

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6861-Cyril was stunned upon hearing Wesley's warning. Then, he and the mysterious powerhouses behind him burst into loud laughter. It was a mockery, a lofty insult and provocation.

"Wesley, we address you as the Law of Paths out of respect," Cyril sneered.

"However, if you don't know your place, your status is merely a word from the Path Emperor."

As his words fell, the men and women behind him chimed in with mockery.

"Wesley, you're really full of yourself, huh?"

"We're here under the decree of Emperor Qadeer, not to see you acting like a nice gentleman."

"Hmph, you dare to be impolite to us, why don't you try making a move?"

"When have ants below the Forty Heaven dared to challenge us?"

Listening to their taunts, Wesley's clenched fists creaked. It had been a long time since he truly got angry. It seemed like all the supreme beings of Zymurgy had forgotten that he, as the Law of Paths, was the only Daeclon Mahayana Rank powerhouse below the Forty Heaven.

As his anger surged, sacred radiation enveloped him, and a terrifying aura instantly pervaded the entire Thirty-Three Heavens. The next moment, the arrogant Soma Daeclon Rank powerhouses behind Cyril immediately felt the suppression of powerful Innate Energy. They panickedly deployed their Supernatural Power for defense, while Cyril was immediately infuriated.

"How dare you lay hands on us, Wesley? Are you trying to rebel?"

Before he finished his words, Wesley waved his hand, and a vast sacred radiation surged towards him.

Boom! A deafening explosion resounded as Cyril unleashed the Quell Divine Light to shatter Wesley's sacred radiation. Wesley's hands moved simultaneously, releasing thousands of sacred radiations that mixed with vast Innate Energy continuously and swept towards Cyril.

Both of them were Daeclon Mahayana Rank powerhouses. Cyril chose to confront Wesley head-on instead of evading. However, he only managed to block hundreds of sacred radiation and Innate Energy attacks before being forcefully struck out.

A mouthful of blood sprayed from Cyril's mouth. His Ultimate Golden Body was surrounded by cracks as his Quell Divine Light fluctuated.

"What formidable Innate Energy!" Cyril wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "You're truly worthy of being endorsed by the previous Supreme Path as the Law of Paths."

At the same time, Wesley swiftly rushed forward to catch Thea, who had been kidnapped. Then, he waved his hand again, the terrifying Innate Energy carrying countless flames and torrents, forcibly knocking all the dozens of powerhouses into the air.

In the midst of the thunderous sounds of water and fire, Zeux and Beatrice, who were also kidnapped, were immediately enveloped by Innate Energy. Thea and them were protected by a sacred radiation gas floating in the void.

On the other side, Cyril suddenly spread out his hands just as he steadied himself. The Quell Divine Light radiated and confronted Wesley's sacred radiation, gathering all the powerhouses that had been knocked away. It was not until then that he almost roared in rage, "Wesley Shepherd, you've got a death wish!"

The dozens of powerhouses following him also looked horrified. They were no longer as arrogant and high-handed as before. Instead, they were in a sorry state.

"I'm the authority below the Forty Heaven," Wesley said. "Whether you are an Emperor, a Holiness, or a Path Emperor above the Forty Heaven, even if you're one of the Five Primal Evolutions, it's all the same."

"You ungrateful Wesley Shepherd!" Cyril rebuked angrily, "It seems like you've forgotten who granted you the status of the Law of Paths..

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6862-"My status of the Law of Paths is bestowed by the previous Supreme Path,"

Wesley declared firmly. "Being a law, it should uphold the righteousness and fairness of the Path. Are you not planning to leave now?"

"It seems you have truly turned against us!" Cyril could not contain his anger as he shouted. "As the Law of Paths, you've colluded with demons, ravaged Zymurgy,

slaughtered supreme beings, and kidnapped the rulers of myriad worlds. Your sins are immense, your evils overflowing.”

Upon hearing these words, Wesley burst into hearty laughter. The laughter was filled with bitterness and helplessness, but above all, there was contempt and murderous intent.

“Your laughter is pointless!” Cyril shouted angrily. “I know you’re practically

invincible below the Forty Heavens. I’m no match for you even as the same Daeclon Mahayana Rank powerhouse as you. However, since the Path Emperor has tasked me with bringing down the gods, we are all prepared.

Today, I wield the Path Banner, and with your betrayal of the Path, I shall annihilate you beneath the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword.”

As he spoke, he took out a command flag inscribed with ‘Path’ characters. With a swift wave, the entire Thirty-Three Heavens trembled violently, and the void crackled with thunder and lightning, as if Path punishment was descending.

Wesley was greatly shocked upon seeing this scene. He never expected Cyril to come prepared. Cyril even brought the most sacred weapon of the Greater Realms, the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword. It seemed he had truly received the appointment from Emperor Qadeer.

Amidst a burst of thunder and lightning, and the trembling of the earth, a divine sword shimmering with myriad colors, accompanied by a buzzing sword cry, descended from the void of the Thirty-Three Heavens. Cyril waved the command flag, carrying a majestic aura and divine power, as he confronted Wesley directly.

In that moment, Wesley was enveloped by the divine radiance, seemingly frozen in place. He was utterly defenseless. However, the sword suddenly stopped less than five meters away from Wesley. It shined with sacred glory and emitted a buzzing sound.

“Wesley Shepherd, if you kneel now, awaken to the truth, and stand against the demons, I can spare you for the sake of our past friendship,” Cyril declared. “Otherwise, once the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword falls upon you, you will be extinguished, and your soul will be scattered with no possibility of reincarnation. Not even the previous Supreme Path can save you.”

It was a blatant threat. Wesley spoke calmly with a smile on his face, “Let nature take its course. My nature is as it is, there’s no reason for it, and there’s no need to change.”

With that, he suddenly erupted with divine radiance. A zafu shimmering with Quell Divine Light appeared beneath him, upon which he slowly sat down. ‘The Path is desireless, emotionless, formless, and wordless.’ Wesley’s divine and majestic voice

echoed from the void. ‘The law is selfless, egoless, fearless, and impartial. It ensures eternal fairness for the living beings of myriad realms. It also enforces karmic retribution without bias or resentment.’

Then, Wesley stared at the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword ahead. “I’m the Law of Paths appointed by the previous Supreme Path. I’m unable to uphold the Path, nor the law, witnessing living beings suffer in dire straits without being able to save them, seeing the greed of supreme beings across the Greater Realms, yet I am unable to punish them. These are mere empty titles, making me live on borrowed prestige. I’ll find liberation and supreme glory if I die under the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword.”

Cyril trembled with rage, his face turning ashen after hearing Wesley’s resolute and resounding words. “Fine, Wesley Shepherd. You’re willing to sacrifice yourself for a bunch of insignificant demons. Since you’ve had enough of being the Law of Paths, then I’ll grant your wish!”

With a roar, Cyril waved the command flag. Immediately after, the Wuia Demon Slayer Sword, which was just within reach of Wesley, erupted with dazzling myriad-colored light and a buzzing sword cry. Then, it charged straight toward Wesley.

“Wesley, no!” Thea screamed hoarsely.

‘The Law of Paths...’ Beatrice shouted in anger and sorrow.

“What kind of Path is this?” Zeux cursed loudly. “The Five Path Emperors are nothing but thieves and robbers.”

Wesley slowly closed his eyes and made no resistance while facing the rapidly approaching Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6863-In the nick of time, a phantom figure swiftly approached from within the nearby Three Treasures Formation. A mysterious force beneath his feet expanded with each step he took in the void. Everything within the Thirty- Three Heavens froze in an instant as he took eight consecutive steps.

“Humans will ultimately die, but whether they die with dignity or not is up to them. However, evil individuals are foolish and unworthy.” While speaking, the phantom figure transformed into James’ silhouette and appeared abruptly before Wesley.

“Darling!” Thea’s eyes gleamed upon seeing James. She never expected her beloved to have grown to such formidable heights after countless years apart.

James’ dominance was unquestionable. He had mastered Tai Chi, surpassing

even the Emperor, and regarding the supreme beings of Zymurgy as mere ants.

He could also control time, restrict space, and his Terrastride Step could even immobilize the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword to save the Law of Paths. His demeanor was towering.

This was Thea's man, her love, the one she cared about the most. Once, she had orchestrated and supported him entirely, but now he had grown into a figure that made all the supreme beings of the Greater Realms tremble in fear. In an instant, Thea's heart blossomed with joy, her emotions swirling as tears of happiness welled up.

Seeing the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword so close to Wesley, James gently pulled it back. With a crisp sound, the sword was drawn out. At that moment, the scabbard hummed with a sharp resonance and moved once more. James immediately seized the hilt, yet a gush of blood emerged from Wesley's throat.

"That was close!" James drew a deep breath. "This is indeed the sword within the sword."

Meanwhile, Wesley, who had survived a close shave, showed no excitement for preserving his life. Instead, he looked at James in astonishment. "Y-You actually managed to draw the sword within the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword?" "What's so surprising about it?" James lifted the sword within the sword, its radiant aura encompassing and its power supreme. 'This divine sword is quite special, I like it.'

With that, he turned with the sword in hand and cast a sinister smile towards the astounded Cyril and the others. "Wanna test its power?" His words seemed directed at Wesley, yet also asking Cyril and the others.

However, Cyril and the other gods were already dumbfounded by James' sudden appearance and successful rescue of Wesley. James' extraction of the sword within the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword further stupefied them, leaving their souls reeling.

Upon hearing James' intention to test the sword, they snapped out of their daze.

All of their faces contorted with fear and panic.

"W-What are you?" Cyril shouted with a shaky voice. "You managed to control the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword left by the previous Supreme Path, and even draw out the sword within the sword. This is impossible! Even the Five Path Emperors couldn't do it, let alone you."

James turned to Wesley upon hearing this. "Sir Wesley, he insulted me. Would it violate the Law of Paths if I killed him?"

This left Wesley speechless. 'This guy had already become a complete freak after achieving the Three Treasures. Now, he was the only one who could draw out the sword within the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword. Could the Law of Paths still restrain him?' "W-What do you want to do?" Cyril's soul was on the verge of collapse as he immediately exclaimed upon seeing James flashing him a sinister smile. "I'm telling you, you're one of the Chosen Ones of the Five among Zymurgy. If you dare to kill me, the Five Path Emperors will surely revoke your title, and by then..."

Before he could finish his words, James' sword swept out, emitting a dazzling Sword Energy.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Amidst the chilling sound, Cyril managed to swiftly dodge with his cultivation base. However, several dozen powerhouses behind him had not reacted in time. As the radiant Sword Energy swept through, half of the powerhouses were cut in half at the waist. Blood spurted everywhere, limbs and bodies flew, and screams filled the air. Even those few powerhouses who narrowly avoided the disaster, including Cyril, were so frightened that they dared not even breathe.

"Heh, the power is quite something," James remarked lightly. "It's much simpler if it can instantly kill the Soma Daeclon Rank powerhouses."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6864-As he spoke, he unleashed the Dawnblaze Form and instantly appeared behind Cyril.

"You were the one who pulled my wife's hair earlier, weren't you?" James asked as the Sword Energy emanated from the blade in his hand, sweeping towards Cyril with terrifying force.

With a scream, Cyril immediately grabbed several surviving supreme beings beside him to use as a shield. Then, he soared into the air. Amidst a series of crisp sounds, the surviving supreme beings were still unaware of what was happening as they were decapitated. Their bodies severed into pieces in the void, blood mist spraying, and flesh scattering. The scene was extremely brutal and bloody.

At this moment, the only female powerhouse, who had lost an arm, screamed and hurriedly landed. She stumbled backward tens of thousands of kilometers in succession and immediately lay down, pretending to be dead.

"Where are you going?" James did not care about her. Instead, he reached out into the void. In an instant, a phantom transparent giant hand shot up into the sky and grabbed Cyril's ankle just as he was about to escape through the Thirty□Three Heavens.

"No!" Under a painful scream, Cyril roared at James with a ferocious expression, "I am an Emperor under the seat of Emperor Qadeer, you cannot kill me, I-"

Before he could finish speaking, James chopped down his struggling right arm.

A torrent of blood gushed out from his severed arm, causing him to scream in extreme fear and agony.

“You seem to like to run, then I’ll cut off your leg,” James said as he swung his sword again, and the radiant Sword Energy immediately cut off Cyril’s legs.

In an instant, Cyril lost an arm and both legs. He writhed and screamed in extreme pain in the void. He was already devoid of his previous dignity, let alone the aura and image of a Daeclon Mahayana Rank powerhouse.

“Stop, James!” Wesley suddenly shouted just as James was about to split Cyril in half with the sword.

James was stunned, turning his head to look at Wesley. “We’ve come to this point, and you still want to be the good guy?”

“I’m not doing this for him, I’m doing it for you.” Wesley said solemnly, “He is an Emperor under the seat of Emperor Qadeer. If you kill him without authorization, even the other Path Emperor won’t be able to save your title as the Chosen One.”

“Tsk,” James said impatiently, “The Chosen One is nothing but bullshit in my eyes. Let whoever wants to be it.”

“Then how do you seek justice for the living beings of the myriad realms, and how do you change the existing rules?” Wesley urgently shouted. “If you lose the title of Chosen One, another Chosen One will become the Supreme Path. If they are controlled by Emperor Qadeer, won’t the living beings of the myriad realms have no hope at all?”

At these words, James fell silent.

“Darling.” Thea shouted, “The Five Path Emperors of the Forty-Ninth Heaven are not all from Emperor Qadeer. Among them are also gods of justice like Wesley. For now, spare this piece of trash. He’ll be useful later.”

James could not help but frown upon hearing this.

“Yes, she’s right!” Cyril screamed in pain as he rolled in the void. “I still have a use. I can’t die. I am an Emperor. I have the highest status-“

Before he could finish his words, James’ sword fell again and forcibly cut off his other arm. In an instant, Cyril became a flesh ball rolling in the void without limbs, blood and flesh blurred. The scene was extremely miserable.

“James.” Zeux yelled, “Keep him alive, he can be another bargaining chip. He knows more about the Forty-Ninth Heaven than we do.”

“Yes,” Beatrice also shouted, “You still need the title of the Chosen One. After all, you are everyone’s hope.”

Listening to their words, James took a deep breath. He reached out and grabbed the ground. With a mighty suction force, the female powerhouse who was pretending to be dead was forcibly grabbed and brought in front of him.

Facing her infinitely fearful pale face, James said word by word, “I’ll spare your life. Go back and tell Xanthakos Qadeer to find me if he wants his daughter and Emperor. After three entrapochs, I’ll chop off one of her daughter’s fingers for every epoch that passes.”

After saying this, he did not wait for the powerhouse to speak, and immediately threw her into the void. The next moment, she turned into a golden light and shot toward the Thirty-Fourth Heaven.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6865-James shattered the sacred radiation gas that encircled Thea, Zeux, and Beatrice. Immediately after, he gathered Cyril and the souls of dozens of powerhouses with a lift of his hand, then poured them all into Thea’s body.

Suddenly empowered by dozens of Soma Daeclon Rank souls, Thea erupted in a dazzling purplish-red glow, flashing several times before settling down. James found it somewhat overwhelming as he looked at Thea now. She was captivating, exuding an irresistible allure and surrounded by a distinctly sinister purplish-red light.

“Darling!” Thea shouted as she darted into James’ embrace. “You’re amazing!

You’re soaring now!”

Holding her tightly, James hastily asked, “Darling, are you injured?”

Thea shook her head and held onto James even tighter. Seeing this, Zeux and Beatrice tactfully turned away. However, Wesley had a puzzled expression and was unsure of what to do.

Beatrice called out, “Hey Wesley, the couple getting back together is all mushy□gushy. What’s a bachelor like you gawking at?”

With an embarrassed grunt, Wesley finally turned away.

Just then, Yehria's thunderous roar echoed from within the Three Treasures Formation. "James Caden, you jerk! If you've got the guts, finish me off! I'll give you props as a badass, otherwise, you're just a bear! You're insane, perverted, shameless, unworthy of being human. You'd better kill me, or when I rise again, I'll be the first to kill the Yin governor and prevent her from reincarnating. Also, none of your group of accomplices who aid tyranny will escape."

Hearing this, Thea abruptly backed away from James' hug. 'This despicable scumbag has sunk so low and still has the nerve to be arrogant,' she said. "I'll go handle her."

As she moved to leave, James infused her with a stream of Innate Energy, turning her into a purplish-red beam of light that shot into the Three Treasures Formation. Only then did Zeux and Beatrice hurriedly turn towards James.

However, James slowly pushed them away as they were about to speak.

"Given the circumstances, do you still wish to be the Law of Paths?" James asked.

Wesley was taken aback, then fell silent.

"Your actions today have offended Emperor Qadeer," James said slowly. "You should understand the consequences."

Zeux and Beatrice looked at Wesley.

"Wesley, what James said makes sense. You've offended Emperor Qadeer now, and the coming years may be fraught with danger."

"You may indeed be invincible below the Forty Heaven, but it depends on whom you face. Victory is not guaranteed if you're against James or super powerhouses like the Five Path Emperors."

After a while, Wesley turned around to James. Finally, he revealed his true face.

He had a chiseled, good-looking face, paired with a well-built physique and an air of righteous energy, emanating a strong and commanding presence. He was a total heartthrob.

At the sight of his true appearance, not only James was stunned, but even Zeux and Beatrice could not help but stare in astonishment.

"You two..." Beatrice pointed at the revealed faces of Wesley and James. "You can't be twins, right? You look so alike!"

"I'm quite shocked too!" Zeux laughed. "I never expected Wesley, who never showed his true face, to be as handsome as James!"

