

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6946-Ignoring Lesia's surprise, James immediately summoned Morgott's Tyrant Spear after integrating their forces.

The spears erupted in a brilliant display of colorful holy light, bordered in black and white, exuding an evil, terrifying, and formidable aura.

"The hardest thing to beat is speed. This new Supernatural Power will be called the Zephyrbane Spears."

James merged with Morgott as he spoke, wielding the Tyrant spear in the vast Taishi Space.

He struck left and right, leaving a trail of afterimages, driving countless star clusters to rotate and tremble rapidly.

James' techniques were more refined than Morgott's random stabs and slashes.

There was hardly a flaw.

Every move and technique he employed was an attack, executed with such precision and speed that it left no openings for the enemy. Combining his Terrastride step, Dawnblaze Form, and Morgott's speed, it could be said that nobody in Zymurgy could compete with him.

Every time James made a move, thousands of spear shadows flashed. In the explosions, countless nebulae shattered one after another.

"Enough, James! Enough! I can't do this anymore!"

Suddenly, Morgott panted and shouted, "My soul aura is depleting too quickly, and I can't replenish fast enough."

James, who had been practicing intensely, frowned.

He had forgotten that Morgott was now just a spirit with a limited soul aura. It was nearly impossible for him to sustain using the Supernatural Power to its greatest extent.

Yet, the power he had just demonstrated used only one-third of its potential, and it was enough to kill two opponents at the Historial Daeclon Rank.

James stopped and sighed lightly, "How do you replenish your soul aura?"

Morgott separated from James and panted heavily. After a while, he replied, "I must devour souls."

'Souls? Where the hell do I find souls right now? His needs are too extreme!

'thought James.

Lesia suddenly approached James, "Doesn't Yehria have several souls?

Perhaps we could..."

James gave Lesia a startled look upon hearing this suggestion.

Lesia muttered, "I think it's a good idea. I'm not suggesting that Morgott devour her souls but have them cultivate as partners. After all, Yehria is the Tai Chi and..."

Before James could respond, Morgott immediately stood up to protest.

"I don't want to. I refuse to cultivate with that woman. I'd rather find a few souls to devour. Don't worry about me. I won't trouble you. Just let me go."

James frowned, and Lesia put her hands on her hips, looking skeptical.

Clearly, they did not trust Morgott. He would unlikely return if he managed to escape their control.

Morgott suddenly looked at James and said, "You created an exceptional Supernatural Power just now, James. I have no reason to run away."

"Besides, ever since I started traveling alongside you, when have I tried to flee?

I've simply been helping you get things done."

James smiled indifferently, "I'd be faster if I helped you find what you need."

Morgott's eyes immediately lit up, and said, "I don't want souls below the Daeclon Rank. It'll be too slow..." "Then should I get you souls at the Soma Daeclon Rank?" James rolled his eyes.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6947-Morgott glared and said, "That'd be even better."

Lesia scolded, "Come with me, you damn spirit." She then grabbed Morgott and vanished before James' eyes.

James slowly sat down and raised his head with a thoughtful expression.

A buzzing sound emerged in his lower abdomen as a purple-red energy ball rapidly formed and floated before him. Inside, Morgott's furious soul consciousness straightened up and immediately shaped the round energy ball into a human form.

The next moment, he grinned at James and said, "You know I'm Emperor Kaelisar's soul consciousness, so why not let US merge? Instead, you rely on letting him devour souls to replenish energy.

"Some tasks might be challenging for you to take care of, but I can assist you.

I'll execute them flawlessly. I could even secure the Forty-Ninth Heaven for you.

"Why bother with a few weaklings and go through such elaborate measures?

You even put your wife in danger. Just eliminate them, and it'll be much easier.

Morgott's tone was unsettlingly loud and manic, causing a discomforting atmosphere.

James replied irritably, "Who permitted you to speak? Get back."

Morgott retorted, "You! I know you don't trust me and like my other half more because he is docile and easy to manipulate..."

"Are you going back or not?" James interrupted, asking with a hostile tone.

Morgott replied anxiously, "Allow me to say a few more words. Then, it'll be up to you." James fell silent.

Morgott persuaded, "In reality, allowing me to fuse with my other half won't be a threat to you but a tremendous advantage. You and Zymurgy are at odds, the same as me. We share a common enemy, which suggests a potential alliance.

"Moreover, I harbor no ill will towards you. On the contrary, I admire and value your capabilities. But I won't serve you. If we are to be allies, we must be as equals. I refuse to be as pitiful as my other half."

James remained indifferent to Morgott's words.

Morgott continued. "Your concern is that I would threaten you and the Greater Realms, right?

"That's easy to solve. We could establish a soul contract. If you allow me to merge and regain my strength, I pledge to share life and death with you, and I will refrain from any actions detrimental to you and the Greater Realm's living beings.

James narrowed his eyes slightly at the proposition. "Are you done?"

Morgott said earnestly, "I can be a significant asset to you, James. Whether it's dealing with these side characters or facing the Forty-Ninth Heaven and eliminating those old hypocrites, I'll be a valuable ally.

"I believe one of US doesn't have to hold control over the other. As long as we are honest, there will be no-"

James interrupted smilingly, "What do you propose to prove honestly? Words alone are insufficient. Shall we test your honesty right now?"

Morgott replied confusedly, "What do you mean?"

James stated calmly, "Merge with me and cast the Supernatural Power I had just created. Identity and rectify any shortcomings to make it the best version possible."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6948-Morgott's cheeks twitched at his words.

James caught him off guard and cast his Wuia Aura around Morgott. Knowing Morgott's soul consciousness differed from the spirit, he wasted no time.

Unlike Morgott's spirit, which was manageable and docile, his soul consciousness was ambitious and refused to be under anyone's control.

The Wuia Aura merged with Morgott's soul consciousness, instantly forming a potent force.

James drew upon the power of his Three Treasures and was instantly shrouded by a dazzling divine light. He employed nearly all his Supernatural Powers and thrust the Tyrant Spear forward.

Boom!

Amidst a thunderous explosion, a spear surged forth with incredible speed. It carried the sheer force of the Tyrant spear itself and incorporated James' Quell Lightning, the Galeat Wind, and colorful flames. Its strength was much more potent than before.

Driven by excitement, James swiftly advanced, standing atop the spear as he plunged into the star clusters within the Xyloria Tai Chi Pearls with the Xyloria Tai Chi Axe in hand.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The star cluster erupted into a cacophony of explosions, shattering planets into oblivion.

Morgott's soul consciousness was astounded after witnessing such overwhelming power.

"How... how did you do that?"

"In my hands, the Tyrant Spear can unleash its full potential, yet it has never exhibited such destructive force..."

James interrupted, 'This is nothing. The Zephyrbane Spears comprises three parts-basic, intermediate, and advanced.'

'The basic technique is called the Mystic Wind Drifter. It focuses on group assault, uses curses as the foundation, and is assisted with the Terrastride Step, Dawnblaze Form, and Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes for anticipating the enemy's movements. It boasts 360,000 permutations. Once initiated, there's no turning back as it's a fully offensive skill.'

As James spoke, he demonstrated the skill, causing the spears in the void to shift rapidly, filling the sky with dazzling and impeccable displays. The relentless assault and lightning-fast movements would render any opposition futile. 'The intermediate technique is called the Shadowlance Charge.'

Once again, James performed the newly developed skill. Numerous spear shadows emerged, along with a few human figures. In an instant, tens of thousands of permutations unfolded, evoking both exhilaration and dread.

"The advanced technique, Spearbound Unity." James swiftly hurled the Tyrant Spear with a roar. Then, he transformed into a vibrant divine light and merged seamlessly with the weapon, radiating a colorful aura. In the blink of an eye, the black-and-white-edged spear shadow whirled a few dozen times within the confines of the Taishi Divine Pearl's space.

Its velocity was unparalleled, and its force terrifying. The spear plunged the planets, leaving behind massive holes. The sight of tens of thousands of planets not exploding after being pierced by great force was staggering. After all, the expected outcome was for them to be knocked away or explode.

This skill swiftly breaches defenses and renders targets immobile, piercing through their core. Such feat transcended the abilities of most, including powerhouses at the Historial Daeclon Rank. It signified a qualitative leap in speed and strength, capable of stealthily claiming lives at will.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6949-James explored his Supernatural Powers in the Taishi space.

Meanwhile, in the Palace of Law, Thea, the sole representative of the Greater Realms attending the ceremony, received an exceptionally warm welcome and high regard from the unorthodox factions, treated as a true guest of honor.

Zorion, also a powerhouse at the Daeclon Mahayana, experienced a stark contrast in treatment compared to Thea. While Thea was escorted to meet the two legendary Path Masters, Zorion was left greeting the unorthodox sect's powerhouse in the outer hall of the Palace of Law.

Despite a black gauze curtain separating them, Thea, seated outside, could distinctly sense the presence of the two Path Masters.

"Yin governor, long time no see," a powerful voice suddenly resonated from behind the curtain.

Thea nodded slightly, humbly responding, "I am honored to be welcomed by you two honorable figures." At these words, a woman's laughter came from behind the curtain.

"If the Yin governor is considered a small deity, then nobody can claim to be a supreme deity." Thea smiled but chose not to respond.

The powerful voice resumed. "Let's get back to the main subject. The two of us were fortunate to be unsealed and freed. Half of the credit goes to our endurance, and the other half to your husband James' contribution..."

Thea immediately sensed something amiss and waved her hand to interrupt.

"Lord Marcus, that's an overstatement. My husband is just a living being. How could he..." Marcus interjected with a smile, "You don't need to be so quick to distance yourself. Aside from the three of us, there are no other ears here."

The woman chimed in, "We aim for openness and honesty," the female ancestor chimed in.

Thea was not concerned about who else might be listening. Her primary concern was that this matter was being forcefully attributed to her husband.

Hence, she could not acknowledge it no matter what.

After contemplating, Thea asked, "Do you seek to meet me or my husband?"

Marcus laughed, "Is there a difference? You two are one."

Thea responded coldly, "We're not. I plan to divorce him. If it's him you're looking for, then I'll take my leave."

With that, Thea stood up, ready to leave.

The woman shouted, "Yin governor, we're willing to negotiate."

Marcus added, "But it depends on how much leverage you have."

Thea turned to them and inquired smilingly, "By leverage, do you mean the Greater Realm's forces or the exceptional powerhouses we have?" Marcus replied calmly, "Both."

Thea gracefully adjusted her white robe and resumed her seat. At that moment, she exuded the aura of an ethereal goddess. Despite being in the presence of two Path Masters, she showed no nervousness.

"I'll be frank. I only wield control over the forces of the Dark and Ying World and roughly half of the Greater Realm.

"However, their current cultivation ranks are relatively low and are still in the process of growing. I'm afraid they won't be of much assistance right now "

The woman said smilingly, "That's fine. As long as you can persuade James to allow Morgott's soul consciousness and spirit to merge, then the position as the Supreme Path Emperor will be yours."

'So that was their goal? It wasn't hard for James to release Morgott's soul consciousness. After all, he could even teleport the Xyloria Taishi into the Great Historial Land.

'However, she knew the crux of the issue. Once Morgott regains his strength, it will wreak havoc in Zymurgy and the Greater Realms. Nobody would be able to control him.

'He would be a ticking time bomb. Without a way to keep him in check, then allowing him to merge with his soul consciousness would be like digging our own graves.

'They must be planning to use him against the Forty-Ninth Heaven. They're even willing to offer me the position as the Path Master.

'They're already pretty strong, and with Morgott's strength, the Greater Realm would be in danger once the Fortieth-Ninth is destroyed.' Thea was surprised but maintained a calm composure.

After processing everything, Thea looked toward the black curtain and smiled faintly.

Thea remarked, "It seems your goal is still James." Marcus responded, "You hold an irreplaceable role in his heart. Everyone knows that whoever controls you effectively controls him."

The woman laughed, "So, your act of pretending to divorce him won't fool us."

Thea nodded and said, "In other words, if I don't agree to your terms, I won't even be able to leave this place?"

The two remained silent, effectively affirming her suspicion.

Thea sighed and said sarcastically. "As expected, you two have the characteristics of unorthodox sects. There's no sincerity, trust, or righteousness.

Everything is about profit."

The two did not react angrily toward her sarcasm. Instead, they laughed.

"So you created this grand spectacle claiming to want to select a Supreme Path Emperor and confer positions just to lure me here?" asked Thea.

Marcus replied, "We were expecting your husband. However, having you here is just as good. It spares US from having to go through a major battle."

The woman laughed, "His Three Treasures will be hard to deal with. You, on the other hand, are within our capabilities."

Thea asked with a smile, "Is that so? Shall we test that out?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6950-The Path Masters smiled serenely. The next moment, two purple-gold flames shot from their hands, instantly reducing the black curtain to ashes.

Only then did the Path Masters reveal their true faces, causing Thea to narrow her eyes slightly.

One was an old man with white hair and a relatively young appearance. He had a human face, a dragon's body, and eight massive majestic wings.

The other had a human body with an ablaze phoenix head.

These Path Masters were not human, nor could they ever be human. In fact, there were no real humans or creatures in the unorthodox sects.

Marcus said, "Since it's a fight you want, let's do it. However, with our strengths, fighting would cause much damage and harm the innocent."

The woman with the phoenix head and human body suggested, "Let's have a battle with our Zen. You're a Xanadu Divine Being, so we'll fight you two against one to show our respect. As the renowned Yin governor, you wouldn't mind, right?"

Thea smiled condescendingly at their words, amazed by their shamelessness.

Marcus said, "We are Path Masters now. Our main job is to preach and teach.

Engaging in physical combat would be beneath US. There must be some stakes."

The woman looked at Thea and agreed, indeed. Let's wager on the outcome. If you win, you may leave safely. If you lose, you must stay willingly, even if your husband comes to find you. You cannot break our agreement."

Seeing the two of them so self-assured and in sync, Thea could not help but chuckle.

"Are you done with the performance?"

The Path Masters were taken aback but then quickly nodded.

Thea said with a hint of exasperation, "You truly have no sense of shame.

Alright, I accept your terms, but the wager needs a slight adjustment."

The Path Masters immediately grew serious upon hearing Thea's words.

Thea elaborated, "I'll follow your condition if I lose. If I win, not only will you see me off, but I also want to leave with all your secrets. Also, we must sign a soul contract."

As soon as Thea spoke, the two Path Masters laughed simultaneously. The next moment, a flowing soul contract appeared around the two creatures. After examining it, Thea signed it with her Zen, allowing it to burn in mid-air to take effect.

Marcus looked at Thea regretfully and said, "I truly admire you, but it's a shame you are not one of US."

The woman urged, "Let's fight! If you win, there will be a lot of time to talk."

As she spoke, two red flames erupted from her fiery phoenix eyes and shot toward Thea's left eye. Simultaneously, from the other side, two purple- gold dragons shot out from Marcus's eyes into Thea's right eye.

The scenes within their six eyes transformed rapidly in an instant, forming an illusory battlefield in a mystical space.

In this space battlefield, the woman with the phoenix head launched the first attack on Thea. Her phoenix wings spread wide, filling the sky with flames that blotted out the sun. Marcus joined in, clapping his hands together. Two red-gold dragons roared and charged at Thea.

Facing the two opponents and their deadly moves, Thea remained unflustered.

She stood still in the void, one hand behind her back. As the flames and dragons neared, she lightly tapped the air in front of her with two fingers.

Suddenly, a transparent wall of Innate Energy materialized, blocking everything.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth-shattering explosions shook the space where the three combatants were located.

As the explosion's aftermath spread, a beautiful figure, seated cross-legged on a massive black lotus, soared into the sky.