

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7101-The scene seemed frozen in time. Emperor Qadeer and all the divine beings appeared to be waiting for Quentyn's response.

"I understand your concerns, Mr. Quentyn. However, since we've chosen to trust Emperor Qadeer, we must support him unconditionally." Quintus broke the silence. "We fought that devil countless times in the Bnorlith Formation. We severely injured him though we didn't kill him.

"I clearly remember you striking the devil, causing a glowing token to fall from him. If I'm not mistaken, that token should be the Marauder Token that controls the Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors, right?"

Upon hearing this, Emperor Qadeer's pupils contracted, and the other divine beings erupted into uproar. Only Thea showed clear signs of killing intent on her

face, on the verge of an outburst.

She could not imagine what her husband had gone through. The simultaneous attack of two hidden emperors, with power surpassing Emperor Qadeer, would have left him severely injured even if he survived.

Thea suddenly intervened just as Emperor Qadeer looked at Quentyn and was about to speak. She passed by the Marauder Warrior manifested by Lesia.

Seizing the opportunity, Lesia struck her with a transparent light. She trembled and then stared at Lesia.

"Don't stare at me, Ms. Thea," Lesia transmitted a voice. "I don't want to be exposed right now."

Receiving the message, Thea swiftly redirected her gaze and hurried towards Quintus and Quentyn. "You old dogs, what did you do to my husband?"

Caught off guard by Thea's sudden outburst, both Quentyn and Quintus were momentarily stunned. However, Emperor Qadeer stepped forward with a peculiar smile.

"Young Lady, please calm down. Your husband is the foremost among the Greater Realms, with unparalleled resilience. He'll be fine."

Fueled by hatred, Thea turned sharply and said, "Emperor Qadeer, should anything befall my husband, I, as Yin governor, solemnly swear to pursue vengeance with all my might, even if it means sacrificing my own life."

"Alright," Emperor Qadeer said with a helpless smile. "I have an agreement with your husband to guide him away from the Demonic Path. We're family by marriage. Why would I wish him harm?"

With a sigh, he added, "You represent the Wyrmscale Source at the Wuia Integration Gathering. You mustn't disgrace the Divine Marius in front of so many heroes."

Thea narrowed her eyes into slits. She sneered at Emperor Qadeer's hypocrisy.

At that moment, Lesia's voice suddenly entered James' mind. "Master, you can communicate directly with Ms. Thea now."

Hearing this, James was overjoyed and immediately transmitted his voice to Thea.

"Darling, find an excuse to withdraw. We need to discuss something important."

On the oval screen, Thea's shock was evident as she received the message, yet she remained composed. Suddenly, she lifted her head sharply and glared at Emperor Qadeer.

"I need an explanation, especially regarding my husband. Otherwise, the Wyrmscale Source will immediately withdraw from the Wuia Integration Gathering."

After that, Thea flicked her long sleeve and returned to the group of divine beings. Then, Emperor Qadeer smiled at Quintus and Quentyn. "Don't mind her, my old friends. She is James' wife, the Yin governor. They have endured many hardships together, their love unbreakable. So, forgive her impulsiveness..."

"Alright, let's get back to business," Quintus said, looking at Emperor Qadeer and pulling Quentyn. "Emperor, Mr. Quentyn still has some concerns about you, especially regarding whether you can truly benefit all living beings after seizing the Forty-Ninth Heaven. We..."

"Rest assured, I'll keep my word," Emperor Qadeer said firmly. "The Forty- Ninth Heaven, including the Greater Realms and the Haleth Realm, must be ruled by US living beings."

His words carried a powerful resonance, captivating the listeners. Quintus erupted into hearty laughter and looked at Quentyn.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7102-“I told you, Mr. Quentyn. Once Emperor Qadeer gives his word, he never goes back on it. Hurry and take it out.”

Watching Quintus’ seamless performance and Emperor Qadeer’s righteous facade, Quentyn took a deep breath before slowly bringing out the secondary Marauder Token that James had given him.

Emperor Qadeer’s eyes ignited with excitement the moment he laid eyes on the Marauder Token. “Mr. Quentyn, you’ve truly retrieved the token. This is fantastic news! You have no idea. Hankin was a useless fool, so-“

“Enough!” Quentyn interrupted impatiently. “Since you want it, take it. Just remember to keep your promises.”

With a flick of his wrist, the Marauder Token floated toward Emperor Qadeer.

Grasping it as though it were a priceless treasure, he turned and waved the token. A purple-golden light enveloped the Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors, causing them to raise their weapons in unison, their killing intent surging.

Among them were the Marauder Warriors manifested by Lesia, Yianni, and Morgott. James burst into laughter as he watched the scene.

Standing beside him, Harper pouted, “That old bastard Quintus can really spin a tale. If he didn’t pursue Daoism, it would be such a waste of talent.

“That’s the mark of a clever man,” James chuckled. “A spontaneous lie like that suits Quentyn’s personality, helps him save face, and establishes loyalty in front of Emperor Qadeer. It also accomplished what I needed to be done. Kill two birds with one stone. He doesn’t offend anyone and leaves a great impression on all three sides. He’s not a simpleton.”

“Keep good men company and you shall be of the number,” Harper teased. “

Don’t you think Quintus is more cunning and devious than Quentyn?”

“It’s normal,” James replied with a smile. “In this world of deceit and strength, survival is tough for everyone. We need to allow people like Quintus to exist. He may not be loyal and is self-serving, but if you handle such people well, they can be very effective.”

Harper sneered and looked back at the screen.

Within the scene, Emperor Qadeer began issuing commands to the ten thousand Marauder Warriors he had reclaimed.

“The first Marauder Legion will be led by King Mystorin and stationed at the north gate of the temple.

“The second Marauder Legion will be led by King Yaros and guard the south gate.

“The third Marauder Legion will be led by King Zagan and guard the west gate.

“The fourth Marauder Legion will be led by King Xavianus and guard the east gate.

“The remaining main force will be led by Dorvus Holiness, responsible for the security of the gathering.

“Remember, only allow entry. No one is allowed to leave. Kill any divine being that dares to trespass without mercy.”

With a wave of the token, the Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors raised their weapons and shouted, “Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Witnessing this powerful display, James narrowed his eyes into slits.” Emperor Qadeer is preparing for a major purge at the gathering.”

“Kill the divine beings?” Harper was taken aback. “Will he really kill his own people?”

“Not all participants in the gathering are his loyal followers,” James replied with a smile. “Watch closely. The upcoming scene at the Qadeer Temple will be a bloodbath. Remember, don’t disturb me. I need to talk with my wife.”

As James turned away, Harper muttered under her breath, “Scoundrel, forgetting me once you have a wife.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7103-Emperor Qadeer stood atop a high red wall in the vast Glyndor Palace, situated north of the Qadeer Temple. He surveyed the assembled divine beings from Zymurgy, who were positioned on both sides. Only the most powerful heroes and overlords of Zymurgy could enter the Glyndor Palace. Even the lowest ranked among them were rulers of temples above the Fortieth Heaven. This was a gathering of the elite.

Among them, the most prominent figures were the Fourfold Emperors, the gods of the Four Seasons, Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter.

Additionally, there were the five Jadron Holiness, the thirty-six Sea Emperors, the eight Kalydor Sovereigns, and the seventy-two Golden Gods, commanding eight million Soma Daeclon Rank soldiers. Each divine being displayed their

Golden Bodies, immense in size, seated on zafus, radiating purple and gold light, exuding a holy and majestic aura. Along with the temples above the Fortieth Heaven, the gathering comprised over seventy percent of the top forces of Zymurgy.

A seat remained empty to the left of Emperor Qadeer, while to his right sat Thea, honored like a distinguished guest, alongside the meritorious Quentyn and Quintus. This arrangement clearly indicated the hierarchy and order of their statuses.

“Please be seated,” Emperor Qadeer spoke. With a swish, the divine beings settled onto their zafus, the room falling into a hushed silence as they awaited his words. Scanning the assembly, Emperor Qadeer gave a faint smile.

“Since the retreat of Waitara Path, the Greater Realms have been leaderless and in chaos. Countless have defied Daoism, rebelled against it, and broken its laws. The Demonic Path and its minions constantly seek to overthrow the current order and the laws established by Waitara Path,” he sighed deeply. “In these troubled times, it is fortunate that you all have fulfilled your duties and united in purpose, allowing the Greater Realms to endure until now.”

He took a few steps with his hands behind his back, then continued with a heavy sigh, “However, I must share unfortunate news. Our Greater Realms face another great challenge and conflict, one that might even affect you all.”

At this, the gathered divine beings erupted in murmurs, many voicing their questions, while some whispered among themselves, exchanging puzzled looks. Meanwhile, Thea was engrossed in communication with James. James had explained his plan in detail to Thea, deciding how Thea, as the representative of the Wyrmscale Source, should respond.

Then, they listened to Emperor Qadeer’s lengthy, provocative speech, aimed at inciting war to seize control of the Forty-Ninth Heaven. In his highly manipulative speech, Emperor Qadeer showcased his eloquence and self-righteous demeanor. He recounted his struggles to maintain the order left by Waitara Path, his efforts to eliminate rebels, and his nearperfect enforcement of Path laws, all while subtly praising himself without explicitly taking credit.

Then, his tone shifted as he poured out his grievances to the gathered divine beings. He recounted the hardships he endured, and the suspicions and misunderstandings he faced. Dramatically, he announced his intention to resign from his position as Path Emperor, surrendering control of the Gate of Mystery, and withdrawing from the affairs of the Greater Realms to stabilize the grand scheme and ensure peace.

This act of self-pity, though unnamed, clearly targeted the elusive Lord Goyo.

Everyone knew that Emperor Qadeer was the second among the Five Path Emperors and held the Gate of Mystery. Since Lord Goyo was the first-ranked but rarely

intervened in the affairs of the Greater Realms, Emperor Qadeer had become the de facto ruler, nearly capable of dictating all matters.

Throughout the Greater Realms, only Taiyi and Lord Goyo could genuinely surpass him in power. It was well known that Taiyi was his greatest supporter and would not suppress him, leaving Lord Goyo as the sole potential rival.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7104-[Amid Emperor Qadeer's grievances and his declaration of resignation, his prearranged supporters immediately stepped forward. The first to speak was his closest confidant, Dorvus Holiness.

"Emperor, you have exhausted yourself for the peace of the Greater Realms, yet some false divine beings occupy high positions without performing their duties.

They indulge in idle cultivation, offering no benefits to the realms. Not only do they fail to contribute, but they also act high and mighty, bossing US around and finding fault. It's intolerable!"

Growing more agitated, Dorvus bowed deeply to Emperor Qadeer." Emperor, forgive my boldness, but the Greater Realms can do without these idle divine beings, yet we cannot do without you."

Following his words, a large group of Emperor Qadeer's supporters, who had been prepared in advance, stood up. They passionately called for battle, some even shouting for a fight to the death. Their fervor quickly spread throughout Glyndor Palace, leading most of the divine beings present to join in the battle cries. However, some looked bewildered, glancing at each other in confusion.

They wondered why the Wuia Integration Gathering had transformed into a platform for calls to engage in a final battle.

Inside the Gate of Mystery, James watched the intense scene on the oval screen and suddenly laughed.

"Emperor Qadeer indeed has the wisdom of Emperor Jabari, the resolve of Mr.

Franciscus, and is ambitious and cunning." He turned to the expressionless Harper. "Harper, have you figured it out?"

Harper rolled her eyes and replied, "It's nothing but advancing by retreating, inciting hatred to seize control of the Forty-Ninth Heaven."

"Basically, yes. However, strategy is crucial," James said. "Did you notice those divine beings in the scene who aren't shouting for battle?"

Harper nodded.

James smiled. "Initially, I believed he would manipulate the commonality of being fellow living beings to incite animosity against the Alcide beings and instigate a battle for control of the Forty-Ninth Heaven. However, I underestimated him." James shook his head. "This old fox has grander ambitions. He seeks to unite both the representatives of living beings, Quintus and Quentyn, with the Alcide beings.

"By pursuing this strategy, he secures control over seventy percent of the forces of Zymurgy, thereby gaining a significant advantage over Lord Goyo's faction and significantly enhancing his prospects of victory."

After hearing this, Harper narrowed her eyes into slits. "So, from the start, he never intended to regain control of the Greater Realms for the living beings but for his own grand ambition and desire for power."

"Exactly," James nodded with a smile. "Using the living beings as a basis for hatred would be too small-scale, as it would turn the Alcide beings, who originally supported and sympathized with him, into enemies. So, he staged this act of retreating to advance."

Harper took a deep breath and shook her head. "This old fox is terrifying. Will these foolish divine beings really believe him?"

James chuckled and pointed at the oval screen. Harper followed his direction and furrowed her brows.

On the screen, Quintus, representing the living beings of the Greater Realms, was shouting the loudest, while Quentyn beside him had his eyes closed, his face filled with disappointment and disgust, as if on the verge of an outburst.

Meanwhile, Thea watched the heated scene with a look of amusement, her eyes sparkling mischievously.

"There are still some smart divine beings," James remarked with a smile. "If they show their intelligence now, it will certainly lead to their demise."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7105-Harper hissed. "Quentyn is interesting."

"He is indeed different from Quintus," James said leisurely. "This man is useful.

I'll have my wife help him."

As he spoke, James transmitted a message to Thea.

Immediately after, Thea leaned close to Quentyn's ear and whispered a few words. Quentyn, who had been furious, suddenly changed his attitude and began shouting and calling for action.

"What did your wife say to him?" Harper, who had been watching the situation closely, asked.

James gave a mysterious smile and replied evasively, "Next, we'll see Emperor Qadeer putting on a show of weeping and righteous indignation. He'll sacrifice

himself for the peace of the Greater Realms and relinquish his position as the Path Emperor."

Harper was stunned. Just as she was about to speak, Emperor Qadeer slowly raised his hand amid the fervent shouts.

As James had predicted, Emperor Qadeer began to weep bitterly, making a great show of his misery. He persuaded the gods, as a follower of Waitara Path, that for the peace of the Greater Realms and the safety of all living beings, he was willing to sacrifice himself and let others take his place.

This retreat to advance inflamed the divine beings' already heightened emotions, fueling their anger even more.

Especially his loyal gods, who began to guilt-trip everyone in Glyndor Palace.

Anyone who did not openly support Emperor Qadeer was either verbally attacked or physically assaulted. For a time, the entire palace was in chaos. It was filled with arguments, curses, and even fights, with divine beings killing each other.

This was a relatively bloodless internal purge. The exalted powerhouses arranged by Emperor Qadeer only executed those who opposed or did not support him. He avoided a massacre. Even so, their objective was achieved.

The surviving divine beings were deterred and forced to declare their allegiance, joining Emperor Qadeer's faction.

Quintus, serving as the strategist, unveiled a series of plans to launch an assault on Lord Goyo's faction. The attack plan was extensive, involving the entirety of the Forty-Ninth Heaven. However, the true objective was solely to seize the Path Designation Bead within Wuia Palace.

As for those divine beings who outwardly complied but inwardly resisted, Quintus cleverly integrated them with Emperor Qadeer's core forces. Their ultimate fate was to be cannon fodder.

The Wuia Integration Gathering was unprecedented, with little suspense. It ended with everyone kneeling in the worship of Emperor Qadeer.

The assembly did not specify when the attack or decisive battle would occur.

However, James believed that Emperor Qadeer would only launch the attack after secretly consolidating all his forces.

After giving Thea some instructions, James closed the oval screen in front of him. Then, he slowly stood up and took a deep breath.

“Is that it?” Harper asked skeptically.

“Isn’t that enough?” James replied with a smile. “Don’t worry, the best part is yet to come. The second act is about to happen right here.”

With that, James transformed into a beam of Sword Light and shot towards the refining Emperor Yevgen and his Primordial Spirit.

“Here?” Harper thought for a moment, then nodded. “It seems Emperor Qadeer and that young lover’s appointment is almost due. The old turtle should be arriving soon.”

She also transformed into a beam of light and shot into the refining vortex.

Emperor Qadeer, accompanied by Quentyn and Quintus, invited Thea to Draethorn Palace of the Qadeer Temple.

Regarding the ambiguous stance of Thea, who represented the Wyrmscale Source, Emperor Qadeer felt it was time to clarify.

As soon as they sat down, Thea picked up her teacup and smiled before Emperor Qadeer could speak. “Emperor Qadeer, your strategy worked wonders, securing the allegiance of seventy percent of Zymurgy’s forces to your side.”

Emperor Qadeer was taken aback, and then sat down with an embarrassed smile.

“Yin... Oh, Young Lady,” Quintus spoke up. “Emperor Qadeer’s strategy was out of compassion. He wanted to avoid large-scale slaughter.”

Thea took a sip of tea, then looked up and teasingly eyed Quintus.

‘Are you a living being?’