

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6956-Thea opened her eyes and replied icily, "He tried to kill me first."

Youcef parted his lips, but words failed him.

At that moment, an ethereal female voice resonated from the void.

"The ruler of Hokuwn indeed possesses remarkable strength. It appears that you're beyond saving."

Youcef shouted anxiously, "It's Emperess Hyacinth! Quick, take refuge inside my bracelet..."

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

In a burst of iridescence above his head, a figure garbed in a crimson robe materialized, emanating a fragrant aura.

She exuded an orchid-like grace with delicate features, a voluptuous figure, and breathtaking allure.

Her body exuded an enchanting fragrance, and her every move was elegant.

"Long time no see, beautiful." Hyacinth descended, flicked her sleeves, and laughed.

Thea looked at the woman with interest and said, "I never imagined a lowly woman like you would actually become an empress. Truly, the Forty-Ninth Heaven conceals their filth pretty well."

Hyacinth laughed at the sarcastic remark.

Youcef's face twitched in frustration, completely at a loss for words. He realized his attempt to rescue the Yin governor was unnecessary. She had far surpassed him in strength, perhaps even James. He would only be inviting trouble to himself by intervening in the situation.

Hyacinth stopped laughing, pointed at Thea, and said, "Despite falling from your grace as a higher entity, you remain arrogant. Have you not realized your status now? You're naught but a lowly being. What right do you have to call me filth?"

Seated upon the purple-red sacred lotus, Thea offered a serene smile.

“No amount of rage will change the truth. I know your history very well.

Hyacinth snapped back, “So what? I now reign supreme. You’re merely a demoness waiting to be eliminated. Throughout history, good and evil have remained irreconcilable. A creature like you deserves to be destroyed and reduced to dust.”

Thea arched an eyebrow and replied with amusement, “My, now that you’re older, your bluster has grown worse. It appears you’ve failed to douse the flames within.”

Enraged, Hyacinth thrust her head into the void and summoned colossal phantom palms.

With a resounding crash, the sky filled with numerous phantom palms directed toward Thea’s purple-red lotus from all directions.

Unexpectedly, the phantom palms were effortlessly absorbed into the lotus upon contact, vanishing without a trace.

Hyacinth exclaimed in disbelief, “You...you’ve inherited Taishi’s powers? I’ve underestimated you.” “I’m sure you must be tired by now. My turn.” Thea flashed an indifferent smile and extended her arms, effortlessly summoning countless phantom hands. With dazzling divine lights, they charged forward and instantly surrounded Hyacinth.

Suddenly, Youcef intervened and slashed the phantom hands into pieces with his massive sword.

Youcef said firmly, “You may defend yourself but can’t take another life. The consequences of your actions will be grave, even beyond James’ capabilities.”

Thea sneered, “Consequences? To me, I am the cause, and my husband is the effect. Should someone attempt to challenge US, they should be prepared to meet their demise.”

With a swift motion, Thea unleashed another wave of phantom hands, which immediately morphed into Sword Lights.

Youcef found himself also engulfed within the massive Sword Formation.

As the formation spun furiously, agonized screams erupted, mingling with the spray of blood that permeated the air.

Amidst the chaos, five radiant streams of purple-gold light suddenly streaked from various points in the void.

Three surged into Thea's meticulously crafted sword formation while the remaining two homed in on Thea.

Observing this onslaught, Thea let out a disdainful snort, summoning two purple-red lotuses and two clones, which darted forth to engage the assailants.

The two sides clashed the warfare erupted in a whirlwind of motion.

Thea mainly employed skills of the Dark Heavenly Path, infused with elements of James' Terrastride step and Dawnblaze Form. She would not dare to call herself the Greater Realm's strongest, but was sure the second place would definitely belong to her.

Boom!

While Thea's clones were engaged with two opponents, Thea's Sword Formation shattered under the relentless assaults.

Five ethereal figures emerged, and soared into the void.

Among them stood Emperor Harkin and Youcef, alongside three other emperors, arranged in a formidable formation.

"Submit, and your life shall be spared, Demoness!"

"If bloodshed is what you desire, know that you alone is insufficient.

Summon forth your husband, James!"

"Taishi's powers are nothing impressive. We have forty-two emperors here, and are all at the Daeclon Mahayana."

Thea smiled calmly in front of their boastful claims.

"Your master is scared of tarnishing his reputation so he sent some pawns as sacrifices. Do you think I have a lot of patience?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6957-As Thea's voice faded, her powers within the purple-red lotus merged and intensified, causing it to spin rapidly.

Her Marcisias Power and Taishi Power condensed within the lotus merged, giving rise to numerous vibrant, brand-new holy light energy balls.

The energy balls descended precisely onto blooming lotuses. Upon contact, they burst out with dazzling lights and cracked open to reveal thumb-sized infants that resembled Thea.

Though their eyes remained shut, they were bathed by the lotus' energy and developed within a divine light.

Hyacinth immediately caught on and exclaimed, "Primordial Spirit Nurturing! We can't let her succeed, or else her power will surpass the Three Treasures. It'd be

impossible to defeat this demoness by then!"

She unleashed a torrent of colorful divine lights, transforming them into dense lightsabers hurtling toward Thea, other emperors swiftly followed suit, unleashing their most potent skills in a concerted assault.

Countless phantom palms, lightsabers, golden needles, and talismans clashed against a colorful barrier erected by the purple-red lotus beneath Thea.

Thunderous explosions ensued.

Undeterred, Hyacinth rallied the emperors, urging them to double their efforts.

However, the barrier was imbued with Taishi Power and was impenetrable even to the mightiest of Daeclon Mahayana.

As Thea continued to nurture the Primordial Spirits within the lotus, Hyacinth marshaled more than a dozen emperors to reinforce their assault. Combining the power of twenty powerhouses at the Daeclon Mahayana, they launched another ferocious attack.

Gradually, cracks began to form in the barrier as the relentless assaults intensified.

At that moment, Thea was not done nurturing her Primordial Spirits. Each had only reached seven to eight years old, and the biggest was barely ten.

Her original plan was to nurture at least six mature Primordial Spirits, as it would grant her the confidence to face even the Five Path Emperors. Unfortunately, things were not going according to her expectations.

Thea's brows furrowed after sensing the barrier on the verge of collapse. She waved her hand, and three youthful Primordial Spirits broke free from the lotus.

They immediately transformed into streaks of light and pierced through the fractured barrier.

Swoosh!

Three sharp, successive sounds rang out, and the sword lights emanating from the three Primordial Spirits swiftly pierced through the bodies of the attacking emperors, causing them to explode before the horrified eyes of onlookers.

In an instant, blood and flesh scattered, enveloping the sky in a crimson mist as the explosion's shockwave rippled in all directions. Nearby emperors were flung away, coughing up blood and sustaining grave injuries.

Witnessing this ghastly spectacle, the surviving emperors stood frozen in shock.

None had anticipated Thea's Primordial Spirits to wield such terrifying strength, capable of obliterating a powerhouse at the Daeclon Mahayana with a single strike.

As they beheld the crumbling air barrier and the countless Primordial Spirits on the blooming lotus flowers, a chilling realization dawned upon these emperors they were faced with true dread.

Those were not innocent infants but instruments of destruction that were able to end lives within a matter of seconds. If pushed to their limits, how many Daeclon Mahayana emperors would need to be sacrificed even to approach their opponent?

Yet, as they deliberated their next move, screams erupted from the rear of their group.

Hyacinth whirled around, only to witness a blur of motion behind them. A dark, swift spear cleaved through the golden bodies of emperors with relentless force, leaving gaping wounds in its wake. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

"This..." Before Hyacinth could finish speaking, a spear flashed before her eyes and froze her in place.

"Haha! This is so much fun! I haven't been able to kill so many deities in ages,"

a voice echoed, filled with malice and cruelty emanating from the figure standing before the barrier. He was clad in a black robe and brandished a blood-drenched sword.

"Mor...Morgot..." Hyacinth stuttered, her delicate body trembling in fear. "You've really returned!"

Morgott twirled his spear and turned to them with a menacing smile.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6958-"Are you satisfied with this speed, James?" asked Morgott.

"It's not bad," Morgott spoke again, this time with James' voice.

Hyacinth widened her beautiful eyes in disbelief.

“You...you’re a fusion of Morgott and James? You two demons actually...”

Before she could finish, a sharp pain coursed through her body. Looking down, she saw a gaping wound in her Ultimate Golden Body.

A second later, a tragic scream erupted from behind her, and an emperor whose body was pierced exploded.

Consecutively, several more emperors twisted in pain and exploded one after another. The Fortieth Heaven had blood raining down from the skies and body parts scattering everywhere. The emperors’ souls were left without a vessel and

could only flee in panic.

The Hyacinth witnessed the gruesome scenes unfold before her eyes. She was terrified beyond words as she looked at Morgott.

‘Didn’t they say one would become invincible and could dominate the Greater Realms after reaching the Daeclon Mahayana? What the hell is happening right now?’

‘Those emperors endured countless hardships and tribulations to reach the Daeclon Mahayana Rank. Yet, they were killed so easily without even the chance to resist.

‘So becoming an emperor and reaching the Daeclon Mahayana was all for nothing?’ Suddenly, Hyacinth coughed up a large mouthful of blood and stared at Morgott in disbelief.

“Are you Morgott or James?”

Morgott replied irritably, “Pay your respects, and I might spare your soul.”

Hyacinth stammered, “You...” Morgott remarked, ‘This woman is pretty interesting, James. Let’s destroy her golden body and keep her soul. She’ll be a suitable wife for one of your friends!’

James’ voice came from Morgott’s mouth next. “Are you trying to insult my friends? How can give a withered flower like her to a friend?” Morgott raised his hand, released a powerful flame toward Hyacinth, and incinerated her.

With another wave of his hand, he grasped the helpless souls into his hand.

Only then did Morgott turn around, hand behind his back, and look at the cracked barrier before him.

“Don’t worry, Honey! I’m here!”

“Your Primordial Spirit is too precious to be used for normal cultivation. You should use it to integrate the Three Treasures. I’ll give you the time to complete it.”

Thea sat on the lotus, stunned.

‘He still came back. Or perhaps he never even left. This stubborn guy. There’s really no stopping him. It seems we’re destined to live or die together. What can I do? I fell in love with this man.’ Thea quickly focused on accelerating the integration of her powers to nurture the Primordial Spirits, preparing to cultivate the Three Treasures.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6959-James stood outside the air wall and smiled warmly at Thea despite her silence.

With a raise of his hand, a vast Innate Energy surged into Thea’s collapsing barrier, instantly restoring it to its original state.

James then shook his body, separating from Morgott and returning to his physical body.

Morgott asked hurriedly, ‘What do you mean, James? Weren’t we merged pretty well? It’s perfect for US to fight to our heart’s content. Why separate now?’

James interrupted irritably, “Shut up. You talk too much. It’s annoying to stay merged with you.”

Morgott laughed awkwardly, “You don’t want to be exposed, right? I can act as your cover-up!”

James snorted, ignoring Morgott’s remarks.

He wanted to avoid exposing himself because the opponents had not taken action. Now that powerhouses from the Forty-Ninth Heaven had been sent, it was clear they already saw through him.

It would be rather foolish to continue the act since there was no need to conceal anything.

Moreover, the trap in the Fortieth Heaven had already been activated. They sent over 40 emperors at the Daeclon Mahayana to trap them and activated the Wuinfinite Formation. Evidently, their goal was not just to simply trap them.

‘They aimed to capture the three big targets, including the unorthodox sects, along with

me, Thea and Morgott. Forty emperors aren't enough for this.

'The real mastermind will soon appear, likely bringing at least the Five Path Emperors.

'Besides helping Thea integrate her Three Treasures and improve her strength, I can't wait idly. I should use my trump card well.' After a brief hesitation, James contacted Morgott's trapped soul consciousness.

"What do you think about a bet?"

Morgott's soul consciousness asked, "What kind of bet?"

"If you and I merge, I can help you regain your Five Spirits," replied James. After a brief shock, Morgott's soul consciousness sneered, "You haven't even successfully integrated your Five Spirits." James replied, "We're not the same. My Five Spirits have much more seniority than yours."

Morgott was speechless at his words.

James elaborated, sweetening the deal, "I can help you see a different version of yourself. Actually, I can help you see two versions. They'll be so much stronger than you ever were."

Morgott asked, "What do you mean?"

James said smilingly, "If you and I merge, our combined strength will be enough to sweep away all the emperors at the Daeclon Mahayana.

Meanwhile, if Lesia merges with your other half, we stand a chance against the Five Path Emperors.

"The last bargaining chip is, of course, my wife. Once she integrates her Three Treasures, combined with our strength, we can fight the Five Dao Emperors together."

His offer tempted Morgott. With a trembling voice, he asked, "Are you sure?"

"Naturally, you can choose to decline. Once the Five Path Emperors, I'll merge you with your other half. However, whether you'll be on your own to escape."

Morgott instantly fell into silent contemplation. He was well aware of the Five Path Emperors' strength. Without James and Thea's assistance, even if he merged with his other half, he would just be sealed again.

James' suggestion would allow them to create two peerless powerhouses capable of fighting against the Five Path Emperor.

Moreover, they did not need time to adjust. On top of that, the Supernatural Power created in the Taishi Space could kill a few dozen powerhouses at the Daeclon Mahayana.

After Thea succeeded in integrating her Three Treasures, they would at least had a fifty percent chance against the Path Emperors. It was the best chance they had of overcoming their situation.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6960-The success of their plan hinged on the outcome of the upcoming battle. James meticulously allocated all available resources in preparation.

After a brief pause, Morgott let out a sigh, i'll do it. However, I also have a condition."

"Go on." James nodded.

Morgott proposed, "Let's avoid fighting to death. Our main goal shouldn't be to kill the Path Emperors. It should be finding an opportunity to ensure our safety and escape.

James chuckled.

Irritated, Morgott asked, "What's so funny?"

"It's just unexpected. To see the once ruthless demon showing strategic acumen is quite amusing," James replied, his tone reflecting surprise.

Morgott, clearly displeased, retorted, "Our strength is already insufficient, to begin with.

Engaging in futile battles would only be a humiliation for ourselves. You've already integrated the Three Treasures. Given time, you'll grow stronger after integrating the Five Spirits as well. It wouldn't be too late to take revenge by then.

"Time is on your side. That's why they went through so much effort to orchestrate this trap for you. You should understand this well."

"True, but I still need the strength to overcome it." Morgott's soul fell silent, pondering James' words.

It would be impossible to escape. The Forty-Ninth Heaven cast a powerful formation, leaving no opening for them to leave.

James could not expose the truth in front of Morgott's soul consciousness, otherwise, it would dampen his morale. After all, he was the ultimate trump card.

Without Morgott's soul consciousness, victory would be far out of reach.

Amid this tension, James was interrupted by the shouts coming from Morgott's Spirit.

Morgott's spirit exclaimed, "You're still a woman, after all, Frona! How can you be so uncouth?!!"

Lesia retorted, "Ha! Count yourself lucky that I'm bearing with you. How dare you refuse me?" Morgott's soul protested, "You're a woman! I don't want to merge with you! Don't I have any dignity?"

Overhearing their squabbles, James retracted his Zen and refocused on them.

At that moment, Lesia was pulling on the ear of Morgott's spirit, showcasing her authority.

Morgott winced in agony as he repeatedly called out to James.

James intervened, "That's enough. If you consider me a friend, you would obey.

Lesia has far greater battle experience than you. With her lead, you'll be able to kill the remaining emperors. Perhaps that would give US a chance to escape this trap. Our lives are on the line right now."

Upon hearing James' words, Morgott, although initially resistant, gradually accepted it.

I've already possessed two women for your sake, James. You can't..."

James tapped on Morgott's chest, cutting him off.

Morgott instantly rushed over to Lesia and merged with Lesia as if suppressed by a newfound motivation.

"Hey, calm down. Ah..." Lesia exclaimed, and her voice trailed off as Morgott immediately charged forward.

James sighed in relief. Then, he placed his hands behind his back and smiled.

With the Five Path Emperors on their way, James decided to allow Lesia and Morgott's Spirit to merge and defeat the remaining twenty or so emperors. He had two reasons-to test their combined strength and allow them to practice the new Supernatural Power.

Suddenly, James sensed a strange sensation in his body. The next moment, Morgott's soul consciousness had possessed him.

"You couldn't wait, could you?" James remarked with amusement.

Morgott's soul consciousness cautioned, "An old enemy is coming. Be on guard."

James nodded and turned to face the void, spotting a glowing crane gracefully descending from the sky as it let out a cry that echoed through the space.

A silver-haired man clad in a black and white robe perched atop the crane. In his hand, he held a snow-white bottle.