

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7146-After transforming into his human form, Biefren stretched out his arms and examined himself excitedly.

Immediately after, he knelt in the void before James with a thud. "Thank you for resurrecting me, James."

James helped him up with a smile and said, "Mr. Biefren, this is your own opportunity and fortune. I'm just assisting you, but now, you are the flying beasts' progenitor.

Biefren stood up excitedly, and with a wave of his hand, eight shining spiritual pearls began to rotate around him.

"The Phoenix of Heaven, the Phoenix of Earth, the Crane of Spirits, the Magpie of Shadows, the Yin-Yang Twin Minokawas, the Male-Female Twin Eagles."

Biefren looked excitedly at James.

"These flying beasts have elevated me from taGolden Phoenix to the rank of a golden roc.

"That means because of you, I can rival the Oblivion God!" James remembered hearing that there is only one Oblivion God in the Haleth Realm. And that is Emperor Tapia, whose existence was almost on par with that of the Waitara Path.

He was surprised that Bierfren had reached such heights after being resurrected.

James stared at Biefren closely, only to see him flip his hands, causing the entire space to fluctuate rapidly. The countless cracks in the void collapsed in an instant.

The vast stellar regions exploded with a rumbling sound, causing countless surrounding planets to burst.

James widened his eyes in amazement and asked, "Does this mean you are invincible now?" Biefren waved his hand and chuckled, "Not exactly. But I don't have to fear fighting a powerhouse at the Daeclon Mahaya now!"

James sighed sentimentally. So many powerhouses dreamed of reaching the Daeclon Mahayana and pursuing it their whole lives, yet now it was not that impressive.

Fennec and the Hemera swiftly flew to James' side and glared fiercely at Biefren.

“You’re so shameless, Biefren! You just resurrected and already snatched opportunities from US,” said Fennec.

“I helped purify your spiritual pearl! How could you repay kindness with ingratitude?” Hemera grumbled.

Hearing their rants, Biefren was momentarily stunned. After a while, he realized his mistake and burst into laughter. “My bad, sorry! I was too excited and didn’t consider you two. How about I open a space for you to absorb the energy you need?”

Just as Biefren was about to act, James stopped him. “We’ll talk about cultivation later. We have more important matters right now.”

As he spoke, he retrieved the Fennec and the Hemera and, in the blink of an eye, broke through the colorful brilliance and appeared in a completely new place.

Mist lingered around them, and stringent formations and various strongholds shimmered brightly ahead.

“What is that?” Biefren frowned in doubt.

James replied smilingly, “The Goyo Daonus Realm’s barriers. We’ve caused such a huge commotion. They couldn’t have missed it.”

“Goyo?!” Biefren hissed suddenly, clutching his head as if vast and boundless information were drilling into his mind.

From the stronghold ahead, accompanied by a buzzing sound, a long spear shimmering with purple-golden light came flying through the air.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, this long spear fell in an arc, piercing into the ground.

Upon impact, the spear shaft trembled rapidly.

Biefren’s face darkened. “It’s someone with hostility, James.”

James replied calmly, “We’re the hostile ones.”

Suddenly, an arrogant voice resounded in the void. “I don’t care who you monsters are. Whoever dares to pass this spear shall face doom!”

Biefren sneered, “Ha, he’s quite confident! Shall I have a go, James?”

James nodded slightly and gestured for Biefren to proceed.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7147-In the blink of an eye, Biefren unfurled his hands and soared into the sky. His hands morphed into colossal golden wings, beating against the air with force.

A fierce gust of wind ensued, carrying a barrage of golden feathered arrows, tearing through the stronghold with a ferocious hurricane. The once sturdy defenses crumbled as if struck by a mighty force of nature. The ground quaked, and protective enchantments shattered like glass, releasing a cascade of divine artifacts into the air, a spectacle of impending calamity.

“You must have a death wish!” From the heart of the storm, a figure charged forth with lightning speed. At the same time, the spread in the ground withdrew with a resounding buzz.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

An explosive shockwave erupted as the spear pierced through the void. The ground ruptured, forming gaping chasms that threatened to swallow all in their wake. But without so much as a glance, James effortlessly sealed the chasms, gently tapping his foot to the ground. The mysterious surroundings calmed down again.

James observed the chaos overhead with a jar of Chaos Absinthe in hand.

Biefren clashed with the mysterious opponent amidst a flurry of flames and shimmering weapons. It was a mesmerizing spectacle to behold.

James waved his hand, and a dazzling chair appeared. Seating himself leisurely, he became a mere spectator, savoring his wine while observing the duel.

Biefren was much stronger than in the past. He stood his ground very well against an opponent with strength on par with an emperor.

Hemera asked, “Can we join, Master?”

Fennec chimed in, “We want to fight too, Master.”

“Why intervene? Three against one is dishonorable,” James retorted. “Instead, go check out the stronghold. Riches lie within.”

Hemera and Fennec darted forth at his command, hastening towards the barrier with anticipation.

James supped his wine and commented, “Don’t hold back, Mr. Biefren. You’re immortal right now. You should fight freely and without too much concern.”

Emboldened by James's words, Biefren abandoned caution. He swiftly encircled his opponent with eight Primordial Spirits, launching a relentless assault.

In a blur of swordplay and elemental fury, the battleground transformed into a maelstrom of chaos, engulfing the combatants.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

As the dust settled and the dazzling lights disappeared, the mysterious figure materialized into an old man garbed in black and white robes. He took on a strange stance as he stared at Biefren with an expression of shock and disbelief. 'Who are you? How did you beat me?'

"It was a good fight. I'm the progenitor of the flying beasts, Biefren, also subordinate under the Mortal Emperor," Biefren proclaimed, withdrawing his piercing wing from the man's body.

With a gush of blood, the man faltered, meeting James' gaze with despair.

"Are you the mortals' Chosen One, James Caden?"

James looked at the bloodied figure, completely unfazed, and asked coldly, "Surely you aren't the only one tasked with guarding this stronghold, right?" He coughed a mouthful of blood and said, "Lord Goyo had foresaw your arrival.

However, he surely didn't anticipate your foolishness to actually attack us."

As he spoke, explosions came from within the stronghold, which collapsed before their eyes.

The injured man turned around and shouted, "No, you mustn't leave! Otherwise, there will be no turning back!

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7148-As his words trailed off, a few more explosions emanated from the collapsed stronghold. It was a sound so uniform and terrifying that it would send shivers down people's spines.

Even Biefren, hovering in the void, swiftly returned to James' side out of caution.

"What's that sound, James?"

Before James could answer, the gravely wounded old man exclaimed, "That's the Divine Army! They're more dreadful than Xanthakos' Marauder Army. If they breach the stronghold, it will spell disaster for the Wyrmscale Source.

Biefren's expression darkened upon hearing his explanation. However, James remained seated, unperturbed.

As the thunderous rumble grew louder, a dark mass resembling a raging sea appeared in the distance. The Divine Army had shown up.

They marched in four square formations, roughly 10,000 in number. Though their numbers were not impressive, their murderous intent truly chilled the air.

After halting a light year away, a graceful and beautiful figure emerged from the formation and descended before James.

She bowed and greeted respectfully, "I'm Lord Goyo's trusted Subordinate, the Tikos Path King, Zaila Jaspersen. It's an honor to meet you, Mortal Emperor." James responded with a smile.

Suddenly, Zaila said coldly, "Do you really intend to side with a tyrant, James?" James asked, "What status do you hold as a Path King?" Zaila was stunned by his questions.

The old man interjected, "Lord Goyo has nine Path Kings, seven War Saints.

They're very strong."

James answered nonchalantly, "I see."

He turned back to Zaila and asked, "Are you here for peace negotiations or war?"

Zaila replied arrogantly, "That depends on your decision. You're one of the five Chosen Ones that Lord Goyo had chosen.

"Your title isn't just an honor. You're qualified to become the next Supreme Path.

Are you foolish enough to forfeit such an opportunity?"

James arched an eyebrow, turned to Biefren, and asked, is she threatening me?"

Beifren nodded and answered, "Uhh...Well, yeah. She's implying that Lord Goyo can elevate and strip you of your title."

James looked at Zaila and asked, is that what you meant?"

Zaila snapped, "Yes! I advise you not to act recklessly. We have the highest expectations for you to become the Supreme Path. Why would you jeopardize your future for Xanthakos? Moreover, you have no grievances with Lord Goyo, so why meddle unnecessarily?"

“Continue ruling over the Wyrmscale Source and integrate your Five Spirits.

Once everything is over, you can ascend as the Supreme Path. Isn't that way easier?”

James sipped his Chaos Absinthe and said, “Is that your idea or what Goyo told you to say?” Zaila was at a loss for words.

James looked at Beifren and said, “She couldn't answer. It must be her words.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7149-Biefren let out a soft hum.

James took a deep breath and said, “That's unusual. Whether your intentions are sincere or not, I appreciate your gesture. I'll allow you to withdraw unscathed.

Zaila's expression darkened at James' words. She replied coldly, “You're very arrogant, James. Your stubbornness seems to know no bounds!”

James shrugged and sneered, “Look at that. It didn't take too much for your real attitude to come out. The intelligence of divine beings isn't quite up to par with US mortals.

“How dare you!” Zaila roared, brandishing her longsword. Behind her, the 10,000 soldiers of the Divine Army, arranged in four formations, marched

forward with thunderous steps, their hostility palpable.

Biefren furrowed his brow and asked, “Shall I break them up?”

James waved his hand and answered, “No. It's a fair fight between two armies.

We don't have the upper hand, but we can't lose to their aura!”

With the wave of a hand, a purple-gold beam shot up and instantly spread throughout the area behind James.

The injured old man and Zaila widened their eyes in shock. Second later, a rumbling sound came from behind James. The Wyrmscale Army gradually emerged, their presence formidable and imposing.

Zaila quickly waved her hand and stopped the Divine Army from advancing further.

She looked at the approaching army in disbelief. “No, this is impossible...The Wyrmscale Source is just a bunch of insignificant beings. How did they put together such a powerful army?”

A man holding a hand fan suddenly appeared beside Zaila.

He examined the scene like a seasoned strategist and remarked, "Their army consists of mainly spiritual Sages. They're quite powerful."

Zaila scoffed, "How is this possible? Apart from Marius, the Wrymscale Source doesn't have any other powerhouses. The rest are at the Spiritual Sovereign Rank or below. So how could they pose such strength?"

The man shook his head with a sigh and said, "Let's not concern ourselves.

With James here, our defenses won't stand. We should request reinforcements."

Zaila sneered and waved her sword.

"Attack! Crush them and breach the Wrymscale Source!" As her command echoed, the Divine Army surged forward, their unity and determination evident.

Seeing their fierce advance, James smiled. "Let the battle begin."

"Charge!" Marius raised his banner, and 10,000 troops followed Seraphine into the battlefield.

James turned to Marius and asked, "Where's Dorvus?"

Marius' expression darkened as he replied, "That scoundrel kept making excuses to avoid coming in here after seeing your signal. We had to march without him.

James wore a thoughtful expression. 'Interesting. He seems to be growing bolder by the day. Does he truly believe using others to do his dirty work is foolproof?' As the vanguards of the two armies clashed, the sky filled with dazzling lights.

The warriors darted back and forth, their Supernatural Powers flashing across the sky. The cacophony of their shouts resounded as they plunged the battlefield into a frenzy of bloodshed and terror.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7150-The fierce battle raged, causing tremors to spread throughout the Celestial Realm.

The Wrymscale Army's troops had been empowered by James' Anonymous Gas and fought with great strength. The Divine Army, famed to be stronger than the Marauder Army, was overwhelmed by its opponents.

Watching the Divine Army fall in droves to the power of their foes, Zaila was stunned. She never imagined the supposedly inferior Wyrmscale Source to wield such terrifying strength.

The man standing beside Zaila advised, "Order them to retreat. At this rate, the Divine Army will be wiped out."

Zaila scoffed, "They can dream if they think the Divine Army will fall so easily!"

She thrust her sword forward, and a blinding light instantly engulfed the battlefield. At that moment, her fallen soldiers were resurrected. They became even fiercer and more bloodthirsty than before, quickly turning the tide of the battle in a short period.

Marius, who was confident about winning the battle moments ago, frowned.

"They are as ruthless as the Marauder Army, like monsters without souls.

"Attention..." Marius raised his flag to rally his troops, but James suddenly intervened and said, "Hold on. Let them adapt and overcome the situation. True strength is forged in the face of danger."

Marius was startled by James' words but complied.

Meanwhile, Seraphine waved her hand and shouted, "Hold firm! They can only be resurrected once! Slay them and honor the Wyrmscale Source!"

After speaking, she thrust her palm forward and instantly knocked away a dozen resurrected opponents. As they flew into the distance, they exploded into pieces.

Her words inspired her troops, and they instantly unleashed their Supernatural Powers. At that moment, a barrage of elemental and sword attacks flashed throughout the battlefield.

The newly resurrected troops were gradually slaughtered, and the tides turned again.

Zaila was enraged and attempted to raise her sword to give another command.

However, her advisor stopped her and said, "Don't be stubborn. Lord Goyo personally built the Divine Army with his best elites. Yet, our opponents have the upper hand. If we continue engaging in battle, we might lose the stronghold. We can't betray Lord Goyo's trust, right?"

Zaila looked at James with gritted teeth. Seeing him calmly sitting in his chair with crossed legs made her angrier.

However, she understood the gravity of the situation. If the entire Divine Army were wiped out, their defenses would crumble. Not only would she have to worry about answering Lord Goyo, but whether she could make it out alive would be uncertain.

She shouted reluctantly, "Retreat!"

The chimes of a bell resounded throughout the battlefield, prompting the Divine Army's troops to retreat.

"Trying to escape? It won't be that easy," Marius roared, transforming into a light beam and soaring into the sky.

Just as Zaila and her advisor were about to lead their troops away, Marius appeared before them and blocked their path.

"Since you chose to fight, you should finish it," Marius declared. Then he waved his hand, and countless phantom arms darted toward Zaila and her troops.

Taken by surprise, Zaila and her advisor quickly mobilized a dazzling purple – gold light to shield themselves.

Unfortunately, it only managed to block a few hundred blows before crumbling into the void.

Soon enough, they were knocked away with severe injuries.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7151-While groaning, Zaila and the military advisor fell at James' feet. They spat out a mouthful of blood. At the same time, the longsword used by Zaila to control the Divine Army fell to the ground and was grabbed by James.

Looking at the dazzling longsword in his hand, James smiled evilly. "Febby, you finally did something good." Upon hearing that, Marius who was in the void frowned. Then, he burst into laughter.

Zaila, who was slumped on the ground, stared at James with hatred. "You're the Chosen One, yet you insist on going against the Path and doing evil. You will die without a burial place and face endless tribulations."

James wasn't enraged. He played with the longsword in his hand and said, "You

keep saying I went against the Path. The Path you believe in is just a tyrant. If you follow it, you will prosper. If you don't, you will perish."

Upon hearing that, Zaila became furious. "I'm an Xanadu Alcide being. I'm a heavenly and noble being. A living being like you can't control me. No matter what, you can't change your fate."

James snorted. "The disciples under Lord Goyo have such a sense of superiority. What a surprise."

"James." Zaila roared, "Kill me if you dare. Let's see if Lord Goyo and the people who protect the Supreme Path will tear you apart."

"How dare you disrespect our commander when you're about to die? You deserve to die!" An angry roar came from behind James.

In the next second, a terrifying golden sword light flashed by. With a loud sound, Zaila's head was chopped off.

The sudden scene frightened the military advisor who was sitting next to Zaila.

Even James couldn't help but frown. Then, a ray of Bohnwer Light shone down.

Out of nowhere, Dorvus appeared with a gleaming broadsword.

"Why did you kill her?" Marius, who was in the void, shouted angrily, "Dorvus, who gave you the right?"

Then, he turned into a beam of light and landed on the ground. He placed an ax on Dorvus' shoulder.

Facing his Murderous Energy, Dorvus smiled calmly. "Divine Marius, didn't you hear? She's stubborn. She humiliated our commander, who is also your Wyrmscale Saint, in front of everyone. I killed her to protect the dignity of our commander."

"Bullshit." Marius pointed at Dorvus. "You're obviously just watching the fun.

You're trying to provoke a war between the Wyrmscale Source and Lord Goyo."

"I don't understand." Dorvus put on an uncanny smile. "Aren't we starting a war against Lord Goyo?"

"Since the war has begun, we should fight until death. Why should we show mercy? She's an enemy and the commander of the highest rank here. I should get a merit for killing her with one blow."

Upon hearing that, Marius was enraged. He looked at James who was sitting on a chair.

However, Dorvus was confident. He stared at Marius proudly.

Pursing his lips, James smiled.

“Dorvus Holiness is right. Since the war has begun, we should fight until death.

There should be no mercy.”

“Master...” Marius couldn’t believe what he was hearing. How could James be on Dorvus’ side?

With a huff, James got up. He waved the longsword in his hand, and an amethyst-gold light flashed by. The dozens of Divine Army’s warriors on the battlefield immediately appeared on both sides.

It was only then that James turned to look at Dorvus. “Dorvus Holiness, since we’re going to fight until death, it’s your turn to lead the army and conquer the area.”

At that, Dorvus was taken aback. He was put in a difficult position. He didn’t expect James to have a trap ready for him to fall in.

Initially, he planned to let the powerhouses of the Wyrmscale Source take the lead. It would be best for them to fight until death against the powerhouses from Goyo Daonus Realm. When both parties were injured, he would lead the Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors and pretend to charge into the battle. In this way, he could take all the credit.

Now, however, James wanted him to act as a cannon fodder.

“What’s the matter?” James narrowed his eyes. “Are you going to go against my order?”