

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7121-Xanthakos took a deep breath and said, 'Yeah. The war to seize the remaining Daonus Realm from the three Path Emperors has already begun.

"The Eighteen Emperors and seventy-two Golden Gods under my command have already rushed to reinforce the front lines. It won't be long before the Daonus Realms is ours."

James shrugged. 'Your plan is good. Why ask me?'

Xanthakos said worriedly, "But it's not perfect. We have to seize the Daonus Realms from the other three Path Emperors. Do you think Goyo and Taichu will just sit back and do nothing?

"So we need a group of elite warriors to hold them back. The Wyrmscale Source is the closest to the Daonus Realm. If you launch an attack to hold them off, then..."

James rolled his eyes. "You want to use US as sacrifices? Don't you have a lot of elites and disciples under your command? Why not send them instead?"

Xanthakos was at a loss for words but recovered with a burst of laughter.

'You're misunderstanding me, James. What I meant is for you to lead the Wyrmscale Source's forces in fighting them. I plan to dispatch the Twelve God-Kings, Eighteen Emperors, and Marauder Army to follow your command.'

James squinted at him.

Sensing his doubt, Xanthakos said hurriedly, "Don't worry. If Taichu makes a move, I'll ask Taiyi to intervene."

James looked at Xanthakos amusedly and said, "I'm not worried. I simply wanted to ask you what you'll be doing to contribute to this war."

Xanthakos thought for a moment, then replied, "I, of course, will be the commander. I'll focus on expanding our forces and strive to have the decisive battle against Goyo as soon as possible."

James hissed and then looked at Quentyn and Quintus.

“Since you’re entrusting such a huge task to me, I’m sure you’re worried. How about I take two of your confidants to show sincerity?”

Xanthakos was taken aback, clearly not expecting James to put forward a condition.

James pointed to the two hidden emperors and said, “The two of them will do.

They look pleasing to the eyes.”

Quentyn and Quintus looked at each other with surprised expressions.

Xanthakos smiled bitterly and said, ‘These two have important tasks as well. I can’t let you have both of them.’

“How about I give you the gods of the Four Seasons? They’re not only nice to look at, but when you’re bored, you can also...haha...”

Looking at Xanthakos’ malicious smile, James laughed and then suddenly spat on his face.

“Uh...”Xanthakos was stunned.

James cursed, “What’s so funny, you dirty old man? Are you jealous of me and my wife’s excellent relationship, so you’re trying to sow discord?” Xanthakos waved his hand hurriedly and explained, “No, no! That’s not what I...”

James interrupted angrily, “You’re not as upright as Emperor Jabari and Franciscus. You’re just full of lewd and evil thoughts. Not only that, you’re disrespectful to the elderly. How do you not know any better despite being so old already?”

“Since you can’t give me the two hidden emperors, then give me that bastard, Dorvus. Although his intelligence is lacking, he still makes a good warrior for the frontlines.”

Dorvus immediately stepped forward and refused, “I will never follow his command! He is a demon! He’ll torture me to death!”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7122-Quintus suddenly questioned, “Do you intend to defy the order, Dorvus?” Quentyn narrowed his eyes and added sarcastically, “You’re quite arrogant, aren’t you?” Dorvus’ expression darkened, and he retorted, “Don’t try to use your seniority to pressure me. I’m the commander of the Marauder Army. His Majesty hasn’t said anything, and yet you...”

Smack!

Xanthakos interrupted him with a slap to his cheek.

Dorvus was in disbelief.

Xanthakos glared at him and asked, "Then can I use my seniority against you?"

Dorvus immediately fell on his knees.

Xanthakos said solemnly, "James is the ruler of all beings and has appointed you as his general. It's a great honor for you. How dare you show such ingratitude."

Dorvus' cheeks twitched with dissatisfaction.

Xanthakos turned to James and remarked, "He is somewhat unruly..."

James replied smilingly, "I prefer unruly people. The battlefield is a grim place.

It's nice to have someone entertaining to break the monotony."

Dorvus was horrified by his words, feeling as if surrounded by death.

"Assemble your troops and meet me later," James left an order for Dorvus and then disappeared. He did not even bid farewell to Xanthakos nor address the two hidden emperors. It was as if he was indifferent to death and ready to face it.

Harper and the others immediately followed after James.

Shortly after, Dorvus stood up."Your Majesty, we'll be basically handing over the Marauder Army to him-"

Smack! Another sharp sound echoed as Xanthakos delivered another slap to Dorvus.

Xanthakos said grimly, "You're so dense and foolish! I'm more worried that entrusting such a large force in your hands would jeopardize my grand scheme."

Dorvus lowered his gaze embarrassedly.

Quintus instantly stepped forward and sneered, "You must remember, Dorvus.

His Majesty tasked you to support James, not fight with him or use him as a sacrifice. Your role is to lead and stall Goyo's forces."

Dorvus raised his head and glared at Quintus. "Is this the strategy you've devised for His Majesty? Don't you understand how important the Marauder Army is to him?"

Xanthakos snapped, "Do you still not understand? Assigning you to lead the Marauder Army alongside him is a testament to my sincerity and trust.

"If I don't invest that much into a powerhouse like him, how can I gain his loyalty and have him at my disposal?" Dorvus trembled and asked, "What if he uses US as sacrifices..."

Xanthakos grabbed Dorvus' collar and said sternly, "You're the primary force to fight against Goyo's Daonus Realm. James is a man driven by personal gain, and if he sees that you gave your all and defeated Goyo's forces, he won't forsake the opportunity to recruit you."

Despite the explanation, Dorvus still seemed puzzled.

Xanthakos bellowed furiously, "Leave! Take the gods of the Four Seasons and go after him. You are to obey his command from this point on."

Terrified by Xanthakos's wrath, Dorvus scurried away.

After watching the gods of the Four Seasons and the Marauder Army leave, Xanthakos took a deep breath.

"Using the Marauder Army to keep James in check is crucial to our plan. Can Dorvus really handle this?"

Xanthakos squinted and asked, "Do we have a choice? James named him for the role."

"In any case, as long as James, his subordinates, and the Wyrmscale Source's forces are distracted by Goyo's forces for five entrapochs, then we will have enough time to seize the Wuia Palace and Path Designation Bead." Xanthakos' face filled with anticipation as he said, "Once we have the Path Designation Bead, Goyo and James will be trampled under our feet.

"When that time comes, we'd be able to deal with them however we please! Haha!"

As Xanthakos laughed triumphantly, Quintus looked on with a meaningful expression.

Quentyn, who had been silent, frowned, looking solemn.

Xanthakos, the schemer, indeed had a cunning plan. He intended to outwit not only Goyo but also James, the potential future threat, and even the Wyrmscale Source.

Despite being the same kind of being, Quentyn felt shame at being associated with a malicious and treacherous person like Xanthakos.

Nevertheless, James had entrusted him with a critical mission, and he was determined to find out how Xanthakos planned to infiltrate the Wuia Palace. So, despite his disdain, he had to endure it.

Xanthakos said with excitement, "Let's go, my friends. We need to arrange the other chess pieces. The Forty-Ninth Heaven must be in chaos to conceal our true intentions."

As Xanthakos turned to leave, Quentyn grabbed Quintus' arm and asked, "What are we to him?"

Quintus was taken aback, then sneered, "We're sworn brothers. Today, as brothers, I'll be honest with you. Given our current status, all we can do is watch. We have no choice." Quentyn frowned. "What do you mean?"

Quintus patted Quentyn's shoulder and answered, "Since we can't gain a grasp on how things will play out yet, we shouldn't rush to make a decision. We're walking on a tightrope and can't afford to offend anyone. Let's wait a little."

Watching Quintus step into the air and leave, Quentyn slowly clenched his fists.

Quintus was very tactful. He hedged his bets between Xanthakos and James, never fully committing to any side, leaving no opportunity for anyone to fault him.

Such a person was despicable and frightening, yet undeniably clever.

However, it took a lot of work to truly maintain such a delicate balance.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7123-Inside the Wrymscale Source, Thea received the news that James was leading the Marauder Army to them and immediately informed Emperor Zdravko.

Meanwhile, Divine Marius and Taichu were still engaged in an argument, expressing their dissatisfaction with their factions' arranged marriage.

Emperor Zdravko asked hurriedly, "Should we go greet them?"

Thea shook her head, suddenly stood up, and raised the Wrymscale Token.

"Attention all disciples of the Wrymscale Source. It's your new young lady, the Yin governor. I am invoking everyone at the Daeclon Mahayana to gather for a council."

As her voice fell, the token emitted a dazzling light and instantly enveloped the Wrymscale Source.

Her words reached every corner of the Wrymscale Source, and all living beings fell silent and knelt to the ground in reverence.

At this moment, the Divine Marius, who had been arguing with Taichu, saw the display, and his expression changed suddenly. He appeared in front of Thea in a flash. “What are you up to?”

“My husband is leading troops here, so naturally, I have to dispatch forces to greet him. Thea retorted, rolling her eyes at the Divine Marius. “Isn’t this the power you granted me?”

The Divine Marius was momentarily stunned, and he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “The order you’ve issued isn’t right. What is the Daeclon Mahayana? We don’t have such rank over here.” Surprised, Thea asked, “The Wrymscale Source doesn’t have anyone at the Daeclon Mahayana?” The Divine Marius said with annoyance, “What are you talking about? We’re independent and naturally have many powerhouses. We have our own cultivation ranking, namely the Spiritual Novice, Spiritual Adept, Spiritual Sentinels, Spiritual Wraiths, Spiritual Marshals and Spiritual Lords, Spiritual Sovereign, spiritual Sage, Spiritual Emperor, spiritual Overlord...”

Hearing the long ranking system, Thea suddenly felt as if her head was throbbing. She interrupted, “Enough, enough. Just tell me which rank is equivalent to the Daeclon Mahayana.”

The Divine Marius responded decisively, then added, ‘The Spiritual Emperor.

However, the nine supreme commanders of our twenty-five Wrymscale Legions are Spiritual Saints.”

Thea’s eyes widened in shock, and asked, “Is that more powerful than the Daeclon Mahayana?”

The Divine Marius said irritably, “Stop bringing up the Daeclon Mahayana. It’s worthless. The nine Spiritual Saints can easily kill the path kings.

“How do you think we can survive independent of other forces if we didn’t have that much strength? It’s...”

Before he could finish, Thea had raised the Wrymscale Token and issued another command. “Attention! The Nine Spiritual Saints and twenty-five Wrymscale Legions! Assemble right away!”

The token released a bright light throughout the Wrymscale Source, instantly getting a response from the Wrymscale Source’s beings.

The Wrymscale Source shifted from peace to an emergency state in an instant.

Even the weaker beings rushed to their positions.

As Thea and Emperor Zdravko watched the rapidly flashing lights in the void in awe.

Seeing the order issued, Divine Marius paid no further attention to Thea. He disappeared in a flash and returned to his argument with Taichu.

In just a few breaths, Thea was greeted by the nine spiritual Saints of the Wyrmscale Source.

Each had a different form, some resembling dragons, phoenixes, turtles, tigers, lions, and some completely indescribable.

None of the nine spiritual saints looked human, but they radiated a terrifying, murderous aura and charisma.

At this time, Emperor Zdravko said with deep emotion, "It is rumored that the nine Spiritual saints of the Wyrmscale Source are born with extraordinary phenomena and possess exceptional strength. It seems the rumors are indeed true."

Thea pointed at the nine Spiritual Saints and reprimanded, "Didn't you consider that I might have been terrified to see you in these forms?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7124-The nine Spiritual Saints exchanged glances before a brilliant light illuminated them simultaneously, transforming them into nine individuals with human appearances garbed in robes.

They possessed remarkable beauty and exuded captivating auras, defying any attempt to discern their ages.

Under Thea and Emperor Zdravko's surprised gazes, a striking man clad in a pristine white robe said, "Beast Saint, Lark Aldric, here to offer my respect to the young lady."

A beautiful woman adorned in a cyan robe followed up, "I'm the Bird Saintess, Seraphine Tennyson. Greetings, Ms. Thea."

"Mount Saint, Kronos Bartholomew, paying homage to you, Ms. Thea."

"Water Saint, Marlowe Tiberius, presenting myself to the young lady."

The Wood Saint, Flower Saintess, Fire Saint, Weapon Saint, and Elixir Saintess, namely, Zephyrn Favian, Yucca Ysabelz, Cloven Cedric, Aether Kaelen and Ysadora Morwen also greeted Thea respectfully.

After their introductions and gestures of reverence, Thea found herself astonished. The nine powerhouses radiating with immense auras before her were the strongest in the Wrymscale Source.

It was no wonder Xanthakos wanted to seize the Wrymscale Source so ardently.

Simply observing these few individuals made it apparent they could command the Greater Realms.

Just as Thea was about to speak, the nine Spiritual Saints suddenly turned around and knelt before the Divine Marius. "Divine Marius, it's an honor to be in your presence."

The Divine Marius waved his hand impatiently and said, "Go away! Can't you see I'm in the midst of a dispute? If you have any issues, go to the young lady.

She has been given complete authority."

The Spiritual Saints were collectively taken aback by his words and then turned their attention toward Thea.

"Assemble your troops and join my husband's army. Be on standby to engage in battle at any given moment," Thea instructed.

The nine Spiritual Saints raised their heads simultaneously in surprise.

Thea asked puzzledly, "What? Do you have questions?"

"Who are our opponents?" Lark Aldric asked suddenly.

Seraphine bowed to Thea, clasping her fists respectfully, "Please tell US our main target, Ms. Thea."

Thea drew a deep breath and replied, "I'm uncertain for now, so please wait for further instructions.

Her response left the nine Spiritual Saints dumbfounded. Unfamiliar with her, they found no reason to obey or respect her.

Moreover, her ambiguous response elicited frustration from them. They promptly rose from the kneeling positions.

Lark declared arrogantly, "I mean no disrespect, Ms. Thea. But the Wrymscale Source has always refrained from meddling in the affairs of the Greater Realms.

"Being tasked to assemble an army without a clear objective presents a challenge. It will be difficult for US to rally our subordinates."

As soon as he spoke, the other eight Spirit Saints also began to clamor, completely disregarding Thea in their words and actions.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7125-Observing the nine Spiritual Spirits conversing simultaneously, Thea remained composed, neither displaying anger nor interrupting them. She seemed more like a bystander, wearing a calm smile as she refrained from speaking.

Emperor Zdravko, however, grew restless and promptly sent a telepathic message to Thea, questioning her apparent loss of control over the situation.

Before she could respond, Lark, the leader, waved his hand to silence the chatter instantly, stepping forward with an air of pride, Lark stated, "Yin governor, your tale is well-known among US. Despite enduring eighty-one reincarnations, you've remained steadfast in your pursuit, challenging the Laws of Tai Chi. We all admire your unwavering resolve and sympathize with you.

"However, you disregarded your status and married a mortal. Moreover, you've

devoted yourself entirely to him. Your actions have greatly diminished the admiration and sympathy we once had for you.

"To think a mere mortal with a short lifespan could beguile you, the most beautiful Alcide being, to do anything for him." Lark squinted and mocked, "It's up to you to descend into depravity, but attempting to use the Wyrmscale Token to wield authority over US and use our forces to follow the order of a mortal is an insult we can't tolerate."

"You can deceive the Divine Marius, but your tricks don't work on US. We're the progenitors of all beings and will not tolerate such indignity."

As Lark finished speaking, the other Spiritual Saints rose simultaneously, showing their disapproval of Thea.

Faced with their defiance, Thea took a deep breath. The next moment, her figure blurred, and she disappeared.

In just the blink of an eye, she was already standing before Lark.

Thea's sudden movements startled the Spiritual Saints, their faces full of terror as if they were faced with a formidable enemy.

Thea asked coldly, "Was the mortal you mentioned referring to my husband, James?"

Lark faltered momentarily but uttered a response, "Yes..."

Before he could say anything more, Thea waved her hand, and a dazzling light emerged. It swiftly took the form of a longsword and pierced through Lark's body with astonishing speed and force.

The sheer velocity and power of the strike left everyone present in awe, including Taichu and the Divine Marius, who were bickering nearby. Their eyes widened as they witnessed the scene unfold.

"You..." Lark's voice quivered with pain as the sword pierced through his body, and his complexion instantly paled.

Before he could utter another word, Thea raised her head arrogantly and interjected, "Who do you think you are to criticize my husband? James may be a mortal, but that means nothing.

"Since he embarked on the path of cultivation, he's dedicated himself to aiding all beings, punishing evil, and aiding the weak. He's remained steadfast in his pursuit of enlightenment, striving for the Daeclon Mahayana.

"To his friends, he's loyal and just. To his foes, he was resolute and decisive. To his subordinates, he is compassionate, and to his superiors, he has unwavering respect.

"He is the mortal's Chosen One, the Emperor of the Greater Realm's living beings who are entrusted with their spiritual Providence. Moreover, he was also the ruler of the Great Historial Land.

"He is the Greater Realms' strongest and the first to integrate the Three Treasures. For the sake of the Greater Realms' beings' future, he bravely challenged Zymurgy."

Thea turned her gaze to Lark, whose lips were stained with blood.

"Even Morgott, who had killed the Xyloria Tai Chi, had bowed before my husband and acknowledged his strength. Who are you to question him?

Thea swiftly withdrew her sword and thrust her palm at him, knocking him into the distance.

Puff!

Lark staggered but quickly stabilized himself. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his face paled. The wound on his body was bleeding profusely.

He murmured, "You...you've also integrated the Three Treasures?"

The other Spiritual Saints were startled by his words and stared in astonishment. The integration of the Three Treasures was a dream they could only dream of. How could someone like Thea, the Yin governor, possibly reach such great heights?

While they pondered in doubt, the three halos above Thea's head struck them with shock and dread.