

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7357

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7357-Each of the runes James completed radiated with bright Waltraud Lights.

Eventually, a dense network of lights formed from these overlapping and intersecting with the lights from the Xwem Chessboard.

Zbynek and Lilibeth had stopped yelling at some point.

Instead, they watched James with wide eyes.

“What...

What is he drawing?” Zbynek stuttered.

“Those seem to be the Skender Runes.” Lilibeth’s eyes were glued to the runes.

“That fellow is no ordinary cultivator.

He possesses the Wuia Palace’s Four Treasures of Nothingness and wields them skillfully.

“He must be receiving guidance from a divine being with great powers and extensive knowledge.” Zbynek’s brows twitched.

“A divine being? Even so, could that divine being hold a higher position than the three Caeloros Gods, who dared not enter the Historial Palace just now?” Lilibeth took a deep breath.

“There are nine Caeloros Gods of Nothingness.

Among them, their Caeloros Supreme, Frona Dhimer, is the most powerful.

“T can somehow sense Frona”s aura from this Chosen One in front of US.” Zbynek flinched.

“Are you saying that he’s Frona Dhimer, the Caeloros Supreme?” “you idiot!

Does that sound plausible to you?” Lilibeth rolled her eyes.

“Frona is a woman, and that guy is a man! What I’m trying to say is that he has somehow received Frona’s support.

“Also, think about those three Caeloros Gods from earlier.

“The Xanadu Realm and Haleth Realm are connected by the Xyrisia Gate.

Anyone who passes through it loses at least half their powers, including the Caeloros Gods.

“Moreover, the beings here would surely try to devour the weakened Caeloros Gods.

“So, what’s making these Caeloros Gods risk losing everything to come here?” Zbynek’s eyes widened.

“They are definitely not here for the Supreme Path’s position.” “of course not.” Lilibeth stared at James, who was still working on the runes.

“They are probably here for him.” Zbynek’s face grew pale.

He felt a chill run down his spine as he directed his gaze at James.

“We shouldn’t have shouted at him just now.” Lilibeth sighed.

“ He’s a Chosen One.

It’s only natural that he tries to seize the Historial Palace.

“As the Left and Right Protectors of the Path, we should have stuck to our duties and responsibilities.

We shouldn’t have acted rashly.” “You’re only saying that now?” Zbynek glared at Lilibeth.

“You called him shameless and barbaric over and over again earlier...

Mh!” Lilibeth quickly covered Zbynek’s mouth with her hand to stop him from elaborating.

Meanwhile, James had finished drawing numerous runes over the Zirconia Path Scroll, which was now the barrier for his formation.

The space above the Xwem Chessboard was densely packed with various light formations.

From afar, it looked like a finely and meticulously built spider web hung in that space.

“It’s finally done!” James flew out of his formation and smiled with satisfaction.

“What’s left is to set up seals and restrictions in there.

I also need to think about how to incorporate Hemera's and Fennec's.

powers into the formation." Lilibeth's voice rang out just then? "Hey! You spent all that effort just to make a formation like that? You must have a lot of time on your hands." James paused. However, he did not respond.

"Can you really trap those three Caeloros Gods with that formation Zbynek asked they are no easy opponents." James, could no longer detect any hostility in their voices. He slowly turned around to face the pair.

"What's the matter? Are you not going to yell at me anymore?" Zbynek and Lilibeth exchanged a glance. Both of them had awkward looks on their faces.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7358-"I take a break first since I'm feeling a bit tired." James sat on the Xwem Chessboard and took out a bottle of Chaos Absinthe, sipping the liquor slowly.

Zbynek and Lilibeth were left flabbergasted.

Meanwhile, James let out a sigh of satisfaction, clearly enjoying the drink.

"Enough with the mockery!" Lilibeth snapped.

"We protectors of the Path won't abandon our disciplines for some liquor!" "That's right!" Zbynek tried to sound as firm as he could.

"We wouldn't have been so friendly if it weren't for your status as a Chosen One and the trouble you were in." James smiled mischievously.

He lifted his hand and tossed two bottles of Chaos Absinthe toward the pair.

Zbynek and Lilibeth were momentarily stunned, not expecting this gesture.

However, they quickly caught the bottles and each took big gulps of the Chaos Absinthe.

Despite their earlier refusals, they obviously enjoyed the liquor.

James couldn't help but think this was probably the true nature of the gods.

"It's delicious!" Zbynek had already downed half a bottle.

He asked, "We were shouting at you earlier, yet you still gave us liquor.

Are you trying to show us how magnanimous you are?" "Shut up, Zbynek." Lilibeth cut him off and looked at James.

“This is really nice liquor.

I appreciate that you’re willing to share it with US.

However, you can’t possibly think of offering some to the three Caeloros Gods as peace offerings?” James put down his bottle and smiled slightly.

“Are you two very worried about my safety?” Lilibeth and Zbynek paused awkwardly, looking flustered.

“Turns out not all who serve Waitara are bad guys.” James sighed softly.

“Are you the only ones in the Historial Palace?” Zbynek answered, “You got it wrong.

We don’t serve Waitara.

We are the Left and Right Protectors of the Path.” “Oh...” James’ brows arched.

“Protectors of the Path, huh? Whose Path and philosophies do you protect, then?” There was another moment of silence after James made that remark.

A brief moment later, Lilibeth asked, “You’re a Chosen One.

Have you not heard about the Forty-Nine Daoisms of Nothingness?” James furrowed his brows.

The two before him denied working for Waitara and insisted they protected the Forty-Nine Daoisms.

However, James did not find any information regarding their existence in the memories Frona shared with him.

As he pondered all this, new information came into James’ mind about these two protectors.

They were not the creations of the Caeloros Gods, nor did they develop from the Wuia Aura, nor were they living beings.

After the Waitara Path underwent reincarnation, these two protectors were born from the forty-nine cauldrons inside the Historial Palace.

Their purpose was to ensure the Daoisms were preserved and followed by all residents of the Haleth Realm.

They also prevented the distortion or breakdown of time, space, Yin Yang, and many other things across the Haleth Realm in the absence of the Waitara Path.

The enforcement of the soul contract, for example, was retained until this day because of them.

Only these two protectors carried out their duties, while the majority of divine beings were led astray by Waitara and the Five Path Emperors.

The living beings would have suffered terribly if these protectors hadn't prevented all the possible distortions and catastrophes in the Haleth Realm.

For that very reason, James held the two protectors in enormous respect.

He raised his bottle, silently toasting the pair of Left and Right Protectors.

Then, he downed the entire bottle of Chaos Absinthe.

Zbynek and Lilibeth watched James with slightly puzzled looks.

"Mr.

Zbynek and Ms.

Lilibeth, you should continue to watch over the Historial Palace." James got to his feet and said in a steely voice, "I'll come back with more liquor once I get rid of those people." He hurled another two bottles of Chaos Absinthe in their direction.

Lilibeth quickly called after James when she saw him heading toward his formation.

"Wait, Chosen One!" James halted and glanced over his shoulder at her.

"You've earned the right to enter the Historial Palace by having the Four Treasures of Nothingness from the Wuia Palace." Lilibeth continued, "Why don't you enter the Historial Palace and work on improving your powers first?" "She's right," Zbynek explained.

"You can't take the three Caeloros Gods lightly.

"They're still more powerful than you can imagine even after coming to the Haleth Realm and losing half of their original powers.

"If you enter the Historial Palace, you can master the Forty-Nine Daoisms and obtain the Path Designation Bead first.

These will help you have a better chance at defeating the Caeloros Gods." James smiled faintly.

“What those guys want most now is for me to undo the seal and enter the Historial Palace as a Chosen One.

“Once I’m inside, they will force their way in and take away the forty-nine cauldrons and the Path Designation Bead.

“If that happens, not only will I risk losing my life but all of health realm will be in danger. Zbynek an

d Lilibeth gasped almost simultaneously. They did not expect to see such a sensible and prudent side pf James. He sounded completely different from how he was when he stole the Waltraud Power from their palace earlier.

It was impossible for the divine beings and eventhe Caetoros Gods to breal into the historial Palace, no matter what means they had. Visit Novelebook.com to read the latest chapter of this novel However, it was relatively easy for Chosen Ones like James to break the Historial Palace’s seal and enter.

Unfortunately, once the seal was lifted, it would also give the three Caeloros Gods the opportunity to seize the Historial Palace.

The Historial Palace was not just an ordinary palace or Waitara’s former dojo.

It also held the forty-nine cauldrons, which were the foundations for the Haleth Realm’s rules and stability.

If the cauldrons fell into the hands of the three Caeloros Gods they would have the right to do whatever they wanted to the HalethRealm.

Eventually, they would make the Haleth Realm their own property.

James’ wisdom and prudence were evident through his careful consideration of their current situation.

He had entered his formation.

At James’ command, the Xwem Chessboard holding the formation rose in the air, levitating above the Historial Palace.

Meanwhile, Zbynek and Lilibeth closed their eyes.

James was not just building a simple formation.

This formation was akin to afortress, meant to hold back the three Caeloros Gods.

A short while later, Zbynek and Lilibeth put down their bottles.

They lifted their hands and channeled tremendous amounts of Waltraud Power toward James' formation.

At that moment, the sound of laughter came from somewhere behind the Historial Palace.

'Tt was you! Who knew you'd really succeed in doing this!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7359-James slowly opened his eyes.

Standing on the Xwem Chessboard, he saw three men and one woman flying toward him.

Their overwhelming aura shook the space and even the Historial Palace below.

With the information he received from Frona, James recognized them instantly as the rumored three Caeloros Gods and Quintus.

Unlike what James expected, the three Caeloros Gods' entrance was rather dull.

There was no thunder rumbling in the sky, no beautiful halos surrounding them, and no primordial beasts escorting them.

Even Yehria's entrances were less boring.

Yefrenes, who led the group, looked at James with scorn.

"James Caden, did you build this formation specifically to trap US?" Behind her, Quintinus and Amos laughed contemptuously as if they had just heard the funniest joke ever.

On the other hand, Quintus tried to force a smile despite his anxiety, making him look awkward in the group.

Zbynek and Lilibeth, watching from the roof of the Historial Palace, were visibly nervous.

"This doesn't seem right," James began.

"Did I overestimate you guys? Are you actually dumber than Waitara and Xanthakos?" A slight frown creased Yefrenes' forehead.

Quintinus was infuriated by James' remarks and was about to blast his powers at James, but Amos stopped him.

"What do you mean by that?" Yefrenes asked calmly.

“There are several forces after the Wuia Palace,” James replied.

“ They are Xanthakos, the Waitara Path’s soul spirit, and your group.

Among these, your group has the best and strongest manpower.

“at first, I planned to take care of Xanthakos and the Waitara Path’s soul spirit before dealing with you.

Who knew you’d be so impatient and come to me yourselves?” Yefrenes balled her fists.

She had hoped they could wait for James, Xanthakos, and the Waitara Path’s soul spirit to exhaust each other.

Then, they could swoop in and take everything.

However, the Caeloros Gods faced many restrictions in the Haleth Realm.

They had sacrificed billions of divine beings and half of their powers to use the Xyrisia Gate.

The longer they stayed in the Haleth Realm, the more they would lose their powers, and the higher the risk of moving about.

They didn’t have the privilege to sit and wait.

Instead of risking capture, Yefrenes would rather act now and get the job done.

After all, they didn’t want the power to rule over the Haleth, Realm they bother talking to that lowly being?”

Quintinus shouted.

“The three of US can kill him with one blow and “That’s rude uintinus yefrenes shot’a glare at him.

“Asa senior, how could you be so discourteous to a person you just met Quintinus fell silent, his eyes bulging in disbelief.

Beside him, Amos had a thoughtful expression.

Meanwhile, Yefrenes beamed at James.

“James, the liquor you have seems nice.

Why don't you share it with US?" James was amused by Yefrenes' pretentiousness.

She was smug and arrogant just a minute ago, and now she was overly friendly.

After a brief pause, James responded, "That was the last of it.

That liquor is precious and hard to come by."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7360-Then, James produced another bottle of Chaos Absinthe and slowly sipped it.

Quintinus exploded once more, "That ruthless bastard! He's clearly mocking us!" He turned his gaze toward Yefrenes.

"If you guys won't do it, PH take care of this bastard myself..." Yefrenes caught his arm just as Quintinus strode past her to pounce on James.

"Can you just calm down?" Yefrenes bellowed.

"It's not like we hold any grudges against each other.

Why do we have to make things hard for an innocent young man from the Haleth Realm?" Quintinus, Amos, and Quintus were all flabbergasted by Yefrenes' reaction.

When she turned to face James again, Yefrenes had a look of approval in her eyes.

"As expected of the Chosen One who has the Nine Caeloros Gods' recognition, you have quite the personality.

"We can be at ease knowing that the Haleth Realm is under your governance." There were three underlying messages in those words.

Firstly, Yefrenes praised James while displaying her generosity as a Caeloros God.

Secondly, she implied it was not just because of Frona that James had received the Chosen One's title.

All nine Caeloros Gods approved of it.

Therefore, James should be grateful to all of them, not just to Frona.

Lastly, she clarified their stance.

Yefrenes and the other two Caeloros Gods supported James in becoming the lord of the Haleth Realm.

They did not come to stop him from taking that position.

Yefrenes managed to convey so much by saying so little.

James finally realized why she was the second most influential among the Nine Caeloros Gods, after Frona.

Yefrenes definitely had what it takes to challenge Frona for the Caeloros Supreme's position.

James' eyes narrowed.

"Well then, can I know why the three Caeloros Gods have come to the Haleth Realm?" Before Yefrenes could respond, Amos stepped forward and called aloud, "Enough with the chatter! Hand over Frona and the Caeloros Supreme Scepter! Then, you can do whatever you want with the Haleth Realm." "That's right!" Quintinus hissed.

"We have no interest in getting involved with the Haleth Realm's affairs.

Just hand over Frona and the scepter.

Then, we'll leave!" Yefrenes was staring daggers at those two.

She could not help but wish she could choke Quintinus and Amos to death.

Among their enemies in the Haleth Realm, James was much smarter and more resilient than Xanthakos and Waitara.

Yefrenes could see the talent and potential James had just by looking at his newly built formation. When facing an opponent like James, it was better to avoid escalating things to a physical fight. With how smart James was, he would know what his priorities were. Hence, Yefrenes could always use persuasion to convince James to work with them.

Yet, her companions blurted out everything before she could even start on her plan. Yefrenes was boiling with frustration at that point.

On the other hand, James let out a low chuckle.