

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6781-After receiving the large jar of wine, Clayton gave James a brief look, opened the jar and began to drink heartily.

Adina frowned and rose from her seat. Before she could express her discontent, James shot her a glare, signaling her to hold her peace.

Then, he responded to Clayton telepathically, "Will Yehria be here?"

Clayton sipped his drink and replied, "I'm not sure. I know this is a setup against you. At least eight powerhouses at the Yitro Daeclon Rank are waiting for you to make a move. Perhaps Yehria is also amongst them."

James smiled calmly and said, "Since you already knew, why did you come?"

Are you also one of the powerhouses waiting to take action against me?"

Clayton's jar halted at his lips as he turned to glare at James. Then, he barked, "What the hell are you looking at me for? Do you have a problem?"

James was utterly dumbfounded by Clayton's sudden actions.

Clayton commanded, "Get up! Since it looks like you have a bone to pick with me, I'll have to teach you a lesson!"

Before James could respond, Clayton had already grabbed his arm. Then, he sent a message, saying, "Fight me, and I'll find a chance to get you out. We'll discuss the rest after we get to a safe place."

As Clayton formulated a discreet escape plan, Adina, positioned beside James, suddenly unleashed a surge of purple-gold holy light directed at him.

Clayton instantly erupted with Murderous Energy and deflected the attack.

Boom!

A violent eruption ensued, causing shockwaves to spread throughout the hall.

Pieces of Furniture were destroyed, and the grounds began to shake violently.

Amidst the chaos, James remained in his seat. Meanwhile, the other powerhouses were sent flying left and right.

Without waiting for James to receive further cues from Clayton, Adina launched relentless attacks.

Clayton and Adina leaped into the air, changing their battlefield.

The sudden chaos left the other attendees in shock and disarray.

Qadirre, the host of the banquet, was seething. "Is Clayton here to join the celebration on behalf of the Celestium Temple, or did he come just to stir up trouble?"

Ylva raised her head and asked, "Who's that woman? She seems to be holding her ground well against Clayton, who is at the Yitro Daeclon Rank.

Qadirre was instantly taken aback by the question.

Among the esteemed guests they had invited, very few were at the Yitro Daeclon Rank. Clearly, he did not recognize her.

Meanwhile, James remained calmly seated. He leisurely pulled out a jar of Chaos Absinthe and began drinking alone.

Adina's impulsive attack on Clayton did not anger him. Instead, he grew even more calm as if everything was unfolding according to his plans.

Suddenly, three purple-gold light rays appeared at James' table, two men and one woman. They held wine glasses and settled into the empty seats at his table.

James was unfazed by their company and continued to drink his Chaos Absinthe.

The three exchanged meaningful glances and smiles.

Suddenly, one of the elderly men twirled his sideburns and exclaimed, "I heard the mortal beings' Chosen One was remarkably brave and lawless. Seeing you today, you do indeed live up to your reputation."

The other man raised his glass and said smilingly, "He's the successor of Marciais Power, after all. An ordinary person would never have garnered Yianni's favor.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6782-The only woman among them spoke calmly, "What intrigues me the most is how he managed to turn the ice-cold Ying governor so devoted to him."

James slammed the Chaos Absinthe onto the table and looked at them smilingly. "Why is there only there of you? Weren't they supposed to be eightt?"

The old man with sideburns replied smilingly, "To be precise, it's seven. We know about Clayton's ties with you, so we weren't expecting his help."

The middle-aged man scoffed, "What do you mean, Lord Xenova? He contributed significantly."

The woman chimed in with a sneer, "He's right. Without Clayton, we wouldn't have found the Chosen One so easily."

She looked at James and said mockingly, "Your old friend is pretty strong and also very arrogant. However, he is a little dumb. You have the Hongrome Hidden

Bead, allowing you to alter your appearance and conceal your aura. It would be impossible to detect you.

"It's unfortunate he got too excited upon seeing you and exposed you."

James smiled lightly and replied, "I suppose I should thank him later. It was becoming rather uncomfortable to move around under a disguise."

After speaking, James reverted to his original, striking appearance.

The two men exchanged smiles, seemingly having already anticipated this moment.

However, upon seeing his true appearance, the woman's eyes lit up.

The old man with sideburns looked at James and said, "Now that the cat's out of the bag let's cut to the chase. How should we address you, James or Forty-nine?"

James replied while smiling, "A name is just a label. If you're open to it, I wouldn't mind being called daddy either."

The three powerhouses were startled by his comment.

The middle-aged man was about to react out of anger but was stopped by the old man.

The old man with sideburns clasped his hands respectfully and said, "Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Xenova Aldwyn from the Thirty-Sixth Heaven's Ananda Temple."

James nodded in acknowledgment, then turned his attention to the disgruntled middle-aged man.

"Cedric Stormborn from the Thirty-Sixth Heaven's Shivam Temple.

"I'm Sylvia Xylander from the Thirty-Sixth Heaven's Yamuna Temple." The woman did not clasp her hands but stared at James intently, seemingly attracted to James' appearance.

After the three introduced themselves, James did so as well.

"I'm James, but I go by the nickname Forty-nine sometimes. Since you're here, I'll entertain whatever way you'd like to fight."

The trio looked at each other after hearing his words.

Afterward, Xenova twirled his beard and asked, "Do you love fighting that much?"

James shrugged and asked, "What else could you possibly want from me?"

Cedric sneered, "Do you even have the strength to fight us? Even though you're the Chosen One, you might not be able to stand against three opponents at the Yitro Daeclon Rank.

James smiled indifferently, grabbed his Chaos Absinthe, and said, "I'm not interested in talking nonsense. If it's a fight you want, then hurry up. My patience is running out."

"Arrogant!" Cedric stood up abruptly.

Just when he was about to take action, Sylvia stopped him.

Sylvia said anxiously, "As long as you hand over Morgott's spirit and come with us to the Tai Chi Grand Temple to explain it, we'll still acknowledge you as the Chosen One."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6783-James paused, the wine jar halfway to his lips. 'Morgott? Is that why they came for me? It seems Yehria's scheme has begun.' Cedric glared at Sylvia and reprimanded, "Are you out of your mind?"

Sylvia countered, "Maybe he was deceived by Morgott's spirit! We've only heard a one-sided story from Yehria. Shouldn't we at least allow him to explain?"

Cedric snapped, teeth clenched in frustration, "Stop simping over him! You're only doing this because he's handsome—"

Sylvia retorted, "Nonsense! I am merely stating the truth. My master reminded me not to spare the wicked but also to not condemn the innocent."

Amidst their escalating argument, James took a hearty swig of Chaos Absinthe and laughed. He realized Yehria's plot was not without its flaws. The supreme beings were not fools either.

Xenova finally broke his silence. He smiled and said, "Sylvia does have a point.

If you surrender Morgott's spirit to us and accompany us to the Thirty-Third Heaven to clarify matters, nobody will have to die.

"After all, you're still one of the five Chosen Ones. Why jeopardize your future by allying with a demonic spirit?"

Cedric and Slyvia halted their arguments and turned to gauge James' response.

James placed the wine jar on the table and flashed a wry smile. "Did that stinky fish tell you I've been keeping Morgott's spirit?"

The trio were stunned by how James had addressed Yehria. Besides James, nobody else in the Thirty- Three Heavens would dare to make such a disrespectful remark.

Cedric said furiously, "How dare you disrespect Tai Chi?!! You..."

James rolled his eyes and said, "How would you know I'm talking about her?"

Does that mean you also think of her as a stinky fish?"

"You."

"That's enough." Xenova stopped Cedric. Then, he redirected his attention to James and said in a serious tone, "We're offering courtesy before we have to use force. Whether or not you comply, you'll have to surrender Morgott's spirit and come with us. The supreme beings are awaiting your presence in the Thirty□Third Heaven."

Sylvia looked at James and advised, "Don't resist. It'll be futile. If you're innocent, you simply need to clarify it to everyone. You don't need to put yourself in a position that stands against Zymurgy."

James smiled lightly at Slyvia and said, "You're kind and reasonable. Whether it's sincere or not, I'll remember your goodwill."

He then rose to his feet and said calmly, "Unfortunately, if you intend to bring me to the Thirty-Third Heaven as a prisoner, I can't comply."

Xenova and Cedric, spurred by his refusal, erupted with powerful auras that only those at the Yitro Daeclon Rank could wield. In the face of the destructive force, James stood unflinching, the pressure seemingly having no effect on him.

Caught in the escalating tension, Slyvia found herself at a dilemma. She was unsure whether to join them to subdue James or to stand aside.

Xenova snorted, "Impressive. You're only at the Ninth Xaeclon Rank but can withstand our powers. It seems I should open your eyes today."

Xonova flicked his fingers, and a ray of purple-gold light emerged to form a long sword. Then, he charged at James.

A loud clang resounded when the sword was only millimeters away from James' throat. A crimson light shield had emerged to block the sword.

Xanova's eyes widened in shock. "You!"

James raised his hand, grabbed the sword, and said, "A pretty good Spiritual Tool. You two have chosen the wrong side."

As soon as James finished speaking, he raised the sword and slashed out. A ten-colored light instantly burst, knocking Xenovbsa and Cedric away

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6784-Boom! Boom!

Two thunderous explosions sent Xenova and Cedric hurtling back, slamming into the vast palace behind them and recoiling thousands of light years.

As they steadied themselves, both coughed up blood and their faces registered shock.

Sylvia, who had remained at the sidelines, was astonished by strength.

"You...you're so strong?"

James retracted his sword, brandished it, and replied smilingly, "It's not about my strength, but simply the superior quality of this weapon."

'That can't be true! He so easily knocked away two powerhouses at the Yitro Daeclon Rank. How terrifying is he at full force?' " Sylvia did not believe James' words.

Xenova clenched his fists and shouted, "We underestimated our opponent. We must go all out, Cedric! Otherwise, this will be a stain on our names!"

Cedric snorted, "Then, let's kill him."

The two charged at James once again.

Suddenly, the area was filled with purple-gold Sword Lights, spectral fists, and palms aimed at James from every direction.

James stood firmly, bathed in a ten-colored glow and an additional crimson barrier. Faced with the onslaught, he calmly absorbed them and emerged unscathed.

The terrifying display left the arrogant Xenova and Cedric stunned, boiling over into rage as they regained their composure.

Cedric shouted, "Why aren't you taking action, Sylvia? Don't forget your master is also awaiting us in the Thirty-Third Heaven."

Sylvia looked at James, conflicted, then said, "You're so stubborn. I apologize for having to do this."

With that said, she gathered a massive wave of water with a swift wave of her hands.

However, before she could launch the attack, James had cast the Dawnblaze Form and knocked her away.

James stood where Sylvia was moments ago and said, "Sparing your life is the greatest extent of my kindness."

Cedric and Xenova were in complete shock. Sylvia was at the Yitro Daeclon Rank but could not withstand a single attack from James.

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Xenova shouted urgently, "If you old folks continue watching from the shadows, the Chosen One will escape."

Immediately afterward, four purple-gold light rays flared around James and materialized into powerhouses at the Yitro Daeclon Rank.

James sneered, "Good. Everyone's here. I'll make it quick and kill all of you at once."

After speaking, James' body erupted with a terrifying ten-colored light ray, spreading throughout the Thirtieth Heaven."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6785-The strong winds howled as ten-colored flames engulfed the sky. Buildings, mountains, flora, and fauna across the Thirtieth Heaven crumbled and exploded.

Creatures below the Daeclon Rank suffered gravely under the horrific onslaught of Supernatural Powers. They vomited blood and were consumed by the flames.

Several beings on fire screamed in agony as they fled in all directions.

Even those at the Xurxo Daeclon Rank struggled to resist with their Supernatural Powers. However, they were overwhelmed by the force and unable to mount any effective resistance.

The seven powerhouses at the Yitro Daeclon Rank watched the catastrophic destruction throughout Thirtieth Heaven. Their faces were painted with horror as the dire scene unfolded.

They never imagined the mortal realm's Chosen One could already wield such a fearsome force.

Surprisingly, he had not even unleashed his true strength. Even so, his aura was already enough to cause such destructive damage.

"Cast the Demonbind Formation!" Surrounded by a halo of purple-gold divine light, Xenova acted swiftly. His body shimmered, and twelve physical clones scattered into the void.

The other powerhouses also summoned their clones, assembling them into a formation.

As the seven powerhouses and their clones coordinated their efforts, myriad beams of purple-gold light rays converged, solidifying into a massive purple-gold tower in the void, plummeting toward James.

James stood in place, neither flinching nor evading. His demeanor was calm as the massive tower engulfed him.

Cedric laughed excitedly, “Haha! We trapped him! Cast all your Supernatural Powers to annihilate the demon!”

He immediately thrust his palms, channeling vast purple-gold energy into the tower.

The other powerhouses unleashed their Supernatural Powers, directing their most potent forces at the purple-gold tower. It spun rapidly, generating lightning and thunder, invoking a cataclysm that shook the surroundings.

Amid this chaos, a middle-aged man dressed in a black and white robe sneered, “Hmph, the descendant of Yianni is nothing special. He was just bluffing.”

His contemptuous remark stirred up laughter among the other powerhouses in the void.

“I thought he possessed destructive strength. It seems I was wrong.”

“In Zymurgy, even powerhouses at the Soma Daeclon Rank would not be able to resist our Demonbind Formation.”

“Whoever wages war against Zymurgy is simply courting death.”

After hearing their comments, James’ laughter resounded in the void.

Cedric shouted, “Who’s there?”

The other powerhouses looked around in panic.

James sneered, “You losers really know how to entertain yourselves. Do you guys have a grudge against the Thirtieth Heaven? Why are you exerting so much strength? Are you trying to obliterate this place?”

Their expressions changed drastically after hearing his ridicule. They immediately turned their gaze to the tower still rotating rapidly below them.

Streaks of lightning were striking it non-stop, but no miserable screams came from James.

