

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6966-The stunning woman flicked her long hair and shot James a glance.

“Well, have you never seen such a beautiful woman before? Don’t forget I’m your female version!”

James pondered, ‘Is that Lesia?’ She appeared entirely different from her former self. Now, she was a spitting image of him. James could not help but feel a little awkward despite her breathtaking beauty.

After coughing twice to clear his throat, James embarrassedly said, “This isn’t necessary. I know you can assume various forms and don’t have to...”

“I quite like it.” Lesia cast a haughty look at James, then zapped Fennec with a lightning bolt.

‘You fool! Don’t you even know how to cast a clone? Use your Zen and combine it with the Wuia Aura.’

The bewildered Fennec furrowed his brow before complying with Lesia’s instruction.

The next moment, a bright light emerged from his body, and hundreds of clones sprang forth.

James was stunned by the sight. He said in disbelief, “Huh? Aren’t you my clone? How can you cast so many clones as well?”

He looked at the clones and found that the weakest was at the Eight Xaeclon Rank, and the strongest was at the Xurxo Daeclon Rank.

‘What the hell is going on? My clone made even more clones, which are exceptionally strong.’ Hemera suddenly exclaimed, “That’s nothing, Master! Look what I can do! I can summon even more!”

James jolted, swiveling to see Hemera extend her arms and effortlessly conjure thousands of physical clones at the Xurxo and Yitro Daeclon Rank.

James was left utterly flabbergasted.

“No, this can’t be. It must be an illusion. How is this possible...”

Lesia crossed her arms and said smilingly, "I must explain. You're not only our master but the first of the Greater Realms to integrate the Three Treasures.

"It's only natural you'd be different when entering the Daeclon Mahayana. In other words, your rank is the genuine Daeclon Mahayana."

James was still perplexed even after the explanation.

Lesia elaborated, "Let me put it this way. To attain the Daeclon Mahayana, there are three fundamentals.

"First, you must have golden bones and an Ultimate Golden Body. Secondly, you need to be at the Daeclon Rank. Thirdly, the ability to summon eight physical clones."

James agreed, 'Yeah. That's what's commonly understood."

Lesia continued, "However, that's just an ordinary Daeclon Mahayana.

Wuia had lowered the requirements."

James was taken aback.

Lesia said solemnly, "The real Daeclon Mahayana has nine requirements. In addition to the three previously mentioned, you need to be able to control clouds, spiritual treasures, second bodies, spiritual companions, as well as achieve attunement with nature."

James looked at her perplexedly. 'Does this mean to reach the real Daeclon Mahayana, one must adhere to the Jadhea Tablet's prophecy?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6967-Lesia suggested, "Let's merge first. With your Daeclon Mahayana, the Three Treasures, and Morgott's Five Spirits, you'd have a chance against Emperor Qadeer.

James squinted at her remark. He wasted no time and immediately urged his Wuia Aura and blended it with his golden bones, golden body, and spiritual companions.

With a swift motion of his hands, the golden bones seamlessly merged into the Ultimate Golden Body, followed by the immediate fusion of Lesia, Hemera, and Fennec.

Suddenly, gray clouds swirled in the sky, and lightning crackled. The Yuraeceon Genesis Bell echoed throughout the sky.

James' golden body erupted into dazzling lights and illuminated the Fortieth Heaven with blinding lights.

As the colors washed over, every being immediately dropped to their knees in reverence. Nobody dared to raise their head, bowing devoutly.

The light reached the perimeter of the Fortieth Heaven and immediately clashed with the Wuinfinite Formation.

The collision caused a loud explosion in a flash, causing the entire Fortieth Heaven to tremble.

In the Fortieth Heaven's void, an elder with black hair, seated cross-legged on a futon, abruptly opened his eyes. His wispy beard fluttered in the breeze, and a look of disdain emanated from him as his aura surged with unparalleled dominance.

"Is he trying to reach the Soma Daeclon Rank and the Daeclon Mahayana here? He's a courageous soul."

At the utterance, two figures, a man and a woman, seated on futons to either side, slowly opened their eyes, their expressions tinged with curiosity.

He commanded, 'Thirty-six emperors, twelve path kings! Secure the Wuinifinite Formation. The battle against the demon is upon us!'

With his command, dozens of formidable statues positioned stirred from their seats, ascending into the sky and dispersing in all directions.

These forty-eight formidable beings unleashed their mystical energies in the ensuing moment, showering countless expansive holy lights that infused their powers into the formation.

James' divine lights slammed into the formation once again, causing it to quake violently. Unfortunately, the disturbance dissipated in a few seconds.

Sensing the scenario, the black-haired elder turned his gaze toward the two figures beside him. "It seems Cosimeon isn't fully committed to eradicating the demon. We should work together." A beautiful woman immediately questioned, "Shouldn't we wait for Taichu? After all, she's..." Another old man retorted disdainfully, "Is waiting to go to help? If she intended to help, she wouldn't have secretly protected Weskey under the pretense of punishing him."

The woman nodded resignedly.

The black-haired elder declared, "We'll make our final stand. If we succeed, Zymurgy will be at peace for countless eons. Should we lose, chaos will befall us."

"Is the catastrophe we'll face really from the Greater Realms?" a distant roar resounded, accompanied by a multicolored divine light swiftly transforming into Emperor Cosimeon.

Mounted on a crane, radiating with an aura of brilliance, he bore an unmistakable air of fury.

His arrival silenced the black-haired elder and the two figures. The atmosphere immediately grew tense.

Cosimeon said disdainfully, "Aren't you being too eager, Emperor Qadeer? He's still the Chosen One. You can't accuse him of being a demon as long as his title isn't revoked!"

At this, the black-haired elder chuckled, twirling his beard in amusement.

Qadeer replied, "I tasked you to persuade him to surrender. Yet, you help him?"

The beautiful woman scoffed. "Could it be you've been swayed? So, are you his biggest supporter now?"

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6969-After a brief pause, Qadeer suddenly said, "Strengthen the Wuinifinite Formation right away and exterminate all of these demons."

Stavros and Yiulia exchanged perplexed glances as they processed the abrupt change in strategy. Instead of containment, the focus now shifted to annihilation.

Before they could voice their thoughts, Qadeer gestured, and a hundred thousand blinding lights erupted from his body, swiftly filling the Fortieth Heaven's sky.

In the blink of an eye, amidst the myriad hues, a deluge of meteorites, flames, lightning, fierce gales, and even torrents of blades cascaded from the heavens in a dense and expansive array.

Witnessing this spectacle, Yiulia and Stavros promptly marshaled their powers, aligning with Qadeer's efforts.

As the onslaught descended, the countless formidable beings within the Palace of Law were instantly engulfed.

Screams, explosions, buzzing, wails, and curses filled the air, painting a scene of chaos.

Those with lesser cultivation ranks found their souls dispersed and bodies destroyed.

Those with greater cultivation ranks endured successive waves of calamity, succumbing to grievous injuries in the third wave before ultimately meeting their demise.

Regardless of their cultivation or prowess, they were akin to ants facing the formidable onslaught of Sword Light, fiery rain, thunderous lightning, and meteoric tempests.

Meanwhile, amidst the chaos, James underwent a series of transformations and reached the Daeclon Mahayana.

Unfortunately, he had no leisure time to bother with the lives of the unorthodox sects. His foremost task was to shield his wife from the onslaught.

Thea had reached a crucial point of integrating the Three Treasures, and any misstep would render her previous efforts futile.

Hence, James' first battle after entering the Daeclon Mahayana was not a confrontation against a formidable opponent. Instead, he had to defend his wife from the catastrophic attacks.

Along with Lesia, Hemera, and Fennec, James surrounded Thea and formed a protective barrier against the torrential onslaught.

They persisted for a long time until Thea finally reached out her arms.

At that moment, nine lotuses materialized around her body, emitting radiant lights that expanded outward. Soon enough, forty-five purple-gold lotuses emerged, and their forces rippled outward.

The flowers slowly multiplied from thirty until they eventually reached eighty-one Jade Blossoms.

James exclaimed, "Brilliant, my love! Now integrate them!"

He directed his Innate Energy toward Thea, and also threw the Xyloria Tai Chi Axe at her.

After receiving the axe, Thea's eyes flared open. With a swift motion, she swung it forward.

The first blow instantly shattered the barrier between her and the nine lotuses.

She swung the axe again swiftly, breaking the barrier between the nine lotuses and the forty-five Gold Blossoms.

At that moment the nine multicolored lotuses and forty-five golden blossoms began a synchronized rotation, emanating a dazzling array of hues.

However, these feats nearly depleted Thea's Innate Energy, leaving her on the brink of exhaustion.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6970-Just when Thea was about to rest, she suddenly felt a stream of Innate Energy coming from the outside.

Once again, she wielded the Xyloria Tai Chi Axe in her grasp and swung it a few times.

A few phantom axes spread out, shattering the outermost barrier between the 81 Jade Blossoms and 45 Gold Blossoms.

Suddenly, nine vibrant lotuses, 45 Golden Blossoms, and 81 Jade Blossoms spread across the sky. Gradually, they waved into a massive lotus and emitted a dazzling light.

The Three Treasures purified the Taishi Power, then gradually surged above

Thea's head.

James exclaimed "It's a success!"

Unexpectedly, he faced a shower of Sword Lights descending from the sky, which caused some injuries to his body.

Lesia cautioned, "We need to do something, Master. The Five Path Emperors each oversee a different sect. They hardly show themselves but can trigger tribulations within the formation to annihilate US.

James furrowed his brow. He knew staying on defense against such a relentless onslaught was foolish.

He would have to shift to offense to overcome their situation and escape the formation.

However, Thea had just integrated her Three Treasures. James was not willing to take any chances.

At that moment, Thea suddenly waved her hand, and a translucent barrier formed, gradually expanding to the surroundings.

James was surprised the tribulations were unable to cause any damage to the barrier.

"Woah! My wife has exceeded exceptions again." James looked at Thea in disbelief.

At that moment, Thea suddenly said, "Marcus, Mical. Lead the survivors over and take refuge."

Shortly after, a few figures rose into the sky and landed on the lotus platform Thea was. Then, they looked at each other in relief.

James, on the other hand, was shocked by her actions. 'Did she not already sever her emotions and desires? Moreover, she already inherited Hokuwn's powers. How can she still show so much kindness?'

Just when James was still pondering, he felt a slender hand tap on his shoulder.

He immediately smelt a faint fragrance and turned around to hug Thea.

"Congratulations, Honey!"

Overwhelmed by James' sudden affection, Thea said, "Hey, watch it. We're important figures now."

James looked at her doubtfully.

Thea asked, "You don't want me to save them?"

James shook his head and said, "Any life is worth respect, but..."

Thea interrupted, "But why am I showing them so much kindness? In your eyes, am I a wicked demoness too?"