

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6856-“I have a question. Who chooses your fate? You’re the Law of Paths. Who do you listen to? Who are you working for?” asked James.

At that, Wesley was stunned.

“The Supreme Path is gone. That’s why the Chosen Ones exist.” James’ voice was bright. It rang throughout the Thirty-Third Heaven. “So, whether it is the supreme beings, the Law of Paths or Tai Chi, all of you are just the Five Path Emperors’ pets.”

“You...” Wesley was furious.

“Am I wrong?” James narrowed his eyes. “The so-called god should be omnipresent, omnipotent, ruthless, selfless, desireless, as well as creating and supporting all living beings in the world.

‘You guys, as supreme beings, built temples and lived a lavish life. You have access to many cultivation resources. You should give the living beings cultivation plans, yet you took everything.

“You guys took all the resources for yourselves. You treat the living beings who put in effort in cultivation and have gone through hardships as slaves. You want to seize the hearts of all living beings with one heart and use one will as the law of all living beings. You take and seize everything, kill as many people as you want and do as you please. You don’t benefit the living beings in anyway.”

Upon hearing that, Wesley fell silent.

“Sir Wesley.” James took a deep breath. “You’re intelligent, but when the living beings were in trouble, what were you doing as the Law of Paths?

“Aren’t you supposed to protect the Supreme Path and laws? Why are the supreme beings under your control acting recklessly? Why does Tai Chi dare to act so insanely?

“If this is the Supreme Path you protect, the Supreme Path isn’t needed. It’s better to enter the Demonic Path.”

Facing James, Wesley raised his head and took a deep breath.

He understood everything James said. In fact, he knew better than the latter.

After all, he had more information.

He knew how greedy the supreme beings of Zymurgy were. He knew more than James.

Wesley knew Yehria's evilness and cruelty more than James.

But what could he do? Although he was the Law of Paths, it was just a position.

There were still elders above him in the Forty-Ninth Heaven. They were the ones controlling Zymurgy. They were a more powerful existence. In such pressure, he was nothing.

"Sir Wesley." James said, "I have said everything that should be said. If you still want to fight against me, I will accept your duel.

"Even though you're in the Daeclon Mahayana Rank and I'm currently no match for you, I will fight against you until one of us dies or wins.

"But you can't take Tai Chi away."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6857-James' words were so decisive that Wesley couldn't say anything.

Yehria, who was stuck on the ground because of the sword, trembled. Despair could be seen in her eyes.

How dare James provoke the Law of Paths? He didn't respect the latter at all.

He was running rampant.

At this time, from above the Thirty-Third Heaven, a ray of Quell Divine Light struck James' Three Treasures Formation.

With a loud sound, the Three Treasures Formation shook.

In the next second, the ray of Quell Divine Light entered the Three Treasures Formation. It appeared beside Yehria and turned into a young powerhouse with a silver-white robe and long hair.

The powerhouse was handsome. Sacred radiation surrounded him, and he looked prestigious.

Upon seeing him, Wesley was shocked. "Lysander... Why is he here?"

"Lysander, save me!" shouted Yehria as if she had grabbed onto a ray of hope.

Lysander Travers, the young and handsome powerhouse, glanced at Yehria who was stuck because of the sword. His expression darkened. "Who humiliated my woman? You have a death wish!"

Then, he waved his hand. A ray of Quell Divine Light flashed by. The sword on Yehria's body was suddenly pulled out. With the Quell Divine Light, it headed straight to James in the void.

The speed of the sword was terrifying. It was mighty. But when it reached James, it exploded.

At this moment, Lysander wasn't focused on James. Instead, he was looking at Yehria with his hands behind his back. "You're fine now. With me around, no one can hurt you!"

Yehria felt dizzy. As she hauled her injured body up, she slowly got up from the ground. When she was about to grab Lysander's hand, two swords with transparent gas struck from the void.

With two crisp sounds, the swords stabbed Yehria's body again. The force was so strong that she was flung away. Now, she was stuck on the wall of the Three Treasures Formation.

Yehria screamed. She spat out a mouthful of blood again, looking pitiful.

The sudden situation stunned Wesley and Xever.

Meanwhile, Lysander turned around and pointed at James who was in the void.

"How dare you act recklessly before me? You—"

Before he could finish speaking, another sword flew over. In the blink of an eye, his hand that was pointing at James was cut off.

In that instant, his hand dropped to the ground. There was blood everywhere.

Lysander trembled. Enduring the pain, he was enraged. "How dare you..."

Suddenly, Wesley shouted, "Lysander, don't act recklessly or you'll die!"

Unfortunately, he was too late.

Lysander shot up to the sky. He created 25 physical clones in the void and filled the sky with Quell Palms. They headed toward James from all directions.

Upon seeing that, Wesley clenched his fists and sighed despondently. In the next second, countless swords spread to the surrounding areas from James' body.

Several explosions sounded in the Three Treasures Formation. As expected, the swords shattered all of Lysander's 25 physical clones, making them explode in mid-air.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6858-Lysander spat out a mouthful of blood. Then, he fell to the ground and tumbled several times before stabilizing himself, kneeling on one knee.

'This is impossible.' He raised his head with messy hair. With a distorted face, he shouted, 'I'm a powerhouse close to the Daeclon Mahayana Rank.

How could a mere living being hurt me?"

Then, countless palms descended quickly from James' body. Following several explosions, Lysander was deep in the ground. Instantly, a huge striking hole appeared. It was rare to see Lysander in dire straits and be suppressed by countless palms.

Such Supernatural Powers and tactics couldn't be described as terrifying. They were destructible and invincible.

In the next second, James raised his hand. The hole closed up, burying Lysander alive.

"No!" Quickly, Wesley shouted, "James, he's the Chosen One too. You can't w He couldn't continue speaking. The hole had already closed up. Lysander was buried alive.

At this moment, Wesley exuded sacred radiation but was extremely helpless. It was as if he couldn't do anything to James because of something.

"Lysander!" Yehria who was stuck on the wall because of the sword screamed.

Sadly, her scream was useless. The hope she had just grabbed onto was destroyed by James easily.

The statement was true. No matter how cool one looked when one appeared, one's death would be ugly.

'The Chosen One.' James said coldly, "He looks down on people and keeps shouting, 'How dare you!' You guys can't even act cool."

"You..." With a trembling voice, Wesley pointed at James. "When did you become so violent?"

Upon hearing that, James looked at Wesley disappointedly. "So, it's still my fault. Is this how you charge people?"

Wesley was taken aback. He was at a loss for words.

“You aren’t worthy of speaking to me anymore.” James said decisively, “But I will still be grateful to you for the three things you helped me. I’ll let you go unscathed.”

“Alright.” Wesley gritted his teeth and nodded. “Since you brought up that you’re grateful to me for three things, I want you to return the favors now.”

“Sure.” James nodded. “But you only have one chance.”

“Aren’t there three things?” Wesley stared at James. “Shouldn’t there be three favors?”

Calmly, James said, “You barged into the Three Treasures Formation and stopped me from punishing Xever. That was already a favor. We argued just now and I respected you. So, I only need to return you one favor now.”

Upon hearing that, Wesley laughed in anger. “Since there’s only one left, I want you to let go of Yehria, Xever and Lysander now. From now on, our scores will be settled.”

When James heard that, he slowly raised his head and stared at Wesley. He was silent.

Under such sharp gaze, Wesley took a deep breath. Helplessly, he said,

You need to calm down. Your wife and friends are waiting for you in the Fortieth Heaven.” Then, he set up a Soundproof Barrier, trapping him and James in it.

“James, do you think I’m doing this to save Yehria? I’m doing this to save you.”

James was silent.

‘The Xurraeus awakening, Historial coexistence, Hongrome transformation and Innate Bloodshade.’ Enunciating each word, Wesley said, ‘The Three Treasures, transform essence into energy, convert energy into spirit, and then allow the spirit to return to nothingness.

‘To not hear, listen, move, or speak. Thousands of tribulations amount to the Five Spirits.’

Then, Wesley stared at James. “For the Three Treasures and Five Spirits, you have only gotten the Three Treasures Integration. What about the Five Spirits Integration?”

“Without the Three Treasures Integration and Five Spirits Integration, how can you cultivate the limitless body and reach ultimate serenity? How can you converge all Paths to one and your original state?”

Seeing that James was silent, Wesley sighed again. "In your opinion, with the Three Treasures Integration, you have become the number one powerhouse of all worlds and can crush everything. But you can only rule Zymurgy. You aren't invincible."

"Back then, when Morgott caused chaos in Zymurgy, he had the Five Spirits and Three Treasures. He just hadn't integrated them. Nonetheless, he was a powerhouse in the Daeclon Mahayana Rank. You can't compare to him."

"Even Morgott who was extremely strong was sealed. Did he manage to be freed now?"

Upon hearing that, James narrowed his eyes. "I'm not Morgott."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6859-"Of course, you aren't. Why would I worry about you if you are?" Helplessly, Wesley said, "I know what you mean. You don't care about the Supreme Path."

You want to kill Yehria to take revenge for your wife, yourself and the living beings."

"Yeah." James was frank as he said, "So what?"

"Can you kill Yehria?" Wesley asked, "I don't care whether or not you like her."

She has inherited Xyloria Tai Chi's power and is now the ruler of the worlds.

Once she falls, all living beings will crumble. All living beings will die with her.

"Not only that, but once she is reborn, she will be fiercer, more terrifying, and filled with more hatred." Then, Wesley looked at James painfully. "Why are you grabbing a hot potato that can't be killed and let go?"

James was speechless.

"I know." Wesley sighed and said, "Do you want to wait until your wife activates the Tai Chi Tribulation and kills Yehria to have a new Tai Chi?"

"Have you thought about it before? Your wife isn't complete right now. She isn't the true Yin governor. She's only half of the Yin governor. She can't activate the Tai Chi Tribulation."

"If you really want Yehria to be dead, you need to make a decision, whether you will sacrifice the Dark Heavenly Path or Light Heavenly Path. In other words, you need to sacrifice one of your wives. Is it worth it?"

James remained silent.

“Besides, there are even more complex matters involved.” Wesley stared at James. “Since you know about the Five Path Emperors of the Forty-Ninth Heaven, you should know that one of them is Emperor Qadeer. He’s Yehria’s father.”

Seeing that James wasn’t surprised, Wesley continued, ‘Yehria dares to be overbearing and look down on everything because she has the support of her father who is one of the Five Path Emperors. Thus, she doesn’t even respect me who is the Law of Paths.’”

“Think about it.” Seriously, Wesley said, “You want to take revenge for your wife and don’t allow anyone to touch your family and friends, but you’re touching Emperor Qadeer’s daughter now. What do you think he will do to you?”

Upon hearing that, James narrowed his eyes. “I will wait for his arrival.”

At that, Wesley was stunned. He was at a loss for words.

He finally realized that James set up the Three Treasures Formation in the Thirty-Third Heaven and tortured Yehria and Xever to this extent because the latter was waiting for the powerhouse behind Yehria to show up.

James wanted to fight against the powerhouse until one of them died. He wanted to see who was more powerful before deciding whether or not he should kill Yehria.

He was fearless, but James had no idea how terrifying the Five Path Emperors of the Forty-Ninth Heaven were.

Upon thinking of that, Wesley raised his head. “James, stop being stubborn.

After settling the matters here, I must rush back. Otherwise, your wife and friends might be in danger...” When he had just finished speaking, three rays of Quell Divine Light struck from the sky of the Thirty-Third Heaven. Following the flickering of the amethyst-gold light, dozens of powerhouses appeared.

“James, look who’s here.” A powerful and old voice sounded throughout the void, making James and Wesley frown.

Then, they sensed that in the void outside the Three Treasures Formation, Thea, Zeux and Beatrice were among the mysterious powerhouses with amethyst-gold light and Quell Divine Light. It was a grand sight.

A mysterious elder with a black-and-white robe, white hair and a white beard was in the lead.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6860-The elder was surrounded by the Quell Divine Light. Based on the momentum, he wasn't a powerhouse in the Daeclon Mahayana Rank but was close to it.

"Cyril Yonatan." With a trembling voice, Wesley said, "He's one of the Ten Great Emperors under Emperor Qadeer. He has just entered the Daeclon Mahayana Rank." When James heard Wesley's words, his expression darkened.

Initially, he wanted to wait for Yehria's father to descend and fight against him.

He didn't expect Xanthakos to send a bunch of people down. It seemed that Xanthakos was extremely hard to invite.

"James." Wesley looked at James again. "Don't move. I'll discuss this with them.

I'll deal with everything. As long as you agree to let go of Yehria, everything can

be negotiable." Then, without waiting for James' answer, he went out of the Three Treasures Formation and appeared before the elder with white hair and a white beard.

"Emperor Yonatan, long time no see!"

Facing Wesley's greeting, the elder stroked his beard. With his eyes slightly closed, he grunted.

"Emperor Yonatan." Wesley stared at Cyril. "These three are my good friends.

They are my guests in the Fortieth Heaven. May I know how they offended you?

Why must you..."

"Wesley." Cyril said, "As the Law of Paths, you control the worlds below the Fortieth Heaven. How could you let someone humiliate you to this extent? You even let Tai Chi, the ruler of all worlds, get kidnapped."

He was blaming Wesley.

Wesley was taken aback. Then, he said coldly, "Since you know that I'm in control of the worlds below the Fortieth Heaven, this seems to be my affair. You guys don't need to interfere."

Upon hearing that, Cyril laughed.

Wesley was silent as he waited for Cyril's response.

"Wesley, you have always been an upright divine being." When Cyril had finished

laughing, he asked mockingly, "But as the protector of the Supreme Path, why did you collude with the Demonic Path?"

When Wesley heard that, he was stunned.

In the next second, Cyril grabbed Thea's hair and pulled her out. "Look. Don't you think her aura and power are familiar?"

Upon hearing that, Wesley slowly raised his head. "Are you trying to add on to your crimes?"

"No." With his head raised proudly, Cyril said coldly, "Since you aren't eligible to be the peacemaker, let him come out. Otherwise, we will get rid of the demon on the spot."

At that, Wesley clenched his fists. "Do you not know her?"

Cyril turned to look at Thea while pulling her hair.

"She's a beautiful woman. She cultivates the Demonic Path's Soul Enchantment Art. She's quite exquisite."

"Emperor Yonatan." Gritting his teeth, Wesley said, "Please let go of my guests.

Otherwise, I won't hold back even if you're the emperor."