

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6866-Wesley did not bother with them. Instead, he stared fixedly at James. "Are you doing this on purpose?"

James raised an eyebrow. "About what?"

Wesley's voice turned cold. "You're intentionally causing a rift between me and Emperor Qadeer. You've trapped me with no way out."

"I swear I'm not." James shrugged. "You're the one who told me not to act within the Three Treasures Formation. You wanted to handle it, and now it's turned into me plotting against you?" "That's your cunning." Wesley breathed in deeply. "Originally, you could have easily achieved the Forty Heaven and reunited with your wife and brothers by capturing Yehria and Emperor Craig. Yet, you chose to go against the grain and

set up the Three Treasures Formation at the Thirty- Three Heavens.

"You know that as the Law of Paths below the Forty Heaven, I couldn't turn a blind eye to this matter. You're also well aware that I couldn't possibly engage with you seriously. So, you acted recklessly, to draw me and Emperor Qadeer down. You're not only testing his strength but also forcing me to join forces with you to divide the entire Zymurgy."

James fell silent at this revelation.

At this point, Zeux frowned, his hands behind his back. "Wesley, are you overthinking this?"

"I'm not as smart and sinister as he is." Wesley pointed at James. "His brilliance and cunning are rare in the world. In fact, he probably already anticipated that Emperor Qadeer wouldn't come personally, but would send his most trusted confidants to rescue Yehria and Xever Craig.

"Regardless of the scenario, he could achieve at least one goal, which is misleading the entire Zymurgy and forcing me to stand with him.

"In doing so, he could subdue all the temples below the Forty Heavens in Zymurgy, leveraging the combined power of the Great Historical Land to contend against those above the Forty Heavens, thereby intimidating Emperor Qadeer into not daring to act rashly.

"Even if Emperor Qadeer and his disciples were to act, he could set up a barrier and buffer zone between the Thirty-Three Heavens and Forty Heaven.

“This way, he could use the Xyloria Tai Chi Pearl to control the chaos of the myriad realms, establish laws, and become a self-contained entity.

“As for the Chosen One, the Supreme Path, or even the Forty-Ninth Heaven, are all inconsequential to him.” Wesley let out a long sigh. “All he wants is to put Yehria in a desperate situation, to avenge his wife’s forced reincarnation eighty□one times.”

At this revelation, Zeux and Beatrice looked at James with shock. Such a plan and intellect were unheard of even to them. If this was indeed James’ intention, then he was too terrifying.

Facing their shocked gazes, James smiled calmly at Wesley. “Please go on.”

“James, I’m not as clever as you.” Wesley shook his head at James. “I lack your wisdom, your decisiveness, and your persistence. However, I am curious about one thing, and I hope you can enlighten me.”

James nodded slightly but remained silent.

Wesley asked in a deep voice, ‘You now possess the sword within the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword. Even the novice Daeclon Mahayana Rank powerhouses wouldn’t care about it. Given your personality, you should be pursuing victory and chasing up to the Forty-Ninth Heaven, completely solving the issue of Yehria’s backing. Why haven’t you done it?’

“I did.” James shrugged. Tve already sent someone to deliver the message.”

At this, Wesley burst into laughter, while Zeux and Beatrice exchanged bewildered glances. James remained calm and continued to look at Wesley.

“Good, you’ve finally matured,” Wesley praised. ‘You’re perfect with such wisdom, decisiveness, persistence, and composure. Since you’ve honed yourself to this extent and with such intelligence, I, as the Law of Paths consecrated by the previous Supreme Path, cannot comply with your wishes.”

Zeux and Beatrice were both shocked. However, James remained expressionless.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6867-“You are the most suitable among the Five Chosen Ones to become the Supreme Path.” Wesley stared at James. “With such talent, how could I easily let you go, allowing you to indulge in love affairs and betray the expectations of countless living beings across the myriad realms?” Upon hearing this, Zeux and Beatrice looked at James. It seemed as if they understood Wesley’s intentions. They were nervous and feared that the hopes they held in their hearts might go to waste if James were to fly into a rage and harm Wesley.

James let out a sigh and shook his head. "As the saying goes, you can lead a horse to water but you can't make him drink. My aspirations do not lie here..."

"Franciscus, Yianni, Emperor Yarden, Chuba, and Zemra have passed on their

legacies to you." Wesley interrupted James. "They imparted their lifelong learnings to you even in their spirit, all for the sake of fulfilling your love affairs and seeking revenge for your wife?"

James fell silent.

Wesley raised his voice. "Countless suffering living beings in Ying World and the myriad living beings within the Sky Bridge have sacrificed everything for you.

They faithfully support and obey you. Is it to be expected that their general is someone who lacks ambition and cares nothing for their future paths?"

James remained silent.

"Yegor and Lady Herodias have sacrificed themselves several times to save you. They challenged Yehria even though they knew they were facing defeat." Wesley's tone grew stern. "So many of your close friends and brothers have risked their lives for you. They endure countless hardships, entering into life and-death situations repeatedly. Is it all because of your brotherly affection?"

Even the ignorant, violent, and ruthless Morgott is willing to fall into a trap for you. His fate is still unknown to this day. What is the reason behind all of this?"

As these words were spoken, James slowly closed his eyes. Suddenly, he felt the burden on his shoulders increase significantly. He had to bear too many expectations.

"Are you worthy of them?" Wesley furrowed his brow. "Even if it's for your wife, can you justify subjecting her to eighty-one reincarnations and even mutilation?"

James abruptly opened his eyes. "I am seeking revenge for my wife."

"Is it only Yehria who has caused her harm?" Wesley retorted. "Can a later Tai Chi force the Xyloria Aura Yin governor to undergo eighty-one reincarnations?"

James widened his eyes. "Sir Wesley, do you mean-"

"The Yin governor was once the most qualified candidate to ascend to the second term of the Supreme Path." Wesley interrupted James' thoughts. "In terms of status, she may not have been the first, but she is the purest among the Greater Realms in terms of Orthodox. Even the Five Path Emperors in the Forty-Ninth Heaven do not possess her pure Orthodox." With this revelation, James could not help but draw in a sharp breath.

He now understood that Yehria was merely the vanguard responsible for harming his wife. The true mastermind behind this conspiracy was likely the Five Path Emperors in the Forty-Ninth Heaven. They did not want his wife, a Xyloria Aura God with pure Orthodoxy, to ascend to the position of the Supreme Path. If she did, they would lose control and fail to achieve their goals.

Therefore, they needed to bring down his wife and create a seemingly legitimate Chosen One whom they could control. Only then could their plans succeed. Ultimately, all of this stemmed from the position of the Supreme Path, which was the root of all chaos. In human society, struggles for inheritance had always been the cruelest, most ruthless, and bloodiest affairs, and the same applied among gods.

“James.” Wesley sighed deeply. ‘There are many things you’ve only heard from others, but only when you delve deeper and truly understand them will you be able to see the truth.’”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6868-“I admire your unwavering devotion and your intellectual and valorous talents. I also appreciate your ability to seize opportunities and understand chances.

However, being the Chosen One does not contradict your unwavering devotion.

We have never asked you to become desireless and aimless,” Wesley looked at James and spoke with sincerity.

He continued, “In person, you are a brother and successor to many of my close friends. Recommending you as the Chosen One is also my contribution. In public, your talents, decisiveness in battle, benevolence, kindness, Daoism and noble aspirations have the potential to rectify the current shortcomings in the Greater Realms.

“In both personally and publicly, as the Law of Paths, I have not abandoned the reasons to endorse you for the Supreme Path, nor have I relinquished the right to see your progress. In broader terms, this is for the sake of all living beings in the myriad realms. In smaller terms, it is also for the lifelong expectations of me and my friends!”

“Sir Wesley,” James spoke up. ‘Where is the Demonic Spirit?’”

Wesley fell silent.

“I understand everything you’ve said,” James said. He was irritated. ” However, you can’t pressure me in this way.”

“You are the one who pressured me first.” Wesley retorted with a cryptic smile. “I have no other choice. This is all I can do.”

“Fine.” James waved his hand and said helplessly, ‘You’ll have to wait until I’ve settled matters with my wife and brothers before we discuss these further.’

‘You’ll have to face the Forty-Ninth Heaven by the time you’ve settled them,’

Wesley sneered. “Apart from using the Jozo Sword to kill Emperor Qadeer and resolve the major threat posed by your killing of Yehria, perhaps you should consider returning to simplicity.”

This made James speechless. Wesley was even more stubborn than himself.

He could not believe that his sincerity was being doubted.

Just then, Yehria’s anguished cry, which shook the world, emanated from the Three Treasures Formation beside them. James and the others turned their heads. They felt a chill run down their spines. They all knew that it was Thea seeking revenge on Yehria.

“James.” Wesley turned to him. ‘You must give me a definite answer.’

A hint of helplessness flashed across James’ face. “Do I really have a choice, as you said?”

“No, that’s not an answer.” Wesley shook his head.

James felt an urge to punch him, even though he was the Law of Paths, a Daeclon Mahayana Rank powerhouse. He wondered how there could be such obstinate gods in this world.

“Master, what Wesley wants is a commitment,” a clear voice echoed in James’ mind. “If you cannot give him this commitment, he may resort to extremes, even destruction.”

At these words, James stared at Wesley as if he were looking at a monster.

Wesley remained stubborn, seemingly waiting for James’ commitment.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6869-“Something is not right!” James exclaimed, his eyes widening.

“What’s not right?” Wesley asked nervously.

James waved his hand at him and immediately transmitted his voice to Lesia, “Lesia,

are you awake?"

"Yes, but I still need a long time to recover." Lesia's voice came again. "Master, now is not the time to worry about me. Wesley is crucial to you. He is the only bridge connecting you to Zymurgy and the various powers of the Forty-Ninth Heaven. He is also among the twenty-five supreme gods in Zymurgy who support and stand by you the most.

"If he is truly destroyed, then the entire Zymurgy will inevitably be swayed by the followers of Emperor Qadeer. Even with your achievement of the Three

Treasures and Five Spirits, you will ultimately become the second Morgott.

"Don't forget, among the Five Primal Evolutions, although Xyloria Tai Chi, Tirta, and Silver have fallen, Xyloria Taichu and Xyloria Taiyi are still there."

James' heart shook upon hearing this. He knew the importance of Wesley, but he had not realized he was this crucial. Originally, he had intended to proceed with his own plan, but now it seemed that Wesley needed another version.

He raised his head and looked at Wesley. "Sir Wesley, who do you think is more stubborn between US?"

"You," Wesley replied without hesitation. "You know something cannot be done but still do it. Once or twice may be forgiven, but not a third time." James nodded helplessly. "Okay, since you have spoken from the bottom of your heart, I can't be too ignorant. However, it'll seem like I'm too cowardly if I accept it just like this."

"Let's set some conditions, schemer," Wesley said impatiently.

James laughed and held up three fingers at Wesley. "Three conditions.

First, I have to take Yehria, Xever, and Cyril away. After all, I can't lose face if I let them go, but I can guarantee not to kill them temporarily.

"Second, you have to return the Demonic Spirit to me. I'll handle him. He is my brother, and I'm responsible for managing him. I'll bear all the consequences.

"Third, I need the Wohrdaemon Tower that you intended to exchange with me when we last met, because the Forladtt Land is too small to accommodate living beings from the myriad realms."

At this point, James saw signs of anger in Wesley. So, he added hastily, "Of course, as an exchange, I promise you that I won't go looking for trouble in the Forty-Ninth Heaven as long as Emperor Qadeer doesn't provoke me actively.

I'm also willing to compete for the Supreme Path on this so-called Chosen One."

After hearing this, Wesley's originally gloomy face finally eased a bit. This was James' clear stance, and it was exactly what Wesley hoped for.

However, James was asking for too much, especially the Wohrdaemon Tower.

Obviously, Wesley wanted to leave himself a backdoor.

So, he looked at James with a smile. "You can take Yehria, but the two Emperors must be handed over to me to report back. I can't go back empty-handed."

"As for the Wohrdaemon Tower, you've already obtained the Xyloria Tai Chi Pearl. So, you must use it for exchange."

At this, James immediately objected, "Sir Wesley, I'm not bargaining with you..."

"Brat, I know what you're thinking." Wesley interrupted James with a smile.

We've both climbed up from schemes and tricks. Don't expect to outsmart each other."

With that, he waved his hand, and an energy ball with sacred radiation floated in front of James.

"This is part of the Wuinfinite Formation. It's enough to reinforce your Sky Bridge." Wesley said word by word, "Anyone below the Daeclon Mahayana Rank won't be able to break through. It can ensure the safety of your territory." Without waiting for James to speak, another sacred radiation was shot out. With a flash of dazzling light, another transparent energy ball appeared before James. Inside it, a thumb-sized figure curled up, looking quite comical, but no one dared to regard him as a clown because he was the Demonic Spirit with an Eighth Grade Demonic Body. Seeing this, James' eyes brightened immediately, and he quickly pocketed the two energy balls.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6870-"I'll fulfill your conditions." Wesley looked at James. "Now, it's your turn."

James acted decisively. He shot out an Innate Energy that trapped Xever within the Three Treasures Formation and threw him in front of Wesley.

"One more thing," Wesley said impatiently. "Don't try to deceive me."

With a grunt, James tossed out Cyril, who had both arms and legs severed.

"You even want a cripple?" Wesley asked rhetorically. "You have seen the power of the sword within the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword. Being wounded by it takes a long time to heal, and even a severed limb requires recasting the Golden Body.

You must use it cautiously."

James exclaimed, "Are you leaving?"

"Do you want to invite me to drink at the Great Historial Land?" Wesley countered.

James replied, "Yes."

Wesley spat. "You wish! I won't fall for it. Remember our agreement, cunning kid."

With that, he twisted both Xever and Cyril into a sacred radiation and soared into the sky. It was not until then that Zeux and Beatrice approached.

"James..." they both began.

"Thank you for both of your great help." James clasped his hands and bowed to them. "If you don't mind, I'd like to invite you to the Great Historial Land."

Zeux glanced at Beatrice and awkwardly smiled. "You just invited the two of us, what about our holy temples?"

"Yeah," Beatrice sighed lightly. "Although our disciples are not as many as the living beings in the myriad realms, they are also gifted and outstanding talents..."

"Hey!" James laughed heartily. "By inviting you two, isn't it equivalent to inviting the two holy temples controlled by you both?"

Zeux laughed with excitement. "Brat, why didn't you speak up sooner? I gotta head back and pack up right away. The Yunara Temple is moving on, cutting all ties with Zymurgy from now on."

James sighed as he watched Zeux hastily transform into a purple-golden radiance and then run off. "Sir Zeux, don't you want your disciple anymore?"

"Zeux is just like an old child." Beatrice chuckled. "James, he doesn't want disciples, but I do."

James asked, "Are you saying Raquel?"

"Is she still alive?" Beatrice asked with a smile.

James immediately waved his hand to summon Raquel from space.

“Master.” Raquel hurried forward when she saw Beatrice, but Beatrice lifted her hand to stop her. Raquel was confused. Her attempt to speak was once again interrupted by Beatrice.

“Step back, further back!” said Beatrice.

Raquel looked bewildered, retreating until she bumped into James behind her before immediately stopping. “Master!”