

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6826-James was encircled by Jacinth Blossoms, bathed in dazzling light. Suddenly, he realized that the Chaos Essence and Hongrome Essence in his vicinity, which he needed for the fusion process, had dwindled significantly.

Out of the processes needed to regulate the Three Treasures, James had successfully transformed essence into energy and converted energy into spirit.

All that was left was to allow the spirit to return to nothingness. However, he needed a substantial amount of power to maximize the potential of the Jacinth Blossoms.

Deprived of the Chaos Essence and Hongrome Essence, he attempted to refine the turbulent Innate Energy. Fortunately, the lotus protecting him was capable of refining various types of energies.

James focused his Zen and vast amounts of Innate Energy surged toward him from every direction. The lotus swiftly absorbed the energies, allowing him to harness them.

As he refined the Innate Energy, the Jacinth Blossoms around him began to bloom and emit colorful light rays.

The next moment, a barrage of explosions echoed throughout the Chaos Storm, causing the surroundings to shake violently.

Zemra, who was hovering above the Chaos storm, suddenly exclaimed, "What's going on? What is he trying to do?"

Chuba stabilized herself and shouted, "He's drawing Innate Energy from the Chaos Storm to regulate the Three Treasures! He is so unpredictable."

Amid the rapid quakes and tremors shaking the mountains, James remained unwavering, as immovable as a rock.

Around him, nine lotuses unleashed a myriad of colorful lights. As the torrent of Innate Energy lowered into his body, the lotuses submerged into his body. A burst of flames soared from his body, causing him excruciating pain.

As the final lotus fused with him, James let out a scream and surged toward the peak of the Chaos Storm.

Simultaneously, the massive lotus enveloping him burst open, transforming into beams of light that penetrated him.

James experienced an intense pain coursing through his body. He stretched out his hands, and a vast power swiftly radiated outward.

As the power spread, the Chaos Storm began to disperse from the bottom to the top.

Zemra gritted his teeth and shouted, "He's coming for us? Let's fight, Chuba!"

Chuba retorted, "Fight my ass! Hurry and get out of the way. It seems like he hasn't gained control over the power he had just gained. If we go challenge him, we'll be in for a beating."

After speaking, Chuba grabbed Zemra and disappeared from the spot.

The next moment, James soared into the sky. His powers spread outward, instantly shattering the surroundings.

As if he had completely vented the pain, James stepped on a mass of gray clouds and stood in the void.

The colorful light rays surrounding him dispersed into gas, then light particles and disappeared. Soon, the surroundings returned to calm.

The Chaos Storm had already completely collapsed after the series of explosions.

James watched as the powers disappeared, then raised his hand and murmured, "So is this what it means to regulate the Three Treasures?"

Just then, he noticed two clusters of light slowly rotating in the void. He quickly rushed toward them, as if they were the answers to his doubts.

Suddenly, he collided with a figure with a loud thud. After stabilizing himself, he stared at the spectral figure.

However, the other party immediately fled in a panic.

“Wait! Don’t leave! You’re the only live being I’ve seen here!” In desperation, James reached out. A transparent force surged forward, pulling the spectral figure back to him.

“Damn! Am I that strong?” James was startled by his own strength.

“Let’s talk peacefully! Peacefully!” The mysterious being hurriedly waved his hand frantically.

James looked at him for a while and realized it was an old man with white hair dressed in a grey robe.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6827-The old man exhibited no extraordinary aura or powers, nor could his cultivation rank be discerned, yet he was miraculously floating in the void.

The old man shouted, “Let’s use our words, alright? Even if you really wanted to fight, now’s not the time.”

James asked, “Are you trapped here, sir?”

A hint of embarrassment instantly flashed across the old man’s face.

“I-I’m not that old. Don’t call me that. You can just call me Chuba.” ‘You just regulated the Three Treasures and reached the greatest achievements in each one. It was an astonishing sight. I wouldn’t dare have you address me so respectfully.’ Chuba’s heart was full of bitterness.

“Okay, Chuba!” With furrowed brows, James inquired, “What on earth is this place?” Chuba stared at James and answered, ‘The Gate of Wonders. It’s the ultimate destination of the Chaos storm, and also the source of paths. Are you not aware?’

James smiled awkwardly and replied, “I-I wasn’t. I’m still overwhelmed.”

Chuba was speechless and felt that James was acting arrogant.

At that moment, a black spectral figure sped toward them.

“You fled so fast, Chuba! How shameful! If we join forces, we could fight him!” The black spectral figure blabbered as he approached Chuba. As soon as he spotted James, he froze.

James raised his brow and asked, “Fight? Who are you fighting? Are there other living beings here?”

Chubacast a glance at the black spectral figure, his gaze seemingly challenging, as if to say, go ahead and challenge him, what are you waiting for?

Seemingly intimidated, the black spectral figure, evaded the question. Instead, he asked, “D-Do you have some weird hobby? You like being naked or something?”

James let out a surprised exclamation and glanced down at himself, only to realize that he was indeed naked. He blushed at the discovery.

Scrambling for a solution but finding himself without any belongings, James quickly improvised. He conjured up some Innate Energy and fashioned it around himself as a makeshift covering.

However, Chuba and the black spectral figure had sprung away from him.

James called out hurriedly, “Wait! I really don’t any have clothes. It’s not what you think! I’m not interested in old men! Ah, I mean, I’m not interested in men!” The black spectral figure and Chuba exchanged wary glances, reluctant to approach him.

James asked, “Are you two guardians of the Gate of Wonders? Are there any other living beings here?”

Chuba rubbed his nose awkwardly, then pointed at the black spectral figure and said, “His name is Zemra. He wanted to fight you...”

Before Chuba could finish, Zemra covered his mouth and interjected, “We’re not guardians! It’s our first time here as well! We have a lot to learn too. We still don’t know your name yet. Do you mind me asking?”

Seeing Zemra's sudden shift in demeanor, Chuba found it comedic. The Qreiyll Sword God who did not even fear the Five Path Emperors, who just made claims of wanting to steal someone else's Three Treasures, was now adopting a meek attitude.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6828-After a brief shock, James clasped his hands and said, "I apologize. I should've introduced myself earlier.

"My name is James Caden. I'm a human from the Dark World, from what you might call the Tai Chi World's Yin's Void.

Zemra and Chuba exchanged looks, then asked simultaneously, "Yianni's successor?"

Surprised, James inquired, "Do you know him?"

Chuba burst out laughing and responded, "We're close friends."

Zemra looked at Chuba meaningfully and said, "We know Harper top. She's someone's crush."

Chuba elbowed Zemra, then turned to James with a smile. "You've surpassed Yianni by a great stretch. Indeed, the younger generation eventually replaces the old.

Zemra said sentimentally, "Yianni's inheritance will be continued. But the two of us..."

James frowned and asked, "What do you mean?"

Zemra shook his head, then with the wave of his hand, he summoned a dazzling energy to form a mountain. The next moment, he gracefully stepped onto it.

James was perplexed by the sight.

Seeing his confusion, Chuba smiled and said, 'That old man is feeling bitter again.' "What's the matter?" James pressed for clarity.

Chuba sighed and explained, “The two of US have already cultivated the Three Treasures, but haven’t successfully regulated them. Unfortunately, our time is almost up. If we don’t want our souls to dissipate, we have no choice but to revert to our original forms.”

Chuba sighed deeply before continuing, “The two of US have each gathered the three flowers, but we can’t bring them together. Now, as our deadline approaches, if we don’t want our souls to dissipate, we have no choice but to revert to our original forms.”

After hearing this, James couldn’t help but be startled: “The deadline is coming.

Senior Chuba, with your level of cultivation, is there still a deadline?”

“Of course.” Chuba said with a calm smile: “Anyone who cannot gather the three flowers at the top will have a deadline. It’s just that the level of cultivation is different, and the deadline is different.”

“Then how long have you lived?” James asked again.

“Uhm...” Chuba gave it a thought and responded, “I lost count. Perhaps a few million entrapochs? Anyway, it’s certainly not more than ten million entrapochs.”

Just when James was about to ask another question, Chuba turned around and teleported to the mountain’s apex.

Zemra shouted, “Come over, James. Let’s have some drinks. In the boundless void, there’s a lot of time to spare.”

James immediately stepped forward, appearing next to Chuba and Zemra.

Zemra stretched out his hand and passed James a jug, saying, ‘That’s all we have now. Drink it sparingly.’

Chuba introduced, “In the Gate of Wonders, the most valuable thing isn’t energy.

Instead, it’s the Jade Nectar here.”

After speaking, he picked up a jug and took a small sip.

James expressed his gratitude, then lifted the wine to his lips and a waft of delightful and invigorating scent filled his nostrils.

After tasting the nectar, the sweet, refreshing aroma lingered in his mouth.

“Excellent wine!” James exclaimed, consuming everything in one gulp.

Zemra said regretfully, “What a waste.” Chuba, too, shook his head disapprovingly. Even so, he did not do anything.

James set down his jug, took a seat at the table, and then asked, “Can I know what your cultivation ranks are?”

Zemra and Chuba looked at each other, laughing simultaneously.

James was speechless at their reaction.

Zemra looked at James smilingly and answered, “I don’t remember what my cultivation rank is anymore. However, I do remember how many beings at the Soma Daeclon Rank I’ve killed.”

“I’ve killed about eighty-four.” Chuba chuckled.

Zemra pointed at Chuba and said, “I’ve got more kills than you. One hundred and twenty-seven on my hands.”

James’ eyes widened in shock. He hurriedly inquired, “Are you two at the Daeclon Mahayana?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6829-Chuba shook his head and said, “No, no. If we’ve already reached the Daeclon Mahayana, we could at least fight for another ten million entrapochs.

Zemra said arrogantly, “Hmph! We wouldn’t have fallen into a scheme and become trapped here.”

Intrigued, James pressed on the topic and encouraged them to elaborate. From their chatter, James learned the two old men’s identities.

Chuba was once the second most powerful man in the Greater Realms, earning the title of the Primordial God.

Zemra, on the other hand, was the Greater Realms' strongest, nicknamed the Qreiyll Sword God.

The two legendary figures, Yianni, the originator of Marcias Power, and Harper,

the creator of Historial Power, were once their allies. They had fought against Zymurgy, stirring up a bloody massacre.

Unfortunately, even the strongest forces are vulnerable to deceit and schemes.

They were lured into the Gate of Wonders by the Five Path Emperors, and trapped for a very long time.

After hearing their tales, James could not help but furrow his brows. "Is it impossible to leave the Gate of Wonders?"

Chuba sighed softly and replied, "Not necessarily. The Chaos storm, which happens once every million entrapochs, can get US out of here."

James probed further, "Then, why don't you leave?"

"Our time is nearing its end, so why bother leaving? We have no desire to face the humiliation from those self-righteous hypocrites," Zemra retorted, his grip tightening on his wine jug.

"Our strength isn't what it used to be. Even together, we might not necessarily stand a chance against the Five Path Emperors," Chuba added with a sense of resignation.

James fell silent, feeling sympathy for their unfortunate encounters. At the same time, his situation also weighed heavily on his mind. According to Lesia, and the two old men, the Chaos storm only happened once every one million entrapochs. However, he could not afford to wait for so long.

Moreover, he was worried about Lesia, Hemera, and Fennec.

Above all, his most pressing concern was Yehria. If she were to seek revenge out of anger against his family and friends, the consequences would be disastrous.

Chuba suddenly called out, "James."

James met his gaze with a frown.

Chuba said, “Although we can leave, we don’t want to. But it’s different for you.

I’m sure you still have feelings for the outside world, right?

James sighed, then explained his encounters.

Zemra and Chuba exclaimed, ‘The Yin governor is your wife?’

James nodded.

Zemra asked curiously, “What about Frona? Wasn’t she the one who pushed you in here?”

Chuba added, “She’s one of the most beautiful women in the Greater Realms.

You have good taste...”

James explained, “Frona is my second body. Without her help and vast knowledge, I wouldn’t have come so far.”

After a brief pause, James looked at them and suddenly smiled.

“What do you think about making a deal with me?”

Chuba and Zemra were surprised by his offer. The two of them were already nearing their deaths, and it was hard to think of something they could prove to him.

James looked at them and said, i’ll help you two regulate the Three Treasures.

In exchange, I want a way to get out of here. I can’t wait for another one million entrapoch for the Chaos Storm to appear again.”

Chuba and Zemra took deep breaths and looked at him in shock.

James asked nervously, ‘What do you think

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6830-After a moment, Chuba burst into laughter.

Zemra, on the other hand, was more straightforward. He asked, "Are you familiar with the concept of the Three Treasures?" After a brief contemplation, James replied, isn't it about achieving immortality?"

Chuba explained patiently, "The Jade Blossom symbolizes essence, the Gold Blossom embodies energy, and the Jacinth Flower signifies spirit. To completely regulate them, we'll need to return the spirit to nothingness.

"Although we've already cultivated the Three Treasures, we can't finish the final step because we've accumulated a great amount of negative aura from the excessive killing. It'll take a miracle for US to succeed."

Zemra added sorrowfully, "To defy the natural order or the fundamental principles of the universe and achieve immortality is not something another can bestow."

A wave of dejection washed over James.

He had initially hoped to use the chants Lesia had taught him to trade for the two old men to help him find a way out.

Unfortunately, it was way too good of a dream.

Chuba sighed, turned to James, and said, "Do you know how many people have successfully cultivated Jade Blossom?" James shook his head.

Zemra interjected, saying, "Not more than fifty. Those who succeed are amongst the strongest of the Greater Realms."

Chuba elaborated, "That's right. And there are less than a dozen that have cultivated both the Jade and Gold Blossom. They stand at the top of the Greater Realms."

Zemra fixed his gaze on James and said, "Those who manage to cultivate all three can conquer the Greater Realms. To our knowledge, only three have reached this achievement." James' eyes widened at their revelation. He immediately asked, "Is one of them a member of the Five Path Emperors?"

Zemra confirmed with a nod. "Yeah. The other two mastered the Five Spirit Intergration first. They're also very powerful entities."

Chuba pulled Zemra aside and interjected, "Don't mislead him. Our knowledge is limited to so many entrapochs ago. Things might already be very different now."

Zemra nodded in agreement. "You're right. They're in control of the Gate of Mystery, Creation, Virtue, and Wuia. We can't predict their strength."

James frowned and asked, "Is there something you want me to do?" Zemra and Chuba exchanged glances, then burst into laughter.

"Smart, as one would expect from a human. You understood me right away."

Chuba tugged Zemra and said, "Alright, that's enough. He's the only one who succeeded at the Three Treasure integration. I hope he can realize our dreams."

Zemra responded, "Of course he can. Meet our two demands, and we'll ensure you get out of the Gate of Wonders."

James looked at him surprisedly. "Please do elaborate."

"First, fight US in a serious battle. We've spent countless ears in solitude here. Though our powers have waned a bit and we're no longer at our peaks, we're still amongst the strongest of the Greater Realms."

James asked with a frown, "Is that necessary?"

Zemra answered proudly, "It is. Show no mercy, for we will do the same."

James paused briefly, then asked, "What's the second demand?"

"We'll talk about it after you've defeated US," Zemra replied, then set down his drink and soared into the sky.