

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7076-Lesia burst into laughter almost immediately, laughing so hard she fell over, her entire body shaking.

Morgott and Hankin were unsure whether to be astonished or amused, but the poem was undeniably shameless.

Observing the group's reactions, Yianni, who had recited the poem, felt embarrassed. His handsome cheeks turned even redder, and he wished he could disappear into the ground.

To their surprise, the enchanting female voice from the light gate did not respond immediately, instead falling into a prolonged silence.

After a while, she replied, "The Heavenly King reigns!"

Blushing, Yianni replied helplessly, "But the fairy suppressed all!"

"The pagoda that suppressed the river monster!"

"I, however, am the little weakling!" Yianni forced out the words through gritted teeth, At this, James finally could not contain his laughter.

Lesia was already laughing so hard she nearly choked, her soul seemingly on the verge of splitting from laughter.

Meanwhile, Morgott and Hankin remained bewildered.

The next instant, countless butterflies suddenly surged from the light gate, each flap of their wings generating fierce gusts of wind that quickly cracked the transparent barrier James had cast.

James straightened up, his laughter cut short by the surprise.

The countless butterflies formed a blooming flower at the entrance of the light gate, creating a beautiful sight.

"Oh, there's quite a crowd here. "The old hag and even my lover are here. Who might the rest of you be?"

Lesia immediately stood up and scolded, "If you call me that again, I'll strip you naked and parade you through the Greater Realms."

The charming voice giggled, "Naked? I've done it before and made plenty of supreme beings have nosebleeds. It was a cruel sight."

Lesia rolled her eyes, about to retort, but Yianni waved his hand, interrupting.

"Come on out. James can give you a chance to be resurrected."

The charming voice suddenly grew excited, "My little lover is here too? Where is he?"

Before James could speak, Yianni and Lesia pushed him forward.

Lesia chuckled. "Look at your little lover. He's now someone even Yianni can't catch up with."

Yianni replied, "He's James, the successor we chose together. He is now an existence that can dominate the Greater Realms. We will definitely avenge our past failures and humiliations."

Suddenly, the flower released dazzling purple-pink light.

Shortly after, a beautiful and charming woman with a stunning figure slowly materialized.

Upon seeing her, Lesia and Yianni smiled in excitement, while Morgott and Hankin looked extremely surprised.

James' pupils trembled as if he had seen the ghost of his ancestors appear before him.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7077-A charming woman gracefully stepped out from the radiant light, emerging from the portal. As she neared the transparent air barrier set by James, she lightly touched it with her jade finger, causing it to shatter instantly.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the beautiful woman approached James, surrounded by a flutter of colorful butterflies. She emanated a delightful fragrance and exuded charm that left everyone in awe.

The woman and James gazed at each other fondly as if they were old friends reunited after many years.

After a momentary shock, James snapped back to reality. "Sophie..."

The woman opened her arms and replied affectionately, "How lovely!"

Come here, let sister kiss you. I've missed you a lot!"

James quickly took a few steps back, staring at the woman in disbelief. "Who are you? Why do you look like Sophie?" The woman pointed at James and questioned Lesia and Yianni, "Which one of you made him a fool? Who took away his intelligence and left him adorably stupid? I can't wait to take him to bed."

James was rendered speechless.

Lesia and Yianni exchanged glances, covering their mouths to hide their laughter. "If he's a fool, how did he make you want to help him seize the position of Supreme Path?" The woman burst into laughter, making her even more captivating.

James realized Harper, who resembled Sophie, was indeed an enchantress.

Her every move exuded natural charm, not the result of training but because of her Enchantment Body.

She was a mesmerizing woman, on par with his wife, Lesia, and Yehri.

However, she seemed to have a more wild and free aura.

After a while, Harper looked at James with a mischievous smile. "If you want to sleep with me, you can call me darling. If not, you can just address me by my name. You're not allowed to use any honorific titles with me."

James stared at her and asked, "Is Sophie your Soremsia?"

Harper replied smilingly, "Soremsia? What a nice term for it. Well, I guess she would be considered my Soremsia. We've spent quite a long time together, right?"

James suddenly asked, "Wait. Why do you have a Soremsia, but my master doesn't?"

He turned to Yiannia and questioned, "You..."

Harper looked at James affectionately and said smilingly, "What a silly child."

Yianni is obsessed with cultivation. To pass on the Marcial's Combat Form, he left a part of his soul in the Yin World. He's long been dead, so how could he have a Soremsia?"

Looking at Yianni, Harper asked, "Am I right, Honey?"

Yianni's face flushed, and he nodded embarrassedly.

James suddenly realized why Harper had never been reborn, hence it made sense why she had a Soremsia. Yianni, on the other hand, had spared no expense for the sake of passing on the Marciais Combat Form.

As Lesia had said, Yianni knew his final fate and chose a different path from Harper.

Harper and Sophie were indeed the same person.

Harper must have cultivated her Soremsia, Sophie, only after achieving the Daeclon Mahayana and meeting me.

James pondered on the connection between Xanthakos' Soremsia, Emperor Jabari, and Harper.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7078-“Let's refrain from discussing the past for now,” Harper said, surveying the individuals present before settling her gaze on Morgott and Hankin. “Who might these two unsightly figures be?”

At the mention of 'unsightly,' Morgott's face darkened.

Hankin, on the other hand, remained speechless. “That unsightly figure over there happens to be Morgott, whom you once held in high regard for,” Lesia chimed mischievously. Remember your admiration for him? Now's your chance to fulfill those desires.”

Upon hearing this, excitement flashed across Morgott's face as he looked at Harper.

However, Harper shook her head disdainfully. “So that's what he looks like?

That's quite disappointing. He lacks any semblance of handsomeness. Not even comparable with my sweetheart,” Harper remarked, eliciting a transition in Morgott's emotions from anticipation to fury.

“Damn it! How dare you insult me? I am your senior! Have you no sense of decorum?” Morgott erupted.

Harper retorted sharply. “Shut up. I can't believe you're Morgott with how you look. Do you realize how much I used to adore him? I was so infatuated and had such high expectations. Just seeing you today makes me regret it.”

“Get lost! Don't even speak to me. You've cast your shadow over mine. How annoying.”

Harper shoved Morgott aside, igniting rage within him.

Yianni and Lesia quickly restrained him from taking action.

Suddenly, Harper approached Hankin and delivered a resounding slap to his cheek without a word.

Hankin was momentarily stunned by the abrupt assault. "You..."

Slap! She followed up with another slap to his other cheek.

Hankin staggered, nearly losing his balance.

"Harper..." Yianni attempted to intervene, but Harper linked arms with him and exhaled softly.

Harper shook her head and said, "Emperor Benevolence, Hankin, the chief strategist and esteemed guest under Xanthakos, have you forgotten your own position?"

Hankin, still nursing his reddened cheek, met her gaze with a hint of remorse.

Harper said coldly, "If you're standing here unscathed, it means James has granted you mercy. Our grievances, no matter how significant, are over with these two slaps.

"But if I even suspect a hint of betrayal toward our beloved James, I'm sure you're acquainted with my cruel methods," she added, a strange smile playing on her lips as she looked at Hankin.

Fear flashed across Hankin's face as he hastily retreated behind James.

Finally, Harper turned to face James and asked, "Have you reached a decision, my dear?"

James shrugged. "It's difficult for me to link you with Sophie."

Harper winked at him and said, "Would you prefer me to act like her? You'll have to be prepared to pay a hefty price, including the separation of your wife and children. It might ruin your family."

James was rendered completely speechless.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7079-Yianni quickly approached James and whispered, "Even if you can win, don't provoke her."

Confronted by Harper's evil grin, James could not shake his apprehension.

Apart from his wife, he deemed other beautiful women untrustworthy.

After concluding this, James shrugged at Harper. "Whether you're Harper or Sophie, as long as traces of Sophie's kindness remain, I'll acknowledge you as a friend."

Harper pouted, "You've changed, my dear. You've become ruthless, and..."

"Enough," James waved his hand to cut her off. He turned to Yianni and Lesia, then said, "Henceforth, she's your responsibility. I can't afford to get involved in her drama."

James transformed into a light beam and ascended upon the lotus.

Harper looked at the others and said, "Ha! Quite fiery, isn't he? Am I really that intimidating?"

Morgott, Hankin, Yianni, and Lesia dispersed promptly, leaving Harper bewildered.

In the Forty-Ninth Heaven, within the Qadeer Temple, as the Wuia Integration Gathering drew near, powerhouses across the Greater Realms gathered, and the place was filled with liveliness.

Seated upon a jade couch emitting a golden glow, Xanthakos exuded majesty, holding the Emperor's scepter and wine cup.

Before the assembled crowd, he displayed the might of an emperor, regal and imposing.

"Emperor Qadeer is eternal. Emperor Qadeer embodies virtue!"

The crowd raised their wine cups, knelt, and chanted in unison.

Xanthakos chuckled, "Excellent. The Four Great Holiness and the Nine Hidden Emperors are like my brothers. Today, let US reunite and revel. Cheers!"

With that proclamation, he downed the wine in one go.

The crowd cheered and swiftly emptied their wine cups.

After a while, Xanthakos spread his arms with a smile and said, "Brothers, rise and take your seats."

However, a few exchanged glances. They did not get up, and their gazes fixed on Xanthakos.

A white-haired woman asked, "Is it time, Emperor Qadeer?"

Her words prompted similar questions from several others.

“We’ve long prepared for this moment and are ready to act on your command.”

“We’ll brave any period at your word.”

“With Lord Goyo’s emergence, it’s time to resolve the matter of the Forty- Ninth Heaven.”

‘Though we appear alone, each of US commands hidden armies awaiting your decision.”

Xanthakos took a deep breath, his gaze shifting to the two red-haired old men at the edge.

Subsequently, the others followed his gaze.

After a moment of hesitation, one of the red-haired old men raised his head slowly. “Are you ready, Xanthakos?”

Xanthakos grinned and asked, “And what about you two, my old friends?”

The two old men exchanged glances before standing simultaneously, smiles etched on their faces.

Suddenly, they waved their hands, and hundreds of warriors wielding colossal axes emerged from a flash of purple-blue light beside an enormous pillar.

Though their eyes remained shut, their demeanor exuded murderous intent and determination. The gigantic axes they wielded gleamed ominously.

Xanthakos’ eyes lit up at the sight, descending the stairs eagerly. “Have you already mastered it?” The two old men chuckled, nodding in confirmation.

Xanthakos approached one of the warriors and reached out. Suddenly, the warrior’s eyes snapped open, revealing its blood-red pupils. The next second, it swung its sharp axe without any warning.

Whoosh!

Xanthakos tried to dodge, but the axe slightly grazed him. He took a few steps backward and lowered his head to see a ghastly wound on his abdomen.

The other divine beings gasped in horror at the sight. The two old men grinned slyly.

Xanthakos looked at them and exclaimed, "So strong! Are these the legendary Nothingness Spiritual Warriors?"

One of the old men chuckled and replied, "Yes. For eight hundred thousand years, Quintus and I have been cultivating in the Mount Path, focused on fulfilling our mission."

The other old man chuckled, "We boast about five thousand Nothingness Spiritual Warriors like this, each of them having the strength of the Daeclon Mahayana. The ninety-nine commands could rival any emperor under your command."

Xanthakos burst into laughter. His ultimate trump card was finally assured. It was the reason why he was willing to sacrifice the Marauder Army into the Gate of Mystery to deal with James.

Any of these Nothingness Spiritual Warriors could decimate thousands of Marauder Warriors. Their primary purpose was not James, but instead, Lord Goyo.

Xanthakos approached the two old men and bowed. He said earnestly, "You've endured a lot, my old friends. Without your perseverance, we would not have achieved so much today. This time, we'll sweep the Forty-Ninth Heaven and claim dominion over the Greater Realms.

"I will remember your contributions and will reward you two handsomely."

The two old men did not bask in flattery. Instead, they looked at Xanthakos doubtfully.

"What's the matter?" Xanthakos inquired, puzzled by their stares.

"There's something wrong with the Gate of Mystery," said Quintus.

Xanthakos was taken aback. He questioned, "You managed to detect it?"

The other old man remarked coldly, "That lad is a grave threat. If left unchecked, our plans..."

Xanthakos sighed and asked, "Do you two have a way to deal with him?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7080-Quintus suddenly directed his gaze at another elderly man with red hair and asked, "What's your take, Quentyn?"

Twirling his beard, the red-haired elder known as Quentyn pondered for a while.

Then, he asked, "Is the mortal's Chosen One?" Xanthakos hastily clasped Quentyn's hand and exclaimed, "Quentyn, your insight is remarkable, this..."

Quentyn abruptly interrupted, saying gravely, "Are you incapable of dealing with him? If so, then this young man treads a dangerous path between darkness and righteousness." Xanthakos narrowed his eyes and snorted disdainfully, "He's a man driven by profit, ruthless, and cunning. Yet, he cares deeply for his wife. To gain control over him, it's necessary to gain control of his weakness."

Quentyn inquired with keen interest, "And where is his weakness?"

Xanthakos met his gaze and replied, "I have her. However, it's a card a plan to keep and play only in dire circumstances. While trying to eliminate him as a threat, my aim is still to win him over and use him. Even if I can't sway him to join my cause, I don't want to push him toward Lord Goyo." Quentyn looked at him meaningfully and said, "Then, reveal it."

The declaration left everyone momentarily stunned.

Xanthakos surveyed the other divine beings before slowly waving his hand. All except the two red-haired elders withdrew, forming a mysterious golden light formation in the void outside the temple.

Then, he summoned forth a brilliantly glowing Path Cauldron with a flick of his wrist.

Quintus and Quentyn exchanged glances before ascending into the air, assuming cross-legged positions on either side of the suspended Path Cauldron. Extending their hands, they directed countless streams of ice and fire energy toward the Path Cauldron.

Instantly, the Path Cauldron, initially rotating slowly, began trembling vigorously under the influence of the ice and fire energy. In the blink of an eye, its previously perforated surface began to mend.

A ring of blue and red light manifested around the Path Cauldron, resembling a star's protective halo.

With a soft exclamation from Quintus and Quentyn, additional streams of black and white energies surged forth to envelop the Path Cauldron. Soon, a second ring of black and white halo surrounded it.

Quintus took a deep breath and said, "It can be refined, but don't disturb its interior. It's where the emperor's Primordial Spirit resides."

Quentyn chuckled and responded, "Both of US became hidden emperors before Xanthakos even came close to US. Is there a need for such reminders?"

Quintus nodded, then cast his gaze downward to Xanthakos. "Brace yourself for any backlash, Emperor Qadeer. While our Abyssal Bind might surpass the Sigillare Formation, a misstep could inflict considerable harm upon your Primordial Spirit."

Xanthakos smiled faintly, crossing his legs in midair and gesturing with one hand for them to proceed.

The next moment, Quintus and Quentyn simultaneously exerted their strength toward the Path Cauldron, causing myriad colorful lights to envelop it layer by layer.

As the Path Cauldron rotated steadily within its cocoon of auras. Successive layers of dense barriers, with various restrictions and formations, formed and expanded outward.

"Seal!" "Seal!"

With two resounding shouts, the formations, restrictions, and barriers surrounding the Path Cauldron erupted into flames, fiercely consuming the Path Cauldron.

"Close!" Another command from Quentyn and the flames encasing the Path Cauldron sealed it completely. Quintus spread his hands, and the Path Cauldron flew into the body of Xanthakos.

Xanthakos' eyes snapped open, and two formidable red beams shot forth. His face was full of excitement.