

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7281 - 7285

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7281-“But if you intend to use the soul contract signed with James to drive him into a state of madness, making him unable to participate in your great battle, thereby suffering the backlash of the soul contract and ultimately eliminating him, then even if you regain your position on the Supreme Path, you would still be a despicable and shameless being.” As soon as these words were spoken, Wuia suddenly threw his head back and laughed heartily. His laughter was filled with disdain and arrogance, as if everything Taiyi had said was too naive.

Seeing Wuia’s reaction, Taiyi slowly closed her beautiful eyes, seeming to make a certain decision, and sighed helplessly.

After a while, Wuia said in a deep voice, “Taiyi, you may ignore my Daoism and let the Soremsia of Frona return to the Nothingness, but I want this woman

now.” He pointed to Thea, who was wrapped in the Innate Energy in the void.

“This is a mere trifling matter for you. Surely you won’t refuse even this?” Taiyi did not open her eyes. Instead, she waved her hand, and Thea, who was lying horizontally in the void, was immediately retrieved into her space.

Seeing Taiyi’s action, Wuia finally became angry. He raised his hand, and a surge of Waltraud Power shot out wildly.

Boom!

With a thunderous roar, the surge of power Wuia released was instantly shattered by the Energy Wall dispersed by Taiyi. The aftershock forced Wuia to retreat several steps. He clutched his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Y-You really dare to go against me?” Wuia raised his head and snarled fiercely, “Taiyi, you have forgotten your origins.” Slowly opening her eyes, Taiyi calmly said, “If I hadn’t decided how to act before you appeared, our argument has now given me the clarity and resolve I needed.” “Fine,” Wuia said with a furious laugh. “You pay for your decision you think you’re so nobler I’ll have you married off to the most wretched living being in Haleth Realm, so you’ll endure endless humiliation and pain. I wish you were dead.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Taiyi waved a hand, and a vast black-and white gas shot out, blasting Wuia away once more with a thunderous noise.

Clang!

With a dull thud, Wuia slammed into the formation wall, covered in dense cracks, and fell heavily to the ground. He spat out another mouthful of blood and glared at Taiyi with anger.

“Wuia, you seem to forget that you are now just a Some Primordial Spirit,” Taiyi said coldly. “Your soul spirit cannot escape James’ Gatts of Anonymous, let alone your mere Primordial Spirit. Do you dare to threaten me?”

“You will regret this!” Wuia roared with a hideous expression, “Taiyi, you rebellious heretic, your crimes are unforgivable.” With a final shout, he exploded with a loud bang, turning into countless blood mists that filled the entire Jaert Region.

“He is so shameless as a Supreme Path. What kind of filth will his Haleth Realm hold?” Taiyi stood up, her face full of disappointment, then showed a look of firm determination.

“James is right The divine beings of myriad realms have their own Path and destinies. Everything should be judged by karma and tribulations cause and effect, calamities and blessings, life and death. This is the true Dernaturae.”

She raised her head and called out, “Gillian, tell Wesley to meet James with me.” As she spoke, she transformed into a mass of black-and-white gas and shot out of the Jaert Region.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7282-Inside the Gate of Anonymous, having already merged with half of Marci, Waitara Path’s soul spirit power surged dramatically. However, due to the severe damage his Primordial Spirit had suffered from Taiyi’s assault, his newly consolidated Path form collapsed. As a result, he spat blood, his hair disheveled and wild. With a grim expression, Waitara Path’s soul spirit slowly lifted his head, his eyes shooting out a terrifying red glow.

“Taiyi, I swear I’ll make you wish you were dead...” He had not finished speaking when a beautiful, ethereal figure suddenly emerged from his body. It gradually took the form of March “Why have you come out?” Waitara Path’s soul spirit asked coldly.

“Waitara Path,” Marci asked softly, “Is your battle with James still necessary?”

Waitara Path’s soul spirit was stunned. “Why do you ask?” “James has already fallen into a demonic path,” Marci said deliberately. “With only two more entrapochs left, will he be able to face you in a decisive battle? Doesn’t this mean he will suffer the backlash of the soul contract and be obliterated?” Waitara Path’s soul spirit suddenly cackled. “Isn’t that even better? We eliminate a formidable enemy and can focus on getting rid of the rebellious heretic Emperor Qadeer.” Marci fell silent.

“Hurry and merge with me,” Waitara Path’s soul spirit urged. “Once I recover half of my strength. I will eliminate Emperor Qadeer and surely make you a supreme god.” Marci lifted her head. Then, she narrowed her eyes into slits. “I realize now that James treated me better. Even though I was merely a Soremsia...” “You are the Chosen One,” Waitara Path’s soul spirit interrupted forcefully. “You were designated by me to be the Chosen One, enjoying all the prestige and resources of the Greater Realms. Now it is time for you to contribute.” “James is also the Chosen One,” Marci said calmly. “Why don’t you

merge with him?" "What are you thinking?" Waitara Path's soul spirit asked furiously. "James Caden is merely a false Chosen One. How can he compare to you?" Marci took a deep breath and spoke deliberately, I understand now. You actually designated four Chosen Ones, but they are just your backup plans in Haleth Realm. We four are merely food after your Soremsia returns. We will all be merged with you and lose Ourselves completely. So, your promise of making me a supreme god is just an empty promise." Waitara Path's soul spirit seethed.

"You..." "Waitara Path," Marci suddenly raised her voice, interrupting Waitara Path's soul spirit.

"Since you believe there will be no more battle with James, I will now tell you the truth.

"I came to see you following the guidance of your Primordial Spirit, not out of worship or belief, and certainly not because of your promises." Waitara Path's soul spirit trembled as he asked. "What do you mean?" "Everything I have done is for James," Marci said firmly. "Since your battle with him is inevitable, rather than let you merge with the other three Chosen Ones, I chose to sacrifice myself as the weakest among them.

"In this way, James might have a chance to defeat you." Waitara Path's soul spirit was taken aback and quickly stood up. "You..." Marci coldly interrupted him. "But now, James is on a demonic path, unable to fulfill your battle. He will suffer the Backlash of the soul contract and be obliterated, making it easy for you to eliminate your greatest enemy.

"With James obliterated, the Gate of Anonymous will collapse. Then you can take your half-merged Waitara strength and eliminate Emperor Qadeer.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7283-Upon hearing this, Waitara Path's soul spirit trembled.

"I won't do as you wish," Marci said and shook her head with a smile. "I chose to reveal myself and merge with you to save James. If I die, he dies too. My death would be meaningless?

Waitara Path's soul spirit responded, "Marci Annell..?

"You better not act rashly? Marci warned with a smile. "Though you've merged with half of me, if I self-destruct, you'll only retain thirty percent of your former power and won't be able to merge with any other Chosen Ones?

Waitara Path's soul spirit turned livid with rage. "W-What do you want?" "I want you to suffer a fate worse than death? Marci narrowed her eyes into slits.

"If you can't merge with any other Chosen Ones and only have thirty percent of your former power, do you think you can defeat Emperor Qadeer?"

Waitara Path's soul spirit's eyes widened at her words.

"If James dies, the Gate of Wuia will collapse," Marci laughed. "At that point, as a soul spirit with only thirty percent of Waitara Path's power, how many powerhouses in the Forty-Ninth Heaven will hunt and control you?"

"Then you will wander like a stray dog, unable to live or die, eventually being controlled by Emperor Qadeer, losing all dignity, and suffering eternal humiliation?"

Waitara Path's soul spirit finally broke down upon hearing this. He suddenly realized that the one more vicious than James was Marci. She had sacrificed herself to trap him, making all his efforts futile. She sought to avenge James and sacrifice herself for him, dragging Waitara Path's soul spirit along.

He had calculated everything but had not accounted for Marci's unpredictability.

Once a mere Soremsia with unfulfilled love for James, he wondered why she was so devoted to him and willing to sacrifice everything.

"Waitara Path This is the true price." Marci laughed heartily. "Take your half-baked powder and face Emperor QadeepTaiyi, and the countless living beings of the Greater Realms who will seek vengeance against you "With the Yin governor not yet merged your Soremsia cannot manifest!" Marci raised her voice? and laughed again. "You will face all the backlash I mentioned . Amid her laughter, Marci suddenly raised her head and shouted. "James Caden, I am not Marci Annell. I am Quincy Xenos, who has admired you for so long, but could never be with you. "Even if I can't be with you in this life, I hope to reunite in the next. You are my true Path?"

As she spoke, Marci struck her own forehead with a powerful palm.

"No!" Waitara Path's soul spirit screamed in rage.

However, it was too late. Marci's body exploded as she struck her forehead, and the immense Ultimate Golden Body she had taken also collapsed instantly.

"Outrageous!" Waitara Path's soul spirit rushed into the void where Marci had self-destructed.

He screamed hysterically. He was unwilling and defiant.

He wondered why so many divine beings had sided with James against him.

They must all have lost their minds Forsaking the grander of Haleth Realm to perish alongside the doomed James seemed sheer madness.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7284-In the desolate void of the Goyoan Temple ruins, the demonized James and Emperor Tapia were engaged in an epic battle amidst thick gray clouds. They used all their Supernatural Supremusse Powers and weapons, even resorting to hand-to-hand combat. Their figures flickered, Vital Energy surged, and radiant lights cut through the air with unmatched intensity.

The relentless shockwaves from their clashes continuously ravaged the entire Forty-Ninth Heaven, turning ruins into further devastation time and again. The powerful energy waves killed countless divine beings and even shattered the Nine Daonus Realms into several pieces, creating a scene of utter carnage.

Within the thick gray clouds, the demonized James grew stronger and more ferocious as the battle went on. His savage assaults shattered eighty-one male and female clones of Emperor Tapia and landed hundreds of thousands of

strikes on his main self.

As Emperor Tapia retreated step by step, James was about to pierce his throat with a sword when he suddenly trembled and stopped his attack. Deep within his demonic heart, he felt an inexplicable loss, and an overwhelming sadness surged within him.

Emperor Tapia, who had been prepared for death, was shocked and bewildered by this sudden turn of events.

In the next moment, a beautiful and ethereal figure appeared before James, her face streaked with tears but smiling. She was a stunning beauty with flowing long hair and a graceful figure. Her tearful smile was filled with reluctance and uncontrollable sorrow, evoking deep pity and heartache.

“Quincy!” James called out softly.

“James, I have to go,” Quincy said with a choked voice. “From now on, you must walk the path alone. I’ve done all I can.

“However, you must appear at the Gate of Anonymous and confront Waitara Path’s soul spirit within two entrapochs. That will be your victory. You must remember this!

“If there is a next life, I don’t want to be just a close friend. I want to be with you like Thea, to share our lives and fates, to live and die together!” As she finished speaking, Quincy’s body gradually faded.

“Quincy!” James finally could not hold back and shouted.

In the next instant, Quincy’s fading figure disappeared completely, as if she had never existed.

“Quincy!” James’ hysterical roar echoed too late.

At that moment, a dark light shot out from his body, transforming into Yianni’s figure. As Emperor Tapia reached and threw a punch, Yianni immediately shielded James.

Boom! With a thunderous crash, Yianni and James were blasted away. They were forcibly hurled tens of thousands of light-years. Seizing this opportunity, Emperor Tapia brought the thick gray clouds, rushed forward, and unleashed tens of thousands of Supernatural Powers towards the flying James-and-Yianni.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The continuous explosions of calamity resounded as Emperor Tapia’s myriad Supernatural Powers neared them. Suddenly, an Energy’ Wall of black-and white energies materialized and blocked the oncoming attacks.

Steadying themselves, Yianni and James spat out large amounts of blood. Their bodies glowed with even more intense red-gold light, and their aura grew more violent.

At the same time, Emperor Tapia abruptly looked up at the void. A mass of black-and-white energies slowly descended from the thick gray clouds.

Within this energy, countless black and white Path characters rapidly rotated and pressed down towards James and Yianni.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7285-“Just you? And you think you can seal me?” James roared and raised his hand.

A nine-colored lightsaber shot into the sky, instantly manifesting countless light swords, each one resisting the suppressing Path characters.

Seeing this, Emperor Tapia quickly spread his hands. Numerous universes at the top of the void descended rapidly, forming a dense, rotating light screen around James and Yianni.

As more universes fell from the gray clouds, the rotating light screen began to stack layer by layer, creating a terrifying sight.

Faced with this, the furious James snorted and launched tens of thousands of kicks. The blinding red-gold light manifested into countless flying kicks, abruptly shattering the freshly formed light screen.

In the next moment, James split off another main self. He used the Terrastride step and the Dawnblaze Form to charge at Emperor Tapia.

Shocked by this ferocity, Emperor Tapia braced himself for another battle.

Meanwhile, James' other main self drove the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword straight towards the black-and-white gas in the void.

"James, it's never too late to turn back!" a sudden shout came from Taiyi within the gas.

However, the oncoming Sword Light quickly made Taiyi feel the pressing threat of death.

James, now possessed by a demon, had doubled his strength, far surpassing the James she once fought.

Within tens of thousands of exchanges, the black-and-white gas shattered from the shockwaves, severely injuring Taiyi. She was sent flying by the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword, coughing up blood.

On the other side, Emperor Tapia, struggling against James' other main self, was relentlessly pushed back by the ferocious onslaught. Severely injured, he finally joined Taiyi.

Facing the two James main selves glowing with red-gold light, these two revered Xyloria gods of Haleth Realm found themselves helpless and on the brink of defeat.

"James, accept the seal temporarily blood dripping from Yianni's mouth, he painfully propped- himself up and cried out, "This isn't the way. It's all my fault. I never should have taught you the Zenthur Rank."

His words somewhat reached the demonized James, causing the two main selves to stop their attack.

Taking this chance, Taiyi and Emperor Tapia activated their Xyloria Shields, panting heavily with grave expressions. They had never encountered such a formidable opponent. Not even Morgott Was a tenth as strong as James At this rate, the entire Haleth Realm would be plunged into chaos and bloodshed.

"Taiyi, do you have any other ideas?" Emperor Tapia asked.

Taiyi glared at him disdainfully.

"Now is not the time for petty quarrels," Emperor Tapia snapped. "If you have a plan, just say it." Taiyi scoffed, "There's nothing to say to a freak like you." "You..." Emperor Tapia pointed at her, then-suppressed his anger, "i won't argue with you. Just tell me your plan, even if it means seeing him with my own body. I have nothing to live for anyway "Then go ahead and see if he can kill you," Taiyi retorted bitterly.

Emperor Tapia was speechless.

At that moment, a vast sacred radiation shot from one side of the void. It instantly transformed into Wesley, who appeared before one of James' main selves.

Seeing Wesley, James' previously furious expression faltered.

"A truly virtuous person remains unaffected by external changes, reflecting on how love can turn to abandonment overnight. The inner demon can be tamed, while the unconstrained spirit remains youthful." As Wesley spoke, he slowly reached out toward James and gently placed his hand on James' forehead.