

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7352

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7352-A bright light flashed outside the hall a brief moment later.

James took a deep breath.

With Lesia and Yukha away, James no longer had to worry about their safety.

He could now focus on fusing the Four Treasures of Nothingness and improving his powers.

James assumed a seated position while levitating in mid-air.

He closed his eyes and recited the chants silently.

Gradually, three treasures of Nothingness emerged from James's body, one after the other.

The Wuia Demon -Slayer Sword, the Nothingness Neon Pen, and the Zirconia Path Scroll rotated slowly, influenced by the black, white, and purplish- gold

energies radiating from James's body.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! The Waltraud Power contained in each treasure of Nothingness flowed continuously toward James in great quantities.

Eventually, James was enveloped in a dense layer of gas.

At the same time, a gigantic formation composed of immense amounts of vital energy formed around the hall.

James conjured three Primordial Spirits next.

Each Primordial Spirit entered a treasure.

Previously, the Wuia Demon- Slayer Sword had been separated into nine parts.

It was also once inhabited by the Waitara Path's soul spirit.

Consequently, no sword spirit could be found inside the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword, making it impossible for the sword's powers to be fully unleashed.

Therefore, James placed one of his Primordial Spirits inside the Wuia Demon Slayer Sword to act as its sword spirit.

This would help James gain full control of the sword.

On the other hand, another of James's Primordial Spirits was taken aback the moment he entered the Nothingness Neon Pen.

It was dark and eerily quiet inside the Nothingness Neon Pen.

The Primordial Spirit felt as though he was standing in the middle of a black hole.

When James's Primordial Spirit cast the Hadufen Energy in a certain direction, the energy seemed to just dissipate and disappear soon afterward.

"How do I take control of this vast space?" Suddenly, thunder clashed in the space above the Primordial Spirit.

An overwhelming amount of Waltraud Power washed over James's Primordial Spirit the next instant.

The Primordial Spirit let out an agonized cry as he was paralyzed by crippling pain.

Even the real James was affected, grimacing and writhing in pain outside the Nothingness Neon Pen.

Just then, a lady appeared in the distance and shot into the Nothingness Neon Pen.

With her help, the Waltraud Power clinging to James's Primordial Spirit was gradually blown away by strong winds.

"Using your Primordial Spirits as substitutes for these treasures' spirits is a good idea," she said.

"However, it is best that you kill the existing spirit first.

Don't you agree? "Otherwise, how would you gain full control over the treasure James's Primordial Spirit asked, where can find the existing spirit?" The lady lifted her hand and grabbed at the air. Slowly, a human-like form emerged from the mass of Waltraud Power that had been blown away earlier. The form struggled with all its might, growling and hissing menacingly.

James's Primordial Spirit exclaimed "I can sense, a familiar uratrom that thing you're right," the lady nodded

"It is one of Waitara's spirits. T

I believe there is another one in the Zirconia Path so roll can we kill it James's Primordial Spirit asked.

“Of course,” the lady replied with a sigh.

It’s waiting for US to kill it so that it can return to the Waitara Path’s soul spirit and add to his powers.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7353-James’s Primordial Spirit looked at the lady with widened eyes.

“Frona, why didn’t you tell me this earlier?” “T just figured it out now,” Frona replied with a slightly awkward expression.

“I can only share information with you if I know it ahead of time.” James’s Primordial Spirit smiled wryly, not expecting that answer.

He asked, “If I don’t kill it...” “Then you can’t fully control the Nothingness Neon Pen,” Frona replied immediately.

“Naturally, you won’t be able to harness all of its powers either.” James’s Primordial Spirit snorted.

“Waitara must have planned this.

He’s really sly and calculative!” “Just kill it,” Frona sighed.

“Letting it live may bring US more trouble in the future.

You’ll also be wasting a precious tool.” James’s Primordial Spirit transformed into a light sword and shot toward the Waitara Path’s spirit.

With aloud boom, the light sword pierced and shattered the spirit, which quickly transformed into a mass of Waltraud Power.

The mass of Waltraud Power left the Nothingness Neon Pen and escaped from the hall where James was as fast as it could.

A similar situation occurred inside the Zirconia Path Scroll, and the spirit was eliminated as well.

After gaining control of all three treasures of Nothingness, James fused the Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword into his right arm.

He then fused the Nothingness Neon Pen into his left leg and the Zirconia Path Scroll into his chest.

In addition to the Historial Pestle’s powers, James now possessed all Four Treasures of Nothingness’s powers.

Furthermore, his Limitless Body had been enhanced from level two to level five.

From his outward appearance, others would not be able to tell that James was a superior cultivator.

Yet, when James raised his hand, he cast a wave of vital energy that instantly swept out of the formation.

The vital energy changed the appearance of the twenty halls behind the Wuia Palace and the ten halls on both sides of the Wuia Palace.

As James took in the sight before him in delight, he started hearing Hemera chuckling in his head.

“Master, this is fun! This scroll is so interesting.” “Stop pushing me.

I want to stand on this square,” Fennec’s voice followed.

Checking through his soul spirit, James found that Hemera and Fennec were hopping around on the Zirconia Path Scroll.

The squares shown in the scroll were glowing with beautiful lights.

It reminded James of one of his best signature skills, the formation he created himself.

Back then, James would conjure the formation by using his powers as a foundation.

He would then incorporate all of the signature skills he had mastered into the formation to amplify its potency.

James could use this particular skill to kill those with higher cultivation ranks.

However, the formation’s weakness was that its barrier was rather vulnerable.

The target trapped inside the formation could easily escape if they figured out a way to destroy the barrier.

James wondered if he could create an upgraded, stronger version of his formation by using the Zirconia path Scroll as the base and incorporating all of his treasures and signature skills.

Not only did he possess powers above the level of the Daeclon mahayana rank, but James also had two main selves with the Zenthur Rank. He would have another.

powerful weapon if he could create a formation like that. He held his head and pinched his eyes. "That's right. I need a new formation since I'm facing powerful enemies. Visit Novelebook.com to read full content.

"Whether it's Xanthakos, the Caeloros Gods, the Waitara Path's soul spirit or nihilos you'll experience hell once you enter my formation." James extended his arms, and bright, sacred lights radiated from his body the next instant. Simultaneously, his surroundings kept shifting and changing as if someone had pressed the fast-forward button to skip ahead. Strong tremors shook the Wuia Palace.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7354-"What's happening in the area where the eighty halls are? I can sense tremors coming from there." "Something feels off.

Could it be that someone managed to seize Wuia Palace's eighty halls in such a short period of time?" A huge palace floated in the air somewhere high above the eighty halls.

With bulging eyes, Quintinus and Amos watched what was happening below from the palace in the air.

Their jaws hung open.

Yefrenes did not say anything, but she was visibly shocked as well.

"It's James Caden! It must be him!" Quintus shouted frantically.

"He's the only person in all of the Haleth Realm who can do this!" Slap! Quintus was hurled onto the floor as Quintinus forcefully slapped him across the face.

"Shut up, you lowly scum! Do you think a mere being from the Haleth Realm can do something like this? This must be a sign that Waitara's Soremsia is back!" Quintus covered his swollen cheek and kept silent, not daring to talk back.

"If it is Waitara's Soremsia, things will be tricky for us," Amos said, looking in Yefrenes' direction.

"Should we leave and lay low for now?" Yefrenes fixed her gaze on the eighty halls, which had shifted in position and started rotating slowly.

An immense amount of Waltraud Power emanated from the halls.

She felt gripped by a sense of fear.

Yefrenes truly wished that this was Waitara's Soremsia's doing.

If it were James instead, they would have to brace themselves for a fierce, bloody battle soon.

“Yefrenes!” Quintinus furrowed his brows.

“Should I head down there to check what’s happening?” “We are staying here,” Yefrenes replied.

“We couldn’t access Waitara’s dojo, the Historial Palace.

However, the Taiyi Mountains and Tapia Mountains behind US will serve as strategic locations whether we decide to attack or defend ourselves later on.” While Quintinus and Amos paused thoughtfully, Quintus scrambled to his feet, hurried to Yefrenes’ side, and whispered something in her ear.

Suddenly, black, white, and purplish-gold lights radiated from the fast-spinning eighty halls.

All of the halls rose into the air simultaneously, sending a strong air current outward as they ascended.

At the same time, thunder rumbled as various energies that could tear through just about anything circulated in the area under the influence of the Waltraud Power.

Even the Historial Palace, where the three Caeloros Gods and Quintus were, started shaking violently.

“The eighty halls are about to crash into us!” Amos shouted.

“Yefrenes, are we going to attack or fall back? You need to tell us now!

were going to fight of course!”

Quintinus bellowed.

“Why should we, three Caeloros Gods, run away from some lowly beings from the haleth Realm of the other hand, vefrénes was still staring silently at the eighty halls with a grim expression on her face. Beside her, Quintus was shuddering in fear.

When the spinning eighty halls came closer to the Historial palace the three caeloros Gods put up their Nothingness Shield to protect themselves from the powerful air current.

Quintus could only cower behind Yefrenes to seek protection.

The vicious air current moved past the three Caeloros Gods and rushed toward the Historial Palace behind them.

Just then, bright Waltraud Light shone from the Historial Palace.

The blinding lights collided with the strong air current.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Waves of destructive energy washed over the three Caeloros Gods and Quintus almost instantaneously.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7355-In a matter of seconds, the Nothingness Shields formed by the Caeloros Gods were shattered and destroyed.

The Caeloros Gods took Quintus and swiftly shot up into the air, moving away from the air current and Waltraud Lights.

“Retreat to the Tapia Mountains!” After shouting the command, Yefrenes took Quintus and transformed into a beam of light, traveling toward a mountain located far behind the Historial Palace.

“Damn it!” Quintinus cursed, “If it weren’t for my powers being suppressed, I could easily crush these stupid halls and even the entire Haleth Realm!” “Let’s go!” Amos grabbed him by the arm.

The two of them transformed into beams of Nothingness Light and went after Yefrenes.

At that moment, another massive explosion erupted amid the collisions of the air current and the Waltraud Light, shaking the grounds of the Wuia Palace.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The Waltraud Light radiating from the Historial Palace gradually overpowered the air current generated by the eighty halls.

Eventually, the light even obliterated those eighty halls.

All of the buildings were razed to the ground.

The Waltraud Light surrounding the Historial Palace dimmed and vanished a few minutes later.

The area became peaceful again, as if nothing had happened.

However, a strange, low hum emanated from a huge spinning compass, where the eighty halls had stood earlier.

Shortly after, a gigantic Xwem Chessboard glowing with beautiful, sacred lights emerged from that place.

A handsome man in a black robe sat cross-legged at the center of the chessboard.

It was James.

As the strong winds tousled his long hair, James slowly opened his eyes.

Two beams of black and white light shot out from his eyes and headed for the Historial Palace's tightly shut front door.

Thump! Thump! Thump! After a series of muted thumps, the Historial Palace released an immense amount of Waltraud Light once more.

Curiously, the Waltraud Light was absorbed into James' body and the Xwem Chessboard below him upon contact.

This seemed to make the lights radiating from James and the chessboard grow significantly brighter.

James raised his hands and cast multiple sword lights and pestle lights in the Historial Palace's direction.

The Waltraud Light from the Historial Palace intensified noticeably in response to James' attacks.

Still, these lights were swiftly absorbed into James' body and the Xwem Chessboard.

James planned on creating a brand-new, powerful formation.

To do that, he needed to absorb great amounts of power to refine the Xwem Chessboard's and the Zirconia Path Scroll's powers.

Those two items would become the foundations for James' new formation.

The Wuia Palace's eighty halls, which he had taken control over, did not carry the amount of power James needed.

On the contrary, the Historial Palace, which was Waitara's dojo, possessed the criteria that James was looking for.

It was the place that contained all the Path Powers that came to exist during the Waitara Path's time.

Also, all of the Path Cauldrons relating to the Forty-Nine Daoisms of Nothingness could be found there.

All those powers combined could amount to just about a Caeloros God's powers and probably even more.

James continued blasting similar attacks at the historical palace which in turn released more and more of its power.

Yet, the powers were all sucked into the Xwem Chessboard.

Soon enough, the Xwem Chessboard was fully charged with power.

The lines on the chessboard glowed brightly, forming multiple equal-sized, shiny squares.

Each intersection of the lines had a bright star placed over it.

All of this gave the chessboard a powerful aura.

Then, James conjured the Zirconia Path Scroll, which expanded and elongated to surround the Xwer Chessboard.

The scroll formed a wall of black, white, and purplish-gold energies around the chessboard.

James repeated the process to enhance the Zirconia path scroll's)

powers and reinforce the strength of his formation's barrier.

Just as the Zirconia Path Scroll's powers were almost filled up a loud voice came from inside the Historical Palace. You insolent brute! How dare you show the Supreme Path such disrespect? This is unacceptable!

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7356-James looked in the voice's direction and spotted a human-like form standing on the roof of the Historical Palace.

Gradually, the person's appearance became clear.

It was a middle-aged man with red hair, wearing a black and white robe.

The man exuded the aura of a peerless, extraordinary cultivator, emanating a tremendous amount of Waltraud Power.

Strangely, he just stood there, not attempting to attack James.

"Were you talking to me?" James asked.

The middle-aged man snorted, "Is there anyone else here except you?" James shrugged.

"Who are you?" "I am Zbynek Xaccheus, the Left Protector who serves the

Supreme Path!" the man bellowed.

"You can use any skills or means you have to get in if you intend to acquire the treasures inside the Historial Palace.

We won't stop you from entering if you succeed.

On the contrary, you should give up and leave if you fail to find a way in.

It's disgraceful to use a cheap trick like this to steal the Historial Palace's powers!" James scoffed, "Mister, what's wrong with me borrowing some of the powers that Waitara left behind? It's not like I'm stealing anything from you or the place.

Why are you making such a fuss about it?" Zbynek flipped upon hearing those remarks.

He swung the sword in his hand, sending several blasts of Waltraud Power in James's direction.

To his bewilderment, all the Waltraud Power was instantly absorbed by the Zirconia Path Scroll before they could even get close to James.

Zbynek's anger flared up.

He was about to launch a second round of attacks when another human-like form appeared nearby and stopped him.

"Left Protector, don't bother with that man's taunts.

He's trying to provoke you into attacking him so he can absorb your Waltraud Powers," a female voice said.

A few seconds later, it assumed the appearance of a beautiful lady.

Zbynek turned his gaze toward the lady and grumbled, "Lilibeth, that man is completely shameless! He..." "Calm down." Lilibeth Xaccheus fixed her gaze on James.

"We can't leave the palace, and we'd only help him if we attacked him from here.

However, he is a Chosen One.

He will inevitably enter the palace someday.

When that time comes, it will be his last day." "You're right!" Zbynek shot a glare at James.

“Come in if you dare, you brute! I will never allow a man like you to become the supreme path James let out a soft sigh then lifted his palm and cast several blasts of Hadufen Energy toward the Historial Palace’s front door.

Shortly afterward, the Historial Palace generated several blasts of waltraud power in response, which were swiftly absorbed into the Zirconia Path Scroll. This time, even Lilibeth lost her cool Both Zbynek and lilibeth did not expect James to ignore their warnings and continue with what he was doing. The humiliation of being disregarded was too much for them. Unfortunately, they were stuck on the grounds of the Historial Palace, only able to yell at James to express their anger and frustration. James finally stopped casting attacks at the Historial Palace when the Zirconia Path Scroll was filled with Waltraud Power.

He then conjured the Nothingness Neon Pen and started drawing various runes on the formation’s”

barrier, Which was formed from the Zirconia Path Scroll. All the while, James did not even spare the pair a glance.