

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7596-Xzavion swung his hand, and a Tai Chi Diagram appeared in the air, but the Yin-Yang Fish was cleaved in two by a powerful, sacred radiation. The black Yin Fish was slowly tearing away from the Yang Fish.

This was the original model of the Tai Chi World, but the beings inside barely sensed the impending catastrophe.

Staring at the model, Lesia suddenly took a sharp breath. "The Master is making his move."

"Is he cutting the Tai Chi World apart?" Rubella frowned. "Splitting it in half?"

"No." Xezal stared intently at the Tai Chi Diagram. "He's separating the Dark World from the Tai Chi World."

Rubella was shocked. "Why?"

Lesia and Xezal exchanged a look but said nothing. They knew the reason, but speaking it aloud wasn't an option.

Then, Xzavion looked at the ladies. "The fake will find out about this very soon. If my deductions are correct, Lord Goyo's base of operations is in the Dark World. Does James intend to face Lord Goyo alone?"

"He doesn't need to deal with Lord Goyo himself," Lesia said proudly. "If the Master has made his move, then we must assist."

She pointed at Xzavion. "As we've agreed, you will lead an ambush army thirty thousand strong. We need you to go on the offensive and hold back the fake and his Yitro Daeclon Rank legion until the Master can finish splitting the Dark World away."

"You have one job-to kill," Xezal said to Xzavion. "Take down as many of them as possible, no matter the cost. The more you kill, the more you can help the Greater Realms' living beings and His Majesty."

She looked at Lesia. "To enhance the ambush army's attack and effectiveness, I suggest we dispatch two Daeclon Mahayanas for support. They can deal with the fake." Lesia thought for a moment and waved her hand. Lord Zenda and et Lord Yarrowvale appeared. "We need you to go with Xzavion. Follow his every order." Lord Zenda and Lord Yarrowvale exchanged a look, then bowed.

Xzavion took a deep breath and asked solemnly, "Any other orders?"

“Beat them as brutally as you can. The same goes for the killings,” Xezal said. “But keep their souls intact if you can.” “You don’t have to collect their souls,” Lesia added. “Just kill them all.”

Xzavion inhaled deeply. Though still confused, he nodded with determination and left with the pair of Daeclon Mahayanas.

Then, Rubella tugged on Lesia and Xezal. “Ladies, I’m not as smart as you two. Can you tell me what the Master is doing?”

“I don’t like that tone. If you call us old again, I’ll call you grandma.” Xezal rolled her eyes.

“What she said.” Lesia nodded.

“This isn’t the time to bicker,” said Rubella impatiently. “Tell me about the Master’s plan.”

“He wants to whoop Wuia Reincan Soremsia’s *ss,”

Lesia and left, I chorused, then they leaving Rubella confounded.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7597-Back in Chaos Temple, Nox was pouring a substantial amount of path source into the Zirconia Path Scroll, methodically dividing the Tai Chi World in two, separating the Yin Fish from the Yang Fish.

Then, using Forty-Nine Daoisms as the foundation and his own Daoism as the core, he created forty-nine radiant Path Characters beside the Yin Fish -representing the Dark World.

As the Path Characters revolved and shaped a halo, waves of sacred radiation erupted, forming a colorful, shimmering elliptical ball at the center. Colors shifted and morphed within the ball. Winds howled, and thunderstorms roared. Eventually, eighty-one elliptical balls were formed, spiraling swiftly within the gigantic ball.

Within the eighty-one balls, three hundred and sixty-five smaller balls took shape, moving around slowly.

Within the three hundred and sixty-five balls, a hundred times more balls formed, and within those, a thousand times more balls sprang to life, conjuring a sea of spheres.

With James’ Holy Path Source urging them on, the gigantic ball, containing smaller balls and a sea of even tinier ones, spun as fast as possible. Winds howled, lightning crackled, and thunder roared. The Zirconia Path Scroll itself trembled violently.

Then, the Xurraeus Hazeaf Brush descended upon the gigantic spinning ball and began writing.

'The first stroke establishes cultivation, the second records words and actions; the third decides karma, the fourth judges the soul. The fifth stroke lauds nobility, the sixth grants immortality; the seventh takes fortune, the eighth births providence.'

After eight strokes, James inscribed the character of Path, which gleamed purple-golden. That character merged with the gigantic ball, and its spreading energy enveloped everything.

Then, the spinning ball gradually turned into red and blue, each color covering half the sphere. Suddenly, James seized the top of the Zirconia Path Scroll.

Zymurgy, which housed Forty-Nine Heavens, was suddenly capped on the spinning ball. James then wielded the Xurraeus Hazeaf Brush, painting gray clouds on the left side of the ball and beneath it.

"Within the Path, life is unending. Without the Path, reincarnation reigns supreme!" James proclaimed. When he withdrew the Xurraeus Hazeaf Brush, a model appeared with Zymurgy atop, the ball merged with Daoism in the center, and the cycle of reincarnation at the bottom.

Simultaneously, a Path Character emerged. Above the character was Zymurgy, housing Forty-Nine Heavens. The sea of balls within the gigantic ball transformed into a universe filled with countless stars and space.

The universe was the common denominator, and the 365 balls existed within it. Each of those balls contained 81 balls inside. Ultimately, they followed their own paths, shining and glittering like stars.

The final stroke of the brush transformed into the cycle of reincarnation, where souls were gathered. It operated independently of the Bath. This was something James had forged with all his might and Supernatural Powers,

This was a new system he devised for the living beings in the Greater Realms-a new world with more detail, space, and cultivation resources than the Greater Realms.

"Oh, this is beautiful," Thea's voice came from behind.

She approached, looking elated, and James said calmly, "This is only a preliminary version, but it can house most of the Greater Realms' souls and provide them a home. We'll make adjustments as necessary."

"This is larger than the Greater Realms." An eager Thea gazed at James. "Though the Greater Realms living beings will have to die once due to your ruthless plan, at least they can enter the new world you created for them. It's a trade-off."

After a moment of reflection, Thea asked, "Have you decided on a name?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7598-James shook his head.

"Why don't I name it?" Thea suggested.

"Um..." James looked at Thea, perhaps a little miffed. "Darling, I..."

"Do you want a kid or not?" Thea puffed her cheeks and playfully threatened, "You did the job, and I get to name the thing. Isn't that a form of love?" Resigned, James asked, "What do you have in mind? I don't want anything that sounds stupid."

"Jademora Empire," said Thea viciously.

James almost screamed, "Thea, do we have to be so shameless? Okay, I am, but you don't have to learn that. It's not a good trait!"

"I want that name!" Thea gave James a withering look. "I like it!"

James held down his dismay. "But I mean... this is something bigger than the Greater Realms."

"And I want it to be called the Jademora Empire!" Thea interrupted. "Is it a yes or yes?" She gave him a look that said, 'If you say no, I'm going to cry!'

James gave in. He swung the Xurraeus Hazeaf Brush at the Yin Fish, and a beam of brilliant sacred radiation shot into the spinning Path Characters in the void.

At the same time, all Dark World living beings in the Yin Fish started feeling the rapid change around them.

When they snapped out of it, they were already in a new and unfamiliar world. This Supernatural Power was not accessible to just anyone. Only those who had understood the Forty-Nine Daoisms and become the Lord of Haleth Realm had that privilege.

Thea watched as a bridge made of path source connected both sides, her eyes wide. "Are they going to the new world willingly?"

James put his hands behind his back. Solemnly, he said, "It has better Resources and more unknown territories. What could be more tempting for cultivators?"

Thea nodded knowingly. Reminded of something, she pointed at James. "If you have this kind of power, why couldn't you take everything in the Greater Realms?"

"Three reasons." James held up three fingers. "One, the Dark World is our base of operations, and we know it best.

"Two, the Tai Chi World requires a culling to rub off its rust and canker. It's also how I will face my Solemnity Tribulation.

"Third, the past form of Wuia Reincarnation Soremsia is hidden in the Dark World's River of Time."

The reasons shocked Thea. She also noticed that no one from the Doom Race was in the connected light balls, and she turned around. "The Doom Race isn't joining the exodus?"

"No," James shook his head. "They have a more important mission here."

"What is it?" Thea wanted to know.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7599-James fell silent.

"You're coming up with another cruel idea, aren't you?" Thea frowned. "Like when you exterminated the Doom Race once?"

"No," James replied after some consideration, lifting his head. "They'll be going into the River of Time with me to hold down the entrance so the past form can't escape."

"With their current power level?" Thea was shocked.

James narrowed his eyes. "I instructed Wyot to select a group of elites and elevate them to Daeclon Mahayanas. A magic circle has also been prepared, but..."

"But what?" Thea asked nervously.

"They might lose all their memories permanently, including those about themselves." A deep frown etched itself on James' forehead. "That is, if we fail to kill the past form of Wuia Reincarnation Soremsia." Thunderstruck by the explanation, Thea staggered backward. If that was true, the Doom Race elites who would guard the entrance to the River of Time would suffer a fate worse than death.

No matter how powerful they were, they would forget who they were. They'd be nothing but shells of their former selves.

Even so, she knew this was part of her husband's plan, and it had to be done. There must be a price to pay if they wanted to destroy the past form of Wuia Reincarnation Soremsia.

Not even the Lord of Haleth Realm-that was James could negate that cost, for he would be facing someone on his level the previous Lord of Haleth Realm.

Thea's uncharacteristic reaction filled James' heart with trepidation. He anticipated her fury, but she remained silent.

Then, beyond the locked entrance, came Wyot's shout, "James, are you guys in there? It's urgent!"

Thea and James snapped out of it and looked at the locked entrance. Wyot was alone outside. He had no team with him, but he appeared to be in a hurry.

"Is he included in the plan as well?" Thea suddenly asked.

James closed his eyes and, with difficulty and solemnity, nodded.

"No, why him?" Thea panicked. "You said you cared about him the most! You wanted him to be your best lieutenant! You wanted him to be a leader!"

"If you include him in your plan, he and most of the Doom Race's elites are done for! If Wyot can't even remember who he is, how can he be a lieutenant, let alone your best one? "Then what was the point of training him? What was the point of going through so many hoops to raise him into the man he is?"

Verify captcha to read the content 5533 Verify James couldn't explain it all very well, so he sighed.

"I see." Thea looked at James in disbelief. You're doing this for your next plan. Wyot might not remember who he is, but his talent and the decisive trait you and Xezasb awakened will remain. "He'll be the most heartless administrator of the new world. The one who will execute your Daoism without question. It's the other Tai Chi of your new world. He's the only one, isn't he?" Exposed by Thea, James opened his eyes.

"And you say he can choose?" Thea darted over to James. "How can he even choose in this situation?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7600-Thea was on the brink of another fit of rage, but James waved his hand and grabbed Wyot. Seeing him, the furious Thea held her tongue despite wanting to say something. After a moment of stunned silence, Wyot quickly spoke, "James, the Dark World is shaking. I saw a beam of light sucking in countless living beings. What's happening?"

“They’re moving.” James replied calmly. “If you want, you and the Doom Race can relocate to the new world. It has more resources and space for you. It also contains the Path that will lead to Zymurgy.” Wyot paused, then asked, “Is the Dark World disintegrating?”

James took a deep breath. “Yes, and I might be the one causing it.”

A frown appeared on Wyot’s forehead. “Is it because of the Wuia Reincarnation Soremsia?”

James nodded again and turned to stare at Wyot.

Wyot was taken aback by the dilemma in James’s eyes. “James, is there a problem? You can tell me.”

James was about to speak, but Thea blurted out, “James...”

Both James and Wyot turned to look at her. She wanted to reveal the truth but realized it was inappropriate. “Is there no other way?”

James shook his head in resignation. If he wanted the new world to witness all his Daoisms and give all living beings in the Greater Realms a new lease on life, Wyot had to be the one.

The tense atmosphere between James and Thea did not go unnoticed, prompting Wyot “What’s going on with you two? We’re friends. You can tell me anything. Why the heavy air? Do you dislike that I killed someone?”

“It’s not that,” James and Thea chorused.

This only served to confuse Wyot more. He wondered what James and Thea were up to.

“I’ll give it to you straight,” James said, unable to take the depressing air anymore. “Wyot, you have two options.”

“One, you and the Doom Race enter the new world and grow until you can reach Zymurgy. Then all of you can prepare for the Leere Tribulation.”

Wyot narrowed his eyes. “What’s the other option?”

James turned away. “Two, you lead the elites I told you to pick, and all of you will go into the River of Time with us.”

“The second option,” Wyot said without hesitation.

“Think it through, Wyot,” Thea quickly interjected. “The price is heavier than you think.”

“At most, we die.” Wyot laughed. “The Doom Race is born to fight. We fear no death.”

“You might not die,” James said, meeting Wyot’s gaze. “But you’ll lose everything. You won’t remember who you are.” Wyot was flabbergasted.