

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7141-James gestured, summoning a projection before the assembled group. The Marauder Warriors emerged, draped in dark crimson armor, each meticulously arranged in a formation.

Banners soared high, announcing their presence with a silent proclamation.

Their aura emanated formidable military prowess, casting a shadow upon all who beheld them.

Dorvus and the gods of the Four Seasons stood in the forefront of the imposing army, their presence commanding respect.

Witnessing this spectacle, Mantian furrowed his brow and asked, "That's Xanthakos' Marauder Army. Are they plotting an assault on the Wyrmscale Source?"

James folded his hand behind his back and answered, "No. They answer to my command now."

At his declaration, a collective gasp swept through the divine assembly.

Taichu looked at James in disbelief and asked, "Did...did you submit to Xanthakos?"

James stared at her and questioned, "Submit? What do you think, Ms. Taichu?" Marius scoffed at Taichu's question, "Absurd! Xanthakos isn't even fit to be my master's underling! How could he have submitted to him?"

Taichu asked, puzzled, "Then, are you working with him? Xanthakos is a notoriously cunning-"

James interjected, "Enough! Spiritual Saints!"

"Present!" The Spiritual Saints responded in unison, their hands clasped in reverence.

James commanded, "Mobilize Wyrmscale Source's forces and assemble seven legions. Each of you will be the commander of a legion. Only gather powerhouses that are at the Spiritual Sage and above. Anything below shouldn't be considered"

The Spiritual Saints exchanged hesitant glances, wrestling with their concerns.

James said firmly, "The rules of the past do not bind me. I'm not Xanthakos or Goyo. You are allowed to voice your concerns and objections. I welcome debate and disagreement. I will not punish anyone even if it results in fierce arguments or fighting."

The Spiritual Saints bowed in response.

Seraphine stepped forward and said, "Since you've allowed it, I will give you my honest opinion."

James responded, "Go on."

Seraphine said, "The Spiritual Sage Rank is equivalent to the Soma Daeclon Rank. I'm afraid that might be too high of a requirement."

The Mountain Saint, Kronos, chimed in, "Yeah. Selecting troops based on this criterion will significantly lower our manpower."

The Water Saint, Marlowe, added, "Those at the Spiritual Sovereign Rank are considerably strong. They should be able to fight against the Five Path Emperors' armies."

The remaining Spiritual Saints voiced their agreement.

After hearing everything, James inquired, "That's all?"

The Spiritual Saints nodded in response.

James took a deep breath and said, "In truth, after being reborn, even though your cultivation rank has not changed, your combat prowess is at least one rank stronger."

His words sparked excitement among the group.

James explained, "I chose the spiritual Sage Rank because these groups will be almost unmatched in the outside realms. Though we'll lack in numbers, combat strength is more important when facing the Forty-Ninth Heaven's forces."

"These seventy to eighty thousand troops will spearhead our attack against Goyo's Daonus Realm."

The Spiritual Saints exchanged doubtful glances, unable to understand why James would ally with Xanthakos, knowing very well that he was unreliable.

They were curious why he would allow Xanthakos to use him to fight against Goyo.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7142-James gestured abruptly, "If there aren't any more objections, please proceed."

The Spiritual Saints exchanged glances, then dispersed.

Taichu, who had remained reserved, finally voiced the question on everyone's mind.

"With the rebirth of the Wyrmscale Source, your forces have improved dramatically. Wouldn't it be more advantageous for you to remain neutral and allow them to fight before deciding which side to support?"

"But you've already sided with Xanthakos against Goyo and will use the Wyrmscale Source's forces to exhaust them. By then..."

James urged, "Yeah?"

Taichu pouted, "You would end up nothing but a pawn in someone else's game!"

"Watch your mouth!" Marius intervened and dragged Taichu away. He smiled and said, "Master has his reasons. I doubt anyone can surpass him in terms of wisdom and strategy."

"You sycophant! All you do is flatter our master and provide no substantial help!"

Marius protested, "I was just saying..."

James interrupted, "Enough! You should meet Dorvus as the representative of Wyrmscale Source. Negotiate firmly, set high conditions, but ultimately, ensure they work with the Wyrmscale Source's seven legions."

Without waiting for Marius to answer, James turned to Taichu.

"The Daonus Realm that you control will also be embroiled in war. You can't stay here any longer and should return to take charge."

Taichu widened her eyes and asked, "Take charge? They're old acquaintances of mine. Who do you want me to fight?"

James replied, "Whoever fights you."

Taichu paused, pondering on his words. After coming to a realisation, she glanced at Marius, then disappeared.

Marius grumbled, "That heartless woman! She left without a word." "Just focus on your task." James rolled his eyes.

Marius shook his head and vanished.

James and Emperor Zdravko were left alone, and an awkward silence filled the air.

Seeing Lyla's face, James found it hard to face her.

“You...”

“...”

After a long pause, they suddenly spoke simultaneously, and another silence followed.

Emperor Zdravko bit her lips, lowered her head, and said, ‘You first.’

James took a deep breath and asked, “Is Lyla your Soremsia?”

Emperor Zdravko said nervously, “I didn’t mean to deceive you. My Soremsia is unaware of its true identity as well. It returned to my original body after death.”

James nodded and asked, “Is that how it is for all Soremsias?”

Emperor Zdravko replied, “Yeah. They’re Primordial Spirits that descend into another realm.”

James frowned and asked, “Why are Xanthakos’ Soremsias’ Emperor Jabari and Franciscus so different from him? They were righteous and kind, but he is evil and cunning. It’s so contradictive with his true character.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7143-Zdravko drew a long breath and said, “Everybody has both good and evil tendencies, and the line between good and evil is often thin.

“For instance, take Xanthakos-before ascending as one of the Five Path Emperors, he wasn’t inherently malicious. As one of the earliest beings to enter Zymurgy, he represented the epitome of virtue, striving for selfimprovement and reaching the zenith of cultivation.”

James squinted and murmured, “So good and evil are essentially contextual and based on circumstances, environment, power, status, and identity?”

Zdravko looked at James and nodded in response.

James asked, “Are you saying I might follow in Xanthakos’ footsteps? I will become self-serving, manipulative, power-hungry, and eventually abandoned by my loved ones?”

Zdravko lowered her gaze and bit her lips, offering no response.

James sighed and said, "I must admit, I do resort to deceitful tactics in power struggles as well. However, that's only against opponents.

"If I had the choice, I would never oppress or exploit other living beings. I will not lose myself to the allure of power."

James looked at Zdravko and said firmly, "You needn't fear I will become like him."

Zdravko agreed, "I trust you. otherwise, you wouldn't have grasped your own Daoism.

"However, you haven't stated your real purpose in participating in the fight over the Forty-Ninth Heaven's control."

James laughed, "There's no doubt that you're indeed Lyla. You're aloof but very observant and wise."

Zdravko was at a loss for words.

James said calmly, "You must also be doubtful of my actions. However, you need to understand if I do not get involved, the Forty-Ninth Heaven's situation will never improve. Goyo and Xanthakos are very scheming individuals. Without me getting involved, they would not have had a confrontation as I would be the sole winner."

Zdravko looked at him in shock. "Weren't you always uninterested in being the Chosen One and taking over as the Supreme Path? Then, why fight to become the ruler of the Forty-Ninth Heaven?"

James said calmly, "You're no longer the Timaeus Sect's Elder or Jaemora Empire's Commander. Right now, you're the Greater Realms' Path Emperor.

Surely you're not that naive, right?"

Zdravko parted her lip but could not find any words to refute him.

James said, "The others may not have heard of the Leere Tribulation, but as one of the Path Emperors, you surely know about it, right?"

Zdravko's eyes widened in shock. "Are you here to resolve the Leere Tribulation?"

James shrugged and answered, "What else? I've already secured the Greater Realms' Spiritual Providence, captured Yehria, and partitioned the Tai Chi World and Great Historical Land away from Zymurgy. My family has been reunited, and I can finally live carefree. Why else would I forsake such a good life and get involved in Zymurgy's affairs?" Zdravko asked, "Can you really prevent the Waitara Path's Soremsia from returning? Can you stop the Leere Tribulation?"

James shrugged and replied. "I don't know. However, if the Waitara Path returns and the Leere Tribulation happens, my wife and my second body will die. I will also be in big trouble. The worst is that the Greater Realms will be in chaos."

Zdravko took a deep breath.

James solemnly, "Between Goyo, Xanthakos and me, I'm the one that doesn't have time to choose.

"I had to get involved in their battle. Only by seizing the Wuia Palace and obtaining the Path Designation Bead will I become the second Supreme Path.

It's the only way I can fight the Waitara Path's Soremsia."

Zdravko looked at James for a while, then closed her eyes. Ultimately, he did not really have a choice.

For Goyo and Xanthakos, their conflict remained a power struggle, while James and Zymurgy engaged in their battle over Daoism.

Even if Goyo and Xanthakos fought fiercely to the end, the worst outcome would be the return under the Waitara Path's command. However, James, being the Chosen One, would not even have the chance to submit to him.

That was the main reason James had to seize control over the Wyrmscale Source and merge them with Xanthakos' Marauder Army before launching an attack on Goyo's Daonus Realm.

As soon as Goyo Daonus Realm is attacked by James' forces, Goyo and Xanthakos will also engage in a decisive battle centered around the conflict.

Zdravko suddenly opened her striking eyes after it dawned on her.

"You lead the Wyrmscale Source's forces to attack Goyo's Daonus Realm. I'll return to my Daonus Realm and mobilize troops to strike from behind."

James waved his hand and said, "No. As one of the Five Path Emperors, you can't reveal your stance yet."

Zdravko asked puzzledly, "Why not?"

James sighed and explained, "You have a more important task. I need you to reach out to Emperor Cosimeon and Emperor Stavros, who also each have a Daonus Realm. The three of you should establish a new alliance."

Zdravko looked at James and said, "I might be able to convince Emperor Cosimeon, but Emperor Stavros..."

"He won't listen to you. After all, his Soremsia is your archenemy." James replied smilingly, "I'm aware it's Xayvion. However, that's precisely why he's more dependable now."

Zdravko looked at him perplexedly. "Why is that?"

"Because he is smart," James stated, then turned away.

Zdravko stood there, stunned by his words

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7144-The Celestial Realm was composed of 100,000 universes and was located at the intersection of Wyrmscale Source and the Goyo Daonus Realm. It served as the passage connecting the two realms.

Elsewhere, infinite black holes dot the landscape, posing a grave danger even to formidable individuals at the Daeclon Mahaya. Anyone who ventured in would instantly be devoured, and the area was named a forbidden area.

Consequently, the Celestial Realm has become a crucial location requiring the Goyo Daonus Realm and Wyrmscale Source to deploy elite soldiers to guard.

On the side connected to the Wyrmscale Source, flags fluttered amidst strict military formations and a multitude of powerhouses, exuding an overwhelming aura of menace.

It was none other than the Marauder Army, and Wyrmscale Source's newly formed legions joined together.

The Wyrmscale Source's troops positioned themselves to the left while the Marauder Army took the right flank. Meanwhile, James and the Spiritual Saints stood in the center.

Their united objective is to breach the Celestial Realm and launch an assault on the Goyo Daonus Realm.

Dorvus stood before the Marauder Army, his gaze fixed solemnly upon the vast light mass ahead of them.

The gods of the Four Seasons exchanged glances before spring finally broke the silence. "We've been assembled for some time now. Why the delay?"

Summer also added, "Emperor Qadeer is waiting for our signal. While they have time to waste, we can't just wait idly. We're Emperor Qadeer's most trusted subordinates and

must consider his plan.” Autumn sneered, “Let’s strike! Without James and the Wyrmscale Source, we’ll still be able to seize the Celestial Realm.”

Winter agreed, “She’s right! I’ll lead the attack.

Upon hearing their suggestion, Dorvus inhaled deeply and contemplated their next move.

“Why the rush? Emperor Qadeer instructed US to obey James’ command.

“James is a ruthless man. We can’t give him leverage over US. Otherwise, we’ll fail our tasks and endanger ourselves.”

The gods of the Four Seasons snorted at his words.

Autumn glared at James in the distance and said disdainfully, “What’s so great about that lowly creature?

Winter crossed her arms and agreed, “We have the Marauder Army. We could eliminate the Wyrmscale Source’s troops, then attack the Celestial Realm.”

“Fools,” Dorvus snapped at them. He turned around and reprimanded them hushedly, “Can’t you see for yourselves?”

The gods of the Four Seasons fell silent.

‘Their formations are organized, and each of them is exceptionally strong. The Wyrmscale Source has transformed.”

Dorvus secretly glanced at James and the troops in the distance. He leaned over to the four women and said, “Though they only have eighty thousand troops, each has strength much superior to our warriors. In fact, they might be weaker than US.

“If we challenge them, we might be the ones getting wiped out. The aura they display is a warning for US not to act rashly.”

After hearing his words, the gods of the Four Seasons looked at the Wyrmscale Source’s army. They pondered on his words, and their faces gradually paled.

They realized how wrong they were. Initially, they thought Marius would be the only threat. Now that they were aware of the Wyrmscale Source’s collective strength, they realized how much danger they were in.

“Dorvus,” James shouted from a distance.

Startled, Dorvus instantly approached him.

James stared at the mass of light before him and declared, 'The Celestial Realm is shrouded in fog and has numerous formations. If we rashly enter, we will suffer heavy losses.'

Dorvus nodded and asked, "What is your plan, Your Majesty?"

James looked at him with a strange smile and asked, "Among US here, Marius, you and me are the strongest. Who do you think should take the lead?"

Dorvus' heart skipped a beat, and his face turned pale. "Are you asking me to lead troops in there first?"

James replied smilingly, "No, I want you to check it out alone."

Dorvus looked at James in shock and said, 'This...We received information that at the other end of the Celestial Realm, at least three Spiritual Saints and seven Path Kings guarding the entrance. With a war imminent, Lord Goyo surely understands the importance of this passage.'

"He wouldn't leave such a crucial place unguarded. He would likely send a Path Emperor or even guard the place himself."

James' face darkened as he asked, "Are you afraid of death, or are you disobeying my orders?"

Dorvus replied anxiously, "No, of course not. I've witnessed your strength, Your Majesty. This is a critical battle that will determine the outcome of our grand scheme. I simply fear my strength alone may be insufficient and could jeopardize everything."

"Enough with your nonsense!" James snapped, then turned to Marius, saying, "Why does Xanthakos surround himself with such weaklings? It's honestly laughable."

Dorvus was furious but did not dare to show it and could only smile awkwardly at James' ridicule.

Marius said solemnly, "It's a major task. I shall take the lead. After all, I'm the—"

James interrupted, "Forget it. I have a plan neither of you is suitable to take on."

Marius and Dorvus were stunned.

James looked at the mass of light and said, "You're too weak. I'm the only one that can break through the situation. Once I succeed in breaking the formation, I need you to lead troops and kill the enemies without hesitation."

James transformed into a purple-gold Sword Lights without giving them a chance to respond and charged straight toward the mass of light.

Marius parted his lips to speak, but it was already too late.

Dorvus faked a helpless sigh, then turned around to reveal a sinister smile.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7145-James immediately appeared in an unfamiliar world. The surroundings were colorful and mysterious, with numerous Vital Energy in the air.

Despite the delightful atmosphere, no traces of life were in sight.

“I sense Vital Energy that can be useful to me, Master.” Suddenly, James heard Hemera’s voice.

Fennec shouted eagerly, “I want to come out too, Master!”

James scanned the area and then released them after confirming they were safe.

Hemera and Fennec instantly spread out as if they had found treasures.

The next moment, Hemera burned with dazzling flames as she absorbed the surrounding powers.

Fennec also glowed with a blue light as he swallowed the potent winds.

Their actions caused the mysterious world to shake.

“Who dares to trespass my territory?”

A sudden growl resounded, and a colossal palm descended from the sky.

James raised his hand and released a Sword Light to counter the attack.

Boom!

James’ Sword Light blocked the giant palm’s advancements, and a loud explosion ensued.

The powerful voice resounded once again. “You’re powerful. I doubt you’re from the Wyrmscale Source or the Goyo Daonus Realm, right?”

James put his hand behind his back, smiled, and leaped into the sky. As soon as he leveled with the lightsaber, the two confronted the palm and shattered it instantly.

Another loud explosion occurred, and the mysterious world shook violently.

Countless terrifying cracks appeared within the surrounding void.

“Presumptuous!”

Suddenly, countless Sword Lights darted at James rapidly, causing sharp whistling sounds.

When they got close to James, a transparent barrier blocked and absorbed them.

James and the Sword Light circled, and several phantom figures emerged.

Then, they soared into the sky.

He heard the sound of vomiting blood in unison. As he glanced over, he saw eight figures that looked exactly like him, all seriously injured.

They did not look like clones or Primordial Spirits. Instead, they looked like eight individual entities.

As soon as they were injured, they transformed into massive monsters with appearances similar to phoenixes, cranes, eagles, and sparrows.

James exclaimed, “Woah! If I’m not mistaken, you eight are the guardians of the Celestial Realm?”

A phoenix shouted, “We’re the Pregonitors of all birds. Who are you? Why do you trespass the Celestial Realm?”

James nodded and said, “That reminds me of an old friend.” “No matter if you’re an old friend, trespassers must die!” The phoenix spread its vast wings, unleashing colorful lights and flames at James.

“You’re quite impulsive. I’ll take you out first, then.” Facing such a vast magical power, James advanced bravely. He stretched out his hand and grabbed it, and a transparent Anonymous Gas flew out of his hand.

The phoenix was swept away by the terrifying force. Before it could understand the situation, it was dragged before James.

A Sword Light flashed and instantly split the phoenix in half. Immediately afterward, James collected the Inner Core that emerged.

The other phoenix shouted, "He killed our brother! Get him!" The four guardians attacked James at lightning speed.

James laughed and said, "Perfect chance to revive an old friend."

While speaking, James Sword Light duplicated and spread out to the surroundings.

Boom!

Another burst of explosions suddenly echoed, and the remaining beasts were surrounded by swords. Their hysterical screams filled the air.

After a few moments, the swords merged into one, and seven Inner Cores floated around James.

James summoned a dazzling spiritual pearl.

"I didn't expect to encounter this, Mr. Biefren. Since they're progenitors, you can take their place now."

The seven Inner Cores circled the spiritual bead and gradually shrunk.

"Not response?" James frowned. Then, he took out the first Inner Core he had put away and put them together.

As the Inner Cores entered the spiritual pearl, a massive bird with dazzling light began to form.

Wrapped in the Anonymous Gas, the bird's form became increasingly distinct until it emerged as a colossal golden roc with outspread wings.

It let out a loud cry and circled in the sky three times. Then, a bright light burst from its body, transforming into a young man.