

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6820

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6820-Lesia crossed her arms and smiled mischievously.

“I am the real beauty who has better looks and body than you! The most lovely woman in the world, Lesia!”

“Why you...” Yehria fumed through gritted teeth. Then, she shook her head. “

No. Apart from me and Wesley, the Five Path Emperors are the only ones who can control the Innate Energy.

“You’re definitely not one of the Five Path Emperors. Who are you?”

Lesia cast her a sideways glance. “A nobody like you is not worthy enough to know who I am.”

“You impudent brat!” Yehria shouted furiously. She conjured countless shadow clones. Then, all of them shot toward Lesia.

“Xyloria Tai Chi’s Koruelus Clones. I can handle that.” Lesia instantly transformed into a ball of sword energy emitting the Bleis Light.

She charged toward the clones right away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions erupted as the sword energy destroyed Yehria’s clones swiftly one after the other.

Yehria halted in her tracks as she watched what was happening. After a brief pause, she changed her course and headed for Leah, who was on the ground.

Unfortunately, before Yehria could fuse with Leah, the sword energy slammed into Yehria and hurled her away.

Yehria crashed into the wall and vomited a mouthful of blood. “You...”

“With me keeping watch, you won’t ever be able to retrieve your sealed Primordial Spirit.” Lesia snickered, “Get on your knees or get lost!”

Yehria wiped off the blood from the corners of her mouth and got to her feet. “An expert at assuming the sword form... I see. You’re the exceptional fighter, the Qreiyll Sword God, whom even the Five Path Emperors have tried to recruit.

“You’re Zemra Qreiyllin, Zymurg/s number one cultivator who mysteriously disappeared in the past.”

Lesia let out a hearty laugh upon hearing those words.

Yehria gasped. “Who knew the person that was once Zymurg/s number one cultivator would end up becoming a living being’s slave now?”

Lesia looked at Yehria sympathetically and shook her head.

“Everyone says that you are smart and cunning, but I just find you to be a naive, unsophisticated idiot.”

Yehria snapped, “Why you...”

“An empty-headed person like you tries to act knowledgeable around me?”

Lesia scoffed.

“The Qreiyll Sword God? Ha! Even the Five Path Emperors have to treat me respectfully like a senior when we meet!” Yehria burst out laughing. “The impertinence! Even if you really are Zemra, you are nothing but a slave now.

You’re not as powerful as you were.

“So, get out of my way. I’ll exterminate you if you insist on stopping me from getting to the Chaos Storm.”

Lesia clicked her tongue. Then, she taunted by gesturing for Yehria to come at her.

Yehria flew into a rage and unleashed an overwhelming amount of Tai Chi Power. Masses of black and white gases surrounded her body simultaneously.

Meanwhile, Lesia swiftly transferred Leah, who was bound by her seal, into her storage treasure.

Then, she shot toward Yehria and started battling her.

The clash between two beauties who possessed impressive powers sent violent tremors throughout the Xyloria Kronosia Realm.

Huge cracks appeared and spread across different surfaces and spaces.

Yehria was actually much stronger than Lesia. She had the aid of the Xyloria Tai Chi Pearl despite having half of her Primordial Spirit suppressed.

However, Yehria's main goal was to get away from Lesia and head into the Chaos Storm.

Unfortunately for Yehria, Lesia did not cut her any slack. She gave her all to hold Yehria back.

The two of them were engrossed in an intense fight.

At the same time, the tornado carrying the Bleis Light and James' shattered body was swiftly decreasing in size. "Move aside, or I'll rip you to pieces!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6821-Yehria, shrouded in swirling black and white gases, charged toward the Chaos Storm.

Despite Lesia's severe injuries, she instantly transformed into a radiant light beam and darted over, forming a barrier in front of the Chaos storm.

Boom!

A thunderous explosion followed, knocking Yehria away. Simultaneously, Lesia's light barrier was shattered.

Both beautiful women reverted to their human forms after the collision.

Yehria stabilized herself and coughed up blood.

Meanwhile, Lesia slammed against the palace wall and fell to the ground.

Then, she propped herself up with one hand, kneeling on one knee. Her body was

visibly battered, and covered with wounds.

Lesia realized she was at a disadvantage, but had a strong resolve to fight to her last breath. Drawing on her combat experience and sheer willpower, she managed to hold off Yehria.

Shortly after, the Chaos storm vanished.

Yehria was infuriated by missing her opportunity.

Lesia held herself up with difficulty, as she coughed up blood. Through it all, however, she let out a relieved laugh. "You stand no chance, Tai Chi.

When my master returns, it will be the end for you."

Yehria bellowed furiously, "You damn slave. How dare you ruin such a great opportunity for me! I'll kill you!"

After speaking, Yehria unleashed a fearsome roar and summoned her Tai Chi Power.

Suppressed by the overwhelming force, Lesia fell to the ground with a thud.

Even so, she endured the pain from her injuries and fearlessly got back up.

Yehria growled, "Kneel, and accept your doom!"

She ramped up the pressure, causing Lesia to collapse once more.

Lesia, however, refused to yield and forced herself up again. Regardless of the battle's outcome, she managed to send James into the Chaos storm. That for her, represented the ultimate triumph.

Even though she may face demise, she was fully ready to embrace it.

"Hand Leah over, and I'll spare your life!" Noticing Lesia's defiant attitude, she demanded furiously, "Now!"

Despite her weakened state, Lesia stood up again. With a wry smile, she replied, "Go ahead. Kill me if you dare. Half of your Primordial Spirit will be destroyed along with me."

Livid, Yehria shouted, "You! You're as stubborn as your despicable master!"

Unable to withstand any longer, Lesia sat down on the ground and exhaled deeply. After a moment, she smirked and said, "To be honest, it's a humiliation to die at the hands of a trash like you. If this were in the past, I would've killed you with the snap of my fingers."

"However, by pushing my master into the Chaos Storm, you and Zymurgy's fate of demised has been sealed."

Yehria snorted, "Nobody has ever survived the Chaos storm. It's merely a legend for one to successfully regulate one's Three Treasures and Five Spirits."

Although he can achieve it, there's also a chance his soul will be obliterated.

How can you be so confident in him?"

Lesia leaned back and burst out laughing, brimming with pride and assurance.

To Yehria, her laughter sounded unbearably grating and unsettling.

After a moment, Lesia said. "You don't understand James. His wisdom, methods, mindsets, and determination far exceed your expectations. If not for his character, I would've never chosen him as my master."

"He is capable of anything he sets his mind to. Although he had been following the path I've laid for him, he never failed to impress me. The Chaos Storm will be the final voyage I have for him."

Lesia suddenly fixed her gaze on the spot where the Chaos Storm was moments ago and said, "From here on out, he will have to walk his own journey."

"With his decisive nature and clear sense of justice, he will see to it that you and Zymurgy's hypocrites are punished to death!"

Yehria trembled furiously after hearing Lesia's declarations, and growled, "So you were determined to send him on a final journey at the cost of your own life?"

Lesia lifted her head with pride and answered, "Yes. Now, let's settle this. We're going down together!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6822-Faced with Lesia's unwavering resolve, Yehria was seething with fury. She waved her hands and a terrifying black-and-white gas engulfed Lesia.

The black-and-white gas gradually dissipated, and along with it, Lesia had vanished.

The area returned to a chaotic maelstrom of Innate Energy, with malevolent forces unleashing havoc, and the echoes of resentful spirits swirling violently through the air.

Standing amidst the chaos, Yehria placed her hands behind her back. She tilted her head back and drew a deep breath.

"What kind of allure do you have, James? Why are so many willing to risk everything and even their lives for you?"

Her words resounded in the emptiness around her, with no one to resolve her doubts. Not even she could find the answer to it.

First, it was Franciscus, Yegor, Light Thea, Abelard, the Celestial Sages, and Clayton. Trailing after them were Hador, Yianni, and Emperor Yarden. Each of them was a powerhouse that had made a mark in the Greater Realms' history in the Greater Realms and commanded great power and respect. Yet, they were willing to sacrifice themselves for a mere human being.

The most surprising one was Tirta's daughter, Herodias. She was a proud and aloof woman who seemed to hold disdain for all other beings of the Greater Realms. However, she set aside her hatred against the very demon that had killed her parents, joining hands with him to support James.

These powerhouses' loyalty stroked a fire of envy in Tai Chi. Despite being the Tai Chi, who reigned over the Greater Realms, she found herself desiring what James had.

After calming down, Yehria began to sort her thoughts.

Judging from Lesia's previous declarations, it was clear that she was neither lying nor exaggerating. Although she was not the Greater Realms' strongest being, Zemra, she was possibly a more mysterious and formidable entity.

How else could Lesia, a mere second body to James, have managed to endure hundreds of thousands of exchanges against her and thwart her from entering the Chaos Storm?

Although part of her Primordial Spirit had been suppressed, the Xyloria Tai Chi Pearl's empowerment allowed her to wield the strength of the Soma Daeclon Rank.

However, she chose not to kill Lesia. To be more precise, she lacked the courage to risk having half of her Primordial Spirit destroyed. Hence, she made a calculated move to seal Lesia away and keep her as a bargaining chip against James in the future.

As Yehria's gaze lingered on the spot where the Chaos Storm had vanished, her beautiful eyes flickered with anxiety. After a while, she transformed into a black- and-white gas and left the Xyloria Kronosia Realm.

Meanwhile, James who had been swept into the Chaos storm, found himself in crisis. He completely lost control over his physical form. In fact, he no longer had a physical form. His cultivation base, strength and powers had vanished.

Even the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and his Ultimate Golden Body were gone.

The most unsettling part was the loss of connection with Lesia, Hemera and Fennec.

At that moment, he felt as if he had lost everything. All that remained was his consciousness, adrift in the tumult of uncontrollable forces.

Within the Chaos Storm, James was reduced to a helpless, pitiful spirit. He was left at the mercy of the various powers, restrictions, and terrifying forces.

After what seemed like an eternity in the Chaos Storm, James' spirit absorbed the myriad forces and formed into a jade disc the size of a baby's fist. As it endured the relentless battering, the essence expanded and shredded its outer layers repeatedly.

Ultimately, James had finally reconstructed a physical body in the center of the jade disc. However, he was unable to breakthrough the disc and free himself.

As the jade disc rotated, it gradually ascended higher. James sat down, and a snow-white flower bloomed.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6823-At that moment, James slowly opened his eyes. A ten-coloured divine light shot out from his pupils, and his body was instantly cloaked in a dazzling glow.

James felt a surge of familiar strength coursing through his body. It was the Decachrome Holy Light, the force formed by a fusion of Marciais and Historial Power.

As the jade disc continuously absorbed mysterious forces from the surroundings, James refined them into Decachrome Power. Then, he combined it with a crimson force, forming a power with a ten-colored glow that shrouded with a red glow on the outer layer.

"The Xurraeus awakening, Historial coexistence, Hongrome transformation, and Innate Bloodshade."

James suddenly remembered the first phrase of the chant Lesia had taught him.

As he reflected on the nature of the powers he had wielded, a wave of shock washed over him.

The Xurraeus awakening most likely referred to his current state. The Historial coexistence referred to the tumultuous scene unfolding outside, the Hongrome transformation was linked to the Decachrome Power and the Innate Bloodshade referred to Emperor Yarden's inheritance.

James interpreted the Xurraeus awakening as reflecting his present condition.

The Historical coexistence seemed to correspond to the chaotic scenario playing out beyond his immediate surroundings. Meanwhile, the Hongrome transformation appeared to relate to the Decachrome Power, and the Innate Bloodshade was connected to Emperor Yarden's inheritance.

The fusion of his powers echoed the descriptions of the chant's first phrase.

As for the second phrase of the chant, James had to figure out how he could achieve the integration of the Three Treasures-transforming essence into energy, converting energy into spirit, and then allowing the spirit to return to nothingness.

James closed his eyes once more and patiently tried to comprehend the chant.

The jade essence rotated rapidly, causing him to soar within the Chaos Storm.

At that moment, two spectral figures, one grey and one black, stood in the eye of the storm. They observed James' transformation and repeatedly nodded in approval.

"It seems even without our help, he will be able to grasp the concept of integrating the Three Treasures," the gray spectral figure remarked with a smile.

The black spectral figure crossed his hands behind his back and responded, "Yeah. He is the Chosen One that Frona had chosen, after all. His potential must be exceptional. However, I wasn't expecting a human to have braved into this place."

After a brief pause, he turned to his companion and said, "Aren't there a lot of Alcide beings that were formed from energies in the Greater Realm? And do they not consider themselves superior beings with unparalleled capabilities?"

The gray spectral figure shook his head and replied, "It was a mistake to allow Alcide beings to develop their own consciousness. Looking back, Frona was right."

The black spectral figure stood silently, observing James.

After a moment of contemplation, he extended his hands forward and a terrifying black lightning bolt shot toward James.

Boom!

A deafening rumble shook the void as the black lightning bolt was abruptly halted by a grey force.

“What do you mean by this, Chuba?” The black spectral figure glared at his companion.

The gray spectral figure, named Chuba Barnett, reprimanded, “The Three Treasures and Five Spirits are the laws of the Chaos Storm. We’re allowed to watch, but can’t intervene.”

The black spectral figure asked, “Do you truly wish to perish in the hands of a mere human? It’ll be a disgrace!”

Chuba sighed and responded, “After reaching such heights in cultivation, you still concern yourself with victory and defeat, strength and weakness, friends and foe, and cling onto honor and shame? In that case, you ought to remain here for eternity. You’re not ready yet.”

The black spectral figure fell silent once more and raised his gaze toward the storm’s apex.

Meanwhile, Chuba maintained his focus on James, as he murmured, “You can do it, child. You live as if born from death, we live as if dying from life. Your fulfillment grants US our own.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6824-Inside the Chaos Storm, the jade disc drew in a stream of mysterious power and kept expanding until it matched the storm’s expanse.

Simultaneously, the flower beneath James began to multiply, eventually expanding to a total of eighty-one lotuses, rotating swiftly around him.

As these transformations unfolded, the flowers continued to absorb power from the surroundings until they bloomed. They emitted bursts of dazzling white lights, which swiftly permeated the Chaos storm.

At that moment, the two mysterious entities at the eye of the storm were overwhelmed by the brilliant radiance. Blinded by the intensity, they instinctively raised their hands to shield their eyes.

Chuba said with a trembling voice, "Eighty-one Jade Blossoms have materialized. It's the number of perfection, the symbolism of a complete cycle.

Have you seen anyone with such great achievements when trying to regulate the first of the First Treasures, Zemra?"

Drawing a sharp breath, the black spectral figure known as Zemra Qreiyllin said coldly, "This human is indeed impressive. However, being able to summon eighty-one Jade Blossoms is one matter, having them all bloom is another...no way!"

With eyes opened wide, Chuba exclaimed, "Fifty of them have bloomed! They're Historial Jade Blossoms!"

As they spoke, the flowers around James continued to bloom one after another, surpassing the count of fifty.

"Sixty! Hongrome Jade Blossoms too?!" Chuba counted, his voice growing increasingly astonished, "Seventy! A few more Historial Jade Blossoms!"

Even Zemra, who usually had a calm composure, broke character. He stared at the radiant white light in awe.

"How? How is this possible? A mere human managed to bloom Historial Jade Blossoms..."

Chuba corrected with a quivering voice, "No, they're Wuia Jade Blossoms! Eighty of them have bloomed!"

At this revelation, Zemra staggered, nearly losing his balance.

He was an ancient being, who had survived for eons and experienced numerous disasters. After all this while, he thought there was nothing left that could surprise him anymore. Yet, James' achievements had proved him wrong.

When he entered the Chaos Storm, it took him numerous failed attempts before he finally succeeded in cultivating 70 Jade Blossoms. Meanwhile, a mere human managed to materialize them on his first attempt. Moreover, they were Wuia Jade Blossoms. After comparing himself, he realized how much more potential James had in comparison to him.

Chuba shouted, "Look! There are eighty-one of them! Is that a Xurraeus Jade Blossoms? It's the very first time it has shown up!"

Zemra snapped back to reality and noticed that among the 81 Jade Blossoms swirling around James on the jade disc below them. The last one began to partially unfurl its petals under the brilliant white light.

"That's a...Xurraeus Jade Blossom," Zemra uttered, his voice shaking.

The very next second, a painful roar erupted from James.

Shortly after, the last Jade Blossom fully bloomed in an intense burst of dazzling white light.

The 81 Jade Blossoms fused, forming a massive snow-white orb of light spinning rapidly.

Boom!

A thunderous explosion followed, and the jade disc around James was shattered. Instantly, a magnificent snow-white lotus with purple edges completely enveloped him.

Chuba exclaimed, "He achieved the Xurraeus Jade Blossoms Mahayana! He's an oddity! One that is beyond the Supreme Path."

Zemra took a deep breath and said sentimentally, "So this is what the Jade Flower Mahayana is like. We've always thought ourselves to be unrivaled powerhouses of the Greater Realms. Yet, his achievements put US to shame.

"It seems the title as the wisest of the Greater Realms is no longer mine to keep."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6825-Chuba said emotionally, “This human summoned eighty-one Jade Blossoms, the number of perfection and symbolism of a complete cycle. Moreover, his final one was a Xurraeus Jade Blossom. He would undoubtedly achieve great feats when cultivating the Gold and Jacinth Blossoms.” He turned to Zemra and continued, saying, ‘There’s finally another transcendent being that can overpower those supreme beings and powerhouses of the different temples.’”

Zemra shook his head and countered, “Not necessarily. Cultivating the Three Treasures is just the beginning. The real challenge lies in regulating all three. If we could’ve done so, we wouldn’t have to return to our natural states.”

Chuba was at a loss for words.

Just then, the snow-white lotus suddenly emitted a purple-white light, completely engulfing the Chaos Storm.

Zemra observed intently and stated, “He’s about to cultivate the Second Treasure, the Gold Blossom.”

Chuba, equally stunned, gazed downward.

The white lotus changed into a purple-gold color and its petals unfolded rapidly.

James’ body erupted with purple and white lights. Once again, he summoned 49 purple and white lotuses.

Amidst the tumult of the chaotic storm, mysterious forces were fervently drawn into the purple-gold lotus. The other 49 purple-white lotuses rotated and blossomed sequentially, radiating brilliant bursts of purple-gold light.

“The Supreme Path’s completeness is symbolized by the number fifty. However, it always leaves an element of unpredictability. He had summoned forty-nine Gold Blossoms, that’s the highest achievement, Xurraeus Gold Blossoms.”

Zemra’s body quivered as he marveled, “Is he a monster?”

Meanwhile, James’ eyes suddenly flared open. The 49 purple-gold lotuses released streams of purple-gold flames one after another.

Zemra announced, "The Xurraeu Primordial Spirit, forty-nine lives, coexistence with paths, and immortality. His Primordial Spirit has already surpassed the previous Supreme Path."

As he spoke, the 49 purple-gold flames interlinked once more within the rapidly spinning cluster of holy lotuses around James, forming a vast purple - gold flame shield that surrounded him.

The next moment, the purple-gold flame shield erupted with mysterious energy, which formed into nine multi-colored lotuses.

Chubas exclaimed, "It's the last of the Three Treasures, the Jacinth Blossom.

Unless something unforeseen happens, we'll likely witness a Xurraeus variation again!"

Zemra reminded, "Keep track of how many colors they are."

Chuba promptly extended his Zen toward the purple-gold lotus around James.

However, his Zen was repelled instantly.

Puff!

Blood spewed from Chuba's mouth as he staggered and fell into the storm.

Zemra raised his hand and unleashed a Sword Light to steady Chuba.

Chuba exclaimed in shock, "He's so powerful. Despite my cultivation achievement, my Zen could not penetrate the shield and even triggered a backlash.

Zemra took a deep breath and said, "So you're saying we stand no chance against him even though he hasn't integrated the Three Treasures."

Chuba shook his head and replied, "Not exactly. I was just unprepared."

Zemra put his hands behind his back and snorted, "Let him try. If he succeeds, we'll let things unfold naturally. If he fails, we'll seize his Three Treasures and attempt it ourselves."

Chuba gave Zemra a side glance but remained silent. 'Seize them? He sure is deserving of his reputation as the Greater Realm's strongest. He sure is arrogant. Can't he see how powerful this human is?