

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7341

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7341-James walked over slowly, his hands behind his back.

Yukha and Lesia followed him.

He stared intently at Dillon, then suddenly smiled.

"I'll let you stab Waitara Path as many times as he imprisoned you.

I won't go back on my word." Facing James, Dillon narrowed his eyes into slits, instantly emanating a terrifying aura that caused Lesia and Yukha to turn pale under the immense pressure.

"This condition is tempting enough, but I want more," Dillon said, grinning.

James raised an eyebrow, then nodded with a smile.

"Go ahead." "T want her!" Dillon pointed at Yukha, a wicked smile flashing across his face.

Yukha's eyes widened in shock.

Seeing Dillon's sinister look, Lesia cursed, "Lecher! Do you think we're running a brothel?" James raised a hand to stop Lesia and smiled at Yukha.

"What do you say?" "T don't want to!" Yukha shook her head urgently.

"I'm your pet.

I'll never leave you.

No one can have me." "what if I force you to go to him?" James' face darkened.

Yukha was stunned, letting go of James' arm in disbelief.

"Master, do you not want me anymore?" "Master!" Lesia was also anxious.

"Even though I don't get along with her, what you're doing..." "T can't let her be a pet forever," James sighed.

"She deserves a better future." He looked at Dillon.

"Now, this opportunity is right in front of us.

How can we miss it?" "Master!" Yukha was completely panicked.

"I worked so hard to be with you.

How could you..." "There are things I can teach you and things I can't, but other great masters can teach you what I can't," James interrupted Yukha.

"Stop being stubborn and kneel to your master!" Hearing this, both Yukha and Lesia were stunned.

It turned out Dillon did not want Yukha as a partner.

He actually wanted her as a disciple.

"T might change my mind if you don't come over," Dillon said with a slight smile.

"Don't think it's easy to enter my sect.

I admire your loyalty and strength, which is why I'm giving you this chance." James impatiently grabbed Yukha and pressed her to kneel before Dillon.

"according to tradition, you must kneel three times and kowtow nine times to complete the apprenticeship," James said firmly.

Before Yukha could react, Lesia rushed over and pressed her head to the ground repeatedly.

Then, Lesia clapped her hands and said, "Alright, the ceremony is complete." Yukha was bewildered, but Dillon smiled in approval.

With a wave of his hand, a sapphire light sword floated before Yukha.

"This is my personal weapon.

Now it's a gift for our first meeting as master and disciple The talon slayer sword Lesia exclaimed.

"Yukha, take it quickly! This is a divine weapon, as powerful as the Nine Treasures of Nothingness.

It can slay gods and demons, comparable to our master's Wuia Demon slayer Sword." Yukha hesitated, then looked at James again.

"Dumbass, what are you looking at me for?" James said exasperatedly.

"Sir Dillon giving you his personal weapon means you're his personal disciple.

Thank him quickly.” “Master!” Yukha pouted.

“1-1 still...” James sighed and shot a beam of light burning the slave contract between him and Yukha.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7342-Dillon looked at James.

“Give her some time to collect herself.

Let’s discuss business first.” As he spoke, he cast a blue light, revealing an enormous map in front of James and Lesia.

The map was vivid and lifelike, depicting a grand array of palaces forming the shape of Wuia.

It was slowly rotating.

James examined it for a moment before speaking, “Is this the current layout of Wuia Palace?” “It should be.” Dillon nodded.

“We’re in the central twenty halls, also known as Xantheon Hall.” “Beyond that are the last twenty halls,” Dillon pointed on the map, his tone serious.

“An old monster resides there.

His strength is almost equal to mine.” James smirked.

“Mordecai Preston?” “I don’t care what he’s called,” Dillon said angrily.

“He’s just a wretched creature who can’t even fully transform into human form.

All he knows is the Shadow Mist Technique.

He is despicable and cowardly.” James chuckled at Dillon’s indignation.

It was clear that Mordecai was Dillon’s old nemesis, providing no shortage of amusement between them.

“But we need to be cautious of him,” Dillon warned.

“He’s incredibly treacherous, even more shameless than Waitara Path, and he holds two treasures of Nothingness.” Upon hearing this, James’ eyes lit up with excitement.

“That must be the treasures of the last twenty halls, and each of the east and south ten halls.” Lesia suddenly spoke up.

“Dillon, you still can’t beat him?” “who said that?” Dillon stared at her.

“Over the years, we’ve fought countless times.

How many times has he won? He only escapes because he can turn invisible and hide.

He’s utterly despicable.” James burst into laughter.

He remembered his first encounter with Dillon, where Dillon had also resorted to trickery when losing.

It seemed that the unorthodox sects and factions were all alike.

However, Mordecai and Dillon had very different personalities in the memories left by Frona.

Dillon was straightforward and pragmatic, whereas Mordecai, evolved from the Daoism of Caeloros God of Garuda, was insidious and treacherous.

Dillon was indeed distant from him in this aspect.

Reflecting on this, James waved his hand, releasing Taiyi, Yasmina, the Divine Marius, Emperor Yevgen, Harper, and Yianni from the blue light.

After Dillon’s Daoism baptism, their power had not significantly increased, but their demeanor appeared even more impressive than before.

They looked around in confusion before turning their bewildered gazes to James.

“Sir Dillon, how about taking a few more disciples?” James suggested with a smile.

Dillon was startled as he saw the gods and powerhouses beside James.

Then, he quickly shook his head.

“Why would I need so many disciples? One is enough.” James laughed and nodded.

“Alright, since you’re familiar with the path, you can lead us.

I’m eager to meet Mordecai.” Dillon scoffed.

“I suggest you keep these little ones out of the way.

They won’t survive even one attack.

As for my disciple, I'll take care of her." James looked at the assembled gods and powerhouses and smiled bitterly. Once, they had been o m paramount in the Greater Realms.

Now, they were mere children in Dillon's eyes. How times had changed. "Dillon, am I considered a child too?" Taiyi asked suddenly. "And me." Emperor Tapia added. Dillon burst into laughter at the sight of these two gods.

"Of course not, but you can't defeat him either then he dirked to James

"They can serve as shields for a few attacks." This left .taiyi and Emperor tapia speechless

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7343-At the Forty- Ninth Heaven of the Greater Realms, a dazzling black- and-white light flickered over the ruins of the Goyoan Temple.

A handsome man in a black robe suddenly appeared.

Moments later, two brilliant silhouettes materialized beside him.

"yin governor, you crazed fiend, don't go too far! I haven't provoked you today!" Following the voice filled with hysterical rage, Yehria immediately grabbed the man's hand.

"Waitara Path, why don't you do something about her? She beats me every day.

I came into your space, and she followed me here to beat me.

Who is your ally...

Ah!" Before Yehria could finish her sentence, Thea grabbed her by the hair and forcefully dragged her away, all the while kicking and punching her.

Waitara Path's face contorted with extreme irritation as Yehria's agonized screams echoed.

Ever since capturing the Yin governor, his life had been anything but peaceful.

The Yin governor, with her mastery of the Three Treasures Integration and the Zenthur Rank, relentlessly beat Yehria at every opportunity, treating her like a personal punching bag.

Even more infuriating, Yehria had brought this upon herself.

Despite her weak powers, she could not stop provoking the Yin governor, resulting in daily beatings and injuries that never seemed to heal.

Her cultivation base had stagnated at the Soma Daeclon Rank, seemingly trapped there indefinitely.

After a while, Waitara Path's soul spirit suddenly pierced the void.

With the surge of Waltraud Power, a brilliant portal materialized.

From within it, an energy ball shot out and hovered into his hand.

Inside, the auras of James and others glowed, causing him to grit his teeth.

"Frona didn't leave.

She merged with James.

I truly had high hopes for James.

"Do you think James alone can seize my evolved Haleth Realm? You Nothingness Gods are so arrogant." He struck out with a sudden backhand.

The Waltraud Power enveloped Thea, who was beating Yehria, and forcefully dragged her over.

"Don't you miss your husband?" Waitara Path's soul spirit asked coldly.

"I'll take you to him now, and not just him, but your other half too." "You'd better be polite to me.

There's still no news of my other half." Thea glared in disgust at Waitara Path's soul spirit, who was gripping her collar.

He hesitated and released her.

"Do you want to return to your old haunt?" Thea looked at the light cluster in the void.

"It's probably bustling there now.

Do you think a mere soul spirit like you can make it back?" Waitara Path's soul spirit clenched his fists.

"I know you're stalling for your husband to seize Wuia Palace and the Path Designation Bead.

This must be a scheme you and Frona concocted.

“Let me tell you, while you have your plans, I have mine.

Do you think Wuia Palace is still easy to infiltrate?” Thea’s heart skipped a beat, even though she remained outwardly calm at the revelation.

Waitara Path was indeed cunning.

He knew everything well.

Since they were playing an open game, there was nothing left to hide.

“Have you ever considered why Emperor Qadeer dares to seize your Wuia Palace? Doesn’t he have some powerful backer?” “Backer?” Waitara Path’s soul spirit laughed.

“His backer is just Taiyi.

She is a true protector.

She would never...” His expression changed suddenly.

“Do you mean a Nothingness God supports him?” “You don’t need to rush,” Thea said with a smile.

“Your return to Soremsia is inevitable.

What’s the big deal if they take Wuia Palace and the Path Designation Bead?” “You don’t understand!” Waitara Path’s soul spirit roared.

“If a Nothingness God enters the palace, not only will your husband perish, but the entire Haleth Haleth Realm will be destroyed Taking a deep breath, he continued, “Yin governor, I know we are ultimately enemies, but if a Nothingness God arrives, we are one with Haleth Realm. Visit Novelebook.com to read the latest chapter of this novel You should understand the gravity of this.” “I don’t get it.” Thea shrugged.

“What are you trying to say?” “I need Taiyi’s help,” Waitara Path’s soul spirit said coldly. “The only one who can restrain her is her daughter, Yaretzi. I know her soul is with you.

Give her to me. I’ll grant you a wish and spare your husband’s life during the Leere Tribulation.” Thea scoffed.

“You want to use her to balance Taiyi and Emperor Qadeer against my husband do you think I’m that foolish?” “Enough,” Waitara Path’s)

soul spirit said impatiently. "I don't have time for this. You'll understand the situation once we reach Wuia Palace." With that, he enveloped Thea and Yehria in the Waltraud Power and rushed into the portal. At that moment, a sinister afterimage flickered in the void. "A Nothingness God has entered Wuia Palace.

I can return to my former glory if I devour them " The afterimage laughed maniacally before transforming into a purplish-red light and slipping through the portal just before it closed.

With a hum, the portal shut, and the world returned to silence.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7344-In the final twenty halls of Wuia Palace, there were no illusions, monsters, formations, tribulations, or restrictions.

Instead, it was a serene place with green mountains, clear waters, dance pavilions, terraces, towers, and interconnected palaces.

Under Dillon's guidance, James and his companions arrived at the largest and most magnificent palace.

James took a deep breath as he stared at the four large, bold characters above the palace door, written in seal script.

"what powerful brushstrokes, grand and imbued with profound mysticism.

Each character and stroke contains immense fortuitous opportunities." He then turned to Harper and Yianni.

"Harper, Master, do you see the hidden mysteries?" Harper and Yianni exchanged a glance and nodded simultaneously.

"Go ahead if you want to dismantle it," James said with a smile.

" With your insight, you might create a new set of Supernatural Powers and cultivation methods that enlighten the myriad worlds." Without hesitation, Yianni and Harper transformed into beams of light, splitting the huge plaque in two and swiftly collecting it.

Dillon snorted disdainfully from the side.

"You Virtuous Faction hypocrites are all the same, resorting to such underhanded tricks." "This isn't trickery," James replied with a smile.

"It's called wisdom." "Hmph!" Dillon scoffed.

"Those who know do not speak.

Those who speak do not know.

Wisdom lies in the Path.” James chuckled, then raised his hand and sent a blast of black, white, and purple-gold energy at the tightly closed palace door.

Despite the thunderous impact, the door remained unmoved.

“Interesting!” James smiled slightly.

He then summoned the Wuia Demon- Slayer Sword and sent it flying.

In an instant, the Sword Light flashed, and the previously immovable door shattered.

“You’re in trouble now!” Dillon laughed, seemingly enjoying James ‘ predicament.

James glanced at him before leading the gods and powerhouses inside.

Dillon shrugged and followed reluctantly.

As soon as they stepped into the main hall, nine beams of light flashed at the entrance and sealed it instantly.

Inside the hall, an old man with gray hair and a white robe was writing vigorously at a long jade table.

He wielded his brush on a black-and-white scroll, each stroke unleashing countless shadowy figures.

The room filled with flashing swords, thunderous lightning, and an overwhelming aura of terror.

The waves of energy expanded and affected everyone.

Super powerhouses like James, Dillon, Taiyi, and Emperor Tapia remained calm amidst the chaos.

However, the Divine Marius, Emperor Yevgen, Harper, and Yianni had their protective shields shattered and were thrown back by the successive energy waves. Without looking back, James enveloped the thrown powerhouses in black, white, and purple- gold energy.

The old man’s writing speed increased, creating an endless stream of afterimages that swept through the hall like a tidal wave.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! The hall echoed with catastrophic explosions.

Taiyi and Emperor Tapia used their black-and-white gas to protect themselves floating cross-legged in midair, their bodies radiating divine light.

Dillon wielded a longsword, expertly deflecting the attacking afterimages.

James walked steadily toward the jade table, moving through the swirling shadows and terrifying energy waves with calm composure.

“Xurraeus derived the ten holiness.

Nine holinesses are the Nothingness Gods.

When the Daoisms converge into one, Haleth Realm is born.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7345-“Why do five great forces revere the Great Path, embracing the idea of an infinite and original theory? With Zymurgy creating myriad realms, why are there so many unconventional beliefs around me?” After reciting these words, the old man in the white robe abruptly raised his head, his entire body exploding with a majestic and terrifying aura.

Instantly, wild winds, lightning, thunder, and Sword Lights rapidly spread out, their power increasing countless times compared to before.

However, these Supernatural Powers seemed to be blocked by an invisible, transparent force and quickly dissipated upon approaching James.

“Lafayette Zelig, you son of a bitch!” Dillon cursed as he flourished his sword to block the sweeping lightning and Sword Light.

“Is this how you treat guests?” As his words fell, Taiyi and Emperor Tapia, who were enveloped in black-and-white gas in the void, also unleashed their strongest Supernatural Powers.

However, they found it increasingly difficult to resist under the relentless surge of violent power.

Their gas swirled rapidly, on the verge of collapse.

Seeing this, James raised his hand, drawing a brush from the long jade table into his grasp.

With purpose, he wrote a large character on the scroll the white-robed old man had been working on.

Instantly, the old man trembled, looking at James with surprise.

The surrounding violent energy also weakened immediately.

A moment later, he glared at James angrily.

“You destroyed my sign and ruined my gate, what right do you have to write this character?” James remained silent and wrote another character on the scroll, then drew a large cross over it with two strokes.

Suddenly, a vast and boundless black, white, and purple-gold energy rapidly spread from his body, visibly overpowering the old man’s formidable aura and causing the lightning, thunder, and Sword Light in the main hall to collapse.

Stumbling back two steps, the old man stared at James in astonishment, his body glowing with a strange light.

James merely smiled at him.

“Are you saying there is no Path, or that the Path is wrong?” the old man asked.

“Interpret it however you like.” James shrugged.

“Anyway, now that I’m here, everything here must belong to me, including you.” At these words, the old man burst into loud laughter.

“Such arrogance, brat! Do you think that reaching the Three Treasures Integration and the Five Spirits Integration makes you truly invincible in Haleth Realm?” As he spoke, he flipped his palms and fiercely pushed forward, sending two strange lights straight at James.

In that instant, James moved swiftly, leaving an afterimage as he stepped on the two strange lights and appeared before the old man.

The old man was taken aback.

Just as he was about to counterattack, James swiftly executed two aerial kicks, sending him flying with a loud crash.

The old man smashed through dozens of pillars before disappearing in the blink of an eye.

“Brat, he’s playing dead!” Dillon said.

“The unorthodox sects are so shameless.

Their strength is lacking, yet they insist on pretending to be gods as his words fell Dillon was suddenly kicked flying with a thud. The old man in the white robe reappeared in the spot.

where Dillon had just been.

“Talking nonsense and ruining my reputation, you deserve a beating James turned to look at him, a devilish smile on his face. Visit T.Novelebpak.com to read the latest chapter of this novel “That’s a good move. Did you come up with it yourself?” “Brat, you are indeed formidable,” the old man said coldly.”

However, the unorthodox sects are not as spineless as the orthodox factions.

Not even Waitara Path can make me submit, let alone you you bastard can you go easy Dillon’s voice suddenly came from afar.

“Finish him off, brat.

No need to waste words with him.” James chuckled and stared at the old man.

What do you intend to do?