

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6931-Suddenly, James could feel gusty winds blowing onto him from behind. The building shook as a tremendous amount of pressure came down upon it.

Several pillars and walls crumbled due to the overwhelming pressure.

Despite the violent tremors, James stood steadily on one spot. The Spiritual Providence surrounded his body and held him down firmly.

However, it did not seem like the Taishi Grand Temple's building could last much longer under pressure as more and more objects fell from the roof.

James moved at that moment. He swung the Jozo Sword and generated a ball of Wama Sword Light. The sword light split and transformed into thousands of Wama Swords instantly in the air.

The Wama Swords traveled up to the roof and formed a layer of protective barrier over the temple.

A deep voice spoke, "As expected of the Jozo Sword that originated from the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword. I've underestimated you. However, you're deluded if you think you can protect Taishi's Primordial Spirit Tablet and help her enter the Great Historial Land using a skill like this."

Countless gigantic palm-shaped forms appeared behind James and shot toward the Taishi Grand Temple.

Just as those strange palms were about to hit the temple, James leaped into the air and performed the Terrastride Step.

Everything within that space stopped as James took dozens of steps forward in the air. Then, James stretched his arms and released innumerable light swords from his body.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The gigantic palms were destroyed almost simultaneously as the light swords struck and shattered their targets.

"The Terrastride Step, one of Yianni's signature skills... Interesting." The deep voice chuckled. "Still, you won't be able to stop me with that. Once I'm done with Taishi, I'll deal with you next."

A beam of Wama Divine Light swiftly separated to form four beams of light shining down from the sky.

Two beams of light traveled in James' direction whereas the other two aimed for Taishi's Primordial Spirit Tablet found inside the Taishi Grand Temple.

James furrowed his brows. He performed the Dawnblaze Form and shot into the temple immediately.

Boom!

The Taishi Grand Temple collapsed, bringing up dust and sending debris everywhere. Huge cracks appeared in the surrounding space due to the Wama Divine Light's destructive force.

"Even with the Spiritual Providence, this was all you could amount to." The voice snorted. "Without the cultivation of the Daeclon Mahayana Rank, your Three Treasures Integration are not... Huh?"

A huge transparent lotus in full bloom materialized amid the rubble. With a low whirl, the lotus rose in the air.

At the center of the lotus, James could be seen maintaining a seated position while holding Taishi's Primordial Spirit Tablet.

Eighty-one Jade Blossoms, thirty-six Gold Blossoms, and nine sacred lotuses circled him and rotated slowly. They gave James an air of holiness and serenity.

"That's the Three Treasures Integration?" The voice laughed scornfully. "It looks plain."

Meanwhile, James slowly opened his eyes. He finally got a good look at his opponent.

It was neither a person nor a monster. Instead, it was a golden Mystic Fox which had numerous tails.

The Mystic Fox had blood-red eyes, and it was surrounded by the Wama Divine Light. Even though it was not in human form, James could tell from a glance that the fox was as strong as any superior cultivator.

"Hah!" James scoffed. "So, Emperor Qadeer is actually just a fox."

As soon as he said that, James received Lesia's voice transmission." That's not Xanthakos. He's the Mystic Fox Xanthakos has taken in as a disciple. Also, he's achieved the Daeclon Mahayana Rank.

“Moreover, he already has all Five Spirits ready and is only left with integrating them. He once took the eighth spot in the Forty-Ninth Heaven’s Top Cultivators Ranking.”

James’ eyes narrowed.

“How impudent!” the Mystic Fox raged, “How dare you, a lowly living being, speak of my master that way? Die!”

The Mystic Fox’s tails were all puffed up at that point. He conjured eight Primordial Spirits glowing with the Wama Divine Light. The Primordial Spirits charged toward James right away.

James smirked and instructed, “Lesia, look after Ms. Silver’s Primordial Spirit Tablet. We must help her enter the Great Historial Land safely.”

He flew out of the gigantic sacred lotus the next instant. With the Jozo Sword in his hand, James rushed toward the Mystic Fox’s Primordial Spirits.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6932-As one of the Primordial Spirits pounced at him, James gave it a hefty kick and sent it flying away.

Then, James swung the Jozo Sword forcefully, generating a huge blast of the Wama Sword Light. The attack obliterated all of the Mystic Fox’s Primordial Spirits in one go.

After that, James performed the Terrastride step and headed for the Mystic Fox.

At the same time, a gigantic formation appeared around James and the Mystic Fox, trapping them within.

In a flash, Quell Lightning zoomed above their heads while the Bleis Flames burned fiercely around them. Simultaneously, the Galeat Winds roared through that space.

The Mystic Fox was taken aback by the horrifying sight around him.

“What is this...” The fox trailed off as he spotted the dense gray clouds gathered at the top part of the formation.

Just then, James’ forty-nine Primordial Spirits, each holding a weapon, materialized just below the clouds and shot toward the Mystic Fox.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, multiple explosions went off around the Mystic Fox. Despite the ongoing explosions, James' Primordial Spirits did not stop as they rushed into the cloud of fire and smoke.

For a moment, only moving lights and changing shadows could be seen from outside. It was chaotic as attacks of the Innate Energy and the Wama Divine Light collided.

A short while later, a beast-shaped form jumped out of the mass of smoke.

However, it was immediately struck by countless Quell Lightning Bolts. As it squealed in pain, the Mystic Fox hurriedly snuck out of the formation.

"Where are you going?" James' voice reverberated through the air.

The Mystic Fox had just exited through the top of the formation when a shiny "Path" word mysteriously appeared and dropped heavily on him. It pushed the fox right back into the formation.

"Why you..." He muttered through gritted teeth.

The Mystic Fox struggled to his feet but suddenly started screaming with pain.

His body was engulfed in the Bleis Flames.

Above him, James who was levitating mid-air loosened his grip on the Jozo Sword.

The sword dropped and stabbed into the fox's abdomen and onto the ground, trapping him on the spot.

"A Daeclon Mahayana Rank cultivator who has the Five Spirits. The number eight cultivator on the Forty-Ninth Heaven's Top Cultivators Ranking. Is this all you've got?"

James continued monotonously, "Are all Xanthakos' disciples of this caliber?"

The Mystic Fox growled indignantly upon hearing James' remarks.

However, he just could not struggle free from the Jozo Sword's hold no matter how hard he tried.

At that very moment, a huge beam of Wama Divine Light shone down on the formation.

James frowned and looked up. Just then, a beam of purplish-gold light shot past him and reached the Mystic Fox.

The purplish-gold light easily pulled the Mystic Fox out of the spot where he was stuck. Then, it retracted, carrying the fox up into the sky.

“He’s staying,” James called aloud. He summoned the Jozo Sword and swung it heavily at the beam of purplish-gold light.

Boom!

The beam of light was severed. The Mystic Fox along with the strip of purplish gold light still wrapped around his body fell to the ground again.

“This is too much, James Caden.” A steely voice came from above.

James snorted. “I can do a lot more.” He shot downward while pointing the Jozo Sword at the Mystic Fox. In a flash, James cut the fox in half using his sword.

Bright Wama Divine Lights shone from the Mystic Fox’s open wounds. At that moment, a soul energy ball emerged from the fox’s body and rose in the air.

James stretched his hands to grab onto the soul energy ball.

However, another beam of purplish-gold light shot down from the sky and snatched the Mystic Fox’s soul energy ball away quickly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6933-James was enraged.

He lifted his hand and conjured numerous palm-shaped forms with the Quell Divine Light in the air. Then, he sent them up into the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The huge beam of Wama Divine Light flickered as multiple explosions erupted near its source.

James swiftly shot higher toward the sky and cast a series of violent attacks in the same direction by using the Jozo Sword.

At one point, there was the sound of a sharp object cutting into flesh coming from the source of the Wama Divine Light amid the chaos. Drops of blood rained down on James the next instant, staining his clothes red.

“James Caden, I am not your enemy. I’m Wiktor Weveran, Xyloria Taichu’s disciple. I am here to discuss urgent matters with you on behalf of Wesley Shepherd, the Law of Paths!”

James’ brows arched. “Well, show yourself then!”

As he shouted furiously, James released a tremendous amount of Innate Energy and shattered the Wama Divine Light's source.

A figure descended unsteadily from above and eventually stopped in front of James. The person, who seemed to be a man, coughed up another mouthful of blood and dropped to their knees. The man bent forward and clutched his chest in pain.

James narrowed his eyes as he stared fixedly at the man.

Judging by the Wama Divine Light emanating from his body, the man was most likely a Daeclon Mahayana Rank cultivator.

The man had seemingly chosen to defend himself rather than engage in the battle earlier. That was probably the reason for his severe injuries. It also showed how James was seriously trying to exterminate his opponent just now.

A short while later, Wiktor raised his head and looked at James.

He had such a delicate and pretty face that even the blood stains on his face did nothing to lessen his beauty.

Wiktor was even prettier than Yehria. It was to the extent that he could have a bunch of young men as his admirers.

"You used Qreiyll Sword God's and Wenceslas Warrior's signature skills, right?"

In between, you also unleashed Yianni's signature skills of the Martial Path, the Terrastride Step and Dawnblaze Form?"

"Also, I sensed the energies of Emperor Yarden's signature skills from your attacks. It was also impressive how you wielded the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword's Jozo Sword. You truly are an anomaly." James remained silent.

"You are the first to have combined and performed these different skills so smoothly and flawlessly. As expected of the most promising Chosen One!"

James was still frowning despite having received those compliments. "Did you come from the Forty-Ninth Heaven?"

"Yes." Wiktor slowly got to his feet. "This isn't the place for US to talk freely. Can we head inside the Taishi Grand Temple?"

"She's not here anymore," James responded curtly.

"I know." Wiktor nodded. "However, her Primordial Spirit Tablet is powerful enough to ward off prying eyes."

“Your future depends on it. Moreover, Wesley has also stressed the importance of US being cautious.”

James lowered his guard a little at the mention of Wesley’s name. He undid the formation. Then, James and Wiktor headed toward a hall, which was still standing when most of the temple’s structures were destroyed.

Upon seeing Lesia, Wiktor paused briefly before casting a ball of Wama Divine Light, which expanded to surround the entire hall.

Then, he strode toward the gigantic sacred lotus and knelt before Lesia. He bowed his head deeply. “Greetings to the Grandmaster!”

For a moment, James had a look of bewilderment on his face.

On the contrary, Lesia calmly accepted Wiktor’s greetings.

“Wiktor, how come you look more and more like a woman as you age? I think we need to check and reassess your gender type properly.”

Wiktor’s face flushed. Then, he hurriedly lowered his head. “You’re trying to pull my leg again, Grandmaster. I...”

“Oh, enough with addressing me as the grandmaster.” Lesia cut him off.

“I simply gave your master, Taichu, some advice back then. Taichu was never formally accepted as my disciple.”

Wiktor had an awkward expression as he knelt there, feeling slightly unsure if he should get up or continue kneeling.

“Well, go on! The two of you should have a chat,” Lesia said.

At the same time, she transmitted her voice to James. “Master, you’ve hit the jackpot.

“This man knows just about everything about the different realms. You can ask him anything. He can be trusted.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6934-Then, Lesia cast a beam of Quell Divine Light onto Taishi’s Primordial Spirit Tablet.

In an instant, the tablet shone brightly with a colorful light that traveled outward and encapsulated Wiktor’s ball of Wama Divine Light.

After that, Lesia vanished from the spot as she returned to James' space.

"You can get up now," James lowered himself onto the ground and said.

Wiktor lifted his gaze and finally noticed that Lesia was no longer there. He got up and walked over to James.

"Let's be concise." James looked at him. "Where is Sir Wesley, and how is he?"

"He's busy going around the Forty-Ninth Heaven for various things." Wiktor replied, "However, it is not easy."

James' eyes narrowed. "He's not imprisoned by the Five Path Emperors?"

Wiktor explained, "He's Lord Taiyi's best disciple. Moreover, the Waitara Path personally appointed him to be the Law of Paths.

"The Five Path Emperors might have a higher status than him. However, they will need to be ready to face consequences before laying their hands on Wesley."

James felt more reassured after listening to Wiktor's reply.

Meanwhile, Wiktor conjured a shiny energy ball and directed it toward James.

"Wesley wanted me to pass this to you. Information on all of the different forces, cultivators, and the rankings of cultivators from the Fortieth Heaven onward are stored here."

James took the energy ball and stored it away securely.

Wiktor fixed James with an intense gaze. "Secondly, Wesley wants to remind you again to be wary of Morgott.

"Also, you need to be prepared for Yehria's retaliation. She is not someone who accepts defeat well. She might give you a fatal blow when you least expect it."

James said nothing. He figured Wesley might not be as worried if they could inform him about Yehria's current situation.

"Thirdly, it is about the unorthodox sects and factions." Wiktor continued, "This is one of the major reasons why I've secretly traveled down here."

James' eyes hardened at the mention of those groups.

"Did their men come to you?" Wiktor asked.

James did not answer his question. Instead, he asked, "Did you guys notice their movements too?"

"We didn't, initially." Wiktor sighed. "However, about an epoch ago, the two emperors leading the thirty-six unorthodox sects and seventy-two unorthodox factions had sent their respective clones to the Forty-Ninth Heaven to meet my master."

James subconsciously held his breath upon hearing that.

Why would the two emperors from the unorthodox sects and factions want to meet Taichu? Wouldn't they only get caught?

Wiktor said in a low voice, "Only three people are aware of this incident. They are my master, me, and you. We can't let another soul learn of this."

James gave a slight nod. "Is Sir Xyloria Taichu worried that this may stain his reputation?"

'That's just one of the reasons.' Wiktor let out a deep sigh. 'There's a graver issue. My master surmised that these groups became active again intending to turn you into a demon. If you fall for their trick, it will give the Five Path Emperors enough reason to denounce your status as a Chosen One. They will brand you as Zymurgy's biggest enemy.'

He tried his best to reason with James. "I know you have no interest in being a Chosen One or becoming the Supreme Path.

"However, you can't avoid it. That is unless you and everyone you care about perish, which is exactly what our enemies want."

Wiktor looked up at the sky. 'To tell you the truth, there are quite a few divine beings from the Forty-Ninth Heaven who support your cause.

'They've witnessed your every move and listened to what you have to say.

"It's fine if you don't desire the position of the Supreme Path. However, you can't possibly let these men, who have high hopes for you, down."

"Enough." James cut him off. "How many among the Five Path Emperors would support me?" "Two!" Wiktor answered firmly, "However, they are not as influential as the other three Path Emperors. Still, they are doing everything they can to defend you."

His gaze fell on James again. "Please give what I am about to say a serious and careful thought.

“The emergence of the unorthodox sects and factions is a trap laid out specifically for you.”

Wiktor said expressionlessly, “If our predictions were right, you would soon infiltrate the unorthodox sects and factions. Then, you would either convince those men to attack the Forty-Ninth Heaven or induce conflict among their members.

“No matter what you choose to do, it’s over as soon as you decide to join the unorthodox sects and factions. You will lose the title of the Chosen One and be considered as everyone’s enemy.

‘They will all condemn you for being a demon.’

A deep frown creased James’ forehead. All of it sounded like a plot now with Wiktor’s information.

On the surface, it was Yehria, who released the members of the unorthodox sects and factions.

However, could this be a trap set up by those from the Forty-Ninth Heaven?

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6935-The situation has gotten trickier for US, James.” Wiktor looked at him intently.

‘The release of the unorthodox sects’ and factions’ men, especially, could bring utter chaos and destruction unilaterally to those in Zymurgy and all living beings.

‘They would still cause a ruckus at Zymurgy even if you didn’t join them...’

“Who was it that had released the unorthodox sects’ and factions’ men?” James interrupted yet again, “Have you guys looked into it? Was Xanthakos involved in it?”

Wiktor shook his head. “Um... We are still investigating that. Now...”

‘That’s the problem.’ James said monotonously, “Will you guys truly ever be able to do that?

“The Five Path Emperors have the highest status and power in Zymurgy

currently. Can you really find out which of them are the bad guys under such conditions?

“Even if you did, would the group of you have the ability and determination to exterminate those men?”

James' questions rendered Wiktor speechless.

"During my journey to perfect my cultivation, I've made many friends." James continued, "However, I still hold on to my beliefs even now.

"I would rather rely on myself instead of others to achieve my goals. Also, I'd rather refine my skills and powers than dwell on what others tell me what I should do."

Wiktor smiled wryly. He had thought about what to say before coming here.

However, Wiktor knew from the moment he met James that his preparation was pointless.

After a brief pause, he conjured a halved orb shining with the Wama Divine Light on his hand.

James spotted the object and frowned slightly.

"I know I can't convince someone such as you who has a firm belief." Wiktor looked up from the orb. "Therefore, I would like to propose a deal using this pearl.

"You probably recognize it since you already have Xyloria Tai Chi's, Xyloria Tirta's, and Xyloria Taishi's pearls. You're still short of two out of the Five Spirits."

"That's half of a pearl?" James narrowed his eyes.

"My master needs the other half to help monitor things at the Forty-Ninth Heaven for now. That's only reasonable, right?"

Wiktor responded, "Besides, Xyloria Taishi, Tirta, and Tai Chi have all perished.

On the contrary, my master is still alive.

"This half pearl is equivalent and even better than those three pearls you have combined. It's good enough for your Five Spirits Integration."

James gave a slight shrug. "So, what is it that you have in mind for the deal?"

"Hand over the two Chosen Ones, the two emperors, Yehria, and Morgott to me." Wiktor requested straightforwardly, "In addition, you'll promise not to approach the members of the unorthodox sects and factions."

James' brows lifted. An enigmatic smile played across his face. "You have no use for those captives."

Wiktor sighed softly. "If you agree to the deal, we can use this to stop the rumors accusing you of working with Morgott to harm the Chosen Ones and emperors.

"Our people can also support you by saying..."

"You can have the two Chosen Ones and two emperors." James began,

However, I won't agree to the rest of your request."

Wiktor retorted, "You..."

"Morgott is my friend, whereas Yehria is my enemy," James said in a steely voice, "I will never turn against a good friend. On the other hand, I can't forgive what she has done to the people I care about.

"I won't change my mind on this."

Wiktor slowly closed his eyes. It appeared he, Wesley, and the Xyloria Taichi had very little understanding of James' character.

James was someone who would live by his discipline and do what he felt was right. He believed in the importance of having great power.

Wiktor sighed again, i'll modify the terms, then. In exchange for the pearl, I will secretly bring you to the Forty-Ninth Heaven.

"You can find the answers to the questions you have all this while."

James simply smiled and said nothing.

Just then, the Taishi's Primordial Spirit Tablet floating in the air shone brightly with colorful lights.

The lights dimmed and disappeared a few seconds later. Curiously, the tablet had transformed into a dull, ordinary rock.

Judging by what had happened, James could tell that Silver had successfully entered the Great Historial Land. She also took the Primordial Spirit Tablet with her.

With that, Zymurgy had lost Taishi for good.

Meanwhile, Wiktor let out a deep sigh. "Congratulations, James. You've earned Taishi's full support. However, I must remind you that the only way to resolve the crisis...

