

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6892

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6892-Yehria said confidently, "Unless you're not a man, nobody will refuse to become my cultivation partner, including James."

"He has the lust but doesn't have the guts. He's a hypocrite, afraid of being seen as heartless and betraying that bitch, Thea."

Morgott burst into laughter again.

Yehria urged angrily, "Stop laughing! If you still have the ambition to dominate the Greater Realms, let me out. I'll bring you to the places where your main body is sealed and immediately help you recover."

Morgott narrowed his eyes and asked, "Seriously?" Seeing that Morgott was interested, Yehria suppressed her excitement and replied seriously, "I wouldn't lie to you. Actually, it's good that James is causing

turmoil in Zymurgy."

Intrigued, Morgott asked, "Oh? How so?"

Yehria explained, "On the surface, it looks like that bastard took away my position as the ruler of the Greater Realms and imprisoned me. In reality, the one most affected is the Law of Paths, Wesley Shepherd."

"If something happens to me. The Forty-Ninth Heaven will not spare Wesley."

Even if they spare him, they will imprison him. This will leave the holy temples below the Forty-Ninth Heaven without a master and be left for your taking.

"As long as we can escape this place, I can release powerhouses of the thirty-six unorthodox sects and seventy-two unorthodox factions to help recover your physical body. Then, the realms below the Forty Heavens will be under our control."

"We'll be able to join forces to eradicate James and Thea to reclaim rule over the Greater Realms. You can seize James' Treasures and well conquer the Forty-Ninth Heaven together." Morgott frowned after hearing Yehria's comprehensive plan and said, "Are the thirty-six unorthodox sects and seventy-two unorthodox factions you speak of the one hundred and eight evil gods sealed away by the former Supreme Path?"

Yehria sneered and nodded.

Morgott was completely shocked. His eyes widened as he asked, "How do you know where they are sealed?"

Yehria wore a smug and sneered. "Are you surprised? Besides me, you are the second person in the Greater Realms to know this secret. You should also understand how terrifying their strength is."

Morgott took a deep breath and looked up at the cave's ceiling, his eyes filled with complexity.

Of course, he knew what it would mean for these Thirty-six Malakars and seventy-two Malephars to be released from their seals.

However, he had not expected that such a shocking secret would be controlled by Yehria.

Yehria stared at him and said, "What else is there to hesitate about, Morgott?" After a prolonged silence, the Morgott suddenly questioned, "This is James' territory."

Breaking through Emperor Yarden's golden body won't be easy. Plus, I'm just a fragmented spirit. How can I save you?"

Yehria said solemnly, "Didn't you claim to be James' brother and are capable of moving around freely? You can possess me, take on your appearance, and leave through the Hudde Passage."

Morgott gradually narrowed his eyes.

Yehria, sensing Morgott's hesitation, urged anxiously, "What's holding you back?"

James is obsessed with victory. He's too preoccupied with integrating the Tai Chi World and the Greater Realms. He wouldn't notice us."

The Morgott pondered momentarily and said hesitantly, "You're a woman."

Asking me to possess you..."

Yehria said anxiously, "Since when did this ever matter? We're to be cultivation partners soon anyway. We'll be sharing our bed and cultivating together. Why still bother with such trivialities?"

After a long hesitation, Morgott came to a decision. He transformed into a purple-red light and possessed Yehria's body.

Yehria's body trembled, and her injuries recovered instantly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6893-Yehria's expression twisted fiercely and agonizingly, swiftly shifting until it settled into Morogott's handsome face.

Morogott said guiltily, "Stay silent. If James discovers this, we're doomed."

Yehria reassured him, "Don't fret. Let's proceed!"

Subsequently, Morogott controlled Yehria's body and began to move. They pierced through the multi-colored divine light and left the Aquasoul. Then, he morphed into a purplish-red with hints of black and white, surging straight toward the Forladdt Land's second level. Shortly after, they vanished along the Hudde Passage.

Meanwhile, James was within the Genesis Worlds. He utilized his Innate Energy to activate the Xyloria Tai Chi Pearl, causing it to unleash Yin-Yang Energy

throughout the Genesis Worlds.

Before his eyes, a vivid and fragmented depiction of the Genesis Worlds appeared.

Each fragmented shard within it symbolized the fractured Great and Micro Genesis Worlds. Enveloped by his Chaos Essence and Hongrome Essence, they gradually merged. The Genesis Worlds below him resonated with tumultuous energy and began its restoration.

However, despite such monumental shifts, the living beings with average cultivation dwelling within remain oblivious to the unfolding transformation.

After a prolonged period, James suddenly opened his eyes and paused the merging of the Genesis Worlds. He panted with exhaustion, took a jar of Chaos Absinthe, and downed them. Then, he grumbled, "Damn it. I finally understand why Yehria never bothered to merge the Genesis Worlds again. It requires a lot of Innate Energy, Hongrome, and Chaos Essence.

"I've been at it for so long but only managed to successfully piece together the destroyed Ancient Genesis World. This is exhausting."

Upon hearing his complaints, Lesia appeared along with a vibrant divine light.

Gazing at the expansive map of the Genesis Worlds displayed before her, and she suddenly burst into laughter.

"Why trouble yourself so much, Master? Just evacuate all the creatures from these worlds."

James asked with frustration. "Where do I evacuate them to? Do I dump them into the Sky Bridge or Forladdt Land? I'll at least need enough space for them."

Lesia laughed and answered, "Didn't Wesley give you the Wohrdaemon Tower?

It's huge enough to fit them all. Plus, there are abundant cultivation resources.

It's the perfect..."

James interrupted, "I've already explored it. The resources are plentiful, but it's a perilous environment that isn't suitable for weaker beings. If I recklessly put them in there, they would be severely injured or might even end up dead.

"Moreover, the Tai Chi World governs the various realms. Countless mortals have yet to embark on cultivation paths. We can't just leave them be, right?"

Lesia crossed her arms and nodded. "The Greater Realm's living beings ought to be grateful for your kindness. If it were any other powerful entity, they would not invest so much precious time and energy in them."

James took another gulp of Chaos Absinthe and fell into silence.

At that moment, a purplish-red light mixed with black and white streaked out from the Demon Region, darting into the void.

Sensing something amiss, Lesia furrowed her brows. "Yehria and Morgott are attempting to escape."

James casually answered her and continued to drink.

Lesia turned to James and asked anxiously, "Did you not hear what I said?"

James replied calmly, "Loud and clear. Since they want to be bound together, then let them be."

Lesia looked at James, confused about his thoughts. After he had returned from the Chaos Storm, she could no longer read what was on his mind.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6894-James put away the Chaos Absinthe and swiftly urged his Innate Energy, Hongrome Essence, and Chaos Essence to resume the fusion of the Genesis Worlds.

Lesia stood beside him, visibly shocked and hesitant to speak.

Suddenly, a purplish-red light erupted from the distant void, transforming into a beautiful figure before them.

Thea exclaimed. "Did you not see? Morgott aided that wench to escape!"

James remained silent, focused on his task.

Lesia, observing from the sidelines, scrutinized Thea with a complicated expression.

Thea asked coldly, "Are you not going to do something? If not, I'll go after them myself."

James remained impassive.

Thea huffed in irritation and turned to leave, but Lesia had blocked her path.

Thea glared at Lesia. "What do you think you're doing? Also, who do you think you are?"

Lesia said solemnly, "Master hasn't given permission, so nobody is allowed to go after him. Not even you, his wife."

Thea said coldly, "I see how it is, James. Now that you've integrated the Three Treasures and are the ruler of the Greater Realm, your patience to converse with me is wearing thin, huh? You're only sending a second body to stop me?"

You're quite audacious, aren't you?"

James remained indifferent to her rants, staying absorbed in his work.

Meanwhile, Lesia stood firmly before Thea and refused to give way.

Thea demanded coldly, "Move, or else I will have no choice."

Lesia said solemnly, "You may wield control over the Hokuwn, and your strength may indeed surpass mine. However, your mastery of the Hokuwn's inheritance is incomplete. Hence, I'd say we're a match right now."

"Then allow me to show you some power," Thea responded, beckoning with her hands.

Immediately after, a vast purplish-red light surged toward Lesia.

Lesia transformed into a streak of Sword Light, instantly shattering Thea's assault.

Thea stumbled backward, eyeing Lesia with astonishment. "You're just a second body, but are also so strong?"

Lesia stated firmly, "I have no desire to engage in combat with you, Ms. Thea.

Since my master has allowed them to escape, he must have his reasons."

Thea turned around and retorted, "What reasons? He let her go because he is mesmerized by her beauty and is seduced by that wench's charm." Leisa inquired, "If I were to entrust Yehria to you, would you be able to eliminate her?"

Thea fell silent at her question.

Lesia took a deep breath and said, "Don't forget. You're not the complete Yin governor yet. You must merge with the Light Heavenly Path to trigger the Tai Chi Tribulation for a chance to defeat Yehria and exact revenge for the eighty-one reincarnations she forced you through.

Observing Thea's silence, Lesia drew in a deep breath.

"Master presented you with the chance, yet you remain indecisive. Hence, rather than leaving her as a potential threat within the Great Historial Land, we might as well use her to serve a greater purpose."

Thea asked coldly, "What greater purpose?"

Lesia looked at her and explained, "To lift Morgott's seal and add another peerless powerhouse to our side."

Thea was surprised after the revelation. James had purposely allowed Yehria's escape to help lift Morgott's seal and help him return to his prime.

However, she was worried about being unable to subdue Morgott after he regained his strength. Although James had integrated the Three Treasures and gained reign over the Greater Realms, he was still not invincible yet.

Should Morgott fall for Yehria's temptations and become a pawn to her, not only would he fail to help James' faction grow stronger, he would become a formidable opponent.

Thea fixed her gaze on Lesia and asked, "Have you conveniently forgotten what Wesley had said?"

Lesia shook his head solemnly and responded, 'Wesley voiced concern that Yehria might manipulate Morgott to harness the Zymurgy's strength against US.

But now, Zymurgy has already become our enemy.

"The enemy of our enemy is an ally. If Morgott regains his strength, it could greatly benefit us." Thea's tone sharpened as she retorted, "And what about Yehria? Have you

not factored in this variable? Once she slips from our grasp and ascends to the Forry-Ninth Heaven, when will we have another chance to eliminate her?"

Lesia implored earnestly, "Please remember, Ms. Thea. Even if she eludes our control, she remains under Morgott's influence. That would mean she is still within our sphere of influence.

"Moreover, Yehria is shrouded in mysteries. I find master's strategy of feigning disinterest as a way to move forward is ingenious."

Thea took a deep breath, then turned her gaze towards James.

James slowly opened his eyes and regulated his breathing.

Upon seeing Thea's intense stare, he chuckled, "Honey, what's got you riled up?" "Don't play dumb. You know exactly what's going on," Thea snapped, her frustration evident.

James said smilingly, "But Lesia already filled you in on the details. Given your intelligence, surely you understand."

Thea snorted, 'You should've discussed it with me first.'

James nodded in agreement. 'You're absolutely right, my dear. We should have discussed it first, but the situation is incredibly urgent—'

His words were abruptly cut off by mocking laughter echoing from the void. "I never imagined a transcendent and powerful being that has integrated the Three Treasures would behave in such a ridiculous and disappointing manner."

Thea and Lesia shared a shocked glance upon hearing the voice.

James furrowed his brow, swiftly casting an Innate Energy around Thea and Lesia to whisk them away to safety.

The mysterious person chuckled, "No need to be on edge. I'm here for you, not them. I'm a gentleman that doesn't target women."

James retorted with a sneer, "So honorable. To elude my surveillance and materialize so suddenly. Your cultivation must be quite impressive."

The mysterious person replied, "Perhaps a tad stronger than yours.

However, true strength can only be determined through battle, wouldn't you agree?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6895-The next moment, a brilliant cascade of divine light burst forth, revealing a handsome young man with a tall and commanding presence before James.

Clad in a black robe adorned with shimmering hues of holy light, he exuded an aura of majesty and power.

He fixed his gaze on James and gracefully settled into a cross-legged position, radiating an air of serenity and composure.

“Allow me to introduce myself. I am Youcef Maevik, known by the courtesy name Quenton Xavian, and I bear the title of Cosmic Lord. I’m from the Forty-Ninth Heaven and am a disciple under Taishi. Much like yourself, I am also one of the Chosen Ones.”

Upon hearing this introduction, James’ curiosity was piqued. The man before him appeared to be mysterious and possessed unparalleled strength.

At that moment, Lesia’s voice broke in abruptly. “Youcef is Emperor Qadeer’s sole heir and also Yehria’s half-sibling. You should be careful. He is considerably powerful.”

Upon receiving this revelation, James scrutinized Youcef with interest.

Youcef queried in a deep voice. “Well? We’re competitors, yet you can’t even extend the courtesy of an introduction?”

James replied, “Why bother with such formalities since you’ve already come looking for me? Well, take your pick on how I should talk to you?”

Youcef chuckled before nodding slightly. “You’re quite entertaining, more so than the elders in Zymurgy.”

His words dripped with condescending arrogance, tinged with contempt.

James responded with a calm smile, “How about something more entertaining, Youcef? Are you up for it?”

Youcef grinned nonchalantly, summoning two exquisite wine jars into existence within the void. With a casual flick of his wrist, one of the jars floated before James.

Then, he said, “This is Wuia Wine. Even in the Forty-Ninth Heaven, it’s considered a rare treasure. The Five Path Emperors would only unveil two jars during the Wuia Grand Event, presenting them to deities and emperors of Zymurgy.”

“I’ve heard you’re quite the fan of fine wine. Before engaging in combat, why not indulge in some wine and chat about cultivation.”

James replied with a smile as he waved his hand, "Courtesy before the conflict.

I quite like the notion."

The Wuia Wine jar before him promptly opened, releasing a potent aroma that permeated the air, accompanied by an overwhelming surge of Innate Energy.

James lifted his head abruptly, bursting into laughter. "Excellent wine!"

Youcef cautioned, "Don't indulge too much in it. Wuia Wine is a concoction of Waltraud Power and Innate Energy. It naturally ferments over countless epochs and contains Wuia Essence. Its potency surpasses any treasures and elixirs.

"With just a sip, those below the Daeclon Rank can forge a golden body and become qualified to enter into the Daeclon Rank. However, they'll also be intoxicated for ten thousand entrapochs.

'Those at the Daeclon Rank can enter the next stage of cultivation, yet they will be drunk for thousands of entrapochs.

"Even someone at the Daeclon Mahayana can barely handle a single jar.

Consuming more could lead to death, bodily dissolution, or even explosion."

James scoffed, "Your true colors have emerged. Are you trying to prevent me from enjoying myself?"

Youcef retorted, his gaze intense, "I simply fear you'll perish in an explosion, depriving me of an entertaining opponent. Wuia Wine differs from your Chaos Absinthe, so take small sips."

James remarked with a grin, "Isn't that better for you? A jar of wine could eliminate my competition. You wouldn't have to waste extra effort."

Youcef snorted, his tone growing cold, "Spare me your insults. My achievements result from my strength, devoid of conspiracies or deception.

"As the first in the Greater Realms to integrate the Three Treasures, I regard you as a worthy opponent. If I am to defeat you, it must be through fair and honorable means. I want to engage in combat and use my strength to overcome yours. How could I stoop to such despicable tactics?"

Amused by Youcef's sudden display of anger, James chuckled. "You're unlike those supreme beings of Zymurgy. You're honorable. I respect that."