

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7161-“Only the three million Divine Army and the one hundred thousand Alcide powerhouses can battle against the Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors and the eight million Wyrmscale Source powerhouses.” The Supreme War Saint squinted his eyes and then revealed a strange smile. “If you all follow my orders, I guarantee that you will achieve great merit here. Then, ascending to the rank of Holiness or path kings won’t be impossible.”

Upon hearing this, Lazaro and the other two emperors’ eyes sparkled with excitement.

Suddenly, the Supreme War Saint turned around and reached out his hand. A terrifying black Dead Energy enveloped the three emperors simultaneously. In an instant, the three emperors erupted into hysterical screams of pain, their

bodies twisting grotesquely.

“Surrender.” The Supreme War Saint laughed eerily. “Following Lord Goyo leads only to death. Only by surrendering to Emperor Qadeer can you have a real future and truly obtain what you desire in the next Deification Ceremony.”

As he finished speaking, the Supreme War Saint gently twisted his extended hand. The three emperors, wrapped in black Dead Energy, were immediately lifted into the void. In the next second, the three emperors emitted a dark glow that flashed and disappeared as the black Dead Energy dissipated instantly. They then opened their eyes simultaneously, revealing a terrifying and chilling gaze, as if they wanted to devour all divine beings alive.

They had been completely controlled by a death energy similar to the Soul Art.

“Now, follow my orders,” the Supreme War Saint said word by word. “Emperor Kristopher, lead all the slaves to immediately open the eastern formation of the Terythor Universe and welcome the Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors.

“Emperor Xianelle, lead the one hundred thousand Alcide powerhouses to open the southern formation and launch an unlimited assault on James’ army from the Wyrmscale Source. Fight until the last soldier.

“As for Emperor Lazaro, follow me with the three million Divine Army to attack the Havenshine Nebula. We need to capture Wael, Yukio and Harper alive, and set a trap for Xalvador upon his return. Then, we kill them all together.”

As his orders were given, the three emperors floating in the void nodded in agreement and flew in different directions.

Taking a deep breath, the Supreme War Saint revealed a sinister smile. " Lord Goyo, James Caden, you probably never imagined that we're the real fishermen, did you?" "At most, you can only count as half a fisherman," came a delicate voice from behind the Supreme War Saint.

Next, a beautiful figure plunged into his arms, and they began to kiss passionately, creating a scene of debauchery.

After a long moment of indecency, the beautiful figure stood up slowly, revealing an incredibly stunning face. If Taichu or Lord Goyo were present, they would certainly recognize her as Maria Quezada, the first executive director of the Goyoan Temple.

"I can only count as half a fisherman? Who's the other half, then?" the Supreme War Saint asked, holding Maria's slender waist with a lecherous smile.

"Of course, it's me," Maria giggled. "Emperor Qadeer promised you the title of Supreme Path Emperor, and I can also become the Supreme Path Empress. Together, we will enjoy the worship of the Greater Realms forever."

Upon hearing this, the Supreme War Saint burst into laughter, followed by Maria's giggles.

After a while, the Supreme War Saint asked, "Did Lord Goyo drink what you gave him?"

"Of course," Maria replied, stroking the Supreme War Saint's gray beard. " The things we brought back from the Void World are unbearable, even for Lord Goyo, let alone Waitara Path."

"Good!" The Supreme War Saint laughed. "Didn't Lord Goyo want to cooperate with a lowly living being like James? Then let him die at James' hands. By then, all his disciples will be our bargaining chips."

With that, he scooped Maria up in his arms, a wicked smile on his face." This place is perfect for our dual cultivation."

As he spoke, he tore off Maria's robe and soared into the sky with her. Instantly, the planet echoed with Maria's seductive moans.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7162-On the other side, James and the Divine Marius patrolled the occupied area in the southern part of Lord Goyo's Daonus Realm. Everywhere they went, they found only broken walls and ruins, a wasteland devoid of any living beings. The vast multiverse was silent and lifeless, casting an eerie sense of horror over the scene.

Along the way, James collected every wandering spirit they encountered, not missing a single one. Unconsciously, his soul space became full. So, he could only open the Gate of Anonymous to provide these pitiful spirits with a place to stay.

This unintentional act of kindness allowed countless spirits to be reborn, and their physical bodies regrew. As more and more spirits were reborn, the

originally small Gate of Anonymous began to expand.

James was shocked to discover that the gate was now much larger than Emperor Qadeer's Gate of Mystery and the Gate of Perception he had encountered before. It had grown to half the size of Daonus Realm of the Forty Ninth Heaven and was still expanding.

Inside, countless reborn spiritual bodies used the Anonymous Gas to create planet after planet of lush mountains and rivers. These planets formed star systems, which in turn formed nebulae, and nebulae combined to form slowly rotating universes, layer upon layer, shining brilliantly.

Gradually, James' self-derived Gate of Anonymous had become an independent small world outside of the Greater Realms and Haleth Realm.

At the same time, James felt his power surge once more. His main self at the Zenthur Anonymous Rank was on the verge of breaking through to a new level.

"Master, why are you collecting so many spirits along the way?" the Divine Marius asked, puzzled. "Do you plan to revive them all?"

"Any lingering spirit is bound to be a living being," James replied with a smile.

"Once Alcide beings fall, they return to Nothingness and can no longer appear in Haleth Realm."

"I know." The Divine Marius looked at James in shock. "Do you realize how much True Essence it will take to revive so many spirits? Is it truly worth it?"

James smiled without answering. His Zen had already spread to the edge of the occupied area, searching for any missed spirits. If the Divine Marius knew that these spirits were not a burden but resources and leverage for enhancing his power, he would be even more astonished.

Just as James was about to further collect spirits from the edges of the occupied area, he suddenly received a soul transmission from Lesia." Master, Dorvus suddenly ordered the Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors to advance into the Terythor Universe. They are fighting fiercely with Lord Goyo's disciples."

Before James could respond, he received another transmission from Emperor Yevgen. “Your Majesty, we were suddenly attacked by tens of thousands of Alcide powerhouses from the Terythor Universe. The Khimera Army suffered heavy losses, and Ms. Tovarish was seriously injured. We need immediate reinforcements.”

The next moment, thousands of colorful light screens shot up, reaching the apex of the void from the north.

The Divine Marius’ face changed drastically at the sight. “Master, this is our agreed-upon distress signal. Has our Wyrmscale Army encountered a transcendent stronghold?”

James did not reply. Instead, he opened his hand to reveal a faint soul flame, flickering as if it could extinguish at any moment. “Harper is in danger.”

The Divine Marius looked at James in surprise. “Didn’t you send her to the Terythor Universe as an envoy?”

“Let’s return.” James enveloped the Divine Marius as they vanished from their location.

At the southern edge of the Terythor Universe, the sounds of battle filled the air.

Blood mist spread across the sky, colorful energy beams flew, Sword Energy swirled, and knife and spear marks ran rampant. The grand divine battle extended millions of light-years, terrifying in its scale.

On one side, a hundred thousand Alcide powerhouses from Terythor Universe and a million Divine Army launched a sudden attack on the eighty million Wyrmscale Source powerhouses gathered at the southern edge. Their fierce assault was relentless, wave after wave.

Caught off guard by the large-scale surprise attack at the side of Wyrmscale Source powerhouses, the Alcide powerhouses were thrown into chaos. They were fragmented into hundreds of pieces, facing brutal slaughter. Were it not for James’ Anonymous Gas baptism and rebirth, they would have long since collapsed and been annihilated.

When James and the Divine Marius arrived above the battlefield, they witnessed not only a magnificent scene of war but also the tragic and heroic counterattacks of the Wyrmscale Source powerhouses.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7163-On the battlefield, the Wyrmscale Source relied entirely on the Seven Great Living Beings and Emperor Yevgen, who led the charge to stabilize the situation. Despite being at a severe disadvantage in terms of manpower, they managed to hold their ground. This was a rare feat.

"Damn it!" the Divine Marius growled in anger. Just as he was about to make a move, James suddenly spread his arms. In an instant, a vast and boundless Anonymous Gas erupted from his body, enveloping the battlefield for millions of light-years.

Immediately, fierce winds howled, and black-and-white energies swept across the area. All weapons on the battlefield, including those in the hands of both sides, were drawn into the void. Faced with this sudden scene, both sides ceased their attacks and stared upward in shock.

The weapons suspended in the void began to spin rapidly under a terrifying force, forming a massive weapon formation that covered the entire battlefield, emitting a buzzing sound. At that moment, a striking figure shot up from the battlefield, transforming into a beautiful goddess clad in a white robe.

"I am Emperor Xianelle under Lord Goyo. I was commanded by Lord Goyo to slay the rebels of the Path. Whoever dares to interfere will be killed without mercy." Her sharp and piercing voice reverberated through the void, causing all the divine beings on the battlefield to tremble.

"You." Emperor Xianelle suddenly pointed at James. "You are the leader of the rebels, James Caden, the Chosen One of the living beings?"

James put his hands behind his back and smiled at her arrogance. The Divine Marius beside him charged forward at a terrifying speed. As soon as he confronted Xianelle, the two engaged in a fierce and frantic battle, each striking deadly and without mercy.

James grew increasingly uneasy as he watched the battle. Given Febby's strength, he should have been able to defeat a mere Emperor in seconds, yet they were evenly matched. This showed that Emperor Xianelle's power far exceeded that of any Emperor he had encountered.

With a thunderous crash, the Divine Marius was suddenly blasted away by a strange black energy after countless exchanges. In the next second, Emperor Xianelle unleashed two more eerie black energy palm strikes, targeting the retreating Divine Marius.

James frowned. Then, the Divine Marius steadied himself, revealing his colossal true form. Instead of retreating, he advanced and directly faced the two palm strikes. Taking the hit head-on, he unleashed countless large hands to swiftly attack Emperor Xianelle, landing tens of thousands of blows and sending her flying.

Spitting out several mouthfuls of blood, Emperor Xianelle was surprisingly unbroken. With a sinister laugh, she launched another frenzied attack at the Divine Marius.

"Febby, stand down," James ordered.

The Divine Marius was about to charge again but paused. "Master, do you think I can't handle a mere Emperor?"

"Her power surpasses that of an Emperor," James replied deliberately. "She is a Path Emperor."

As he spoke, he transformed into a light sword and rushed ahead of the Divine Marius toward the attacking Emperor Xianelle.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7164-Whoosh! A piercing sound of breaking wind rang out as James' manifested light sword pierced through the body of Emperor Xianelle, creating a terrifyingly large blood hole.

In an instant, Emperor Xianelle's crazed assault came to a halt as her body trembled. She glanced at the gaping wound, then looked up with a sinister smile. Her body enveloped in a strange, black Dead Energy, which vanished in a flash. The wound disappeared, replaced by an even more ferocious and savage expression as she turned to attack the light sword again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Amidst a series of consecutive breaking winds, James' manifested light sword continued to pierce Emperor Xianelle's body, gradually reducing her to a

skeleton. Yet, it still could not stop her relentless assault and furious roars.

Witnessing this, the Divine Marius, hovering in the void, could not help but gasp in shock. "What kind of monster is this?"

The powerhouses on both sides of the battlefield were stunned as they witnessed this high-level battle. The noble Alcide beings, who prided themselves on righteousness, were particularly shaken. Their leader transformed into a terrifying skeleton and this shattered their beliefs.

"Anonymous Rune, the righteous suppression!"

With a thunderous shout, James released a dozen Path characters, each shining with millions of rays of light from within the light sword, trapping the skeletal figure within them.

"Ouch, roar!"

The skeletal figure struggled desperately. It let out a terrifying and chilling howl.

It began to twist rapidly under the encirclement of the Path characters, alternating between a skeleton and Xianelle's form. It appeared in extreme pain.

Everyone witnessed this. The so-called Virtuous Faction could not possibly use such a malevolent cultivation method. This was more terrifying than any demon.

With a swoosh, the light sword transformed back into James, who appeared on the Divine Marius' shoulder. "Do you understand now?"

The Divine Marius was bewildered. He shook his head. "What is this evil thing?"

"Nothingness Dead Energy," James said with a slight smile. "Once you cultivate it to the ninth level, it can create a Dead Energy that can turn into an evil being."

"Nothingness Dead Energy?" the Divine Marius exclaimed. "S-She's actually a disciple of Emperor Qadeer?"

At that moment, Emperor Yevgen ascended into the void and appeared beside James. "Your Majesty, do you suggest this is the manipulation of the Nothingness Dead Energy?"

James nodded.

"That can't be right." Emperor Yevgen frowned. "Back at the Gate of Mystery, Emperor Qadeer was trapped by your black-and-white dragons. He couldn't escape and wasn't your match. How could he control a puppet with the Nothingness Dead Energy?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7165-"This is the issue." James turned to stare intently at Emperor Yevgen. "A puppet controlled by Xanthakos Qadeer was powerful with just a trace of Nothingness Dead Energy. Imagine how formidable Xanthakos himself must be."

'T-This..." Emperor Yevgen's face twitched. "Are you saying that Emperor Qadeer has been feigning weakness and hiding his true strength all along?"

James nodded slightly.

"That doesn't make sense." Emperor Yevgen furrowed his brow. "If he was truly that powerful, why would he need to instigate a war across the Forty- Ninth Heaven? He could have simply killed Lord Goyo and a few Path Emperors to seize control."

'That is another problem." James clasped his hands behind his back, his eyes

narrowed into slits. “Why would he use such roundabout methods if he has the strength to take what he wants directly?”

“He wants to divert attention,” the Divine Marius said with a cold snort. “By inciting chaos, he could involve all the powerhouses of the Forty-Ninth Heaven in the conflict, while he stealthily sought out Wuia Palace to seize the Path Designation Bead.

“With the bead in his possession, he would become the undisputed ruler of Haleth Realm, acting as the Path without the title.”

The Divine Marius then looked at Emperor Yevgen. “At that point, we, including our master and Lord Goyo, would be his subjects. Whether we live or die would be at his whim.”

Emperor Yevgen gasped after hearing this. ‘This is truly sinister!’

Just as his words fell, Emperor Xianelle, who had been trapped by James’ dozen Path characters, suddenly exploded with a thunderous crash. Her skeletal remains scattered, but James swiftly gathered them with a wave of his hand. He could not allow any bone to fall into the myriad realms, as it would cause untold harm.

“You,” James’ voice suddenly echoed from the void, “the so-called exalted Alcide beings, I offer you a choice now. Surrender and I guarantee your safety, or resist and you will all perish, returned to where you belong.

“As for the Divine Army, I don’t need to say anything more.”

With a wave of his hand, a radiant longsword flew into his grasp from the myriad weapons in the void. Another sweep surrounded the Alcide powerhouses with the Divine Army. In an instant, the fallen weapons returned to the army, and the battlefield brimmed with killing intent.

The encircled Alcide beings looked around in terror. They were unsure of what to do next.

“Those who submit will live, and those who resist will die. What more is there to say?” Emperor Yevgen roared suddenly. ‘The Alcide beings are not superior to living beings. You’re just higher-grade slaves, while the living beings are lower-grade slaves.’

Hearing this, the Alcide beings exchanged glances. Seeing the fierce expressions of the Wyrmscale Source powerhouses around them, they stood their ground with straightened backs. Clearly, they had chosen to die rather than associate with the inferior beings. They were determined to preserve their dignity.

“Stubborn fools!” The Divine Marius turned to James. “Master, kill them all. They are just a gas.”

James took a deep breath and slowly raised his hand.

At that moment, a powerful voice echoed from the Terythor Universe.” Wait, James! If you kill all these Alcide beings, you will fall right into Xanthakos’ trap.”

Hearing this, James frowned. The Divine Marius and Emperor Yevgen turned towards the source of the voice. Their faces filled with astonishment.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7166-With a flash of Sword Light, an elder wearing a black robe with gray hair and a youthful face suddenly appeared in front of James.

As soon as he appeared, the Alcide beings on the battlefield, who were originally ready to fight to the death, immediately knelt in reverence.

Seeing this, James narrowed his eyes into slits, his hands still clasped behind his back.

“Xalvador Douglas!” the Divine Marius murmured. Then, he quickly transmitted a message to James. “Master, this is Sir Xalvador. He is the leader of the Seven War Saints under Lord Goyo and the foremost guardian deity of the southern end of Lord Goyo’s Daonus Realm.”

Receiving this message, James scrutinized the elder. Despite his calm exterior,

Xalvador was surrounded by a faint black gas, his cultivation base and level of power seemingly being eroded. Blood stained the corners of his mouth, indicating severe injuries that he was trying hard to conceal.

“James!” Xalvador cupped his hands in James’ direction. “May we speak in private?”

James remained unmoved. Xalvador took a deep breath. With a wave of his hand, a dazzling jade pendant flew towards James.

Catching it, James immediately recognized its significance. It was the token of identity he had given to Harper before she left, clearly indicating a deeper meaning in Xalvador’s possession.

Seeing Xalvador’s urgency, James spoke slowly, “Febby, Sir Hankin, please convey my order. No one is to act rashly without my permission.”

The Divine Marius and Emperor Yevgen exchanged a glance and nodded in agreement.

Xalvador then sent a beam of light towards the Alcide beings on the battlefield before vanishing with James.

Atop a towering mountain peak at the edge of the Spiritual City, James and Xalvador landed simultaneously amidst flashes of purple-gold light.

Xalvador suddenly groaned and vomited a mouthful of blood. He fell to one knee, barely keeping himself upright with his longsword.

James frowned upon seeing this. The facade of strength Xalvador had maintained before the other gods now crumbled, revealing his grievous injuries.

“James,” Xalvador said, his body trembling. “I don’t have much time, so let’s be straightforward. Can you answer a question first?”

James nodded slightly. “I can.”

Xalvador endured his pain and asked, “Did you choose to ally with Emperor Qadeer out of necessity, or were you enticed by his promises?”

James responded calmly, “Is this question from you personally, or are you asking on behalf of Lord Goyo?”

Xalvador hesitated, then asked, “Is there a difference?”

“Of course,” James said, clasping his hands behind his back, if it’s from you, I’ll kill you immediately. If it’s on behalf of Lord Goyo, I’ll have to slap myself for misjudging him.”

Xalvador was stunned by James’ sharp gaze. “Could it be that you are merely pretending to cooperate with Emperor Qadeer, using his name to get involved in this war, with plans to influence the outcome between Emperor Qadeer and Lord Goyo?”

“Sir Xalvador.” James glanced sideways at him. “You are also an Alcide being, right?”

Xalvador nodded slightly.

“No wonder,” James said with a cold smile. “Considering you aren’t completely foolish. I suppose I can indulge in some conversation with you.”

With that, James turned slowly, hands still behind his back. “In the eyes of you high and mighty Alcide beings, it seems that all living beings of the myriad realms are nothing but lowly, insignificant ants, destined to be controlled and manipulated by you.

“To you, allowing some living beings to participate in divine wars is a great favor, what you call an opportunity and blessing.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7167-Upon hearing this, Xalvador's face twitched with embarrassment. It was clear that James' words had hit a nerve, reflecting his true thoughts.

However, hearing such words from a mere living being felt offensive to the high and mighty Alcide beings like him.

No matter what, these despised living beings now held the fate of a hundred thousand Alcide beings in their hands, capable of deciding their lives and deaths at any moment.

James suddenly turned around and stared directly into Xalvador's eyes. The surge of overpowering aura made Xalvador tremble uncontrollably and fall to his knees with a thud. His face turned pale, and beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

As the foremost of the Seven War Saints under Lord Goyo, his status across the Greater Realms was among the top five, if not the top ten.

Among the Five Path Emperors, only Lord Goyo and Emperor Qadeer had ever intimidated him. Yet now, he was utterly shocked by a lowly living being.

"Sir Xalvador, it must have been a long time since you descended to the lower realms, hasn't it?" James asked.

Xalvador looked up abruptly. 'This...'

"Do you know the current state of the Greater Realms?" James asked with a smile. "Do you know that the living beings there have developed their own providence?"

Upon hearing this, Xalvador's eyes widened in disbelief.

"I'll tell you clearly," James said confidently. "Now, Zymurgy and the myriad realms are already divided by the providence of living beings.

"I have captured Yehria Yrjo, merged with Tai Chi World, mastered the Great Historial Land, and am now empowered by the providence of the living beings of the myriad realms, revered as the Divine Emperor."

Xalvador could not believe his ears.

"Now, the myriad realms have become self-sufficient." James stared at Xalvador coldly. "We are no longer can you Alcide beings trample and bully.

"As the master of the myriad realms' living beings, I could have stayed within my own domain, accepting the worship and offerings of the providence, and you Alcide beings would have been powerless."

Xalvador's face twitched. 'Then, why did you-'

"Yes, I came," James interrupted him. "Since my arrival, I never intended to stand by and watch the affairs of Zymurgy, because living beings deserve a place, even a leading position, in Zymurgy.

"After all, Haleth Realm belongs to the dominion of living beings. How could Alcide beings continue to usurp and command it?"

Xalvador trembled. He pointed at James. "Emperor Qadeer is also a living being, so you allied with him because of your shared origins?"

Slap! A sudden sharp sound echoed as James' manifestation of Anonymous Gas sent Xalvador sprawling to the ground.

"I just praised you for not being stupid. How could you become so foolish again?" James said coldly, watching Xalvador slowly get up. "You can insult Emperor Qadeer, but you cannot insult me to my face."

Xalvador said, "You..." "Who is Emperor Qadeer?" James looked down at Xalvador. "With his cowardly demeanor, does he qualify to represent the living beings of the myriad realms?"

Xalvador angrily asked, "So, which side are you on?"

'That depends on which side is smarter,' James said deliberately. "I prefer to work with intelligent divine beings."

Xalvador took a deep breath, his face ashen as he muttered, "So, you deceived Emperor Qadeer, making him believe you would cooperate with him, allowing him to release you from the Gate of Mystery, and then used the Wyrmscale Source to seize the southern part of Daonus Realm."

Xalvador stared intently at James. 'Then, you used this as leverage to bargain with Lord Goyo. You want to play both sides..."

Slap! Another sharp sound echoed as James' Anonymous Gas slapped Xalvador again.

"You guessed wrong. Try again. If you guess wrong again, I will grind your bones to dust and refine your soul.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7168-Facing James' overwhelming threat, Xalvador slowly got back up and spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with two teeth.

Despite the raging fury in his heart, Xalvador had neither the strength nor the leverage to retaliate. He felt his cultivation base and power being increasingly suppressed by the Nothingness Dead Energy.

“Guess again!” James shouted.

Xalvador slowly closed his eyes and gave a bitter smile. “James, just kill me.

With your dominance, it seems you won’t choose to cooperate with us...”

Slap!

Another crisp sound echoed as James struck Xalvador with the Anonymous Gas and sent him sprawling again. This time, the gas was even stronger, causing his

his severe injuries had healed completely after James’ three powerful slaps.

After his initial shock, Xalvador felt a surge of excitement, quickly followed by utter terror. The three slaps had expelled the Nothingness Dead Energy within him and healed his serious injuries. Such Supernatural Power was beyond even Lord Goyo’s capabilities. He wondered if this Chosen One among the living beings had become so powerful that even Lord Goyo and Emperor Qadeer feared him.

If this was true, it would explain how James had emerged from the Gate of Mystery and why the power of the Wyrmscale Source had surged so dramatically in an instant.

Realizing this, Xalvador quickly got up and looked at James with shock and awe. However, James wore a sinister smile, as if everything was under his control.

“Thanks for saving my life, Your Majesty!” Xalvador realized, then suddenly knelt with a loud thud. “I apologize for my previous arrogance and disrespect.”

With that, he kowtowed.

“Three slaps healed you and opened your mind.” James shrugged. “That’s good enough. Stop beating around the bush and bring him to see me.”

Xalvador knew exactly who James meant, but his expression suddenly darkened.

“What?” James raised an eyebrow. “Are you still putting on an act?”

“No.” Xalvador quickly shook his head. “Your Majesty, Lord Goyo is probably unable to come.”

“Oh?” James narrowed his eyes into slits. “Is it because Dorvus acted on his own, leading the Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors to attack the Terythor Universe, thus thinking I wasn’t sincere?”

“No,” Xalvador hurriedly replied. “Even if we were foolish, we know the faction, leading to their collusion with Dorvus and the invasion of the Terythor Universe.”

Xalvador took a few steps closer to James. “To be honest, Lord Goyo is currently leading the path kings and war saints to quell the rebellion and may not have time to see you at the moment.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7169-“However, he authorized me to meet with you, and you can bring up any conditions you have to me.”

Upon hearing this, James stared directly into Xalvador’s eyes and then smirked devilishly.

Xalvador could not help but feel nervous as he saw this unsettling smile.

“Your Majesty, I’m speaking nothing but the truth. I have the soul sigil of Lord Goyo as evidence.”

“No need to show it.” James pushed back the sigil Xalvador offered.” Except for Lord Goyo in person, neither you nor anyone else will be accepted.”

Seeing James’ dominance, Xalvador’s expression fluctuated between red and white. He was like a cat on a hot tin roof, pacing back and forth in front of

James. He was very anxious as if some unspeakable secrets could not be revealed. Meanwhile, James leaned against a huge rock, slowly pulled out a jar of Chaos Absinthe, and began drinking nonchalantly.

After a while, Xalvador seemed to have made a certain decision and said to James, “Your Majesty, Lord Goyo’s faction is willing to collectively sign a soul contract. As long as you help US pacify the chaos caused by Emperor Qadeer, we will immediately elect you as the second Supreme Path.”

James did not even glance at him and continued drinking.

Anxiously, Xalvador rushed in front of James. “This is our bottom line. You must understand, if Emperor Qadeer destroys US, then the next target will be the Wyrmscale Source and the myriad realms. Even though you have the protection of the providence of living beings, you are simply unable to confront him with your overall strength.

“Even with your Supernatural Powers and peak strength, you still cannot prevent the catastrophe he will bring upon the living beings in the myriad realms.”

“Keep acting.” James glanced at Xalvador disdainfully. “I’m not in a hurry, you are. The longer it takes, the closer you are to annihilation.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Xalvador’s expression changed. “Your Majesty, what do you mean by this?” “Don’t infect me with your stupidity.” James put down the jar of wine and said impatiently, ‘The Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors managed to infiltrate the heavily guarded Terythor Universe without launching a strong offensive. It indicates that there’s a traitor to Emperor Qadeer, which is what you call a defector, who has already incited rebellion within your ranks and taken control of a large portion of the forces in the universe.

“Terythor Universe, as the southernmost First Domain of Lord Goyo’s Daonus Realm, is like this. What about the east and west sides?

“Don’t forget, this time Emperor Qadeer has prepared sufficient forces and powerhouses for you. It’s a decisive battle.

“And what about you?” James glanced at Xalvador again. “Originally, the most relied-upon forces like Emperor Cosimeon, Emperor Stavros, and Emperor Zdravko, along with Taichu, had formed their own alliance for selfpreservation.

Now, it’s just Lord Goyo’s faction facing Emperor Qadeer’s massive offensive.

How long can you hold out?

‘The Lord Goyo’s faction is probably busy putting out fires everywhere, already exhausted and struggling for survival, right?’

After listening to James’ words, Xalvador stared at him in utter shock. ” Where did you hear all this?”

“Let me tell you the truth.” James squinted his eyes. “Whether it’s Taichu, Emperor Zdravko, Emperor Cosimeon, or Emperor Stavros, they are all my allies. As long as I give the order, I can truly influence the outcome of the battle in the Forty-Ninth Heaven.”

Looking at James, Xalvador seemed to see the emergence of the Nothingness God and staggered back in shock several steps. He never expected that James had only been in the Forty-Ninth Heaven for such a short time and had already gathered such a massive force.

Perhaps even Lord Goyo and Emperor Qadeer had not anticipated this. He wondered if this could be the real story of the fisherman taking advantage of the fight between the piper and the clam.

‘Tell me.’ James stared directly at Xalvador. “Where is Lord Goyo?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7170-Xalvador slowly closed his eyes, struggling within himself. He understood that at this point, any attempt at concealment would be in vain and would only bring disgrace upon himself.

James’ extraordinary mental acuity and keen intuition, as the lord of all living beings across myriad realms, were simply unparalleled. This sent shivers down his spine.

Taking a deep breath, he finally spoke with difficulty. “I can take you to meet Lord Goyo...”

“No.” James refused. “Let him come to me.”

“He can’t come!” Xalvador suddenly snapped angrily. “He has fallen victim to a treacherous plot by Maria and is severely injured.”

At this revelation, James could not help but furrow his brow. He wondered who could plot against someone of Lord Goyo’s cultivation base and strength.

Thinking thus, he asked coldly, “Who is Maria?”

Xalvador sighed lightly. “She is the chief executive director of Goyoan Temple, responsible for its daily affairs, and one of Lord Goyo’s most trusted confidants.” Hearing this, James narrowed his eyes into slits. “So, you mean to say that even Lord Goyo’s closest aides have been bribed by Emperor Qadeer, rendering Goyoan Temple vulnerable?”

Xalvador was taken aback, then fell silent. This confirmed James’ suspicion.

With internal turmoil within Lord Goyo’s faction and Lord Goyo wounded, their power was on the brink of collapse. Emperor Qadeer’s malicious schemes left no doubt.

Realizing that if action was not taken immediately, Emperor Qadeer’s plan would succeed, James suddenly received a soul transmission from Lesia.

“Master, Harper is being suppressed by a powerful woman and is in grave danger. Should we intervene?”

James was startled. Harper had been baptized by the Anonymous Essence and the Virtuous Aura within the Gate of Mystery. She was more powerful than Morgott and Yianni. Even against the Divine Marius, Taichu, and Emperor Zdravko, she could easily handle them. He wondered how she could be subdued by a woman now.

With this in mind, James immediately transmitted, “What’s the name of that formidable woman?”

“Maria Quezada!” Lesia blurted out, “She seems to be the chief executive director of Goyoan Temple...”

“Maria Quezada?!” James frowned, not even bothering to transmit, and spoke directly.

“Maria?” Xalvador looked at James immediately. “James...”

“Don’t act rashly! Tell Harper to hold on a bit longer. I’ll be there soon.” After transmitting to Lesia, James waved his hand and vanished with Xalvador abruptly.

In the Terythor Universe amidst the Havenshine Nebula, colorful butterflies danced, crimson light pervaded, and the scent was intoxicating. Along with the fierce attacks of the purplish-golden light sword, the atmosphere was charged with the Historical Aura.

This was Harper’s Supernatural Signature Skill pushed to its limits. Despite being a charming and enchanting fairy, Harper’s every move now exuded not Soul Art, but rather a sudden aura of killing intent.

Nevertheless, faced with countless waves of black Dead Energy and the surrounding attacks of black Sword Light, she felt immense pressure and struggled to resist with all her might.

“Hahaha, let’s see how long you can withstand this! I’ve said it before, the Greater Realms do not allow the existence of a female living being as beautiful as myself. Once you succumb to the envelopment of my Nothingness Dead Energy, I’ll hand you over to my brothers for some fun. Let’s see how long you can withstand their torment.” The seductive voice of a woman echoed from the void.

Following her words, the Nothingness Dead Energy surrounding Harper grew even denser, and the attacks became fiercer, causing the red light and fragrance emanating from Harper to be rapidly compressed by the Dead Energy.

Harper’s graceful figure was covered in wounds, blood flowing, a pitiful sight.

Yet, she persisted in her struggle.

On the outskirts of the battlefield, aside from the Marauder Army of One Hundred Thousand Warriors, there were also hundreds of thousands of Alcide beings forming a huge encirclement, all observing the battle.

At the forefront of the army formation, Dorvus and a black-robed elderly man sat leisurely on chairs, as if they were watching an exciting and entertaining blockbuster.

Behind the two gods stood the Emperors of the Four Seasons, as well as several emperors of the Terythor Universe, each with an excited and mocking expression on their faces.

“Dorvus Hosentia!” the severely injured Harper suddenly shouted from the battlefield. “I am the envoy of James. How dare you collude with the enemy and conspire against me? Aren’t you afraid that James will come and tear you apart, turning you into dust and ashes?”

At her words, Dorvus and the elderly man who was drinking beer exchanged a glance and burst into laughter simultaneously.