mysterious.

He asked, "So, has Yehria already succeeded in refining the Three Treasures and Five Spirits?"

Lesia snorted, “Yehria? It’d be a miracle for her to achieve three out of the Five Spirits. However, she did inherit Tai Chi Power, which consists of Two Treasures.”

James asked, “What about Emperor Yarden? You’re acquainted with him, right?

Has he succeeded with refining the Three Treasures and Five Spirits?”

Lesia shook her head and sighed, “No. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have perished.”

James fell silent.

Lesia stood up, looked at James, and said, “Although your chances of victory are slim, the odds would increase with me.”

James looked at her in shock and asked, “You?”

Lesia pouted. “What’s wrong? Are you doubting me? I’m on the same level as you, okay?”

He didn’t say anything, Lesia looked at James and said, “We should leave now. Let’s head to the Thirty□Third Heaven and kill Tai Chi!”

James did not respond. Instead, he looked solemnly at Marci, who was still suffering under Hemera and Fennec’s attacks.

Suddenly, Lesia asked, “Are you thinking of using her?”