

# The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7416-James chuckled inwardly as he watched the Waitara Path's soul spirit fly into a rage.

He could tell that this was probably the doing of the two protectors, who were the manifestation of the Forty-Nine Daoisms. Moreover, the Waitara Path's soul spirit was not exactly the real Waitara Path. Naturally, he did not have the right to enter the Historial Palace.

"Darn it!"

The soul spirit bellowed and generated a powerful blast of his power. The flow of Waltraud Power transformed into multiple azure dragons that rammed into the door one after the other. Boom! Boom! Boom!

The force of the collisions shook the entire Historial Palace. Yet, when the shaking stopped, the door still stood in the same place looking completely intact.

"Ugh!" The Waitara Path's soul spirit growled, "Who on earth is keeping the door shut..."

"Mr. Waitara!"

James had assumed Yehria's appearance at that point. "Could it be that there is a specific way to unlock the door? Or perhaps the force you used was not right?"

The soul spirit frowned slightly. "I used thirty percent of my full power just now but still couldn't open the door. It seems there is something different about this door." James felt the urge to pull some pranks. He tried his best to put on a straight face.

"I heard that quite a few doors started having their own consciousness with time.

It's possible that they may have developed a specific phrase as a passcode or incantation that makes it harder for people to open them."

The Waitara Path's soul spirit paused briefly. Then, he pointed at James.

"You have a point. I should try it, then."

The soul spirit sat down before the door and began muttering different phrases that he knew in a low voice.

James stood at the side and listened patiently. However, the Waitara Path's soul spirit soon lost his temper and leaped to his feet.

James quickly calmed him down and gave him words of reassurance.

A short while later, the soul spirit started chanting new phrases and incantations again.

He tried phrases that the Destiny Sect's members used for training and phrases derived from various signature skills. The soul spirit even recited famous poems and sayings, yet the door did not budge "Yehria, were you trying to make a fool of me?!" The Waitara Path's soul spirit exploded eventually.

"Why don't you try singing this time?" James looked completely serious as he suggested, "You know, songs like 'Twinkle Twinkle or 'Mary Had a Little Lamb'?" en.swhovels.net The Waitara Path's soul spirit was boiling with anger. "Why you..."

"Please calm down, Mr. Waitara. I'll try the phrases this time." James bowed slightly.

The soul spirit gritted his teeth and stepped away from the door.

James walked over to the door and leaned against it. Then, he sang 'Mary Had a Little Lamb' in a soft voice.

Shockingly, the door, which had been shut tightly all this while, opened slightly to reveal a small slit.

The Waitara Path's soul spirit turned around and stared at the door with bulging eyes. He had lost hope in this method after all.

Meanwhile, James started dancing wildly in front of the door. He did not seem embarrassed in the slightest.

Simultaneously, the door creaked softly as it moved to reveal a wider passage.

The Waitara Path's soul spirit swiftly transformed into a ball of Waltraud Power and shot toward the open door.

Wham!

The door slammed shut all of a sudden and sent the soul spirit flying away.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7417-"What... What the hell was that?"

The Waitara Path's soul spirit struggled to his feet, fuming.

James held back his laughter and said innocently, "I'm probably not powerful enough, Mr. Waitara. So, I only managed to hold on for that long. Why don't you try it this time?"

The soul spirit froze for a moment. Then, he strode toward the door and stood right before it.

Without any hesitation, the soul spirit started twisting his body like James did and sang aloud the song James picked earlier.

The sight of a man like him singing and dancing to a children's song was the most awkward and jaw-dropping thing ever.

Any divine being from the Haleth Realm would find it unbelievable even if they saw it with their own eyes.

James could not help but burst into laughter after watching the soul spirit for a while. He quickly adjusted his expression when he felt the soul spirit's piercing glare on him. As the Waitara Path's soul spirit focused on his dancing, James curled his lips and pressed on the door discreetly with his hand.

With a faint creak, the door opened slightly and allowed bright lights to flow out of the slit.

The Waitara Path's soul spirit danced and sang more enthusiastically, thinking his method was working. He looked just like an artist performing on stage at that point. Meanwhile, James secretly channeled some Hadufen Energy into the door and made it open wider.

He shouted when the space was wide enough to let one person through. "Go in now, Mr. Waitara!" The Waitara Path's soul spirit halted and looked at the door. Then, he resumed dancing and waved his hand dismissively.

"Let me try this for a bit longer. I might be able to open the door fully."

James almost tripped and fell after hearing that.

It appeared the soul spirit was enjoying this so much that he decided to do it longer.

Just then, a beam of purplish-gold light shot out from the open door and shone on James.

Zbynek's voice rang in his head the next instant.

"Are you a Chosen One? If you aren't, you can't open this door!"

James' brows arched. He transmitted his voice to Zbynek.

"Mr. Zbynek, I think you two should hide somewhere safe to avoid getting dragged into the fight after opening the door. Let me handle the Waitara Path's soul spirit."

Instead of being grateful, Zbynek responded with indignation, "We are the protectors of the Path, and we hold the sacred duty of protecting the Daoisms! Even if the Chosen One who entered was you, we had to make sure you were tested with certain trials first. There's no way we will back down now when a soul spirit is trying to force his way in."

James heard Lilibeth's voice this time.

"Chosen One, we can't make you do as we say. At the same time, we can't give up on our principles and mission too."

James fell silent.

He did not think that the protectors had what it takes to defeat the Waitara Path's soul spirit.

However, since the two of them insisted on doing it, James figured he could just step in when Zbynek and Lilibeth were pushed into a corner during the battle.

He might also have a better chance of defeating the Waitara Path's soul spirit if he went with this arrangement.

James sent another voice transmission a brief moment later.

"I respect your decisions. However, please be careful of the Waitara Path's soul spirit. He may be a soul spirit. Yet, he's devoured a Chosen One and absorbed that person's powers for quite some time. Even I am not entirely confident I can overpower him."

James did not receive any response from the pair of protectors. Instead, the door he was pressing against gradually opened wider. James furrowed his brows.

The Waitara Path's soul spirit, who was dancing around like a madman, laughed contemptuously and darted in through the door. James balled his fists. Then, he quickly followed after the soul spirit.

As soon as he went in, the door slammed shut behind James.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7418-Beams of purplish-gold light shot through the space, filled with dense, purplish-gold mist.

The only sounds were the sharp whistling of things cutting through the air.

James and the Waitara Path's soul spirit arrived in such a space after entering the Historial Palace.

There were no signs of the five treasures or the forty-nine cauldrons, nor any grandiosity or luxury. It felt like they were standing in an endless realm of purplish gold.

Whoosh!

A purplish-gold light beam shot past them, but the soul spirit caught it just in time.

“No wonder it was so hard to open the last door!” the Waitara Path’s soul spirit muttered through clenched teeth.

“Turns out the forty-nine cauldrons have somehow developed the consciousness of Yin and Yang, forming two spiritual bodies.”

James, perfectly disguised as Yehria, asked anxiously, “Mr. Waitara, what... what is this place?”

The Waitara Path’s soul spirit lifted his gaze. “It was originally a dojo used for training and meditation.

Now that it’s fallen into someone else’s hands, it has become a place of danger and torture.”

Just then, a purplish-gold light beam came shooting in James’ direction. He pretended to be caught off guard and let himself get swept away by the light beam.

At the same time, numerous colorful lightning bolts appeared above the soul spirit, trapping him in a maze of deadly lightning.

“Aargh!”

The Waitara Path’s soul spirit let out an agonized cry. He flew around, trying to break away from the lightning bolts but to no avail.

Suddenly, a black and a white form rushed toward the soul spirit from his left and right, raising their swords and swinging forcefully at him.

An intense battle broke out between the three figures, flashes of sword energy and blasts of vital energies shooting through the space around them.

Meanwhile, James hid behind a pillar, sipping some Chaos Absinthe while watching the battle.

Even though the Waitara Path’s soul spirit had only recovered fifty percent of his real self’s powers, James could tell the soul spirit was still thousands of times stronger than he was back in the Gate of Anonymous.

The soul spirit was the Waitara Path’s source of life force, after all.

Despite being distracted by the lightning bolts, the soul spirit had no difficulty defending himself from his opponents' attacks.

The two protectors, Zbynek and Lilibeth, had quick and precise attacks, performing millions of variations every second. Ordinary cultivators would not survive their fierce, constantly changing assaults.

It was hard to tell who would win, as both sides seemed equal. Suddenly, James felt something tugging at his arm. He paused, lowered the bottle of liquor in his hand, and turned to find an adorable young child staring at him with big, bright eyes.

James was momentarily stunned. He was shocked that he hadn't sensed the child's presence until she touched him. Moreover, he had been told only Zbynek and Lilibeth were in the Historial Palace, with no mention of a child.

"Follow me," the young girl said in a lowered voice.

James was about to say something, but the child took his hand and teleported them away. In the blink of an eye, James found himself standing on the rim of a cauldron. Strange lights ane emanating from inside the cauldron startled him.

"Hop in! Hurry!" the young girl urged.

James turned to her. "Um... Is this one of the forty-nine cauldrons?"

The child shook her head. "The forty-nine cauldrons are all in there. You are a Chosen One. While those guys are fighting out there, you need to hurry and master the knowledge stored here!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7419-James' brows twitched. "Did Zbynek and Lilibeth ask you to do this?"

The child shook her head. "They are always so mean. I don't like them."

James smiled wryly. "Uh... Are you coming with me?"

The child quickly nodded.

James held the child with one arm and leaped into the gigantic cauldron right away. He had no idea what would happen next as an unknown force pulled him down into the cauldron. Just then, the young girl stretched her hands and covered them over James' ears.

At the same time, James sensed a powerful sound wave travel past him. The sound wave destroyed the layer of Hadufen Gas surrounding his body almost instantaneously.

Following that, a vicious wave of sword light washed over James. In seconds, his body was covered in numerous long, bloody cuts.

James clenched his teeth and steeled himself.

Despite the crippling pain, he did not let go of the young girl, who might be the only person that could save his life with all the challenges coming his way.

Soon afterward, James started seeing illusions before his eyes.

The first thing he saw was Quattro, running to him anxiously.

Eerily, Quattro only had his head intact. Below the head, only a skeleton was left of his body.

“James, save me! Please save me!” Quattro cried desperately and held his skeleton hand out in James’ direction.

“Quattro!” James called out.

He extended his arm to take Quattro’s hand. However, a soft, chubby hand slapped James’ hand away before he could reach Quattro.

A beam of mysterious light shot out of the palm of that chubby hand next, shattering the skeleton Quattro instantly.

“Don’t trust him! That was an illusion. You’ll become just like him if you let him touch you.”

The child warned sternly, “That was the Mervoelence Inner Demon found on the first level of Waltraud Abyss. They can assume the appearance of the people you know and miss. You can’t touch them.”

James gasped subconsciously.

Before he could say anything, James spotted a bunch of familiar faces in the distance this time.

These people were friends and acquaintances James had made during his time on Earth and in the Dark World, such as Henry, Langston, and Taran.

All of them looked like zombies as they came running wildly toward James in various bloodied and disheveled states.

The miserable and pitiful sight pained James. He hurriedly closed his eyes.

Even with his eyes shut, James could sense his friends moving closer to him. He felt as though his heart was being torn apart bit by bit.

“Master, it’s me! It’s Lesia!” Lesia’s voice came from a certain direction just then.

When James looked in the direction of the voice, he saw a Lesia who was cut in half and had lost her limbs. She appeared to be in a lot of pain.

én.swnovels.net “No! ...No!” James lost his composure and shouted furiously, “Lesia, who did this to you...”

“It was Lord Goyo! Lord Goyo massacred everyone in the Haleth Realm! Those who were acquainted with you were all tortured to death. He’s too strong! None of us in the Haleth Realm could defeat him!”

Upon hearing those words, James’ anger boiled over.

“Goyo, you damn bastard! I will tear you to shreds...”

A dark red light shone from James’ body at that moment. He radiated an immense amount of murderous energy that shook the space around him.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7420-The young girl held in James’ arms grimaced in pain. Her body turned slightly transparent due to the influence of the murderous energy.

“I... I don’t want to die!”

As she shouted, the child tore herself away from James and rushed at the approaching illusions.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The child seemed to have released all of her powers, setting off multiple explosions. For a moment, she and the illusions were engulfed in smoke and fire.

James flinched and snapped to his senses. He stared with widened eyes in the direction where the young girl was.

James wanted to call for her but realized he didn’t even know her name.

As James considered what to do, the smoke from the explosions gradually cleared, revealing a small form.

James recognized the child instantly, even though her face was covered in dust.

She was still alive!

She teleported and re-emerged on James' shoulder, puffing and panting slightly.

James was about to say something when he felt himself getting pulled downward again. This time, he could hear thunder rumbling above him. "Don't put up any protection barriers! Let the Path Lightning hit your body."

The child seemed to have guessed how James would respond to the lightning.

"It'll be the best way to enhance your Limitless Body!"

James stopped generating the black-and-white gases the instant he heard the child's words. He asked, "May I know your name, Miss?" The young girl was busy wiping off the dust on her face. "I don't have a name. I was born from the Destiny Daoism."

James was momentarily stunned.

The Destiny Daoism was deemed the number one Daoism among the Nine Daoisms.

It made James wonder if all Nine Daoisms had each developed their own spiritual body.

Suddenly, a thick lightning bolt shot down and struck James. It left a deep, bloody wound on James' Limitless Body.

James groaned softly due to the pain. "I'll call you Destiny, then. How long will it take for us to reach our destination?"

"Do you not want to train and enhance your Limitless Body here in the Waltraud Abyss?"

The child continued, "Anyhow, you will have to learn and master the Forty-Nine Daoisms one by one. Otherwise, you won't be able to master the Great Daoism!" James paused briefly. "Uh... I must learn all Forty-Nine Daoisms to master the Great Daoism?"

The young girl nodded vigorously.

James' spirits were dampened by the news.

He wasn't really concerned about mastering the Great Daoism for now.

What mattered more was gaining the power to save Thea and prevent the Leere Tribulation.

Besides, the Forty-Nine Daoisms were created by the Nine Caeloros Gods of Nothingness.

James had met four of the nine gods. Except for Frona, Yefrenes, Quintinus, and Amos were all selfish and cunning.

With members like them, James was convinced that the Daoisms they had created were not as valuable as others regarded them to be.

He just didn't see the need to learn all Forty-Nine Daoisms.

James began, "Why don't you take me to where the forty-nine cauldrons are first? We can do this training some other time."

The young girl opened her mouth and stared at James with rounded eyes.

Then, she swiftly grabbed James' arm and flew toward one side of the cauldron's wall.

Fwoosh!

When James opened his eyes, he found himself in a completely different space with a beautiful, green landscape.

He could hear the sounds of birds chirping and insects buzzing. Fields of wildflowers and dense forests stretched as far as the eye could see.

A pristine river meandered along the valley floor in the distance. To James surprise, he spotted a group of young children playing and running around near the river.

The boys and girls, who looked around the age of two or three, could run fast like adults and even levitate in the air.

James was shocked by the sight before him.

He had experienced many things in his life, from the joy of succeeding in his plans to the sorrow of losing someone close to him. James had braced himself through the ups and downs of life.

This was the first time he experienced such a profound feeling of calmness.

It made James long for the sense of calmness even more.

"If one practices what they preach and has the heart of an honest, innocent child, they will be able to get to where they want to be."

As he muttered those words, James landed on the ground and walked over to the group of children.

Destiny, the young girl he had just named, sat on James' shoulder. She smiled sweetly without saying anything to stop him.

When James started playing with the children, Destiny hopped off and joined them as well.

For that brief moment, James was not the Dragon General, the Divine Emperor, or a Chosen One.

Instead, he was just an adult with a young, innocent heart despite having lived for a long time.

Unbeknownst to James, while he let go of all his troubles and worries, something strange and miraculous was happening to his body. James' heart, vital organs, meridians, and even his soul and Primordial Spirit were all being enhanced as he played with the children. Anything or anyone that possessed overwhelming powers would eventually become weakened since they had disrupted the law of the Path. Also, a kind spirit was akin to a pure and innocent child. All saints had pure, innocent hearts. James was also one of these men.

Unfortunately, James had to do what the others were doing and be wary of the people he met because of the situation and dangers he faced.

Meanwhile, two elderly men stood next to the edge of a nearby waterfall. James did not notice the pair of elders were smiling and watching him play with the kids.

en.swhovels.net "All thoughts are just in the head." The elderly man wearing a white robe smiled faintly. "The right teel to dois to let things happen naturally." thing "Exactly." The elder wearing a black robe said flatly, Doing what's right is the way of the Path. That's the most important thing for anyone." He turned his eyes to the man in the white robe. "I don't think becoming the Haleth Realm's Supreme Path is right for him." The elder in the white robe responded, Oh. Do you think he could become a Xanadu god and lead the Destiny Sect?" The elderly man in the black robe shook his head. The elder in the white robe widened his eyes. "What do you mean by that, then?" With his hands on his back, the elder in the black robe smiled enigmatically and walked off. "Hey! Say something!"

The elder in the white robe quickly followed him.