

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6951-As the black lotus whirled swiftly, a few more emerged behind it, gradually unfurling and casting a dazzling light with many colors.

After missing her attack, the woman exclaimed in disbelief, is that Heavenly Path Power? How is this possible? The Greater Realms don't have a Heavenly Path at the Daeclon Rank.

Marcus said tremblingly, "Yehria is the Tai Chi but is only at the Soma Daeclon Rank. How can you, a mere Heavenly Path, be at the Daeclon Mahayana? This must be an illusion. It must be."

Thea hovered in the void and slowly opened her eyes.

"Nefarious beings! Do you truly believe that after eons of cultivating in the Forty-Ninth Heaven's Wuia Forbidden Land, you've become invincible?"

The countless black lotuses transformed into innumerable phantom hands, enshrouded in a divine, colorful glow, hurtling directly toward the two Path Masters.

Boom! Boom!

A ceaseless cascade of loud sounds abruptly filled the air. Thea's phantom hands traversed, forcing the two Path Masters to defend frantically.

They flailed their limbs in panic to counter the attacks as they attempted to flee.

However, colorful lightning bolts cascaded from the void.

Marcus was repeatedly struck and was eventually knocked away. He bellowed, "She can't be the Yin governor! It must be Taishi! A revered deity is stooping to masquerading as the Yin governor to meddle in the Greater Realm's affairs.

How despicable and shameless!"

Boom!

After struggling valiantly for some time, the woman with a phoenix head was knocked away by several phantom palms. However, her condition was worse than Marcus.

Before she could regain her footing, vibrant divine lights ensnared her, and then numerous phantom palms penetrated her, shattering her wings.

“No...” the woman shrieked hysterically. “How can a deity bully the weak?!!

Where is the justice and righteousness on this?”

Crack!

As the woman’s final wing was snapped, she was forcibly drawn toward the black lotus where Thea stood.

Marcus shouted, “Let Mical go! Or else, I swear I’ll bring you down with me w Before he could finish, Thea waved her hand, and a longsword shining with colorful divine light darted out.

It pierced Marcus’s massive body, severing two wings and blasting him away.

“Are you the Yin governor or Taishi? Mical asked in a trembling voice.

Thea glared at her and replied, “You’re too ugly for me to bother explaining.”

Mical growled, “Do you think you’ve won? Even if the Wuia were to show up, he could only seal US at most and not kill US, let alone someone like you.”

After speaking, a dazzling light burst from her body. Numerous cores emerged and detonated.

Linder such terrifying force, Thea’s phantom hand that had a grip on Mical was instantly shattered.

Mical’s body flickered, and she instantly launched a few cores at Thea. Then, she quickly retreated.

“Good stuff!” Thea exclaimed softly, then commanded the black lotuses behind her to engulf the cores.

After the black lotus beneath her consumed many cores, it bloomed with dazzling lights, and its original black hue became purple-red.

Simultaneously, its size doubled.

Mical exclaimed in shock, “How is this possible? Did she absorb my cores? Is she also a pill cultivator?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6952-Marcus said in shock, "No. That's a devouring technique of the Hokuwn. This is unbelievable. The Yin Governor went down a corrupted path and became the master of the Hokuwn."

Mical, who was spitting blood, felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

Not only was she a Heavenly Path at the Daeclon Mahayana, but she also possessed Taishi Power. On top of that, she even learned Hokuwn's devouring technique. Her overall strength was even more terrifying than James' Three Treasures.

The two Path Masters began doubting their chances of victory.

Marcus appeared beside Mical. He was also covered in blood and had messy hair, but golden dragons still surrounded him.

Mical said tremblingly, "We lost! There's no way to fight her. They deceived us.

We fell for their scheme.

Marcus lowered his head helplessly.

Mical grumbled, "They told US there are only a hundred people who could reach the Daeclon Mahayana and that the Law of Paths was the only one below the Fortieth Heaven to have reached the Daeclon Mahayana.

"But not only did Zorion appear, there is a formidable Heavenly Path before us."

"And let's not forget the notorious figure, the first to have integrated the Three Treasures in the Greater Realms.

"With this couple here, how can our unorthodox sects gain a foothold in the realms below the Forty Heavens?"

Hearing Mical's ranting, Marcus raised his head and took a deep breath. "I said we shouldn't act recklessly and should've gathered more information. Yet, nobody wanted to listen and thought we'd be able to challenge the Greater Realms.

Mical slowly clenched his fists, stepped into the air, and appeared before Thea.

Bowing slightly, she sighed and said, "We've lost, Yin governor. We have to admit our defeat and accept the consequences."

Thea glanced at him, then turned her gaze to Marcus.

Marcus shook his head bitterly and said, "Yes, we lost. We were so blind to the truth. You are the ones that truly qualify to unify and rule Zymurgy."

Thea was a little surprised. In her experience, members of unorthodox sects never surrendered and were unafraid of death. Why would two Path Masters with such high cultivation ranks readily admit defeat?

Marcus stared at Thea and asked, "May I ask a question, Yin governor?"

Thea replied warily, "Go ahead."

"Didn't Taishi sacrifice to seal Morgott? How did you inherit her power?" Thea smiled calmly and responded, "You seem to have forgotten she's a Primal Spirit capable of transcending physical realms and worlds of nothingness."

Marcus and Mical exchanged glances, then nodded after coming to a realization.

Thea looked at them and said, it's my turn to ask questions. Logically speaking, you aren't the type to just give up. Our fight had only just begun, but you stopped to reserve strength. What are you afraid of?"

Marcus and Mical remained silent.

Thea said smilingly, "You're not afraid of me, and it can't be my husband either since he isn't here. The only explanation is that you also scared of the person who had lifted your seals.

Marcus and Mical looked at her in shock after she had exposed them.

Mical said solemnly, "Let's return to the physical world first. We'll answer you while we aren't seriously injured and still have the strength to protect ourselves."

Marcus added, "Losing to you isn't shameful. But we aren't one to be toyed with others as they please either."

Thea nodded and said, "Alright. I'm curious to find out the answer."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6953-After coming to an agreement, they withdrew from the Zen battlefield.

Marcus and Mical, who were sitting cross-legged in reality, vomited a large mouthful of blood, and countless wounds suddenly broke out all over their bodies. Blood flowed down their bodies, which was extremely terrifying.

Thea, who withdrew from the battlefield, grew even more radiant. Not only was she not injured, but her strength increased.

“What a surprise.” After a while, Marcus slowly stood up.

Mical raised her hand, and a strange light enveloped the whole room. Then, she said, “Long story short, you and your husband are now the rulers of the Greater Realm’s living beings. But simultaneously, you’ve become a thorn in the eyes of those in the Forty-Ninth Heaven.”

“Honestly, although Yehria freed US, more powerful figures are aiding her.

These individuals hold higher status and greater power than Yehria.

Thea shrugged, “Just admit it’s Qadeer, one of the Path Emperors.”

Marcus corrected, “No, it’s more than just him. Qadeer is a devoted follower of Wuia. But he hasn’t been able to break the seal.”

Thea’s expression instantly darkened. ‘If even Qadeer can’t lift the seal, then is there an even stronger force at play?’ Mical explained gravely, “We were given one mission- occupy the Fortieth Level and develop a force of our own.” Thea responded coldly, ‘They want to create a barrier between the Greater Realms and the Forty-Ninth Heaven. You’re just being used as pawns that will be sacrificed.’

The two exchanged glances and nodded in agreement.

Marcus said, “That’s what we thought, but it seems more complicated.”

Thea said slowly, “You’re bait. My husband is the Chosen One. If he comes into contact with you, they can justify killing him...”

She abruptly stopped, and then her expression changed as she stood up.

Mical asked urgently, “What’s wrong?”

Marcus also looked at her perplexedly.

Thea muttered, “Why did Zorion suddenly appear? He knew I was fighting Morgott. With his strength, why didn’t he just defeat Morgott and gain merit?”

After speaking, Thea looked at the two Path Masters.

“Were two instructed by the mysterious mastermind to hold a celebration here on the Fortieth Heaven?”

Marcus looked at Mical with wide eyes.

Mical snapped, “Why are you looking at me? I thought you arranged it.”

Marcus replied in shock, "Me? What have I ever done after being freed?"

Mical retorted, "So you're pinning it on..."

Thea's face darkened at their bickering and said, "Enough. It seems like a life and death-crisis for me, and my husband has arrived. It's such a meticulous scheme."

Mical and Marcus looked at Thea in astonishment, not fully grasping the deeper meaning of her words.

"I hope he has already left." Thea clenched her fists and turned toward the door.

Just as she stepped out, she immediately saw the sky fill with clouds and flashes of lightning as if a violent storm was about to arrive.

"Hmph! Come at me!" Thea placed her hands behind her back and said calmly, "Even if you didn't come to me, I would've gone to you. It's a simple matter of life and death."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6954-Marcus and Mical followed after her. They gaze at the clouds in the sky in surprise.

"It's clear the trap laid out here has been triggered. You'll be doomed if you stay."

Mical looked at Thea anxiously and said, "As long as you survive, there will always be another chance. Come with US. We have a secret passage that can lead to the Forty-Ninth Heaven. Once we reach the Wuia Forbidden Land, nobody can touch US."

Marcus added urgently, "She's right. Your husband is the first of the Greater Realms to have integrated the Three Treasures. He is immortal and can't die.

They can't..."

Thea interrupted without turning to face them, "It's too late. I won't be able to escape, and you two will also be sacrificed."

As she spoke, she transformed into a brilliant sword of colorful light and shot into the sky.

Boom!

With a sudden loud noise, the colorful Sword Light manifested by Thea collided with the "Path" word descending from the void. A powerful shockwave spread rapidly, scattering the bright clouds and unleashing a series of lightning flashes.

Under the suppression of the “Path” word, Thea finally grasped the situation of the Fortieth Heaven.

The Fortieth Heaven was initially situated in the center. However, a mysterious force forcefully separated it from Zymurgy. Now, they were in a vast void, surrounded by a massive formation composed of countless Path Inscriptions.

To sustain this immense formation, transcendent beings shrouded in colorful holy light occupied four corners and thirty-six planes around the Fortieth Heaven.

From their auras, they were legendary emperors at the Daeclon Mahayana from the Forty-Ninth Heaven. Each had a dozen supreme beings at the Soma Daeclon Rank standing behind them, wearing solemn expressions as if faced with a formidable adversary.

The powerful formation had mobilized nearly 60% of the Forty-Ninth Heaven’s forces and did not seem to be targeting the unorthodox sects.

“Yin governor,” A cold voice came from behind Thea.

After a monetary shock, Thea turned around and saw a young man slowly walking toward her.

‘Youcef?’ thought Thea.

The approaching man was the Chosen One of the Forty-Ninth Heaven, son of Emperor Qadeer, Youcef. Previously, he had descended to the mortal realm to fight James. Thea had witnessed their battle and recognized him.

Back then, James defeated him, leaving him with a long-lasting impression of humankind’s grace.

She was surprised to see him.

Youcef stared at Thea and said, “I’ll cut to the chase. You’re in grave danger.

Enter my soul space right now, and stay silent. Don’t do anything. When the time is right, I’ll deliver you to James safe and sound.”

Thea responded, “You set up such a massive sight just to save me?”

Youcef replied calmly, “I despise their methods. Cultivators should respect strength and fight fairly. Victory and defeat should be determined through a real battle. What value is there in schemes and deceit?”

Thea said approvingly, "You're among the few exceptions in the Forty-Ninth Heaven. I appreciate the gesture, but you can't change the situation."

Youcef stated firmly, "You're James' wife. Even though he is my opponent, I respect him. I have agreed with him to have a battle with all our might/

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6955-Youcef declared, "Whoever dares intervene with our fight will be my mortal enemy. It doesn't matter who they are!"

Seeing Youcef's determination, Thea took a deep breath.

Just as she was about to speak, a stunning figure appeared in the void, accompanied by a flash of multi-colored divine lights.

"Aren't you being too naive, Youcef?"

"She is no longer the Yin governor that came into existence from Xyloria Aura, but a demon colluding with the orthodox sects to bring disaster upon Zymurgy!"

The figure transformed into a lightsaber and darted at Thea.

However, before the lightsaber could get close, Youcef intercepted and caught it between his fingers.

The figure shouted, "Are you courting death, Youcef? The plan is to eradicate the demon! Everyone from the Forty-Ninth Heaven agreed to it. Even though you're Emperor Qadeer's son, you can't just defy it!"

Youcef responded coldly, "I just said she's James' wife! Anybody who touches her and disrupts our battle agreement will have to face me!"

After making a declaration, Youcef tossed the lightsaber away into the void. He turned to Thea and urged, 'Time is of the essence, Yin governor! Please enter this bracelet immediately!"

Then, he suddenly raised the bracelet on his left hand, which burst out with a dazzling divine light, completely enveloping Thea.

But just as he was about to teleport Thea, a fiery red Sword Light shot in from a distance, slicing through the bracelet with a puff.

The impact of this blow knocked away Thea.

Youcef turned around furiously and saw an old man with red hair.

“Emperor Hadeon, how dare you interfere in my affairs?”

The old man revealed to be Emperor Hadeon, replied coldly, “Be careful with your actions, Youcef. If it weren’t for your father’s status, you’d have met the same fate as this demoness, and everyone would be after your life.”

Youcef clenched his fists, ready to attack, but then a brilliant purple-red lotus appeared nearby, and an endless stream of colorful Sword Lights swept toward the Hadeon.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Amid the shocking explosion, Hadeon frantically shielded himself and destroyed all the Sword Lights that came his way.

However, a more overwhelming wave of Sword Lights, infused with vengeful spirits, came rushing in with even greater intensity.

This time, Hadeon found it more challenging to block the onslaught.

Gradually, his defenses collapsed, and he was engulfed in the endless wave of Sword Lights.

Youcef’s eyes widened in shock. Just when he was about to intervene, he noticed Thea sitting on a purple-red lotus. She suddenly summoned a colorful sword and plunged it toward the Sword Lights.

Another loud explosion ensued, and the formation that had trapped Hadeon was shattered. The figure burning with flames was knocked thousands of light years away.

Boom!

Another devastating explosion erupted. Hadeon, pierced by numerous Sword Lights, exploded in the void. His flesh and blood scattered to the surroundings. At the same time, his flames spread out as his soul gradually disintegrated.

Youcef looked at Thea and said surprisedly, “How...how could you kill him?”