

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7581

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7581-On the side of the myriad realms, the Great Battle aimed at overthrowing James' foundation was rapidly taking shape.

One faction, driven behind the scenes by Lord Goyo and led by the Yang governor who had imposed James, amassed nearly all the elite forces of the myriad realms, including Maxine, Wayra, and Matias.

Lord Goyo also contributed the accumulated power of the Yin's Void since his arrival in the myriad realms. Their proclaimed mission was to eradicate demons and protect the myriad realms, calling themselves the Wraithen Army.

On the other side, Lesia moved in the background, assembling all the Grand Patriarchs of the Great Historial Land, including the reawakened war kings and imperial marshals of the Jademora Empire.

Although their available elite forces were limited, these were the top powerhouses of the myriad realms and extremely formidable. However, their strategy was not to attack but to withdraw their battle lines, recalling all the lords, guardians, and heavenly paths stationed in various worlds to converge in the Great Historial Land.

In the Dark World's Chaos Temple, James was acutely aware of these tense developments. Regarding this brewing battle, he made no significant moves, except for dispatching Yaretzi and Youcef to secretly assist Lesia in gathering the souls of the fallen.

Then, he summoned Thea to his side. Her safety was now intertwined with the Reincarnation Soremsia of Waitara Path and the Leere Tribulation. Moreover, she held control over Yemima. James had no reason to leave his wife alone.

"Are you really so confident about the myriad realms?" Thea frowned. "The Great Historial Land led by Lesia might hold off the elites led by the impostor. However, if our guess is right, Lord Goyo is the mastermind behind this battle.

"If he personally takes action, can Lesia and our friends in the Great Historial Land really stop him?"

Upon hearing this, Wyot nodded anxiously. "James, should I lead the Doom Army to reinforce them? Although our reputation in the myriad realms isn't great, our strength is among the top in the empire. We can even face the Xerion Dragon Army."

James remained silent, his hands clasped behind his back.

At that moment, a powerful voice echoed from outside Chaos Temple.

“Mr. Caden, we still have three billion martial warriors in the Dark World, and they are ready for deployment.”

Hearing this, James turned to the hurriedly approaching Quattro. He frowned as Thea and Wyot exchanged tense glances.

“Mr. Caden, don’t hesitate any longer.” Quattro’s eyes were fixed on James “You built the Jademora Empire. Letting it fall into the hands of villains would be a disgrace...”
“Have you completed your task?” James asked impatiently.

Quattro was taken aback. He looked at Thea and Wyot in confusion.

“Answer me!” James’ expression darkened.

Quattro raised his head awkwardly. “Yes, but...” Then, he looked at Wyot. “Of the fifty-three Lords of the Universe and eighty-three Great Elders under the UMS Doom Race, less than half arrived on time.” Wyot trembled. His face turned grim as he clenched his fists.

Thea glanced at him, then asked Quattro, “Did they give any reasons?”

“Some did,” Quattro replied helplessly. “Most said they just returned to Doom Realm and had too many matters to settle. They wouldn’t come unless it was something urgent.” He nervously looked at James, then quickly took two steps back. With his hands behind his back, James slowly shifted his gaze to Wyot.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7582- The situation was clear. As the clan leader of the Doom Race, Wyot lacked any real authority. This was a blatant insult. “So, what now?” Quattro asked. “Should I immediately send the army to capture them, or eliminate them directly?”

“No.” Wyot waved his hand at Quattro. “Matters of the Doom Race are mine to handle personally.”

With that, he strode toward the main hall’s entrance.

“Xovior, gather all the Doom Patrol. We have an important combat mission.”

James narrowed his eyes slightly upon seeing Wyot storm out in anger.

“Will he be able to go through with it?” Thea asked worriedly.

“Mr. Caden...” Quattro began.

“Go with him,” James interrupted. “If Wyot can’t do it, help him and eliminate them one by one.”

Quattro hesitated. "Do I need to kill them all or just the ringleaders?"

James looked at him as if he were an idiot. "You are the Lord of the Dark World. Do you need to ask me that?"

Quattro was bewildered. He scratched his head and walked away dejectedly, still uncertain of his status as Marshal of the Dark World, given that James would dismiss him one moment and reassign him the next.

At this point, Thea looked at James. "You're more concerned about this than the Great Battle. It can't just be about establishing Wyot's authority, right?"

James glanced at Thea and responded lightly, "The Doom Race is an extremely warlike and uniquely talented race, but they've been held back due to a lack of cultivation resources.

"This time, I want them to take on a significant role and truly unleash their combat potential."

Thea frowned. "Is this more important than the myriad realms?"

"They're incomparable." James walked over to a nearby chair and sat down. "The current situation of the myriad realms and the Doom Race is like hair versus limbs. Hair can grow back if lost, but you're crippled if you lose your limbs." Hearing this, Thea seemed to realize something and immediately rushed to James' side.

"Hair and limbs? Are you saying the myriad realms are like hair and the Doom Race is like limbs?"

Seeing Thea's agitated expression, James hesitated, realizing he had let something slip, and quickly covered his mouth.

"Jamie, what exactly are you planning?" Thea glared at him with a pale face. "I-I think I understand. You..."

"It's not what you think." James shrugged awkwardly.

net "No, it is exactly what I think. You've had this plan ever since you returned from Zymurgy," Thea said fiercely. "To uncover the reincarnated Soremsia of the Waitara Path, you plan to sacrifice the entire myriad realms, including all living beings, even your life-and-death brothers and old friends. "The destruction of Sk and the fall of the Celestial Sages were just the first steps of your plan."

She pointed at James in shock. "You couldn't bring yourself to kill them, so you used my suggestion to have Yianni do it all.

"This way, you exposed Yianni as an undercover agent of the Shadowborn and revealed the evil nature of the reincarnated Soremsia of the Waitara Path, sparking public outrage and unmasking the O impostor posing as you. "But in this plan, your real aim was to destroy Sk, causing the fall of the Celestial Sages and all living beings within Sk, including the only son of Truett and Xitlaly.

"You even used this incident to test Truett and Xitlaly's loyalty to you."

James' face twitched bitterly. "Darling..."

"Don't call me darling." Thea took two steps back. "Jamie, isn't this cruel enough?

"You even want to use this to spark the Great Battle, using the impostor and Lord Goyo to eliminate your loyal brothers and old friends.

"This is the real reason you don't take the Great Battle seriously and let Lesia handle everything."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7583- Seeing Thea nearly roaring, James slowly closed his eyes. His wife was much smarter than he had imagined. However, he couldn't understand why she didn't see that this move was one of forced helplessness if she was so clever.

"Jamie, you are terrifying!" Thea choked out. "Especially after you seized the position of the Supreme Path. The more I look at you, the less I understand you and your actions.

"In the past, your decisiveness in killing was directed at enemies. Now, why are you targeting the innocent living beings of the myriad realms-even your life-and-death brothers?

"Is it just to test them, to deify yourself? I fear it is not that simple.

"Can you please tell me what you really want? Don't make me worry about you, alright?"

James slowly opened his eyes and looked at Thea, her eyes red with tears. He sighed lightly. "Speak up!" Thea stamped her foot and demanded, "If you don't, I-I'll cry in front of you."

James was stunned for a moment.

The next second, Thea sat on the ground, sobbing. "Don't think I'm smart. We are apart more often than together. Time changes, and so many things have happened. I can't understand everything about you, can't be in sync with you on everything."

Seeing her pitiful and somewhat ridiculous state, James was at a loss. The Thea of the past was not like this. She was black and white in her views, and she would disappear

without a trace when she got angry. Now, she didn't run away but used this way to deal with him, which he could not handle. Helplessly, he walked over with a bitter smile. "Alright, I surrender. I'll tell you everything, okay?"

Seeing James soften, the still-sobbing Thea continued to sit stubbornly. Her beautifully red eyes glared at him as if to say, 'I'll never get up if you don't tell me everything.' Faced with this scene, James had no choice but to sit down beside her.

"I'll ask you a question, and you just need to answer truthfully."

Thea huffed in response.

James patted her. "Who owns the myriad realms? Who created them?"

Thea was stunned by this question.

"Can't you even answer this?" James teased her.

el "Who doesn't know that?" Thea wiped away her tears. "The Xyloria Tai Chi gave birth to the myriad realms. Though it was the last of the Five Evolutions, it is the only source of life for living beings in the myriad realms." "Very good!" James nodded. "So, is the Xyloria Tai Chi still the only source of the myriad realms now?"

Thea frowned at this question.

"The Xyloria T'ai Chi was killed by Morgott and can never return," James answered his own question "However, the realms it derived still exist. What replaced it as the source of the myriad realms is the Historial Daoism of Waitara Path.

"Under Daoism, whether it's Yehria, you, the Yang governor, or even the supreme beings of Zymurgy, et including myself now, we can only manage and dominate the myriad realms, but we are not the true source, nor the Lord. "So, who is the Lord of the myriad realms?" Hearing this, Thea seemed to understand something and looked at James in shock. "Waitara Path?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7584-"It's his Historial Daoism." James glanced at Thea and sighed. "You all believe I am the Mortal Emperor of the myriad realms and that they are my foundation. Actually, this is fundamentally wrong.

"Although I integrated Tai Chi World and derived the Spiritual Providence, more than half of that providence was neither enjoyed by the living beings nor utilized by me. Instead, it was offered to the Historial Daoism of Waitara Path.

"In simple terms, it was intercepted by the three Reincarnation Soremsia hidden within the myriad realms."

Upon hearing James's words, Thea couldn't help but gasp. She realized her anger towards James and her inability to accept his actions against the living beings and his brothers stemmed from a cognitive misunderstanding.

She still hadn't shifted her understanding of the essence of the myriad realms' ownership. She believed that as long as the living beings of the Haleth Realm revered James, he was the master of the realms and naturally had the duty to protect them.

In reality, the myriad realms were still dominated by the Historial Daoism of Waitara Path, manipulated secretly by Reincarnation Soremsia, growing stronger in a stealthy manner.

If the living beings of the myriad realms continued to live and thrive, they would only nourish the Reincarnation Soremsia of Waitara Path, bringing the Leere Tribulation closer.

"The past form, the current form, and the future form." Thea asked, "Is this also part of the Historial Daoism of Waitara Path?"

"Of course." James glanced at Thea. "Aren't all living beings ultimately categorized into past, present, and future?"

Thea quickly nodded.

"Without the past, one loses all memories," James said, stressing every word. "How can one survive without the present?"

"If there is no future, then all hope is lost, leaving only endless despair."

Sighing lightly, James continued, "However, these three combined are the true Historial Daoism."

"In short, Waitara Path divided the Soremsia into past, present, and future not just to evade the Nine Caeloros Gods' pursuit, but to use the lives of all living beings in the myriad realms as payment for his return."

Looking at James, Thea trembled all over and stood up. "You mean that once Waitara Path truly returns, the Leere Tribulation will erupt, and all living beings in the myriad realms will be destroyed?"

James took a deep breath and slowly got up from the ground. "You might as well say that all living beings in the myriad realms are sacrifices Waitara Path prepared for his return. It's only waiting for the right moment."

"That's terrifying!" Thea could hardly believe her ears. "For his selfish desires, what's the point of destroying countless living beings in the myriad realms, even if he returns to

the position of the Supreme Path and seizes the entire Haleth Realm?" "There are still the Alcide beings." James stared at Thea. "He can derive more if he's bored.

"In his eyes, the living beings of the myriad realms are merely dust at his whim.

"If he's pleased, he can create countless Tai Chi Worlds and countless myriad realms."

Thea slowly closed her eyes and almost collapsed as she took two steps back. If what her husband said was true then his actions towards the living beings of the myriad, realms were not out of cruelty or heartlessness but a forced act of salvation.

He was once one of the living beings himself. He did not want to see the living beings of the myriad realms become disposable pawns in the hands of a god, destroyed by a single breath, as if they had never existed, leaving no trace. "Darling," James turned to face Thea, "what I've told you, only you can know. You mustn't tell anyone else."

"But they will hate you." Thea stared at James intently. "Even if you set up such a grand scheme and do everything to protect their souls and save them, they probably won't..."

"I am human, and no one can be liked by everyone," James said with a faint smile. "You all pushed me to the position of the Supreme Path with all your might. If there's blame to be had, I shouldn't bear it alone, right?"

Thea snorted, "So, Lesia will share the blame with you?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7585- "No, it's not just her." James pointed at Thea. "You too."

Thea was momentarily startled but then seemed to understand. She nodded with a helpless smile.

Emptying and destroying the myriad realms, causing the Spiritual Providence to temporarily vanish, was the true way to cut off the source of the Reincarnated Soremsia of Waitara Path. It was the genuine method to suppress the Leere Tribulation.

James' seemingly cruel and ruthless plan was actually a form of salvation for the unaware living beings of the myriad realms. If the tribulation were to erupt, they wouldn't even have the chance to reincarnate.

At that moment, the previously quiet temple entrance erupted into a commotion.

"Wyot Dalibor, get out here! How dare you misuse the Clan Leader Order? Are you trying to incite rebellion?"

"This is outrageous! We just settled back into Doom Realm, and he's already flaunting his authority?"

“Wyt wouldn’t do that. It must be important if he’s summoning us.”

“I trust the clan leader. He’s never been one to show off.”

“Hmph, what kind of clan leader is he? If he weren’t so weak, we wouldn’t have been banished to this godforsaken place!”

“Hey, the Doom Realm is worse compared to Forladdt Land. We’ve been exiled.”

“Forget it, now that we’re here, let’s see what Wyt has planned.”

“You’re being unreasonable. We were exiled because of the clan leader? If you weren’t so arrogant, we wouldn’t be in this mess!”

“Exactly! Emperor Caden didn’t exile the clan leader. He chose to come with us to support us.”

“Everyone, have some conscience. The clan leader sacrificed a lot for us. Doesn’t that make you feel guilty?”

“This time, Wyt proved himself a true man. I used to look down on him, but now I respect him.”

The commotion outside grew louder. Inside the main hall, James and Thea exchanged a glance.

In the next second, Thea stepped forward and casually waved her hand. A terrifying Hongrome Aura, shot out the door, sending the approaching Doom Race nobles and I senior authorities flying with a series of thuds. “The clan leader has ordered everyone to wait outside the hall. Anyone who dares to intrude on Chaos Temple will be executed.”

Thea’s words instantly silenced the e noisy crowd. The Hongrome Aura had clearly demonstrated just now that it was not from an ordinary powerhouse. of Following that, tens of thousands elite troops from the Dark World, arranged by Quattro, descended from all directions, completely surrounding the Chaos Temple. In an instant, banners waved, the army stood in strict formation, and an intense killing aura filled the air.

“Let’s change our appearances,” Thea looked at James. “Wyt will handle the troublemakers himself. We need to secure this place.” James smiled calmly. “With you here, I don’t need to step in, right?”

“No way.” Thea immediately grabbed James. “You came up with this ruthless plan. You can’t avoid getting your hands dirty.” As she spoke, she swiped her delicate hand across both their faces, swiftly changing their appearances, then dragged him out of the main hall. Outside the Chaos Temple, hundreds of senior authorities and various nobles of the Doom Race stood in a bustling crowd.