

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6961

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6961-Looking at the old man riding a crane, James frowned.

“Who’s the old man?”

Morgott replied, “He ranked third amongst the Five Path Emperors. He’s called Emperor Cosimeon and controls the Gate of Virtue.

“Be careful, James. He is a cunning one. He talks about virtue and righteousness, but his heart is full of wickedness and deceit. He’s also very scheming. Don’t fall into his trap.”

James showed a perplexed expression.

The old man sitting atop the crane stroked his beard, looked at James and showed a kind smile. “James, or shall I call you Forty-nine?” James stared at him silently.

The old man praised, “There’s a total of five Chosen Ones. Yet, you are the only one that has integrated the Three Treasures. You’ve exceeded our expectations and have made a name for yourself.”

James remained indifferent to his words.

The old man sighed, then raised a shining jade pendant.

“Do you know what this is?”

Morgott’s soul consciousness said telepathically, ‘That’s the Soul Pendant. I’m afraid you’re friend, Wesley, has already-“

James cut him off, saying, “Shut up. You’re so eager to manipulate my view of him. I think you’re more cunning than him “

Morgott retorted, “Nonsense! None of the Path Emperors are good guys! If you believe in his nonsense, it’ll be...”

James immediately suppressed Morgott’s soul consciousness with his Innate Energy. Then, he looked at the Soul Pendant and asked, “Are you one of the Path Emperors?”

The old man stroked his beard and chuckled, “You’ve finally spoken. Good, you didn’t start a fight as soon as we met. This shows your intelligence far surpasses that fool inside of you.”

Before James could speak, his body trembled involuntarily. Evidently, it was Morgott's soul consciousness protesting against the remark.

James said, "Introduce for yourself. I couldn't be bothered to remember the names of you Path Emperors."

The old man nodded and replied, "You can call me Emperor Cosimeon. Did Wesley not mention me to you?"

James shrugged, not answering his question.

"Then you should talk to him first." Cosimeon suddenly waved his hand and tossed the Soul Pendant to James.

James caught the Soul Pendant, and it immediately emitted a dazzling and bright light.

The next moment, Wesley appeared before him. He was still as handsome as ever but was within a mysterious space.

"We meet again, James," Wesley said with a faint smile.

Startled, James hurriedly asked, "Where are you..."

Wesley replied, "I'm fine. Although I've been trapped, at least I didn't fall into Emperor Qadeer's hands.

James frowned and asked, "So, are you with Taichu?"

Wesley took a deep breath and answered, "Yeah. It seems you've met with Wiktor? Did you gain anything after Taishi sent your Zen into the Taishu World?" James asked surprisedly, "How do you know about that?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6962-Wesley clicked his tongue, "I know how stubborn you can be.

James smiled and said, "You've already paved the way for me. Did you foresee the current situation?"

Wesley shook his head helplessly, "No. We've been trying to prevent you from falling into such a calamity, but you're a person, not a tool we control. We can't manipulate you as we wish."

James felt somewhat speechless. 'Should I cry or laugh? Perhaps I'm supposed to thank them for their well-intentioned efforts?' Wesley stared at James and said, "I don't have much time left. Let's cut to the chase. To overcome this situation, you have three options."

James listened attentively, "Tell me."

Wesley explained, "The first is to make a bold move to sacrifice something insignificant for the bigger picture."

James squinted and asked, "Please elaborate."

Wesley said decisively, "With you and your wife's strength, you two will be able to defeat all the evil forces in the Fortieth Heaven. Take action now to kill the orthodox sects that have escaped and Morgott while you still have time. If necessary, you can capture them and reseal them."

'These were baits to lure you out. Since you've already taken it, you must see to its end. You can't leave any crumbs or loose ends.

"Also, you can use this opportunity to demonstrate your courage, determination and righteousness. You'll surpass the other four Chosen Ones and become the most exceptional among them.

James smirked at the clever plan. Although he could easily kill these members of orthodox sects, Morgott had value for him.

The Forty-Ninth Heaven regarded the orthodox sects and Morgott as equally corrupted existences.

Even though James felt inclined to adopt the strategy, he could not decide.

After contemplating for a while, James raised an eyebrow and asked, "What about the next option?"

Wesley closed his eyes, not too surprised. He immediately explained, "Bring the two Path Masters from the orthodox sects, Morgott and Yehria, to the Forty-Ninth Heaven's Wuia Palace for a direct confrontation."

James frowned and asked, "Wouldn't that be walking into their scheme?"

Wesley fell silent.

James asked coldly, "You want me to bring them there for a confrontation? How do we do that?"

"They are deities with great power. They'd be able to figure out the truth with their Zen. So why go through the trouble?"

Wesley opened his mouth as if to speak but hesitated.

James said coldly, "I understand their goal. If I chose to do this, I'd be falling from one trap to another. Even worse, I might not be able ever to escape."

Wesley asked tremblingly, "So you really want to choose the last option?"

James shrugged and questioned, "Do I have a choice? They're deities and can control the fate of living beings."

"Me, on the other hand, am not just any creature. If the road ahead of me is full of danger, I'd brave through it and never look back."

Wesley raised his head resignedly and took a deep breath. He had already predicted the outcome, but he wanted to present other options to see if there were any possibilities of changing the situation. At the same time, he also wanted to test James' determination.

He would not be the same person if he were to choose the first two options.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6963-After a long silence, Wesley flipped his hand, and a powerful Innate Energy poured into James' body.

James' eyes widened and said, "What are you doing..."

Wesley transmitted Innate Energy to James, saying, "I know I can't change you, nor can I change the situation. However, I can still support you. I believe that besides you, there isn't anyone else who can cleanse Zymurgy."

The Innate Energy in James' body grew more concentrated.

"Gray clouds and thousands of bells chiming. Above the Genesis Power is where you find the Marcial's Combat Form. The Nirvana Golden Bones, the Quasar Second Body, the Dernaturae, and the Daeclon Mahayana."

After reciting the phrases, Wesley's Innate Energy had almost completely been poured into James.

James elevated into the void and sat cross-legged with his eyes closed.

Meanwhile, Wesley gradually turned translucent, and even his handsome visage blurred.

Meanwhile, perched atop a crane, Cosimeon observed the scene with wide eyes, a hint of helplessness tugging at his initially gentle countenance.

Lesia and the Morgott, engaged in combat with the remaining emperors, paused their strife. Their opponents also turned their gaze towards the unfolding spectacle, their expressions twisted with horror.

Morgott's spirit exclaimed excitedly, "James will finally reach the Daeclon Mahayana."

Lesia sighed softly and said, "But it was at the cost of Wesley's life. I fear it may not be sufficient."

Morgott's spirit asked surprisedly, "Is Wesley the new Law of Path?"

Lesia remained silent.

Morgott also sighed regretfully. "He must be a good man. It's a shame his principles hold him back. He should've claimed to become an emperor if he possessed even a fraction of James' decisiveness.

Lesia snorted disdainfully, brandishing the long sword in hand.

Amidst a few stifled noises, the heads of several dazed and injured emperors tumbled to the ground.

Lesia waved her hand to gather the souls of over twenty emperors into a sphere, hurling them directly toward Thea. Then, she said, "A token for you, Ms.

Thea."

The next moment, she materialized before Cosimeon.

Cosimeon's composure was shattered after seeing Lesia, and he was in complete shock.

Lesia stood in front of him, exuding arrogance and menace.

After a brief moment of bewilderment, Cosimone wheeled around and tumbled from his crane. He collapsed to his knees, too frightened to draw breath.

Lesia remarked coldly, "How rare. I'm surprised someone remembers me."

Cosimeon quivered, sweat beading on his forehead as though he faced a terrifying demon.

Lesia ignored him and directed her gaze toward James, who was enveloped by Wesley's Innate Energy.

“You all have thrown Zymurgy into chaos. It seems any Tom, Dick, or Harry can enter the Daeclon Mahayana. Don’t you think it’s time things return to their roots?”

Cosimeon quickly raised his head and said with a quivering voice, “Yes, Master!”

Lesia said solemnly, “I didn’t intend to intervene. However, this matter concerns my master. I am him, and he is me. No deity can stand against us.”

Cosimeon nodded silently, sweat cascading from his forehead like raindrops.

Lesia placed her hands behind her and continued, “I understand you’ve now possessed your own domain and authority, so you disregard US, the Gods of Nothingness.”

“But do not forget who fashioned the created realm you inhabit. I may not govern other matters, but should my master fall by your hand, everything you possess will be fleeting.”

Cosimeon’s face twitched in fear. He quickly kowtowed and said, “God of Creation, I stand by James. However, my powers fall short...”

Lesia looked at him and asked, “Do you not wish for Wuia to return? Your position will be secured forever if he does.”

Her question was a trap. Regardless of what Cosimeon answered, it could be used against him.

Lesia commanded, “Leave half of your cultivation base, then return to inform Lord Goyo that certain matters demand attention. I don’t oppose trials, but I don’t want them to be used to exclude those who have opposing principles.

“If you hold faith that Wuia might return to reclaim control, then we Nine Caeloros Gods of Nothingness won’t just be adornments.

“We will pay no heed to the denizens of Zymurgy nor supreme beings. If we act, all will revert to nothingness.”

Cosimeon trembled, hastily raising his head. “God of Creation, I...”

Lesia cast him a hostile glance.

Cosimeon immediately directed his hands forward, and a steady stream of Innate Energy surged toward James.

The concentrated Innate Energy surrounded James, causing him to spin rapidly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6964-James appeared to traverse into an alternate realm. Within this realm, boundless Innate Energy permeated the surroundings, an infinite reserve ready for absorption and utilization, capable of morphing into any shape or form.

However, his first choice was to restore the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

Effortlessly, shards of the bell converged from all directions within the space, melding under the influence of the Innate Energy. It slowly reformed and rotated, emitting a myriad of radiant colors.

With a ponderous exhale, James muttered, "What's with the colors? Did it become weaker?"

His brow furrowed slightly as he manipulated the Innate Energy to enshroud the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

The bell resonated with a melodic chime, multiplying exponentially until the sky was filled with the harmonious toll of thousands of bells.

Gray clouds and thousands of bells chiming. Above the Genesis Power is where you find the Marciais Combat Form. The Nirvana Golden Bones, the Quasar Second Body, the Dernaturae, and the Daeclon Mahayana.

James gradually closed his eyes, and the void surrounding him became shrouded in gray clouds, accompanied by flashes of lightning and rumbling thunder.

Before him materialized a depiction of his initiation into the path of cultivation, revealing every step and event along his journey, intertwining with the unfolding narrative. Amidst the clash of cause and effect, over a dozen spheres of calamitous energy balls emerged and were swiftly consumed by the gray clouds.

Subsequently, the thunderous clamor within the gray clouds intensified, resonating with increased ferocity and amplifying in volume.

Simultaneously, the scenario before James shifted, transporting him to the Ancient Genesis World, encapsulating his trials within the Dark World.

From the life-and-death struggle with Xayvion to the cataclysm of the Anceralos' collapse, culminating in a confrontation with Xayal, until Thea emerged as the Dark Heavenly Path, resurrecting comrades-in-arms amidst the battle, transgressing the Law of Heaven, and facing the cycle of reincarnation once more.

The scene before him paused anew as the cycles of cause and effect calamities collided once again. Dense energy converged into the gray clouds, gradually imbuing it with hues of gray and black.

Continuing, the scene shifted to James departing the Dark World and entering the more advanced Genesis Worlds, encompassing the expanse of the Great and Micro Genesis Worlds.

Events began flashing before his eyes, including when he was navigating the Halcyon Road, delving into the Zephyria World, inheriting Franciscus' legacy, encountering pursuit, and robbing the Yaquis Sect.

The moments of him crossing paths with Truett, uncovering the Skynet, and entering the Timaeus Sect also appeared. Subsequently, he watched his encounter with Perthacus Wulte, Yegor, and the Light Heavenly Path.

His past experiences replayed rapidly, yet it slowed down when James was about to attain his golden body.

This juncture marked the pivotal moment in James' cultivation journey. From then on, he was no longer a mere cultivator but became entwined with the fate of the Greater Reams.

Throughout the progression, dozens of energy balls soared into the gray cloud, tempering its erstwhile gray-black hue to a subdued gray. It signified that James had done more good than bad throughout his journey.

The subsequent evolution chronicled pivotal events and figures within the Timaeus Sect, including Lucille, Lyla, Xachary, and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell trial.

At this moment, in the void, the bells erupted once again with resounding and melodious chimes.

James felt his soul ascend with each toll, and his strength immediately surged.

Soon, he watched the birth of his second body, heralding the beginning of a tumultuous journey in the Genesis worlds and stirring the glorious path of various forces.

At this point, the scene froze, and the words "Chosen One" occupied the entire frame, shimmering with sacred radiance.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6965-James was even more astonished when Lesia appeared, multiplying into numerous replicas, scattering throughout the vast expanse, motionless and devoid of emotion, frozen in a lifelike yet static state.

Unlike the vibrant hues of the bell, her replicas lacked vibrant light rays. Instead, only a crimson aura enveloped the infant, the primary form.

However, as the scene unfolded, the aura surrounding Lesia transitioned from a single hue to a spectrum of two, then three colors before vanishing and reemerging anew.

James discerned that it was when Lesia had been reborn after helping him during his venture into the third level of the Forladdt Land. Back then, he could not cross the Aquasoul to reach the golden palace and obtain the Nether

Demonic Sword.

Next, James' golden bones appeared before him. They were forged by the two elderly men beneath the Aquasoul, composed of Marcials and Historial Power.

Afterward, it was the acquisition of the Ultimate Golden Body.

In the blink of an eye, he witnessed everything he had gone through in the past epochs.

The golden bones, golden body, his second body, and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell within the void underwent cycles of collapse and rebirth, continuously evolving.

Ultimately, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell revealed its core and Lesia erupted with colorful divine lights.

After being nurtured by Innate Energy, the golden bone and golden body also emitted brilliant radiances.

Amidst a sudden buzzing, the Historial Soul Pearl and the Marciais Soul Pearl merged, birthing a vast new pearl infused with Emperor Yarden's legacy, transcending into Wuia Aura.

James abruptly opened his eyes, striking the pearl into the golden bones.

The golden bone erupted into a dazzling display of colorful light.

Swiftly spinning, it absorbed Lesia's divine Light before engulfing the Fennec and Hemera.

Under the expansive influence of the Wuia Aura, the golden bone radiated a blinding light, illuminating the entire enigmatic space.

Witnessing this spectacle, James was astonished. He realized he might have lost control over the golden bone, uncertain of its impending evolution.

Suddenly, a sharp sound reverberated, and Fennec was expelled from the spinning golden bone, suspended in the void amidst a myriad of holy hues.

Following suit, Hemera was ejected to the opposite end, assuming a cross legged posture with closed eyes.

Gradually, a golden skeleton emerged from the two spirit entities, each bone reinforced by a powerful energy.

“Thank you, Master. I have finally become your clone,” Fennec uttered with a quivering voice, enveloped by a blue Galeat Wind before vanishing from sight.

The next moment, new flesh formed from Wuia Aura sprouted from his golden bones.

Likewise, Hemera transformed.

Witnessing this spectacle, James’ eyes widened in shock.

From his comprehension, reaching the Daeclon Mahayana typically required possessing at least eight physical clones. However, the current situation presented only two physical manifestations-Lesia and Hemera.

However, neither resembled him in the slightest. What could explain this discrepancy?

The golden bones whirled, and soon a beautiful woman materialized.

Surrounded by a hundred thousand shimmering lights, more radiant than the cosmos, she exuded a sacred aura potent enough to inspire worship from all beings.