

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7087

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7087-Roar!

Quintus and Quentyn unleashed their most potent Supernatural Powers. The two sides fought a fierce battle of dragons versus dragons. The duo's dragons confronted James's golden-black dragon. The dragons' roars reverberated, causing a terrifying scene.

Quintus urgently reminded, "We need to go all out. These are that young man's Primordial Spirits. They're likely stronger than the Daeclon Mahayana. Should we become ensnared, our demise is certain."

As he spoke, the cauldron above Quintus's head began to spin rapidly, emitting countless strands of purple-blue light that converged into nine strands. They merged directly into the nine ice dragons that were entwined with one of the

black dragons, causing them to swell to three times their size, their roars intensifying, their power tripling instantly.

Despite the relentless onslaught, the black dragon maintained its ferocity, and its roars were accompanied by violent thrashing. However, they seemed to have been momentarily subdued.

Meanwhile, Quentyn, locked in combat with the other black dragon, summoned a ball of flames around the dragon's head.

However, just when it seemed they had gained a foothold, a terrifying purple gold Sword Light pierced through the void.

The Sword Light instantly severed two ice dragons and annihilated five fire dragons before hurtling toward Quentyn with lightning speed.

Swoosh!

The Sword Light pierced a gaping wound in Quentyn's shoulder, sending him and the fire dragon hurtling backward.

"Quentyn!" Quintus cried out in panic. In the next moment, the Sword Light turned and struck Quintus' head with a resounding clang.

"Argh!!" With a scream, Quintus collapsed alongside the remaining ice dragons.

"Return to truth, and eternal life shall follow. Transform your body into a sword and attain enlightenment. In the void, all beings and existences unite to forge destiny," James' voice echoed throughout the formation.

Suddenly, the purple-gold Sword Light infused with countless strands of purple gold light, vibrated and shifted from to a gray hue. Two physical Sword Lights emerged, one black and one white, rotating in the void.

As Quentyn, now unconscious, spat blood and regained consciousness, he gazed in horror. "How could this be..."

Similarly, Quintus, recovering from the impact, looked up at the void, his expression morphing from shock to disbelief, is this... the legendary Righteous Light and Anonymous Gas? Could it be he has already mastered them?"

The next instant, James' white sword, encased in a powerful white energy, surged toward Quintus, while the black sword, shrouded in thick gray energy, headed for Quentyn.

Quentyn exclaimed in astonishment. "It's a righteous path! I acknowledge it, and admit defeat!"

"I surrender!" Quintus echoed after him.

As their voices trailed off, the two swords halted inches from their throats, emanating a chilling aura of annihilation.

Though Quintus and Quentyn were among the first to ascend to the Haleth Realm, they found themselves drenched in sweat, realizing their fate lay in another's hands.

James declared, 'You've been instrumental in my advancement to the second level of the Zenthur Rank. Return and inform Xanthakosto temper his impatience. Should he provoke me, he and his sect will face annihilation.'

With a wave of his hand, the swords poised against Quintus, and Quentyn's throats withdrew.

Only then did Quintus and Quentyn exhale in relief, their hearts settling from the brink of death. However, rather than departing, they stayed. Their injured bodies attest to their recent ordeal, as they approached James.

Locking eyes, Quintus and Quentyn both knelt before James almost simultaneously.

"Quentyn pays homage to the Divine Emperor."

"Quintus pays homage to the Divine Emperor."

Observing their gesture, James narrowed his eyes. "What's the meaning of this?"

Without hesitation, Quentyn lifted his head and said, "We are mortals too."

Witnessing the emergence of an exceptional mortal, one who embodies righteous and anonymous energy among US, is an honor. I have no regrets, even in death.”

Quintus bowed his head in reverence and added, “Indeed. Since the Waitara Path was birthed in the Haleth Realm, the Five Primal Evolutions, Ying and Yang followed. Only then was it the genesis of all things and beings. Mortals like US have been suppressed by Alcide beings, seemingly destined to never succeed.

“Our entry into Zymurgy as the first beings born in the Haleth Realm was fueled by unwavering faith, devoutly seeking enlightenment. Yet, despite adhering to the Alcide beings’ principles and laws, we remained marginalized and were enslaved.”

Quentyn interjected with resignation. “We attempted to fight against our fate, but the Greater Realms were under the dominion of the Waitara Path. They possess the power to end US or render us powerless at will. Many rebels, unwilling to accept their fate, rose, only to be quashed.

“We endured trials in the prison of life and death fashioned by Alcide beings, and survived so far,” Quintus concluded solemnly.

Upon hearing their account, James inquired with indifference, “So, you ultimately became Xanthakos’ slaves and are aiding him in his malevolent deeds and oppression in the Greater Realms?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7088-Quentyn shook his head and explained, “No, that’s not how it happened.

Xanthakos did indeed save US and spared US from death. However, since we were freed, he forced US into submission. We had to comply with his arrangements, hide the truth, and complete his tasks.” James inquired, “What tasks?”

Quentyn looked at Quintus and urged, “You should explain.”

Quintus took a deep breath and said, “We were asked to train immortal warriors for him and put together a powerful army to help him overthrow Zymurgy, seize control of the Forty-Ninth Heaven, and claim the Wuia Palace to return control to mortals.”

James looked at them thoughtfully. After a moment, he waved and said,” Rise and speak.”

Quintus and Quentyn exchanged glances, expressing their gratitude before slowly rising from the ground.

Observing their bloodied and gravely wounded state, James waved his hand, casting two beams of light that promptly healed their injuries.

Witnessing this miraculous recovery, Quintus and Quentyn were astonished.

James said calmly, "I'm not concerned with your past. I just want to know why you chose to stay?"

Quintus stated bluntly, "We're choosing a master. With your strength, seizing the Greater Realms will be effortless. Xanthakos is no match against you.

Quentyn added, "Naturally, we want to align ourselves with the stronger party. I hope you won't dismiss US due to our age and febleness. Please do accept us.

"We've endured so much humiliation in Zymurgy, and hope you give US the chance to take revenge against Alcide beings."

Just as James was about to respond, Harper, wielding a massive purple- gold shield, descended from above.

"You're as splendid as ever, my dear!" Harper blew a kiss to James.

Then, she turned her gaze toward Quintus and Quentyn. She warned, "Although you're handsome, you should also be wise. You shouldn't trust their honeyed words."

Quintus and Quentyn both frowned in unison.

James asked calmly, 'Why?'

Harper explained, "Before they ascended to Zymurgy, they were already sworn brothers with Xanthakos. Just like your bond with me, do you think I would forsake you for someone stranger?"

James looked at her and replied, "Given your personality, it's hard to say."

Harper's face darkened. "My dear, are you being mischievous? Now is the time to unite against external threats, not play games with me."

James was speechless.

Quintus quickly bowed before James. "Divine Emperor, it's true we were once close friends with Xanthakos. We became sworn brothers, vowed to stand together through thick and thin and never betray each other.

However, we could not see eye to eye for a long time."

He gestured to Quentyn and said, "He's the eldest amongst US, but he's reserved. He is obsessed with cultivation and is disliked by the Alcide beings.

"As for myself, while I'm skilled in communications, I despise mingling with supreme beings because of their hypocrisy. Hence, I'm also unwelcomed by them."

Quintus sighed and said, "Xanthakos, on the other hand, endured humiliation well and carried heavy burdens on his shoulders. He is wise and excels in socializing and flattery. He's the most successful among US."

Quentyn interjected with a cold snort. "We entered Zymurgy together. But due to our incompatibility with Alcide beings, we remained unaffiliated."

"Meanwhile, Xanthakos ingratiated himself with Tirta through flattery, then caught Taiyi's attention and was recommended to the Waitara Path, successfully becoming his disciple.

"We once rallied a group of powerhouses to forcefully overthrow Zymurgy, and we approached him too, but he adamantly refused.

"Subsequently, we were suppressed by the Waitara Path and Taiyi, imprisoned in torture chambers. Xanthakos intervened to rescue US."

Quintus raised his head, taking a deep breath. We were disheartened by his actions at the time, but he advocated enduring humiliation for the greater cause of the Greater Realms' living beings, so we acquiesced."

Quentyn nodded in agreement. "Initially, he spouted a lot of idealistic rhetoric, dedicated to the welfare of Greater Realms' beings and challenging Zymurgy's authority.

"But as time passed, even as we operated in secrecy, we learned of his deeds.

This time, though we arrived as per his request, we sought to discern his true stance before committing.

Quentyn glanced at James and said, "Unexpectedly, he brought up the Gate of Mystery and you, who is contained within it. Thus, we deliberately set up this formation under the guise of aiding him seal the Gate of Mystery, hoping to meet with you."

James interjected, "So you orchestrated this on your own will, and not on Xanthakos' orders?"

Quintus affirmed. "Absolutely. We also wished to ascertain whether you, the Chosen One of the mortals, are worthy of our loyalty, or if Xanthakos can shoulder the responsibility of advocating for the Greater Realms' living beings.

James squinted, looked at Harper, and asked, “Your thoughts?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7089-Harper rolled her eyes and said, “I don’t trust them. Being kind to the enemy is tantamount to being cruel to yourself. It will only become invite more trouble...”

James interjected, “I believe them. It seems they are concerned for the Greater Realms’ living beings. That alone is commendable, and I respect it.”

Quintus and Quentyn were overjoyed. Meanwhile, Harper glared at James with hostility, as if silently conveying, “You’re so naive, it’s almost laughable.”

James asked, ‘By the way, Lord Goyo is an Alcide being, correct?’

Quintus and Quentyn exchanged glances, then nodded in response.

James said, “As expected. Alright, although I trust your intentions, you can’t stay with me inside the Gate of Mystery.

Quintus and Quentyn grew anxious. Before they could express their worries, James waved his hand and stopped them.

“Xanthakos summoned you two not to confront me, but to fight Lord Goyo’s faction for the Forty-Ninth Heaven.”

“Though Xanthakos is despicable, he is part of our kind. If the Forty-Ninth Heaven were to fall into the hands of Alcide beings, we’d never have a chance to recover.”

James looked at the two hidden emperors and said, “Hence, not only will I allow you to return, I will task you with bringing Xanthakos’ Twelve God- Kings, Eighteen Emperors, and the Marauder Army back to assist him in defeating Lord Goyo and claim the Forty-Ninth Heaven.

Quintus and Quentyn exchanged glances, astonished by James’ resolve. Never had they imagined their Chosen One to possess such foresight and selflessness. His concern for the Greater Realms’ safety was sincere.

After a moment of hesitation, Quintus clasped his hands and bowed, “You indeed care about the Greater Realms’ beings. Your magnanimity and virtues are crystal clear to US. I acknowledge you and pledge my allegiance until death.”

However, Quentyn stroked his beard, narrowed his eyes, and remained silent.

Then, James received his telepathic message: 'The Greater Realms' beings are blessed by your compassion. I deeply admire you. However, do you comprehend the magnitude of the danger you will face in the future with this decision?"

James offered no response but smiled and said, "Please wait a moment. I will release Xanthakos' forces."

With that, he waved his hand, and amidst Harper's discontent, he transformed into a light beam and returned to the Gate of Mystery.

Only then did Quintus turn to Quentyn, a peculiar smile forming on his face.

Quentyn merely clasped his hands behind his back and took a deep breath.

"Move away. Don't let your foolishness rub off on me." Upon returning to the Nothingness Formation, Harper immediately expressed her disdain.

James sighed, glanced at Harper, and distanced himself with a bitter smile.

Harper detested evil, but she did not understand him like Sophie.

Perhaps it was because of a difference in status and perspective. Hence, the approaches to solving problems were different.

At that moment, Lesia, Yianni, Morgott, and Hankin gathered around James.

"How did it go? Was the threat resolved?"

"What's the situation? It's been quiet for a while." "When will we make our move, James? We need a definitive plan."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7090-Those were really strange flames, James. It resembled the handiwork of hidden emperors," said Hankin.

James put his hands behind his back and said smilingly, "Naturally, you all will be leaving the Gate of Mystery. However, it will be discreetly, in a manner imperceptible to any."

The group's eyes widened at his words, and immediately quired, "When?"

James looked at them and replied, "Right now. However, you can't leave with your true appearance. Instead, you will have to disguise yourselves as Marauder Warriors. I'll help to conceal your auras."

With a wave of a hand, James summoned black and white lights around Morgott, Lesia, and Yianni.

The trio immediately transformed and assumed the appearance of the Marauder Warriors. At the same time, their original auras were hidden.

Lesia, Morgott, and Yianni were astonished by their altered appearances.

James instructed, "Remember, you're Marauder Warriors from this point on.

Mimic the other Marauder Warriors, and don't expose yourselves until I deem it necessary.

Lesia immediately understood James' plan and nodded admiringly. 'This is a brilliant idea, Master. Though I'm no longer your second body, our connection remains. I'll keep you informed about what's happening outside.'

Yianni said smilingly, "So we're spies? I approve of the idea!"

Morgott scanned himself and pouted, 'What kind of attire is this? Does this mean I can't use my exceptional Supernatural Powers too?'

Harper, nearby and still simmering with resentment, interjected with disdain, "Exceptional? Have you no shame?" "Enough," James intervened, silencing Morgott. "It's imperative that you swiftly blend in with the army immediately. I also intend to release Dorvus, the Twelve God-Kings, and the Eighteen Emperors.

Morgott disagreed angrily, 'That's at least half of Xanthakos' elite forces. If you release them...'

James rolled his eyes and retorted, "It's a necessary sacrifice. Given your intellect, any further explanation is useless. Just go with it, Morgott."

Suddenly, he pointed at Morgott and said, "I need you to be especially careful.

Your impulsiveness could expose Lesia and Yianni, leaving them vulnerable.

Lesia tugged Morgott's ear and said, "Rest assured, Master. I will keep him in line."

After speaking, she pushed Morgott out of the Nothingness Formation and into the Marauder Army's formation.

Yianni looked at James respectfully and said, "We'll be waiting for you, James.

James gave him an acknowledging nod and watched him join the Marauder Warriors.

Then, he turned to the bewildered Hankin and said, "It's not because I don't trust you that I didn't let you go with them. I kept you here to help me put on a show.

Hankins bowed and said, "I'm ready for your command."

James instructed, "After they leave, I'll help you cultivate your clones and Primordial Spirits. You'll need to portray Lesia, Yianni, and Morgott to prevent Xanthakos from seeing through our ruse."

Before Hankin could respond, Harper approached and interjected, "I wouldn't let such an unsightly brute impersonate me."

James quipped, "Are you still mad?"

Harper replied, "Yes. Perhaps if you patiently explain everything, give me some kisses, and hugs, then share a night with me, forgiveness might be within reach."

Hankin looked at Harper, and said helplessly, "I'm also curious about James ' plan."

Harper remarked, "It's a stupid plan is what it is!"