

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7046-Yule sighed and bowed respectfully. 'Teacher, the Divine Marius urgently needs to meditate in seclusion, so...'

Emperor Qadeer furrowed his brow. Then, he immediately revealed a murderous intent. 'Then, you came back to court death...' 'No.' Yule hastily shook his head. 'Although the Divine Marius didn't come, he sent the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source, who can fully represent him and the entire Wyrmscale Source.' 'Oh!' Emperor Qadeer's expression softened slightly.

'Where is she?' 'She...' Yule glanced fearfully at Emperor Qadeer. 'She wants you to personally greet...'

A sudden loud smack made Yule tremble in fear. He hastily closed his eyes. At that moment, Emperor Qadeer descended the high steps and stood before him.

'T-Teacher,' Yule stammered in fear, 'I also reprimanded her for her insolence.'

She is just a mere Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source, and she dared to be so presumptuous. I...'

Bang! Another muffled sound as Emperor Qadeer kicked Yule to the ground.

'Idiot, why didn't you say so earlier?' Emperor Qadeer scolded angrily. 'The Wyrmscale Source is crucial to our success in seizing the Forty-Ninth Heaven.'

Now that they've finally relented, I won't hesitate even if I have to welcome them from a million light-years away.'

Upon hearing this, Yule quickly got up and nodded in agreement. 'Teacher, she's right outside the hall, this-' 'Arrange the grandest ceremony to welcome the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source,' Emperor Qadeer said. Then, he shouted to the door, 'Someone, bring me my Thraeson robe. I'm going to greet our esteemed guest.'

With his command, everyone in the Qadeer Temple began to move swiftly.

Various flags representing the highest etiquette were raised, music was arranged, and disciples of the Qadeer Sect lined up neatly as if welcoming an esteemed guest who had never come.

Meanwhile, Thea stood outside the Qadeer Temple, remaining silent with her hands behind her back. Beside her, several envoys sent to welcome her showed displeasure. They whispered disapprovingly. Their expressions were disdainful towards her.

However, they were shocked when they saw countless guards clad in uniform armor pouring out of the Qadeer Temple.

“Are those the Emperor’s personal guards?” “And the Honlarne Flag, the Qadeer Flag...” “This lineup... Who are they welcoming with such grandeur? We haven’t seen such a reception in the Qadeer Sect for ages.”

Thea smiled indifferently upon listening to the words of the welcoming envoys beside her. “I told you. I won’t go in without Xanthakos personally welcoming me. And here he comes.”

Upon hearing this, one of the middle-aged envoys sneered. “You are just a mere young lady. You dare to expect the highest level of courtesy from our Emperor?

Dream on.” “That’s right!” Another beautiful female envoy sneered, casting a disdainful glance at Thea. “Let me tell you, even if the Divine Marius himself or Lord Goyo came in person, they wouldn’t receive such a high-level reception unless it’s Taiyi.” “What level do you think you are? You think you deserve this kind of reception from our Qadeer Sect? Do you know what it means for our sect in the Forty-Ninth Heaven?” Thea sneered and ignored these condescending individuals.

Before long, hundreds of illusory figures swiftly flew out of the Qadeer Temple from both sides. Judging from their momentum, each of them had at least reached the Soma Daeclon Rank. Seeing this formation, the several envoys who had previously ridiculed Thea now showed extreme astonishment. Then, a majestic voice echoed from within the Qadeer Temple. “Emperor Qadeer personally welcomes the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source. All kneel!”

At these words, all the powerhouses lined up on both sides of the void almost simultaneously knelt down. They bowed their heads respectfully, displaying extreme reverence and piety.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7047-Seeing this scene, several envoys accompanying Thea were astonished. They quickly dropped to their knees before her.

“Why are you kneeling?” Thea gave them a disdainful glance. “The Wyrmscale Source is just a small realm, it is insignificant and not worthy of disciples from your prestigious Qadeer Sect to greet.”

Faced with Thea’s mockery, the envoys were petrified with fear.

At that moment, within the Qadeer Temple, Emperor Qadeer, dressed in resplendent attire, accompanied by dozens of core ministers, strode through the void. They exuded an imposing and awe-inspiring aura.

Wherever he passed, the disciples kneeling down all lowered their heads. They

dared not to meet his gaze. Yet amidst the entire scene, only Thea stood proudly and unruffled with her hands behind her back.

“Welcome, Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source!” Emperor Qadeer greeted her from afar. “Your presence in our temple is truly an honor...”

He suddenly faltered because he had caught sight of Thea’s breathtaking beauty and was momentarily stunned. Behind him, the accompanying core powerhouses also wore expressions of doubt. They could not fathom the reason the Emperor, who had just demanded the highest level of reception, was now frozen. They wondered if the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source had some connection to him.

Facing Emperor Qadeer’s astonished gaze, Thea smiled faintly. “Don’t you recognize me?”

Emperor Qadeer twitched his cheek, looking extremely embarrassed, while the surroundings fell into an awkward silence. He probably never imagined that the grand reception he had orchestrated personally would be for the wife of the so-called devil, or rather, the wife of the devil himself. However, Emperor Qadeer was a well-traveled god with vast experience.

After a brief moment of confusion, he chuckled and approached Thea. “I didn’t expect you to come with such status. You truly possess extraordinary courage as James’ wife.” Thea smiled. “Originally, I was heading straight to the Wuia Palace. It’s just a twist of fate.”

Emperor Qadeer laughed heartily. “What a twist indeed, but your joke is a bit too much.”

Then, his expression suddenly changed. “Guards, surround this audacious devil!” As his command was issued, the powerhouses who had been kneeling immediately reacted. They drew their weapons and surrounded Thea from all sides.

Witnessing the menacing stance, Thea remained unfazed and asked with a smile, “Xanthakos, is this your hospitality towards the Wyrmscale Source?”

With a snort, Emperor Qadeer sneered. “I’m welcoming the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source with the highest honors, not a devil. You dare to impersonate her, even if I am merciful and let you go. Perhaps even the Divine Marius won’t spare you.” “Impersonate?” Thea raised an eyebrow. Then, she chuckled.

“Which eye of yours saw me impersonating the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source?” “Hmph!” Emperor Qadeer pointed at Thea. “You’re a gang of James’ and his wife. You’ve never been to the Forty-Ninth Heaven, let alone qualified to enter it. The title of Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source is clearly a deception.”

“Oh!” Thea nodded with a smile. “So, you’re looking down on the Wyrmscale Source?”

At her words, Emperor Qadeer hesitated. “Stop muddling the waters. I’m just exposing your counterfeit Wyrmscale Source.”

With a wave of his hand, he ordered, “Seize this devil and rid the Greater Realms of this trouble.”

As his command fell, the surrounding powerhouses immediately began to close in. In that instant, Thea raised a translucent token that emitted a mysterious light.

Seeing this, Emperor Qadeer’s eyes widened in shock, and he immediately shouted, “Stop, hold your attacks!”

The Qadeer Sect disciples who were about to attack Thea froze in place.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7048-Emperor Qadeer was shocked as he stared intently at the translucent token in Thea’s hand.

“This is the Wyrmscale Token of the Wyrmscale Source. Are you truly the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source?” Thea clicked her tongue. “Shouldn’t I be a devil?”

Emperor Qadeer was momentarily stunned. Then, his cheeks twitched in extreme embarrassment. He knew very well what the Wyrmscale Token represented. Perhaps in the past, he held sway over the Forty-Ninth Heaven and the Greater Realms, and a mere Wyrmscale Source did not count for much.

However, with the appearance of Lord Goyo, his position overseeing the heavens and realms had become shaky.

He and Lord Goyo were evenly matched in terms of current power. At this critical moment, the Wyrmscale Source became a significant factor in determining the outcome of their confrontation. Nevertheless, he never thought that the Yin governor, who had recently escaped from his Light of Mystery, would suddenly transform and become such a crucial factor.

“What are you doing?” At that moment, a powerful voice suddenly rang out.

Immediately after, Yule transformed into a streak of light and appeared beside Emperor Qadeer.

“What’s going on, teacher? This Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source is the appointed honored guest of the Divine Marius, and she has full authority to decide all matters concerning the Wyrmscale Source. This...”

Smack!

A sudden crisp sound, as Emperor Qadeer interrupted Yule with a slap that sent him spinning in the void. This scene stunned all the powerhouses present, even Thea furrowed her brows.

“You traitor! Idiot!” Emperor Qadeer angrily pointed at Yule. “Why didn’t you clarify earlier? Now, with such a huge misunderstanding, how am I supposed to explain to the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source?”

With those words, Yule covered his face and was completely dumbfounded. He did not understand the meaning of not clarifying. He had explained everything in the temple just now, and if it had not been clarified, the esteemed teacher would not have arranged such a grand reception and greeted the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source with the highest honors.

Emperor Qadeer suddenly sent the Bohnwer Light toward Yule and swiftly engulfed him. In the next second, Yule erupted into hysterical screams within the light. Countless vortexes wrapped around his Ultimate Golden Body, twisting him into a grotesque and extremely painful state, with all his level of power and strength rapidly depleting within the swirling light.

Seeing such a cruel scene, all the powerhouses surrounding Thea simultaneously lowered their heads. They were too scared to look directly. Even Thea furrowed her brows tightly.

Emperor Qadeer was truly ruthless, without any scruples.

In one breath, he drained all of Yule’s cultivation. With a wave of his hand, the Bohnwer Light dispersed, leaving Yule to collapse in the void like a pile of mud.

His body blurred, gasping for breath, but in a pitiful state.

“Anyone.” Emperor Qadeer’s voice was cold. ‘This deceitful being who fabricates military intelligence acts maliciously, and seeks praise and favor ...send him to the Eternal Purgatory, never to be released.’

With one sentence, three charges were leveled, sealing Yule’s fate.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7049-Two disciples of the Qadeer Sect stepped forward, grabbed the bloodied Yule, and immediately dragged him back into the temple.

Only at this moment did Emperor Qadeer step forward, bowing deeply to Thea with a regretful expression on his face.

‘Young Lady, please forgive me. I have failed to govern my domain properly, allowing such a villain to emerge, nearly jeopardizing the relationship between our Qadeer Temple and the Wyrmscale Source. I am truly sorry. Please allow me to make amends here!’

As he bowed, the powerhouses with killing intent who had surrounded Thea, all knelt in the void and kowtowed in apology. At the same time, the numerous

Qadeer Sect disciples who lined up on both sides all knelt with a resounding thud, presenting a united and imposing front.

Such an apology would be accepted by anyone with even a modicum of understanding of social norms, perhaps even taken aback by the favor shown, considering Emperor Qadeer was one of the Five Path Emperors of the Greater Realms. However, Thea was not one to appreciate social norms. She remained unmoved when faced with moral coercion.

Without uttering a word, Emperor Qadeer would have to continue bowing, while the surrounding disciples would remain kneeling.

After a while, Emperor Qadeer slightly furrowed his brows. He straightened his posture and looked directly at Thea. ‘Young Lady, could it be that our sincerity in making amends is not enough to earn your forgiveness?’

Thea cast a sidelong glance at him. Then, she smiled faintly. “Xanthakos, we’re all ancient monsters who have roamed the Greater Realms for millions of entrapochs. Spare me the deceitful tricks, won’t you?”

Upon hearing this, Emperor Qadeer first froze, then burst into laughter and straightened his posture. “Good, you’re straightforward and quick-witted, much like your husband. Both of you are worthy of respect and admiration. Let’s dispense with the formalities.”

With that, he waved his hand, and the Qadeer Sect disciples surrounding Thea immediately withdrew. Even the disciples on the left and right who had welcomed them also withdrew into the temple. In an instant, only Thea and Emperor Qadeer remained in the void.

“Get to the point.” Emperor Qadeer stared at Thea intently. “After all this effort and circling around, you’ve even touched upon my most sensitive nerve. What exactly do you want?” “I want your life. Will you give it to me?” Thea asked coldly.

Emperor Qadeer chuckled. “I understand your intentions. If you merely wanted my life, there would be no need for such elaborate schemes.” “Enough with the nonsense, release them,” Thea said bluntly.

Emperor Qadeer took a deep breath. "Are you here as Yin governor or as the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source?" "Both," Thea replied coldly. "I can assure you, if you release him, the Wyrmscale Source may not serve you, but it will certainly not be your enemy. Conversely, you know!"

This was a blatant threat, but Thea had the confidence to make it because she knew exactly what Emperor Qadeer needed at this moment. However, Emperor Qadeer remained calm and smiled faintly.

"What about your husband? Will he not be my enemy either?" "Right now, it's you who wants to be our enemy." Thea narrowed her eyes into slits. "We'll retaliate, as is only natural." "Very well!" Emperor Qadeer took a deep breath.

"Let's sign a soul contract and cease hostilities on both sides, shall we?" Seeing Thea's indifference, Emperor Qadeer raised the stakes once more. "I know about your deep-seated enmity with Yehria. I won't interfere in that matter, and you can handle her as you see fit. These conditions can be included in our ceasefire soul contract."

At this, Thea raised an eyebrow. "You're uneasy about Lord Goyo's emergence."

"Are you offering just this tiny concession? Are you treating US like children?"

"What do you propose?" Emperor Qadeer stared at Thea intently.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7050-After a moment of silence, Thea slowly sat down in a lotus position. "Four conditions, not one less." "Go on, please." Emperor Qadeer made a polite gesture.

"First," Thea spoke each word deliberately, "From now on, you and your disciples must not interfere in any affairs below the Fortieth Heaven, including the Greater Realms."

"Second, return Wesley and my Yin Golden Body."

"Third, hand over the Taichu Pearl and the Taiyi Pearl to US."

"Fourth, release Harper, Zemra, Chuba, and all the Greater Realms' powerhouses who were once framed and imprisoned by your schemes in various major sects."

Upon hearing the four conditions, Emperor Qadeer could not help but furrow his brow. Thea's demands were clearly intended to divide the Greater Realms, using the Fortieth Heaven as the boundary, and establish an independent world for herself and James.

This division would strip the Greater Realms of any significance. Even if he won control of the Forty-Ninth Heaven in the battle against Lord Goyo, thereby gaining dominion

over the Greater Realms, he would still be only a half-hearted Lord. To him, these stringent conditions seemed like solving the problem at its root.

Thinking this, Emperor Qadeer shook his head decisively. "Yin governor, do you know why I need the assistance of the Wyrmscale Source?" "I don't want to know," Thea asserted. "These four conditions are non-negotiable, and every word must be included in our soul contract." "This is quite demanding," Emperor Qadeer said. "Since you've been to the Wyrmscale Source and met the Divine Marius, you should know that Lord Goyo has appeared.

"However, do you know that the forces represented by Lord Goyo are the most loyal disciples of Waitara Path? They are doing everything in their power to regain control of the reincarnation Soremsia of Waitara Path. In other words, they are our common enemy.

"In the face of our common enemy, you're trying to undermine me. Aren't you helping the reincarnation Soremsia of Waitara Path?"

Upon hearing this, Thea fell silent.

"Moreover, it's not a matter of whether I release your husband or not," Emperor Qadeer said bitterly. "It's a matter of whether he wants to let me go."

As he spoke, he extended his hand and summoned a dazzling Path Cauldron that floated before Thea.

Thea was shocked when she saw the Path Cauldron.

"This is the Path Cauldron of the Gate of Mystery," Emperor Qadeer said solemnly. "Your husband is inside, harboring delusions of seizing the gate.

"You want me to release him, and I want to release him too. The key question is, do you think he will come out if his ambitions are not curbed?"

Faced with Emperor Qadeer's words, Thea hesitated.

"I can let you in," Emperor Qadeer said helplessly. "If you can persuade him to back down and even form an alliance with me, that would be my greatest hope."

As he spoke, he pointed with two fingers, and the Path Cauldron flashed with a blinding light. A door opened with a thunderous roar.

"Go ahead," Emperor Qadeer said. "Don't you want to see your husband? Go in and persuade him. Our common enemy now is Lord Goyo's faction and the return of Waitara Path's reincarnation Soremsia. You understand the principle that if the skin is gone, the hair cannot attach. If we fight to the death, it will only benefit our enemy."

Thea looked at the open door of the Gate of Mystery but did not move immediately. Instead, she hesitated.

Emperor Qadeer sighed deeply, "Are you afraid I'll lock you in the gate forever?"

"You have another identity. You're the Young Lady of the Wyrmscale Source, able to represent both the Wyrmscale Source and the Divine Marius in all matters. What I need most now is your support. Do you think I would cut off my own hand?" "You won't," Thea finally spoke. "However, if you lock US both in the Gate of Mystery, you can still contend with Lord Goyo with your strength." "It is only a battle with fifty-fifty odds," Emperor Qadeer said deliberately. "If I want to defeat him and prevent the return of Waitara Path's reincarnation Soremsia. I need your support."

He spread his hands again, and a soul contract floated before Thea.

After a swift glance at the Primordial Spirit and the contract's contents, Thea's expression turned into one of disbelief. This was a soul contract signed by James and Emperor Qadeer, and its contents were shocking. It involved marriage, a ceasefire, and a consideration period of three epochs. She even doubted the authenticity of this soul contract. However, James' soul sigil could not be faked. She knew it too well.

"What's wrong?" Emperor Qadeer asked again. "Don't you believe it?"

Suddenly, a mischievous smile spread across Thea's face, as if she had understood everything in an instant. She glanced at Emperor Qadeer. "In our family, my husband calls the shots. If he ascends to Path, I ascend with him. If he becomes a devil, so do I." Emperor Qadeer almost collapsed upon hearing this. She still did not want to go in even if she believed it. Instead, she saw through everything. He realized he had been foolish. He appeared too immature in handling this matter, regretting revealing all his cards.

Just as he was about to speak, Thea suddenly stood up, hands clasped behind her back, and swaggered towards the Qadeer Temple.

"You..." Emperor Qadeer turned abruptly.

"Xanthakos, serve me well. Perhaps I'll put in a good word for you if I'm in a good mood," Thea said without turning back. "As for my husband, he's full of tricks when he starts causing trouble. With your old bones, I suggest you absorb more cultivation from your disciples, lest you run out of blood to spit." With that sarcastic remark, Thea walked straight into the temple. At this moment, Emperor Qadeer was filled with anger but had nowhere to vent it. He could only pin his hopes on his son and the elite powerhouses who had entered the Gate of Mystery.