

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7521-7530

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7521-The woman in the green robe bowed and said, "Xzavion caused a great disturbance in Jorvahn Temple.

Then, Emperor Caden appeared and punished the entire Doom Race, forcing them back to the Dark World." The holy and mysterious goddess furrowed her delicate eyebrows slightly.

"Including me?" "It wasn't mentioned," the woman quickly raised her head.

"However, Mr. Wyot insists on resigning from all imperial duties to lead the Dooms back to the Dark World." The goddess took a deep breath, then calmly said, "Understood.

You may go now.

Stand guard outside and let no one in." The woman bowed her head and immediately withdrew.

As the palace doors closed, the goddess' eyes flashed, and she spoke slowly.

"Since you're here, come out." As soon as she finished speaking, Xzavion appeared as a Bohnwer Light flashed within the palace.

Facing the holy and mysterious goddess, he remained silent, locking eyes with her.

After a long moment, the goddess slowly closed her eyes.

"I don't want to return to the Dark World.

I will go to the Great Historial Land." "No." Xzavion shook his head.

Just as the goddess was about to lose her temper, Xzavion added, "That is his order." "His order?" the goddess sneered.

"Is it the imposter's or Truett's order?" At these words, Xzavion's face changed drastically.

He wondered how she could guess so accurately, given that she had never been at the scene and could not have known everything that happened in Jorvahn Temple.

"I am Silver's disciple," the goddess said slowly.

"It's only natural that I go to the Great Historial Land." "No." Xzavion shook his head after regaining his composure.

"You must follow his arrangements.

This concerns the bigger picture." As he spoke, he waved his hand, and a glowing jade pendant flew toward the goddess.

A look of shock crossed her face as she caught it and examined it.

"Is it real?" "Whether it's real or fake, you'll know when you get there," Xzavion said in a deep voice.

"I can't stay here long.

I have to go to the Great Historical Land." The goddess hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

"Thank you." "I want to ask a question before I leave." Xzavion stared directly at the goddess.

"Using the Doom Race to temper Wyot, aren't you afraid you'll truly lose the entire race?" The goddess took a deep breath, then sighed softly.

"Wyot is the hope of the Doom Race.

But does it have to come at such a "

high price?" Xzavion said each word deliberately.

"If it were really him handling this matter, everyone in the Doom Race, except Wyot, might have to die once.

The goddess laughed softly.

"As long as Wyot lives, the Doom Race will exist.

The rest doesn't matter." "You are truly a ruthless woman," Xzavion said through gritted teeth.

"You are calculating and scheming, making you terrifyingly unapproachable.

I doubt even he likes you like this." "Some things must be done by someone," the goddess replied softly.

"Precisely because he doesn't like it, it falls to me." Xzavion was taken aback, then hesitated.

Finally, he pointed at the goddess and transformed into light and disappeared.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7522-In the inner courtyard of Jorvahn Temple, the Chaos Absinthe that the impostor James had used to entertain the real James and his companions was nearly consumed after several rounds of drinks and dishes.

The mutual probing and polite exchanges were winding down. However, the members of the Jademora Empire were not in high spirits due to the absence of Wyot and Xzavion. Even with the return of 'Emperor Caden,' they spoke much less than usual.

After another round of toasts, the disguised James smiled and asked, "James, now that you've become an unbeatable force across the Greater Realms, what do you plan to do next?"

At these words, everyone turned to look at the impostor James. James' question was the one they most wanted to ask.

"Unbeatable across the Greater Realms? That's an exaggeration." The impostor James gave a bitter smile as he shook his head. "This secret return is to prepare you all for the upcoming tribulation."

Upon hearing this, everyone was taken aback, each showing a look of surprise. Then, the impostor James began to craft his elaborate lie.

He started by describing the dangers he faced while traversing Zymurgy. He then spoke of the Five Path Emperors of the Forty-Ninth Heaven, who were vicious and controlled a vast amount of cultivation resources, suppressing the living beings of myriad realms and dictating their fates. Finally, he talked about the downfall of Emperor Qadeer, Emperor Zdravko, Emperor Cosimeon, and Emperor Stavros, leading to the involvement of the Nine Caeloros Gods of Xanadu Realm.

According to him, these four Path Emperors were merely pawns of the Nine Caeloros Gods who controlled Xanadu Realm, causing immense suffering and oppression to the living beings of myriad realms.

More importantly, the reincarnation of Waitara Path was also a conspiracy by the Nine Caeloros Gods. To prevent the return of Waitara Path's Soremsia, allowing them to eternally control Haleth Realm, the Nine Caeloros Gods created a group of puppet gods, including those impersonating him and others.

Listening to his seemingly plausible tale, James exchanged glances with the gods beside him.

They all understood that the impostor was trying to make three ~~an~~ points. First, he was the true and irreplaceable James. Second, if the real James returned, he could be labeled as a puppet created by the Caelords Gods, making it impossible for the members of myriad realms to believe in him. Third, by weaving such an elaborate lie, he could better control the myriad realms under James' identity, driving the members of

myriad realms to serve him wholeheartedly. Seeing through the impostor's schemes, Yianni was about to stand up when James stopped him.

Looking at the impostor, James smiled and said, "James, from what you're saying, it seems we might be facing a great disaster?" "Indeed," the impostor took a deep breath and said softly. "Now, we can only prepare for the impending tribulation."

"Master, how can we overcome it?" Xatia asked.

The impostor hesitated, then looked unnaturally at James and his companions, clearly wary of these powerhouses he did not recognize. James and the others noticed his hesitation and stood up with smiles. "James, we've had enough to drink. We'd like to stay in the Jademora Empire and the myriad realms for a while. There's no inconvenience, is there?"

Hearing this, the impostor James laughed and said, "We are brothers. Though I temporarily can't recall who you are, you can stay as long as you wish."

He then pointed to Rebella and said, "Vice Grand Steward, you know the empire best. Please find the best training dojos for our brothers and ensure they are well taken care of."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7523- Rebella froze momentarily before standing up, nodding, and motioning for James and the others to follow.

While cupping his hands in a gesture of respect towards the impostor, James discreetly left a subtle trace of his path source in a hidden corner. He then led a few gods to follow Rebella's lead.

Meanwhile, the impostor James raised his wine glass, toasting the gods and war kings present, and continued the conviviality. However, astute observers knew that sending away James and these mysterious recluses suggested the impostor had a larger secret plan in motion.

As they flew out of Jorvahn Temple and stepped into the void, James and his group remained silent. However, Yaretzi, Yianni, and Youcef were visibly anxious, having understood the scene and the impostor's words earlier. They couldn't fathom why the real James, who could easily expose the impostor, chose not to and even seemed to tolerate the situation.

As they overlooked the present myriad realms, James felt a sense of disconnection despite the familiar divisions from before he ventured to Zymurgy.

After a while, Rebella suddenly stopped. With a wave of her hand, a dazzling Bohnwer Light flashed, revealing an enormous formation. James instantly recognized it as the Tirta Grand Formation that enveloped the entire Sk.

"Please," Rebella said, opening a portal in the formation and gesturing for them to enter.

"Is this the Great Historial Land?" Youcef asked suspiciously.

Rebella smiled. "No, this is Telhervo Holy Site of Sk."

Upon hearing this, Youcef turned to James.

"Telhervo Holy Site of Sk was once the meditation dojo of Ms. Tirta," James said slowly. "Placing us here is indeed generous."

"That's not right," Thea sneered.

"Everyone knows that once you el.ne enter the Tethervo Holy Site, there's no exit unless an expert who understands the Tirta Grand Formation opens it. Even a Daeclon Mahayana Rank powerhouse might not be able to break it." "Is this a trap to imprison us?" Yaretzi asked in surprise.

"Hmph," Yianni scoffed. "I told you.

This Jame James' doing. The real veINôvelDrama.Org © 2024.

would never treat his brothers this way." Hearing this, Rebella frowned. "What do you mean?"

James smiled at Rebella and asked, "We just want to know if placing us here was Emperor Caden's decision or Truett's."

Rebella was stunned. She clearly wasn't expecting such a question.

"Of course, it's Emperor Caden," Thea said. "Since his return, he has never treated us as brothers."

"No, this was agitated. "Even though you're e my master's friends, please don't r him." Content belongs to es una eneruett's decision!" Rebella James smiled calmly upon seeing Rebella's protective stance.

"If it's the Grand Steward's decision, then please lead the way. We're not familiar with this place."

Rebella gave James an intense look before stepping into the portal. James signaled to his companions, and they followed her in.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7524-The place featured pavilions, towers, rock gardens, and waterfalls, all set against a picturesque backdrop of mountains and

waters. As James returned to Sk's Telhervo Holy Site for the third time, a rush of emotions overwhelmed him.

He recalled how he had defied all the Grand Patriarchs and powerhouses of the Genesis World for the sake of his wife.

Under the guise of a super heavenly tribulation orchestrated by Yehria, he had no choice but to call upon Clayton for survival. He was on the brink of death, and without Clayton's help in bringing him to Telhervo Holy Site, and the intervention of Lady Herodias and Yegor to prolong his life, he might have faced yet another rebirth.

As Rebella led them into the largest palace, memories of James' experiences with Lady Herodias and Yegor became vividly clear. The couple were his most trustworthy and dependable friends, companions through life and death. He never doubted them. He also hoped that Xzavion could successfully enter the Great Historial Land, allowing the true powerhouses of the myriad realms to understand the hidden intricacies within.

"This place is not bad," Youcef remarked with a hearty laugh as he looked around. "It's spacious, the spiritual energy is abundant, and most importantly, the Spiritual Providence here rivals that of Forladtt Land."

Hearing this, Rebella's expression grew stern, and she responded coldly, "Honored guests, the Jademora Empire always treats its guests with the utmost hospitality. We don't engage in any such nonsense or conspiracies."

Her words were a clear rebuttal to James and his companions' earlier suspicions, showing her displeasure at their doubts. James noticed this, as did the other gods present.

Turning around, James looked at Rebella with interest. "Vice Grand Steward, could we have a private conversation?"

Rebella's brows furrowed at this request. "I hardly know you, and it seems inappropriate for us to be alone, especially considering..."

"Yes, he's a pervert." Thea glared at James. "Don't be alone with him, or he'll eat you alive."

This left James speechless.

Rebella glanced at James, then let out a cold laugh. "If you have no further instructions, I will take my leave. If you need anything, just transmit me a message, and I'll arrange for it to be delivered." With that, she sent out a wisp of the soul sigil.

No one accepted it.

“What’s the meaning of this?” Thea asked. “Am I supposed to take it?”

“We’re all perverts,” James said irritably. “You’re the only good person.”

Thea was speechless.

Rebella clasped her hands in farewell and turned to leave. In that instant James’ eyebrows shot up as a transparent primordial spirit emerged from his body and followed her “Why can’t you just speak plainly? Why go through all these hoops?” Yianni complained immediately.

Watching James walk to the side and sit in silence, Thea took a deep breath. Now he’s the legitimate one, and we’ve become the imposters. There’s no point in arguing anymore.””I don’t get it either.” Yaretzi looked at James. “You could have exposed him just now. Why didn’t you?”

“Are you trying to create chaos in the myriad realms?” Yianni asked James. “This is the great situation you built. Is it worth letting a petty thief mess it up?”

James cradled a jar of Chaos Absinthe, drinking by himself, completely ignoring them.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7525-At that moment, Thea crossed her arms and gazed outside the main hall, seemingly deep in thought.

At the edge of the Tirta Grand Formation, Rebella was about to open the formation and leave when she was suddenly engulfed by a dazzling holy light from behind.

When she opened her eyes, she found herself in a mysterious space, surrounded by flashes of lightning and peals of thunder, with an aura of Waltraud Power encircling her.

Rebella nervously drew her weapon and looked around warily, ready to fight at any moment.

“Although you have reached the Daeclon Mahayana Rank, you are still only at the Holiness level,” an ethereal and sacred voice suddenly echoed in the mysterious space.

Rebella trembled all over and looked around in shock. “Who is it? Show yourself and speak!”

“You are well-practiced in the Marciais Combat Form,” the ethereal voice continued, “but you have neglected to integrate the Historial Power with it. What is going on?”

“Didn’t we work together in the Forladtt Land, using the Unity Formation to help you overcome your Inner Demon? How has it resurfaced now?”

Hearing this, Rebella's eyes widened in extreme shock. "W-Who are you?" NôvelDrama.Org owns all © content.

"Sigh, it seems you still don't understand," the sacred voice sighed helplessly.

He then recounted how he and Rebella met, what they experienced, and how they survived together, including Truett's wedding and the establishment of the Jademora Empire.

After hearing all this, Rebella's heart trembled violently, and she was extremely shocked. "Master, weren't you in Jorvahn Temple? How did you suddenly...?"

"Are you sure the one in the temple is your master?" the ethereal voice asked again.

Rebella was stunned, her eyes filled with extreme astonishment.

"You may not believe all this, but I can give you a way to test it," the sacred voice said. A scroll glowing with a purple-gold light appeared out of thin air in the void. Rebella grabbed it and scanned it with Zen, becoming even more shocked.

"You can tell me anytime if you want to leave," the sacred voice said leisurely, "However, if you don't want to leave, you can first enjoy the fortune brought by this Supreme Path Power. "Don't worry, everything in this space is known only to you and me. Even if countless years pass, it will still be the original time when you leave here, and nothing will be delayed."

After a long time, Rebella came to her senses. She raised her head in awe. "You say you are my master. How can you prove it?"

As soon as she finished speaking, a dazzling path source emerged from the void and enveloped her completely.

Immediately, a pagoda exuding a brilliant light slowly emerged from her body with a buzzing sound.

Seeing this, Rebella's eyes widened in astonishment. "You can control the Yonderverse Tower!"

"For the safety of the Forladdt Land, I will hold onto this pagoda for now," the sacred voice said. "Once you have confirmed the truth, you can come to retrieve it."

Rebella gasped, stumbling and sitting down in the void in shock.

She wondered whether the master in Jorvahn Temple or the one here, who had yet to reveal himself, was her true master.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7526-In that instant, an electrifying surge coursed through the mysterious space where Rebella stood.

Suddenly, a goddess materialized amid a burst of purple-gold light. She wore a snow-white robe and a matching veil that concealed her face, yet the aura of purple and gold that enveloped her, combined with her graceful demeanor, rendered her divine and mesmerizing.

“Chancellor?” Rebella, paralyzed by shock, rose from the void.

“I, Xezal Dalibo, pay my respects to Emperor Caden!” The enigmatic goddess knelt in the void, her white robes billowing, showing profound reverence.

With a swift crack, a divine whip materialized from the void, lashing Xezal and sending her sprawling. Rebella gasped, covering her mouth as a grotesque wound marred Xezal’s back.

Xezal slowly rose but was promptly struck down again by the relentless whip. Another harsh crack echoed as a fresh crimson wound appeared on her body.

“Chancellor!” Rebella cried out, panic gripping her voice.

As she tried to rush forward to lend aid, the divine whip continued its vicious assault, reducing Xezal to a bloody wreck.

Frantic, Rebella repeatedly attempted to push through the whip’s relentless barrage to no avail.

Desperate, she shouted angrily, “You are not my master! My master would never harm a female being so brutally without cause!”

Her words fell on deaf ears. The merciless whip struck Xezal three thousand times before finally halting. Xezal lay sprawling in the void, her body an unrecognizable mess, seemingly lifeless. Seizing the moment, Rebella rushed to aid the mangled Xezal. “Chancellor, wake up! You can’t die. If we must die, let’s fall on the battlefield. That’s the pride and spirit our master bestowed upon us.”

Moved by Rebella’s pleas, Xezal slowly opened her eyes, looking incredibly feeble.

Seeing this, Rebella raised her head, screaming in grief and anger, “Demon! Show yourself! Don’t hide in the shadows. The Jademora Empire has never harbored cowards, and we’ll never bow to any tyrant Even in defeat, we’ll face our enemies bravely!”

NovelDrama.Org As she spoke, a longsword glowing with a purple light appeared in her hand. Just as she prepared to fight desperately, the frail Xezal grasped her hand.

"This is my doing. I cannot blame him," Xezal whispered.

Rebella was incensed. "Chancellor, have you lost your mind? This imposter..."

"He is the true Emperor Caden!" Xezal struggled to speak. "Emperor Caden's way is to hate evil and avenge every wrong!"

Rebella trembled, her face contorted with complex emotions. Her doubts about whether this was her master deepened, seeing even the wise Xezal acknowledge him.

Then, a handsome man in a black robe, emanating a sacred light, slowly descended from the void.

Seeing him, Rebella was stunned. "Y-You..."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7527-With his hands behind his back, the handsome man stared intently at the bloodied Xezal.

"I wish I could kill you with one stroke!" Despite the excruciating pain, Xezal struggled to get up several times but couldn't manage it.

Snapping out of her daze, Rebella supported Xezal once again, choking back tears.

"Even if you are the true master, even if you can decide life and death with a word, shouldn't you at least let people die knowing why? "Xezal has rendered great service to the Jademora Empire.

Without her, the empire wouldn't dominate the myriad realms, nor would there be today's peace and prosperity!" She glared at the man angrily.

"During the Great Battle, she used her wisdom to secure victory for the empire and defended the myriad realms, allowing you to confront formidable enemies in Zymurgy without distraction.

"Even if she has no merits, she has worked hard.

Why do you treat her this way the moment you return?" James narrowed his eyes as he saw Rebella holding Xezal tightly.

"You are indeed formidable.

Even Rebella is willing to protect you with her life.

Given time, would they still help you count the money if you sold the entire myriad realms?" Rebella was stunned.

Xezal sighed lightly, "I'm not as malicious as you think!" "Really?" James' voice was cold.

"For your plan, you'd sacrifice the entire Doom Race and even massacre all the living beings of the Genesis World.

You're not just malicious.

You're insane and utterly evil!" Xezal slowly closed her eyes.

"For the Jademora Empire and Emperor Caden, all of this was necessary.

This is a blood-soaked trial." "Then I must thank you," James mocked.

"If I hadn't returned, would even more living beings in the myriad realms have suffered, becoming mere pawns in your game, with billions of lives at your disposal?" Rebella looked at Xezal with disbelief.

"In my plan, it should be near the critical point," Xezal said calmly.

"I just didn't expect you to return so soon." Hearing this, James laughed in anger.

"Your so-called critical point is when you let the Doom Race become so arrogant and lawless, under the banner of the Jademora Empire, that they incite universal hatred.

"Then you incite Truett, Rebella, and Wyot to follow public opinion and execute the Doom Race, using their blood to pave the way for their prestige and decisive actions.

"By then, the three of them will have unprecedented prestige in the myriad realms, and the Jademora Empire will truly become the most respected and revered ruler." James frowned as he looked at Xezal.

Did you plan to use the Jademora Empire's dominance as the greatest surprise and gift for my return?" After James revealed her plan, Xezal slowly opened her eyes, then closed them again without a word.

Rebella looked at Xezal as if she were a devil.

Chancellor, is what he said true? Is that really what you were thinking?"

com She thinks more than you can imagine, with a heart even bigger and more ruthless," James said each word deliberately while glaring at Rebella.

She believes that driving the Doom Race to slaughter the innocent in the myriad realms will solve the Leeren Ling out the Tribulation foEme, forcing reincarnated Soremsia of

Waitara Path hidden in the myriad realms, and even completely eradicating it.' Hearing this, Xezal's eyes widened in shock as she looked at James.

"No, you can't do this alone." James shook his head.

"There are things you can calculate, but some you can't." He then glared at Xezal.

"Who's directing you in these foolish actions?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7528-Rebella was completely baffled.

At that moment, she felt unworthy of even being a listener in the presence of these two brilliant minds.

The complexity and the schemes at play were overwhelming, sending tingles through her scalp.

Xezal remained silent, responding to everything with silence.

With a muffled sound, James grabbed Xezal's collar and pulled her up.

"Is it Silver, Yegor, Lady Herodias, or someone else?" Xezal remained silent despite James' murderous look.

Standing nearby, Rebella was extremely nervous, fearing that James might kill Xezal in a fit of anger.

At that moment, a mysterious spatial fluctuation occurred again.

In the next instant, Thea appeared.

She reached out and grabbed James' wrist.

"There is more than one person who is devotedly loyal to you and capable of causing trouble and getting things done.

"For those smart people, you can't stop them if they are willing to speak.

If they are not, killing them won't help." Upon hearing this, James furrowed his brows as if grasping her point.

He slowly released Xezal.

Thea caught her and enveloped her in the purple Hongrome Aura, healing her completely.

Then, Thea waved her hand, and another beautiful figure rolled to James' feet.

Seeing this person, not only were Xezal and Rebella stunned, but even James' expression changed.

"you despicable creatures, how dare you treat me so rudely! I'm pregnant with the Doom Race leader's heir.

The Dooms will never forgive you...

ugh!" The figure was initially furious.

Upon seeing Xezal, she scrambled over as if grasping a lifeline.

"Chancellor, save me! I'm carrying Wyot's child.

I can't lose it..." "Enough." Xezal's face darkened as she said coldly, "Yernima Dalibor, Wyot has never been with you.

How could you be carrying his child?" Yernima froze, then quickly retorted, "You're lying! You don't know us at all.

We're husband and wife.

How could..." "Everything about the Doom Race is under my control." Xezal coldly looked down at Yemima.

"Do you think I wouldn't know if Wyot had been with you?" Hearing this, Yemima's face twitched.

She stopped pleading and slowly stood up.

"You are indeed terrifyingly smart." Yernima glared at Xezal.

"Do you really think you're infinitely wise while everyone in the Doom Race is a fool?" Xezal stared at her expressionlessly and remained silent.

"You raised the Dooms high, gave us everything, allowed us to do anything without restrictions.

Do you think you were being kind to us?" Yernima gritted her teeth.

"No, you raised us as targets, as grindstones and sacrificial lambs.

"You let the Dooms commit countless atrocities, destroying our reputation in the ademora Empire and the myriad realms , making numerous enemies until we became the target of everyone's hatred.

All this was part of your vicious plan to enhance the prestige of the om OK so-called Jademora Empire you serve." Yemima trembled as she pointed at Xezal.

'What kind of being are you? Are you even from the Doom Race? To abandon your own bloodline for a despicable man, you're utterly shameless!" Facing Yemima's furious accusations, Xezal remained impassive, as if all the insults were deserved.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7529-"wyot is a worthless man," Yemima sneered with anger.

"The dignified leader of the Doom Race follows your every word without a trace of manly spirit or pride.

He is entirely unfit to lead the race.

a "So!" Xezal finally spoke.

"You're pregnant with another man's child, and Wyot doesn't know." "Hahahaha!" Yemima suddenly burst into maniacal laughter.

"The child in my belly is no ordinary child.

Even compared to James' two Hongrome Children, his status and position are far superior." At these words, Xezal, James, and Thea displayed strange expressions.

At that moment, Yemima moved away from James, Xezal, and Thea, laughing angrily in a nearly threatening manner.

"Do you know who the child in my belly is? He is the reincarnation of Waitara Path.

"I have re-conceived the Supreme Path, so when this child is born, I will be the Mother of the Supreme Path.

"By then, whether it is the Jademora Empire, the myriad realms, or Emperor Caden, all will kneel at my feet and submit." Saying this, Yemima pointed at James, Thea, Xezal, and Rebella.

"If you have any sense, kneel and submit to me now.

When the Supreme Path is born, I can bestow upon you a decent Ousia.

“If you dare to act presumptuously or even attempt to kill me, then you will all perish, your souls scattered, life and death extinguished.

Hahahaha!” Seeing her insane laughter, James and Thea exchanged glances.

They had originally thought the child Yemima carried was related to Wyot, simply a stolen half of the Waitara Path’s soul spirit.

Now it seemed that she had indeed allied with the soul spirit.

Given this, there was no need to consider Wyot anymore.

At that moment, Yemima’s eyes suddenly emitted two terrifying red beams.

“However, I will never allow Xezal Dalibor to submit.

Never!” As she spoke, she moved with terrifying speed and struck towards Xezal.

At the critical moment, James grabbed with one hand, and a terrifying Supreme Path Source shot out, immediately enveloping the rampaging Yemima.

With a loud crash, Yemima’s strike on Xezal hit the light shield formed by the path source and was forcefully bounced back.

Inside the path source’s light orb, Yemima raged and attacked continuously, each assault more violent than the last.

Seeing this, both Xezal and Rebella’s faces changed drastically, their eyes widening with shock.

They had never imagined that the usually gentle Yernima could possess such strength.

From the power of her attacks on the light orb, it seemed that even the m Grand Patriarchs of the Jademora Empire might not be able to defeat her.

After a while, Yemima inside the light orb suddenly roared.

James Caden, do you think imprisoning me will bring you com Success? “Let me tell you, you will lose everything in the myriad realms, including your so-called brothers in life and death.

They will all become your enemies, and you will slaughter each other, blood flowing across the realms.

'Hahahaha, not only that, but I also have a great gift for you, one that will make you vomit blood in rage, hahahaha!" James narrowed his eyes as he watched the ferocious Yemima within the light orb.

Thea, Xezal, and Rebella all looked grim.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7530-Suddenly, Yemima grotesquely distorted, writhing in extreme agony as if suffering endless torment.

Her earlier laughter turned into hysterical screams.

Witnessing this, James extended his hand, channeling a continuous stream of dense and holy path source into the light orb.

The orb buzzed sharply, lifted into the air, and began spinning rapidly counterclockwise.

Inside, Yemima's face rapidly shifted between her own, a fox's, and an unfamiliar woman's, growing increasingly vicious and cruel.

"She's absorbing your path source," Thea exclaimed in shock.

"What's happening?" James realized this too and tried to retract his hand, but an unseen force held it in place.

Seeing this, Thea immediately sent two streams of sacred Hongrome Aura into the light orb.

With a loud explosion, the orb containing Yemima was blasted away.

At that moment, James quickly withdrew his hand, only to find a dark swastika symbol marked on his palm.

"Are you okay?" Thea asked with concern.

James stared at the symbol on his palm, then frowned.

"Do you recognize this symbol?" "It's a swastika mark." Thea's face turned pale.

"How does she have the sacred symbol of the Five Shadowborns?" James' face showed deep concern as he watched the buzzing light orb flying back toward them.

He was troubled by what Yemima had gone through to not only carry half of the reincarnated Waitara Path's soul spirit but also get involved with the Five Shadowborns.

The terrifying suction he had just experienced lingered in his memory.

If the child was truly half of the reincarnated Waitara Path's soul spirit, it should not have had the power to absorb his path source, given that he was already one with the Supreme Path.

The only explanation lay with the mysterious swastika mark.

At that moment, Frona's voice echoed in James' mind.

"This woman is strange.

Do not soul search or attempt to kill her.

She must be sealed." James frowned and transmitted his voice, "Even you cannot see through her?" "It's impossible for me to see through," Frona sighed.

"For safety, it's best to use the Forty-Nine Daoisms to seal her and then embed her in the Caeloros Supreme Scepter for gradual comprehension." Without another word, James sat cross-legged, a rapidly spinning Daonus Sacred Lotus lifting him into the air.

The power of the Forty -Nine Daoisms gathered in his hands and surged toward the path source light orb enclosing Yemima, forming a dense array of sacred Path symbols around it.

"Seal!" James shouted.

His hands formed a complex seal, and countless Path symbols rapidly converged and merged into the light orb.

Instantly, Yemima within let out a chilling scream, as if enduring them tortures/of hell, her voice making everyone's skin crawl.

Just then, a black-and-white light shot out from James' body, heading straight for the sealed light orb.

"Damn fish, stop it!" James yelled.

He sent a thick path source that transformed into a giant hand, grasping the black-and-white light.

However, just as the hand was about to seize the light, a dark, eerie swastika shot out from the sealed light orb.

With a thunderous crash, James' path source hand collided with the swastika and shattered.

Taking advantage of the moment, the black-and-white light darted into the sealed light orb.

'Hahahahaha! James Caden, one day, I will make you pay in blood for al the humiliation you've inflicted on me." Yehria's sharp, full voice echoed.

The path source light orb, surrounded by rotating Path symbols, rapidly m shrank into a dark green energy ball, its surface crackling with lightning and eerie energy.

Silence fell.

The entire scene became eerily quiet.