

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7041-With a resounding crash, the solid black sword and the Helblaze Dragon quickly entangled, fiercely battling in the void. Their ferocious fight sent shockwaves rapidly spreading in all directions, causing the entire Gate of Mystery to shake violently. Cracks appeared on the formation walls.

The massive Xaltor Palm swept in with terrifying force from among the millions of colorful lights on the periphery. It carried countless flames and Galeat Wind, as if mountains and seas were being overturned.

The space within the Gate of Mystery began to tremble as the Xaltor Palm emerged. It was as if everything in its vicinity froze. The originally flowing Wuia Aura in the surroundings instantly solidified.

The black sword and the Helblaze Dragon seemed to sense extreme danger

and immediately disentangled. At that moment, the Xaltor Palm descended from the sky, forcefully enveloping both the black sword and the Helblaze Dragon.

Boom!

A series of continuous explosions erupted as the Xaltor Palm shattered the black sword and the Helblaze Dragon in mid-air. The collision of the three Supernatural Powers sent shockwaves spreading through the entire Gate of Mystery. Amidst the explosive sounds, the gate experienced a seismic upheaval as if countless Tsar Bombas were detonating simultaneously.

Amid this earth-shattering explosion, all levels of power within the Gate of Mystery were violently expelled. They were then engulfed and wildly refined by the spinning millions of colorful lights.

Amidst the vast and terrifying commotion, the only place that remained calm and undisturbed was the center of the Gate of Mystery, where the Three Treasures Formation stood. Inside the formation sat a handsome man in a lotus position, seemingly oblivious to the external chaos.

Upon closer inspection, it became evident that the core of the million colorful light halos enveloping the entire gate originated from him. Indeed, he was James, who had attained the Zenthur Rank, utilizing the Three Treasures Integration and the Zenthur Rank to absorb and refine everything within the Gate of Mystery, he not only facilitated the rebirth of Yianni, Lesia, and Morgott, thereby greatly enhancing their powers, but he also reaped the greatest benefits himself.

The complex levels of powers and forces within James' body had been entirely refined and replaced by a newly purified Anonymous Gas. This gas was a blend of purple and gold, containing various colors and embodying the essence of all the paths and tribulations, representing the culmination of the Greater Realms.

James felt an endless surge of power throughout his body, as if he held numerous universes within him, turbulent yet serene. After a while, he suddenly opened his eyes, revealing boundless, deep, and domineering universes within them. In that instant, the previously quaking Gate of Mystery trembled once more, causing the surrounding millions of colorful lights to spin wildly.

Sensing the terrifying scene, Lesia, Yianni, and Morgott were shocked. In the next second, James disappeared, only to reappear between the three with his hands folded behind his back. "That's enough. It's time for US to train."

The three exchanged glances, then simultaneously asked, "You against all three of US?"

"Yep." James nodded.

Yianni smiled faintly. "Are you really that strong? Are you joking?"

"Hehe." Morgott chuckled as he sized up James. "James, I won't hold back."

"Master, are you crazy?" Lesia asked, her beautiful eyes wide open.

Without a word, James raised his hand, and a flash of purple-gold light manifested into an extremely beautiful and sinister longsword.

"What sword is that?" the three exclaimed simultaneously.

"The Jademora Sword," James replied softly, immediately slashing out with it.

In an instant, accompanied by a piercing sword cry, three Sword Lights shot towards the three of them. The sharpness of the blades and the ferocity of their momentum were unstoppable and terrifying beyond belief.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7042-Lesia, Yianni, and Morgott chose to confront the three incoming Sword Lights head-on.

Clang!

A sudden sound echoed as Yianni was the first to face the attack. He swung his longsword to meet the incoming Sword Light, but his sword shattered into two pieces

upon contact. Accompanied by a buzzing roar, the Sword Light poised at Yianni's neck. At such proximity, Yianni could feel the intense heat, sharpness, and gusts of wind emitted by the Sword Light. His pupils contracted in shock, and he stood there in a daze.

On the other side, Morgott clashed with the Tyrant Spear against the Sword Light. The spearhead was sliced off, followed by the shaft being split in half. Just

as the Sword Light was about to cleave his hand, Morgott shouted in panic, "James, I'm in the wrong-"

The Sword Light abruptly stopped less than an inch from Morgott's hand.

However, it whistled forward and pressed firmly against his throat the next moment.

"What kind of Supernatural Power is this?" Morgott was bewildered.

On the other end, Lesia resisted the incoming Sword Light with a dozen palm strikes, but her defenses were quickly broken, and she was ensnared by the light.

In an instant, the battle was over. More accurately, it was a crushing defeat rather than a battle. The three would have been obliterated on the spot if James had harbored any killing intent.

Yianni and Morgott were both esteemed powerhouses feared across the Greater Realms. However, they could not withstand even a single move from James, showcasing the terrifying extent of his power. Lesia, now freed from being the second body, stood as Frona, the Soremsia of the Haleth Realm. Her strength was not lower than Yianni and Morgott's. However, she could only withstand a few blows.

Silence fell over the Gate of Mystery, so profound that even the sound of a pin drop could be heard.

After a long while, James spoke, "Your weapons are inadequate. Even if your cultivation bases and Supernatural Powers are perfected, you could still fail without suitable weapons."

As he spoke, James swiftly swung the Jademora Sword again. Instantaneously, purple-gold light swords shot toward the three, not to attack them, but to their light swords. As the overlapping Sword Lights merged, their weapons started to transform. Amidst the dazzling light, a brand-new demonic spear appeared before Morgott, a sharp longsword before Yianni. As for Lesia, even though she was bare-handed, a pair of gloves with eighty-one embedded Soul Energy Balls materialized before her.

The three were stunned upon seeing their new weapons.

“Is this for me?” “Oh my god! This spear is beautiful, even more so than Frona.”

“Master, is this glove your token of affection?”

James rolled his eyes at their comments. “Take your new weapons and let’s try again.”

Without further ado, the three grabbed their new weapons and launched a fierce attack on James. In an instant, an epic battle erupted within the Gate of Mystery.

James fought against the three, alternating between close combat and ranged attacks. His movements were graceful and effortless, his Supernatural Power fluid and natural. He handled three superpowerhouses feared throughout the Greater Realms with ease.

Lesia, Morgott, and Yianni went all out. Despite their best efforts, they could only manage to hold their ground against James for several tens of thousands of moves.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7043-They wreaked havoc within the Gate of Mystery, causing a commotion that shook the world. However, it was Emperor Qadeer, who resided in the Forty – Ninth Heaven, who suffered. With each successive onslaught and sweep that befell the gate, he continued to cough up blood uncontrollably, although seated in lotus position. This left the emperors seated nearby bewildered.

Youcef was seated in the first row on the left. He suddenly stood up. “Guys, there’s a matter concerning my dad. Let’s discuss our affairs later.” The emperors exchanged glances. Then, they stood up and exited the temple one by one.

Only then did Youcef dart to the side of Emperor Qadeer, supporting him with a firm grip. “What’s wrong, Dad?”

Cough! Another gush of blood spewed forth, and Emperor Qadeer’s face drained of color. He lifted his head with a look of regret. “I’ve been deceived into James’ vile trap.”

Youcef frowned upon hearing this. “James Caden? What does he have to do with this?”

Emperor Qadeer could not elaborate. He pushed Youcef aside abruptly. Then, he extended his hands, summoning a spinning Path Cauldron that hovered in the void. Youcef turned to see the suspended cauldron wobbling as if enduring excruciating torment.

“T-This is the cauldron of the Gate of Mystery. What has happened?”

Youcef asked.

Emperor Qadeer was too preoccupied to address Youcef. He flipped his hands, unleashing Bohnwer Light toward the Path Cauldron, and completely enveloped it, barely stabilizing its erratic movements.

Taking a deep breath, Emperor Qadeer replied, "James Caden, you rascal!

You're too malicious and too ignorant of consequences. You're after my life."

"Dad, what's going on?" Youcef looked to Emperor Qadeer.

After a deep breath, Emperor Qadeer recounted the events that led to James' entrapment in the Gate of Mystery. Youcef's expression darkened to the extreme after listening.

"You have nothing to say?" Emperor Qadeer asked.

"You know what I think," Youcef spoke emphasizing each word. "If I tell you, will you follow through?"

At his son's words, a hint of helplessness flashed across Emperor Qadeer's face. "Youcef, you're too straightforward. You always confront the Haleth Realm with martial prowess, you'll suffer." "Do you mean resorting to schemes and tricks like you do?" Youcef scoffed disdainfully. "I don't know about others, but James deserves respect. He's the best opponent I've encountered, the most magnanimous, the most dignified, and the strongest."

Emperor Qadeer closed his eyes slowly.

'Oh, my foolish son! You're reaching the pinnacle of cultivation yet lacking so much wisdom, failing to grasp the true nature of things.' With that thought, Emperor Qadeer said, "Youcef, create a Soremsia and venture into the Greater Realms. If you still hold onto your beliefs after, I'll grant you everything you want."

Youcef furrowed his brows tightly. 'To show mercy everywhere in the Greater Realms like you?'

A surge of anger rose within Emperor Qadeer. With a swift motion, he sent Youcef flying with a palm strike.

"You're truly a rebel," Emperor Qadeer cursed angrily. "James covets my Gate of Mystery, it's one thing if you won't help, but to..."

He could not continue because a new plan formed in his mind.

Just as Youcef was about to rise from the ground, a black Dead Energy enveloped him, pulling him back in front of Emperor Qadeer.

“Do you truly wish to engage James in a one-on-one battle?” Emperor Qadeer asked.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7044-Youcef stared intently at Emperor Qadeer expressionless. He was a proud, even arrogant martial fanatic, but that did not mean he was truly foolish. He understood better than anyone else just how ruthless and cunning his father could be. The sudden rage followed by a change of demeanor concealed many schemes and plots. It was thought-provoking.

‘Then go,’ Emperor Qadeer said. “Not only will I allow you to go, but I’ll also have you take the Twelve God-Kings, the Eighteen Emperors, and a hundred thousand Marauder Army to bolster our prestige.”

Upon hearing this, Youcef squinted his eyes and stayed silent. The Twelve God Kings and the Eighteen Emperors were the top-tier powerhouses under his father’s command. Their combined might could dominate half the Greater

Realms. It would be even more formidable if the hundred thousand Marauder Army joined. Yet, to deal with James alone within the Gate of Mystery, he wondered if such a grand display of force was necessary. He was curious about what kind of scheme his father was playing at.

Seeing Youcef’s silence, Emperor Qadeer sneered. “Are you afraid? You dare not go?” “I’ll go, but alone,” Youcef spoke each word deliberately. “James is my greatest opponent and the most deserving of respect. I won’t engage him with anyone’s help.” “Foolish!” Emperor Qadeer erupted again. “It’s not just James within the gate. There is even the vicious Morgott, and most importantly, the leader of the Nothingness Gods, Frona Soremsia. Going in alone will mean certain death, with no chance of return.”

Hearing this, Youcef looked up. “Morgott? Frona Soremsia? You’ve imprisoned them in the Gate of Mystery?”

A smug expression flashed across Emperor Qadeer’s face. “I still have some tricks up my sleeve, huh?” “Another scheme achieved?” Youcef asked.

Youcef’s words immediately darkened the previously smug expression on Emperor Qadeer’s face.

“Youcef, I’m having you take so many elite powerhouses not just for your personal matters. This concerns the life and death of our Qadeer Sect. In this difficult moment, you must consider the bigger picture, share the burden for me, and not act recklessly and rebelliously.”

Youcef’s face remained cold and silent. Emperor Qadeer knew his son too well.

Although he dared not openly challenge his authority, he was stubborn to the core. Without something to balance him out, he would surely act according to his wishes. Realizing this, Emperor Qadeer raised his hand and conjured a shimmering blue Soul Energy Ball in his palm.

At the sight, the once silent Youcefs face changed drastically. "Mom!" "Youcef."

Emperor Qadeer spoke calmly, i'll grant your greatest wish if you help me accomplish this. I'll resurrect your mother."

At these words, Youcef gasped for breath. He never expected his dad to use this as leverage to deal with James. It was not just despicable but insane. With this, Youcef saw through his father's true face. In his mind, power, schemes, grand ambitions, and sole dominion over the Greater Realms were the ultimate goals. Under this objective, anything could be easily sacrificed, even familial affection, and father-son love.

The father and son locked eyes as if seeing through each other. Even the remaining hint of father-son affection became the last bargaining chip in dealing with the James issue.

After a long while, Youcef raised his head and took a deep breath. "You must fulfill your promise even if I fall in battle." "Do you truly believe me to be so heartless?" Emperor Qadeer said slowly. "Let me tell you, you won't die as long as you don't act recklessly. It's merely a matter of using your reputation for the Twelve God-Kings, the Eighteen Emperors, and a hundred thousand Marauder Army to hold off James, Morgott, and Frona Soremsia. Give me two epochs, and I will once again control the Gate of Mystery. By then, it will be considered that you have completed the task."

Youcef said no more. He straightened his back and looked at the Path Cauldron shrouded in the Bohnwer Light. "Open the gate."

A sense of endless loss suddenly overwhelmed Emperor Qadeer's heart. It was as if in an instant, he felt that he had completely lost the heart of his son.

However, he did not immediately open the Gate of Mystery. Instead, he pointed at the void and the spatial gate appeared. Within it, twelve figures clad in purple and gold robes and eighteen super powerhouses in emperor's robes stepped out.

"Greetings, Your Majesty!" After the appearance of the thirty transcendent powerhouses, they all knelt before Emperor Qadeer.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7045-Emperor Qadeer spoke slowly, 'This time, I'm giving you all a chance to make a mark. I want you to enter the Gate of Mystery and eradicate the devils. There will be substantial rewards.'

At these words, dozens of transcendent powerhouses simultaneously raised their heads, excitement, and eagerness evident on their faces. For them, entering the Gate of Mystery once was already a tremendous stroke of luck in their current cultivation journey. The crucial point was the opportunity to enter and exterminate the devils. This was a remarkable achievement indeed. This sudden stroke of fortune left them feeling honored and grateful. Each of them immediately bowed to Emperor Qadeer to express their gratitude.

Seeing the attitude of these powerhouses, Emperor Qadeer slowly stood up. He

spoke with an authoritative tone, "For this mission, you will follow the arrangements of the Young Master. However, it is imperative to ensure his safety. If he suffers even the slightest injury, heads will roll."

Thirty transcendent powerhouses simultaneously bowed, acknowledging the command. Then, Emperor Qadeer turned to Youcef again.

"Youcef, this is your first time leading troops to eradicate devils. It's wise to proceed with caution in all matters. Always prioritize the bigger picture, and do not disappoint me."

His words carried a deeper meaning, sounding like earnest advice but concealing a threat within. Youcef just nodded after a deep glance at Emperor Qadeer. Then, he waited for the gate.

"Don't you have anything to say?" Emperor Qadeer asked.

"Open the gate," Youcef replied emotionlessly.

Emperor Qadeer was speechless for a moment, then pointed towards the Path Cauldron shrouded in the Bohnwer Light ahead. With a dazzling flash, a portal appeared out of thin air and opened abruptly.

Youcef was intercepted by two pretty ladies just as he was about to charge in.

"Young Master, we'll take the vanguard." "Yes, Young Master, you should command from the center."

They rushed into the portal before Youcef could speak. Following them were the God-Kings and Emperors entered eagerly. They revered Emperor Qadeer's oracle and also sought to seize credit before Emperor Qadeer and Youcef. In their eyes, dealing with a few devils inside the Gate of Mystery was almost child's play. After all, the gate was under Emperor Qadeer's control. It was an invincible existence.

Youcef frowned deeply and cast a glance at Emperor Qadeer upon watching one powerhouse after another rushing in. "Remember your promise, or you will regret it for eternity."

With that, he took a step and entered the portal.

At that moment, two elders with gray hair who had not yet entered were suddenly stopped by Emperor Qadeer. After a whispered instruction, the two looked at each other and nodded simultaneously before rushing into the portal.

With a wave of his hand, Emperor Qadeer closed the portal.

Then, he burst into laughter. “James Caden, you’ve been unkind, so don’t blame me for being unjust. Even if you’re powerful, you can’t take the Gate of Mystery away.”

Just then, a voice came from outside the hall. “Your Majesty, Mr. Yule seeks an audience!”

Hearing this, Emperor Qadeer abruptly lifted his head. “Let him in!”

In the next moment, Yule walked in, covered in dust. “Greetings, teacher!” “How did it go?” Emperor Qadeer looked at Yule expectantly. “Did you manage to invite the Divine Marius?”