

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6846-Yehria replied coldly, "I only have these three. I swear on my honor as Tai Chi."

James remained silent.

Yehria stared at James and said, "I've shown my sincerity. Is it still not enough?"

Do you want to escalate this to mutual destruction?

"Don't forget, your wife is in Zymurgy right now. Not only is she the Dark Heavenly Path, but she also inherited Emperor Harlan's powers, the same powers used by Morgott. Thus, she has become a public enemy.

"Even without our grievances, Zymurgy's supreme beings will not overlook this.

"If we fight now, I may be severely wounded but won't die. You, on the other hand, if injured, what will you have left to save your wife? How will you fight

Zymurgy's supreme beings?

James frowned at Yehria's statement.

He had also noticed Thea, who was outside Kronosia Realm, had wielded powers similar to Morgott. Yehria did not seem to be lying.

Thea had not only ventured down a corrupted path but brazenly entered Zymurgy, the repercussions of which were unpredictable.

With this in mind, James asked calmly, "What's your proposal?"

Seeing James show a change of mind, Yehria was delighted and quickly laid out her terms.

The proposal was straightforward-trading Lesia with half her Primordial Spirit.

As for whether their confrontation would escalate to a life-and-death struggle, that decision could be postponed.

In addition, Yehria presented a condition that took James by surprise.

Yehria offered to temporarily refrain from participating in Zymury's pursuit of Thea. Moreover, she proposed signing a soul contract to bind this commitment, adding a layer of assurance.

Frankly, James had no reason to refuse. The offer was too good to turn down.

However, letting go of Yehria so easily did not sit well with James. In the future, she would be hard to deal with.

Yehria looked at James nervously. "Why are you so stubborn, James? Isn't your wife and friends the dearest to you?" Taking a deep breath, James suddenly raised his hand, and a soul contract materialized out of thin air.

Yehria quickly scanned it with her Zen. Ecstatic, she infused it with a surge of black-and-white energy. The soul contract erupted in a dazzling light and was instantly activated.

The next moment, she extended her hand, pushing Lesia toward James.

Above Lesia's head, a dark spirit writhed, desperately attempting to break free.

It was the other half of Yehria's Primordial Spirit, Leah. Despite her intense struggle, she could not escape.

Yehria demanded coldly, "It's your turn. Are you going to violate the soul contract?"

James looked at Yehria, then swiftly waved his hand. The flailing dark spirit instantly transformed into a swirl of Tai Chi Power and darted toward Yehria.

Yehria shuddered as she absorbed the power. After her Primordial Spirit was complete again, she burst out laughing.

"I'm growing to like you as my opponent, James. Don't worry. I'll definitely give you the chance to fight me with all your strength. But for now, the real test is whether you and your wife can survive Zymurgy's pursuits!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6847-"You're a smart man. Your wife, however, not so much. She's more of a burden than effective help. I fail to see why you are so captivated by such a foolish woman." Listening to her boisterous laughter, James quickly teleported Lesia into his spatial storage. Then, he retorted, "Are you suggesting I should dote a stinky fish like you instead?"

Yehria growled, "Shut up! Even if I were to take an interest in you, it's simply to use you as a cultivation partner. I don't entertain sentiments for lesser beings, nor would I forsake my pursuits for trivial romances."

James countered, "I feel sorry for you. It's been nearly a million entrapochs, but you failed to secure a position as the Chosen One. Even your status as Tai Chi

was not achieved through your strength but was given to you because the Great Historial Land's temples helped you."

Yehria seethed, "You..." "You have foolish dreams. Though I'm aware of my appeal and your illogical desires toward me, I have no interest in a fish like you," James taunted with a smirk.

Yehria snapped, "You insolent fool! Do you think you're still able to speak to me like before? I've already regained my Primordial Spirit. Your doom is near."

A fierce blend of black and white light immediately emerged from her body, and her aura was filled with hostility.

However, before she could move, James swiftly executed the Terrastride Step and struck Yehria.

Yehria was overwhelmed by a flurry of palm attacks and was forced to retreat.

Shortly after, she crashed against a wall and coughed up blood. The black and white energy aura around her body fluttered violently.

Yehria raised her head and roared, "You, you...How dare you ambush me! You are despicable and shameless."

James replied calmly, "You made the first move. It's just that I'm faster than you."

Startled, Yehria asked, "Are you not afraid of the repercussions of the soul contract? No matter how strong you are, it'll be the end of you."

James shrugged and replied, "You're misunderstanding something. Our soul contract was a mere transaction and remains unbroken. You should also understand I don't need my second body to boost my strength. I can kill you anytime."

After speaking, he casually waved his hand, summoning many divine swords to orbit around him. The next moment, they surged forward at unimaginable speeds.

With a series of crisp popping sounds, Yehria's golden form was rapidly pierced by the divine swords, leaving her riddled with dense, horrifying puncture wounds.

Almost immediately after, a second barrage of divine swords swooped in with the whisper of slicing winds. In just a short moment, she was covered in divine swords, resembling the appearance of a hedgehog.

She was disheveled and covered in blood, bearing no resemblance to the aloof Tai Chi she once was.

Yehria roared, 'You deceived me! Where did you get such strength from? It's impossible...'

Suddenly, her eyes widened as the realization dawned upon her. She exclaimed, 'You! Were you holding back just now?'

James confirmed with a nod. "Correct. After all, you had my second body. I had to play along and assess your strength before making a move.

"However, I didn't expect you to be so naive. You proposed a deal and offered to sign a soul contract. You're the stupidest person I've seen."

Humiliated and furious, Yehria shouted, 'You...'

James interrupted, "Shut up. I have something to show you. It might infuriate you further or scare you to death."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6848-James flipped his hand, and a translucent energy envelope his body. Shortly after, a massive lotus appeared and unfurled beneath him.

From the lotus, 49 of James' clones emerged. They swiftly spread out and surrounded Yehria.

Simultaneously, 81 Jade Blossoms, 49 Gold Blossoms, and nine Divine Lotuses appeared above James' head.

Bathed by the flower's light, James' aura grew stronger and more commanding.

"I-Impossible! You...you successfully integrated the Three Treasures? Nobody has ever done so before! Nobody has!" Yehria exclaimed, her voice quivering in shock.

"I'm the Greater Realms' strongest!" James smiled calmly, and his response echoed in the void.

Yehria's eyes widened after hearing James' declaration. The next moment, she was in utter despair. She coughed up another mouthful of blood, and she dropped to one knee in the void.

James' actions had struck a devastating blow to her pride. She believed that after reclaiming her Primordial Spirit, the Five Spirits she cultivated would be enough to handle James effortlessly.

Yet, reality was far from her expectations. James had emerged from the Chaos Storm as a formidable powerhouse that even Zymurgy would fear.

It became clear that she, even as the ruler of the Greater Realms and one of the Five Evolutions, stood no chance against James. She did not even have the qualifications to be considered his opponent.

Suddenly, James demanded, "If you're going to kneel, you might as well do it with both knees. You're still a pretty fish, so I might consider finding you a handsome male fish."

Yehria lifted her head angrily and roared, "Don't get ahead of yourself, James!"

Even though you've integrated the Three Treasures, you still can't trigger the Tai Chi Tribulation and end my life."

"I've inherited the Tai Chi Power and am one of the Five Evolutions. I rule the Greater Realms. If you destroy me, all the beings within the Greater Realms will perish alongside me. Naturally, that includes your friends."

James maintained a smile in the face of Yehria's frantic declarations.

"I might not be able to kill you. However, I can imprison you and torment you. I want you to go through what you did to the Light Heavenly Path."

Yehria felt a shiver down her spine.

Yehria thought, 'No! That can't happen! I'm the Greater Realm's ruler, one of the Five Evolutions. I can't tolerate such humiliation and be tortured by a lesser being! Such indignity is more unbearable than death.' Yehria came to a resolve and clenched her fists. With a loud growl, a burst of black and white light erupted from her body. After the divine swords impaling her were expelled, she transformed into a swirling black-and-white energy. She quickly surged toward the Tai Chi Gas in the void.

"You can't escape." James reached out and grabbed the void. Yehria was yanked back and crashed into the ground.

Yehria spat furiously, "Bastard! I will never submit to such humiliation!"

James paid no heed to her defiance. He summoned a long sword radiating with a hundred colors of divine light. He slashed at the Tai Chi Gas in the void with a swift motion.

A mysterious, translucent sword energy sliced through the air, neatly cleaving the Tai Chi Gas into two. With several rapid strikes, James further disintegrated it into innumerable fragments.

Yehria crumpled to the ground with blood spilling from her lips. The black veil covering her face slipped. Despite her disheveled state, her breathtaking beauty that once commanded the adoration of all beings across the Greater Realms could not be masked.

“No! I still have a chance!” Yehria’s body trembled as she glared at James with hatred. Suddenly, she pulled out a glowing token and crushed it decisively.

The next moment, the token released dazzling lights and illuminated the Heloria Kronosia Realm.

James frowned at the sight.

A mysterious light darted through the Kronosia Realm’s entrance. Just as it was about to wrap around Yehria, James slashed his sword at it.

Boom!

Another thunderous crash echoed, causing the Heloria Kronosia Realm to shake violently, with cracks spreading across the formation walls.

When James’ Sword Energy struck, the Quell Divine Light was split into two. It temporarily abandoned its attempt to rescue Yehria and, instead, charged at James.

The light instantly unleashed relentless attacks on James, forcing him to retreat.

James was taken aback by the onslaught.

Boom!

The mysterious Quell Divine Light and James exchanged blows, causing a powerful force to radiate outward in all directions.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions ensued, and the cracks in the Heloria Kronosia Realm widened and collapsed.

The surroundings were thrown into chaos. Just as James was about to act again, the mysterious light had already wrapped around Yehria.

“As the Chosen One, you must learn to show mercy. Otherwise, your title can be taken away.”

A tremendous explosion followed, and even James was startled.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6849-Yehria was instantly enveloped by the Quell Divine Light and lifted into the sky.

She laughed triumphantly, “Did you think you were the only one with a trump card up your sleeve? I have far more, and they’re much stronger than yours!

“Mark my words. I will have my revenge for the humiliation today. I will return it twofold to your wife, children, and friends.

“I will make you watch everyone you love die before your eyes and that you endure the worst solitude possible.”

James’ face darkened at her threats.

“You’re not going anywhere without my approval!”

With a thunderous shout, the lotus beneath James’s feet grew rapidly,

unleashing 49 terrifying light beams that pierced the void. At the same time, 49 of James’ Primordial Spirits emerged from it.

The Quell Divine Light that was enveloping Yehria and about to ascend beyond the Thirty-Third Heaven was abruptly halted by the 49 divine lights.

“You’re trying to flee for your life! You should’ve kept your mouth shut! Don’t you know he is the first to integrate the Three Treasures?”

The Quell Divine Light reprimanded as it clashed with the restraining light beams. However, the light beams unleashed a mysterious force, forcing the Divine Light to transform into a shadowy figure. The two were forced back to the ground.

With a loud crash, they plummeted to the ground and coughed up blood. “Why did you provoke him? Now you’ve dragged me into this mess too!” The shadowy figure shouted at Yehria as he scrambled to his feet.

Yehria, who was acting arrogantly just moments ago, was at a loss for words.

James hovered in the void, transforming his 49 light beams into a massive formation. Above it, a giant word, "path," emitting divine lights slowly rotated.

Anxious, Yehria asked, "What do we do now, Xever?" Xever retorted, "That's a Supernatural Power from integrating the Three Treasures. I'm seeing it for the first time too. How am I supposed to know what to do?" Yehria gritted her teeth and said, "Damn it, James! He must be punished!"

Xever snapped, "What's the use of pointless talk now? You may be immortal, but I'm not. It seemed like I had the upper hand in the brief confrontation with him just now, but that was only because I caught him off guard. In an actual fight, I doubt I'm a match against him.

Yehria looked at him and asked, "Aren't you almost at the Daeclon Mahayana?

If even you aren't his match, then..."

"Enough." Xever interrupted. After taking a deep breath, he said, "I think we need your father to intervene. Otherwise, this might be the end of us."

Yehria stubbornly turned away and said, "I will never beg him, not even in the face of death."

Xever said anxiously, "Don't you see what situation we're in? Staying alive should be our top priority..."

Before he could finish his sentence, James' 49 Primordial Spirit charged at them, launching relentless attacks.

The sky was instantly filled with afterimages, shimmers of Sword Lights, and palm prints.

Yehria and Xever frantically dodge the attacks. They were overwhelmed and panicking.

However, James' clones did not seem intent on killing them. Instead, they looked like they were undergoing rigorous combat training.

Meanwhile, James sat motionlessly atop the massive lotus. Yet, he was controlling the 49 Primordial Spirits, focusing intently without allowing distraction.

Primordial Spirits were different from clones. They had to be controlled by their main body's Zen, making them much more potent and coordinated.

After reaching the Daeclon Rank, one had to cultivate physical clones one after another. Moreover, their cultivation ranks had to be improved gradually. On the other hand, Primordial Spirits did not have to go through such trouble. With their master controlling

them, they could inherit their main body's strength. Through practice, they could achieve tactical flexibility and coordination as if one's limb.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6850-Using one's Primordial Spirit was much riskier, as it directly endangered their master's life. Meanwhile, the death of clones would merely cause a minor backlash.

James was willing to take the risk for several reasons. First, he was confident in his ability to control the situation within the Three Treasures Formation.

Secondly, he wanted to rapidly enhance his Primordial Spirit's strength by using the mysterious figure close to the Daeclon Mahayana and Yehria as practice targets.

However, his decision put the two in a tough spot.

Amid the relentless and brutal assaults from the 49 Primordial Spirits, Yehria, who was already gravely injured, found her condition worsening.

Although Xever was close to the Daeclon Mahaya, his abilities were suppressed by the Three Treasures Formation. Moreover, he found that his energy was depleting at an alarming rate as he cast stronger Supernatural Powers. At the same time, his cultivation base and powers were being eroded.

Xever shouted, "We can't let this continue, or we'll both die. Hold on for a bit, Yehria. I'll go take him down." Without waiting for Yehria's response, Xever transformed into a streak of light, charging directly toward James.

However, just as he was about to clash with James, 81 Jade Blossoms materialized and blocked his path.

After slamming into them, Xever spat out another mouthful of blood and stared at James in horror. The 81 Jade Blossoms, 49 Gold Blossoms, and nine lotuses circled his body as a defensive barrier while emitting a fearsome power.

"Is this the true strength of one who has integrated the Three Treasures?"

Xever shouted, "I'm Emperor Qadeer's right-hand man, Xever Craig. I'm also the guardian of the Forty-Ninth Heaven. Disrespecting me is the same as challenging the authority of the Forty-Ninth Heaven. The entire Zymurgy will seek revenge against you.

"If that happens, you and your entire followers will be annihilated."

His voice was almost hysterical, yet James remained unmoved by his outburst.

Desperate, he growled, "You're a contender for the Supreme Path, right, Chosen One? Why jeopardize your chances over a personal agenda?"

James was not bothered by his pleas and deployed the 81 Jade Blossoms in his direction, immediately knocking him down.

"Damn it! You'll regret this!" Xever was furious but was unable to get close to James.

"Emperor Craig, save me!" Yehria's desperate cry echoed from below.

Xever instantly transformed into a Quell Divine Light and lifted Yehria from the ground to evade the attacks.

The next moment, Yehria's spot before was instantly struck by numerous divine swords and palm attacks. Everything in the vicinity was destroyed.

"You bastard!" Yehria, now cradled in Xever's arms, shouted as they passed James, hurling insults once more.

At that moment, a dozen purple-gold rays of light appeared outside the Three Treasure Formation and quickly materialized into a group of men and women dressed in robes. They hovered in the air and watched the rotating formation.

Seeing the dazzling lights, their faces etched with astonishment.

"What kind of formation is this? Who would dare cast it in the Thirty-Third Heaven?"

"I think I hear Tai Chi's voice from within the formation."

"How is that possible? Isn't this the Kronosia Realm?"

"The Kronosia Realm made by the previous Tai Chi wasn't initially like this.

Their discussions were abruptly cut short by Yehria's furious shouts.

"Why are you all just standing there? That's Morgott! If you don't want to die, attack him together!"

The powerhouses' expressions shifted dramatically.