

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7611

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7611-Within the River of Time, lightning flashed incessantly, and the experiences of countless beings flowed without end. The River of Time was both a chronicle and a repository, collecting the memories, experiences, and pasts of all living creatures. For any being in the Greater Realms, this River held their history. Here, they could rediscover their pasts and seek out the people and events they longed for.

In this vibrant expanse, innumerable radiant energies interspersed with dense, light-speed tadpoles streaked through like cosmic shuttles, perpetually racing backward. Fortunately, James had separated the Dark World, blocking it from the rest of the universe. Simultaneously, he transferred all inhabitants with his source path to the new world. Consequently, the River of Time was less violent, fundamentally severing the linkage to living beings' experiences, memories, and pasts.

Standing at the River of Time's entrance, James finally felt satisfied as he observed the Supreme Confinement Formation cast by the elites from the Dooms.

This formation, with the 49 Daoisms at its core and 20,000 mighty Daeclon Mahayana warriors executing their roles, could even withstand the Waitara Path's Reincarnation Soremsia for a considerable period.

The only regret was the fate of Wyot and the 20,000 powerhouses. Although James had helped them reach the Daeclon Mahayana, they would inevitably lose themselves in the River of Time and perish.

Wyot, standing behind James, urged him, "Go, James. Leave this to us."

He understood that James valued friendship and loyalty. At that moment, his heart must have been tormented with guilt, knowing the fate they were about to face.

Despite knowing the consequences, Wyot had no fear nor regret.

After a long silence, James slowly turned around. He was immediately stunned upon seeing Wyot's calm smile as he offered an energy ball with both hands.

"What is this?" James frowned.

Wyot replied with a smile, "These are our men's attachments. I've sorted them out one by one. It includes everyone's assets, where they want them to go, and the people they care about."

James didn't ask any more questions. He reached out and took the energy ball with a heavy heart. He, too, had once been mortal and had people and things he cared a were hard to relinquish.

Therefore, he understood their thoughts and why they entrusted him with these last wishes. Holding the energy ball in his hand, he scanned the people standing at the foot of the formation, memorizing their faces and names. Then, he carefully stored away their destiny scrolls. Afterward, he bowed 90 degrees to the 20,000.

powerhouses. Wyot said anxiously, "What are you doing, James? You..."

Before he could finish speaking, the powerhouses at the foot of the formation knelt simultaneously.

"We vow our allegiance to the Doom Race and Emperor Caden to our last breaths!"

"We vow our allegiance to the Doom Race and Emperor Caden to our last breaths. Their unified and powerful shout echoed at the entrance of the River of Time, resonating many times. It was their declaration, fully aware of their fate. It was also their final vow, facing death with dignity and righteousness.

The heroic spirit was so intense and overwhelming that Thea and Quattro, who stood in the distance, burst into tears.

Straightening up, James turned abruptly and stared at Wyot. "What about yours?"

Wyot paused, then laughed. "I'm a loner and live a simple..."

"Nonsense." James interrupted him. "I'll give you one last chance."

Wyot's smile froze, then he solemnly approached James.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7612-"We're close friends, right? Don't embarrass me like this. Once you're far enough, I'll give mine to you."

Just as James was about to speak, he felt something stuffed into his hand. The next moment, Wyot wrapped his arm around James' neck, turned around, and laughed. "The Human Race is very civilized and has great poems. Do you have anything motivational to send us off into the battlefield?" James was momentarily stunned, but quickly shouted, "Under darkening clouds, the mountains rise high. A lonely outpost gazes at the distant sky. Through endless battles in the desert's harsh lands, our goal is to achieve victory, with no retreat in our plan."

Hearing James' poem, Wyot burst into laughter.

"What a great poem, James! Then, you must defeat the Waitara Path no matter what. Don't forget, there's no retreat in our plan. Everyone will be waiting for your victory."

After he finished speaking, the Dooks' powerhouses shouted in unison, "Our goal is to achieve victory with no retreat in our plan!"

Amidst their loud and high-spirited chants, James, Thea, and Quattro entered the River of Time without looking back. They had to suppress their urge to turn around, afraid the sorrow of their last meeting would extinguish their morale.

Wyt, with the 20,000 powerhouses behind him, watched James, Thea, and Quattro as their loud chants echoed.

Not long after they disappeared into the River of Time, a tall and handsome young man in a black robe appeared behind Wyt with the flash of a light. He looked at Wyt, then patted his shoulder.

“Long time no see, Uncle Wyt!”

When Wyt turned around, his pupils trembled in shock.

“Noel, you...why are you here?”

Noel laughed and answered, “My father teleported me here!”

Wyt became anxious. “No, no! Shouldn’t you be in the Forladtt Land fighting in the war right now? How are you...”

Noel smiled proudly. “Did you forget my father is a powerhouse with nē He could easily teleport someone with the snap of his fingers.”

exceptional Supernatural Po Wyt immediately pushed Noel. “No, no! Absolutely not! Go, leave right away! You shouldn’t be here! Return to the Forladtt Land or the Great Historial Land!”

“Uh...” Noel staggered a few steps, then stabilized himself.

“It’s already too late, Uncle Wyt. The formation has already been activated. Besides my dad, nobody can stop it.”

Wyt was baffled by his words.

Noel stared at Wyt and said, “My dad already told me everything. I know the consequences, Uncle Wyt.”

Wyt growled, “Then why did he send you here? Does he not trust me and my troops?”

Noel replied sincerely, “You’ve misunderstood, Uncle Wyt. My dad let me decide, and I chose to come here myself.”

Wyt grabbed Noel by his collar and shouted sorrowfully, “You knew what the consequences are, yet you still...”

Noel smiled calmly and said, "My father said all beings of the Greater Realms worship our family. It's our responsibility to protect them. I'm James' son, and I carry the Caden family's name." Wyot trembled, staring at Noel at a loss for words. Ultimately, he released his grasp and hugged him. He understood why James sent his son and was deeply impressed by Noel's responsibility and righteousness.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7613-Beneath an azure sky, across a land shimmering with hues of purple and gold, rushing streams wove through rolling mountains and lush forests teeming with both demon and spirit beasts. In this vibrant world, countless men and women sat cross-legged, eyes closed, enveloped in a faint purple light radiating tranquility and peace.

Meanwhile, James, accompanied by Thea and Quattro, embarked on a journey through the River of Time. As they traveled, they slipped into a different reality-one marked by an eerie silence, where an almost dreamlike stillness replaced the usual clamor of conflict. The world was devoid of battles, offering a stark and serene contrast to their previous surroundings.

Thea exclaimed, "Such abundant Spiritual Providence."

Quattro looked at James and noted, "Their cultivation bases are quite high. They seem to be above the Daeclon Mahayana."

James nodded lightly. "The weakest are Emperors, and most are Path Emperors."

Thea asked in surprise, "They're so strong? If they break out of the River of Time, not just the Greater Realms' beings, but even Zymurgy's gods would be ants before them."

James shook his head. "It's useless."

Thea and Quattro exchanged puzzled looks.

James squinted and explained, "They're in the Ritual Rank. They can't escape nor self-destruct to be resurrected. They've become tools to produce Spiritual Providence for eternity."

Thea's eyes widened in realization, and she covered her mouth in shock. "Are they the Waitara Path's puppets?"

The word 'puppet' made Quattro shiver.

Puppets were a taboo for cultivators. Even the most insane would not dare create such abominations, fearing backlash and death, or worse, being destroyed by an irresistible catastrophe.

Using beings who had achieved human form to create puppets, especially on such a large scale, was a horrifying act.

Thea quickly said, "Puppets can't be killed. We can't recklessly rush in, or the consequences would be unpredictable."

Quattro took a deep breath. "It's the only way through the River of Time. We can't avoid..."

Before he could finish, James raised his hand and teleported Quattro into his space.

Suddenly, a man in a robe bathed in purple light appeared before them.

Seeing his face, Thea and James were startled.

The man looked exactly like the Timaeus Sect's Leader, Xachary.

James quickly activated his Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes and confirmed it was no disguise.

However, Xachary did not seem to recognize him. He glanced at them briefly, then arrogantly turned away. "I don't care where you came from. You have two choices. You can obediently follow me, and if you pass the tests, you'll receive unexpected rewards. Or you resist, and I'll kill you. You'll become zombies forever trapped in the River of Time." James and Thea exchanged puzzled glances, wondering if the man before them was really Xachary.

His arrogant tone was characteristic, but he did not seem to be a puppet at the Ritual Rank. He had his soul and consciousness. However, it was strange that he did not recognize them, leaving them wondering if his memories had been erased. "Did you hear me?" Xachary turned around and reprimanded them.

James and Thea exchanged another look but remained silent, smiling slightly.

Xachary stepped backward angrily and said, "How dare you ants ignore me? You must have death wishes.

"Seize them! Send the man to the Soul Extraction Hall and the woman to my palace."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7614-With Xachary's order, over a hundred Path Emperors surrounded the couple. Before James and Thea could act, a tall woman in a black robe and veil appeared behind Xachary in a flash.

Xachary commanded, "Why are you just standing there? Capture them..."

Bang!

A muffled thud interrupted Xachary, knocking him to the ground at James and Thea's feet.

James and Thea exchanged resigned shrugs. Whether the man was truly Xachary, it seemed he was caught in a tragic situation.

"Who dares to... uh?" Xachary scrambled to his feet and was about to voice his fury. However, he immediately swallowed his words upon seeing the black-robed woman standing where he had been moments before. Aghast, he quickly knelt before her.

"These two don't know our rules, Ms. Muthella. I was just..."

Bang!

Muthella kicked him aside, cutting him off. Then, she approached James and Thea, her gaze flicking between them. "Are you two a couple, siblings, or just friends?"

James and Thea looked at each other and spoke in unison, "A couple!"

The woman had a strange look after hearing their answer. She then turned back to Xachary, who was still on his knees.

"Are you deaf, blind, or simply scum, Xachary?"

James and Thea were baffled after the man's identity was confirmed. Xachary was once the leader of an exceptional force, the Timaeus Sect. Surprisingly, he had become a mere servant after being resurrected. It was such a huge reversal, Xachary pleaded desperately, "Please calm down, Ms. Muthella. I was bewitched. It won't happen again..."

Muthella said coldly, "Silence. Take him away and send him to the Soul Extraction Hall."

At her command, the Path Emperors surrounding James and Thea immediately surged forward to seize Xachary.

Terrified, Xachary desperately struggled to break free and shouted, "I was wrong, Ms. Muthella! I won't do it again! I serve Sir Hetsema! You have no right to punish me! You..." James' expression changed drastically upon hearing Hetsema being mentioned. Just as Xachary was about to be dragged away, he shouted, "Stop!" His sudden intervention stunned Muthella and the Path Emperors. Even Thea looked at him, completely baffled.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7615-Under the watchful eyes of everyone present, James slowly approached Xachary and asked, "Do you not recognize me?"

Xachary frowned, his face full of confusion.

James sighed dramatically. "It seems you've truly forgotten everything. Then, who is this Hetsema you mentioned?"

Xachary, grasping at straws, responded with a near shout, "Sior Hetsema was the leader of the Three Great Protectors, the strongest existence! He..."

Swoosh!

A sudden whistle of the wind cut off Xachary's words. A flash of purple Sword Light zipped past James' ear, severing Xachary's head. Scarlet blood gushed forth, and his headless body collapsed to the ground with a heavy thud.

The whole event unfolded in an instant, too fast for them to react. James turned to see Muthella casually withdrawing her hand as if nothing had happened. The surrounding Path Emperors were silent, too frightened to even breathe.

Muthella commanded, "You two, leave. This is not a place for you."

James frowned at her words.

Thea, on the other hand, looked at her defiantly. "We're here to find someone..."

"Even if you're here for your honeymoon, you can't stay," Muthella interrupted, meeting Thea's gaze with an intensity that sparked a silent battle between the two beautiful women. Property belongs to Nôvel(D)r/ama.Org.

Watching their confrontation, James coughed softly. The two women broke their stare and turned away.

"Leave.

two," Muthella insisted, then turned ot a place for you away. "Send our guests off!" Content s to en.swnovelsyst With her order, the Path Emperors surrounded James and Thea, their gazes hostile.

"Since they are our guests, how can we not show them some hospitality?"

A calm voice resounded from the void. Muthella trembled, Thea and James, and for rabbecket shoved them out of the area.

"Leave! And don't ever come back!"

In the next moment, she soared into the void and clashed with a strange black light piercing through it.

A loud, rumbling collision ensued.

James and Thea turned to see Muthella and the strange black light entangled in a fierce battle. The intense collision caused lights to flash and energy waves to fill the void, as if they were determined to fight to their deaths. Boom!

The impact of their confrontation rebounded them away from each other.