

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6851-Right when Claude was about to take action, Joshua, who was next to her, stopped her. "Claude, do you know what's going on? How could you act on impulse? Aren't you afraid of bringing disasters to Ananda Temple?"

Claude frowned. "I saw everything clearly. That's Tai Chi. She's trapped inside.

Are we going to stand back and watch her die?"

"Are you joking?" A beautiful powerhouse snorted and said, "Do you know who is Tai Chi? She's the leader of all worlds. With the support of Emperor Qadeer, who dares to trap her in a formation in the Thirty-Third Heaven?"

Her words resonated with the other powerhouses. Everyone nodded and dispersed.

From within the Three Treasures Formation, Yehria's curses could be heard

again. "The temples below the Fortieth Heaven, why aren't you helping me? Do you want Morgott to harm Zymurgy again? You're a bunch of cowards. Don't you want to take revenge for our ancestors?"

The dozens of powerhouses outside the Three Treasures Formation exchanged glances as they listened to this. No one dared to make a move.

All of them had a plan. Putting aside whether or not Morgott trapped Yehria, the formation could trap Yehria. It meant that the person who set up the formation wasn't easy to deal with. After all, they knew Yehria's strength well.

In the Three Treasures Formation, Yehria roared again, "Wesley, aren't you going to save me?"

Her voice rang throughout the Thirty-Third Heaven and spread upward as if it was the strongest call for help.

Meanwhile, in the Palace of Law in the Fortieth Heaven, a figure that exuded sacred radiation was sitting in a lotus position. He suddenly opened his eyes and shot out two rays of terrifying light.

When he was about to get up, two rays of amethyst-gold light flickered outside the palace. A man and a woman suddenly appeared.

"Greetings, Sir Wesley. I'm Zeux Yanez of Celestium Temple!"

“Greetings, Sir Wesley. I’m Beatrice Sanchez of Sylphic Temple!”

Hearing the two introduce themselves, Wesley was confused.

“You two always come here for no reason. Did you set a time to come?”

Zeux and Beatrice exchanged glances and slowly entered the palace.

“Sir Wesley!” Zeus bowed at Wesley. “We’re here to introduce you to an old friend!”

Wesley took a deep breath and said, “I know she’s here, but I can’t see her now.”

Zeus frowned.

On the other hand, Beatrice snorted. “Wesley, our status isn’t as high as yours, so we addressed you as Sir Wesley. But in terms of generation, you’re two levels beneath us.”

“I know.” Wesley sighed and said, “So, I didn’t mind you guys barging into my Fortieth Heaven.”

“You seemed to have forgotten how you reached this position.” Zeux frowned.

“Are you going to be ungrateful after becoming the Law of Paths?”

At that, Wesley fell silent.

Meanwhile, outside the palace, as a ray of amethyst-red light with malevolent energy flashed by, a beautiful figure in a red robe appeared.

Upon seeing the beautiful figure, Wesley sighed. “Do you have to push me to the edge?”