

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7636-“You’re really doing everything you can to mess with my mind, aren’t you?”

Upon hearing that, Wynton was taken aback. Then, he laughed.

“Zella is on your side. You made her provoke the past forms of the living beings you care a lot about to trigger a war. Aren’t you afraid both sides will suffer losses?”

“Isn’t that what you want?” James moved a piece. Instantly, it was as if an army of one million was attacking.

Within the piece, one million powerhouses formed from James’ Daoism appeared. They charged toward Wynton’s tightly guarded camp.

In an instant, the powerhouses were shouting and waving flags. Countless spirit beasts and holy beasts, conjured by numerous Daoisms, advanced to destroy everything.

Seeing himself in an unfavorable situation, Wynton’s face darkened.

He realized something was off.

The two had been playing this game of chess for a long time, but Wynton had always been on the offensive while James played defensively. Now, James had launched a sudden, vicious attack. It was unexpected.

“It’s your turn,” James reminded.

Wynton stared at the chessboard, his face twitching. “I’m the one attacking now. You...”

“You won’t be attacking anymore.” With a smile, James said, “You attacked from three directions: left, center, and right. You look unstoppable and aggressive, but in actuality, your moves don’t make sense. You’re already at the end of your war.”

James pointed at Wynton’s side of the chessboard.

Looking where James indicated, Wynton was shocked. His face turned pale.

On the chessboard, at the back of Wynton’s camp, there were passionate roars. Countless powerhouses, formed by James’ Daoism, had gathered from all directions and launched attacks.

Meanwhile, Wynton's camp was divided and surrounded by countless powerhouses formed by James' Daoism due to its blind attacks. They were defeated one after another. The army had collapsed.

"An encirclement?" Wynton raised his head.

"The forces are all surrounded in circles." Enunciating each word, James said, "Living beings are by races, races by spaces spaces by universes, el universes by planes, planes by Tai Chi and Tai Chi by all living beings. The cycle goes on endlessly."

James stared at Wynton. "Therefore, the Haleth Realm has never been a person's private property. It isn't dominated by anyone. It belongs to all living beings.

"You won't understand this. You won't even bother to understand it." James sighed. "To you, the Forty-Nine Daoisms derived you, and you derived the Four Primal Evolutions.

"They then derived the Greater Realms. However, you think it's all your contribution and regard the entire Haleth Realm as your private property.

"You kill whenever you want and et take whatever you desire. You decide who will be annihilated by tribulations and who will reach the Daecion Rank. You do all of that with just a thought. "However, you ignored a law. It doesn't matter if they are humans or gods; no one can control the evolution of nature, let alone stop the Daoist transformation of nature. It can't remain unchanged forever." James' words made Wynton's lips tremble, but Wynton couldn't refute him.

Wynton was an intelligent and proud Sacred Spirit. He had his own versatility and complexity.

He knew very well that James' words had formed his own Daoism. And it was different from the Historial Daoism and Nine Daoisms he created.

Wynton finally understood why James used such a cumbersome and futile method to resolve the Leere Tribulation.

Gods could be heartless but cannot be aloof. Gods could be omnipotent but cannot be unbothered. Gods could be omnipresent but cannot be everywhere.

This was the true meaning: if one believed in gods, gods would be present. If one didn't believe in gods, gods wouldn't be around.

At this time, the Xwem Chessboard between Wynton and James collapsed amid sounds of explosions.

Then, while the explosions were happening, a Path Character rose with sacred radiance.

Upon seeing that Path Character, Wynton seemed to have seen his doomsday. At that moment, he reached enlightenment.

"You used chess to discuss Daoism. This battle is better than the Leere Daoism!" After a while, Wynton raised his head before slowly closing his eyes. "I lost!"

James didn't say anything. Instead, he turned around and looked at the battlefield on the Path lotus.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7637-At this moment, with the help of Hemera and Fennec, the changes were completed.

This eased James's worries.

A while later, Wynton said, "I admit defeat. You can take away the past forms of the living beings, but I can't let you be completely satisfied."

Then, he waved his hand, and the Waltraud Power shot into the void. Instantly, a rotating circle formed.

With a loud rumble, a few past forms of the living beings that were fighting Zella exploded.

Seeing this, James's face fell.

"I'm sorry, James," Wynton said. "Though I lost the game, I did eliminate a few of your pieces just now."

"We agreed beforehand that the number of past forms killed would match the number of pieces eaten." Hearing this, James didn't respond but felt relieved.

He had a backup plan, not fully trusting Wynton. He had Wynton fight the past forms and then replace them.

Otherwise, the situation could have been disastrous.

The past forms here were all James's confidants and friends. Once their past forms were killed, they in the Great Historial Land would become useless, losing all their foundation.

The price would be too steep. It wasn't worth it.

"You don't seem to care much about them," Wynton remarked, staring at James with a smile.

James replied, "I'm considering whether I should flip the table because of your words."

"I bet you won't dare," Wynton said confidently. "Because I still have something against you."

Then, in the rotating circle in the void, three familiar people appeared.

When James turned to look, his expression changed.

It was the past forms of Jacopo, Winnie, and It was clear that Wynton was using James's children as his final bargaining chip.

Upon hearing this, James narrowed his eyes. "Do you want to make another bet?"

"Yeah," Wynton said with a smile.

"The bet remains the same. If you defeat me, I will release the past forms of your children. If you fail, your wife must hand over that tem and use the Hongrome Aura to help me." Wynton stared directly into James's eyes.

el "You won't lose anything in this bet If you win, you can save your children, friends, and the living beings you care about, and also get the information you've been seeking. "If you lose you partner with me. Together, we'll rule the Haleth the entire Path Wynton smiled deviously at James. "James, I believe I've been quite kind to you."

With his hands behind his back, James stood up from the void.

"Should I thank you then?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7638-Wynton laughed and stood up. "You're not the only one who cherishes and loves talent. I'm not an idiot, either." "Then why are you wasting your time talking?" James stared at Wynton. "Go ahead and make a move."

Wynton was taken aback but then laughed again. "Are you not waiting for your wife and that pig to gather more past forms of the living beings in the River of Time?"

Ignoring him, James waved his hand, storing away Zella and the surviving past forms.

In the next moment, far off in the sky, a beam of amethyst-gold Sword Light flashed by, accompanied by lightning bolts, heading straight for Wynton. With a loud rumble, the Sword Light caught Wynton off guard, forcing him back 100 thousand light-years.

Stabilizing himself, Wynton looked up and saw two Jameses.

It was evident they weren't clones or Primordial Spirits; they were both the main selves.

"How can this be possible?" Wynton was stunned.

James smiled. "As the past form of Waitata, you can control the past of the Greater Realms. But can you control the past of Zymurgy?" Wynton's face twitched. "Not only have you reached the Three Treasures Integration, but you've also achieved the Five Spirits Integration?" The two Jameses exchanged glances before waving their hands to set up a Three Treasures Formation.

Immediately, the Gold Blossom, Jade Blossom, and sacred lotus bloomed, exuding endless might, causing the River of Light to shake under their radiance. Their might was destructive. Sensing the terrifying aura, Wynton was shocked.

He had extrapolated everything and pinpointed James' weaknesses but didn't expect James to become so powerful after going to Zymurgy. With the current strength James displayed, even without the Supreme Path Source of the Forty-Nine Daoisms, he could fight Wynton. "Since I owed you one of my lives when you were Wynton, I'll let you have three moves," James' voice echoed from the void.

At this, Wynton laughed crazily. "James, you're so arrogant. Do you really think you can defeat me after inheriting the Supreme Path?"

He spread his arms, causing the entire River of Time to tremble. The providence and past forms of countless living beings transformed into countless lights, which he absorbed. In an instant, Wynton's body expanded, becoming a giant that occupied the space of countless universes.

"James, you're smart, but do you believe you can control me just because you defeated me in chess?"

"Did you think I wasn't aware you had Zella provoke and replace the past forms of living beings? I played chess with you to delay the war, buying time to purify the providence of living beings. "Don't forget, the River of Time is my Path Rank. Your actions are all under my Zen."

He waved his hand, and a terrifying Waltraud Power moved dozens of universes toward James.

Seeing this, the two Jameses exchanged glances, sat on the sacred lotus simultaneously, and activated two Three Treasures Formations.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7639-In the midst of thunderous explosions, the two Three Treasures Formations spun rapidly, shattering the universes around them.

The aftershocks rippled outward. Countless universes reassembled, only to be utterly destroyed again. A significant part of the River of Time crumbled in the chaos.

Though the Three Treasures Formations were cracked, both James remained unscathed.

Seeing this, Wynton was furious. He extended his hand, causing countless planes to merge into a colossal physical fist, which he then hurled toward the two James.

Instead of retaliating immediately, the two James merged into one. The two Three Treasures Formations also combined, their cracks quickly mending. Another explosion rang out.

Wynton's fist collided forcefully with James' Three Treasures Formation, denting it.

"Break it!"

Wynton roared furiously, increasing the power of his fist as if he intended to completely shatter James' Three Treasures Formation.

However, under James' control, the Three Treasures Formation behaved like a fully inflated rubber ball. When pressed to the extreme, it would rebound.

With a thunderous noise, Wynton's fist was repelled, causing him to stumble and fall.

Simultaneously, James' Three Treasures Formation crumbled after enduring the force and cracking numerous times.

This wasn't a battle of ordinary beings or even powerhouses. It was a clash between Grand Supernaturals.

Each move had the power to obliterate worlds and annihilate life.

After several more explosions, Wynton stood up again, grinning ferociously.

"James, Integrati Three Treasures isn't as impressive as yet thought. You couldn't even stand a single punch from me." Exclusive content © by Nô(v)el/Dr/ama.Org.

James, still seated on the sacred lotus, slowly opened his eyes. "You have one more chance. Cherish it."

"How arrogant!" Wynton shouted. "I don't need your mercy. Fight me. I want a battle to the death."

With a wave of his hand, countless planes coalesced into numerous light swords, which he launched directly at James.

Each light sword possessed a power greater than the Daeclon Mahayana Rank, with winds that could tear enemies apart.

James remained motionless. As the light suddenly veered off as if caught by a mysterious suction force. Wynton looked up to see an Xwem Chessboard rotating slowly above James, emitting a sacred radiance.

The countless light swords Wynton had fired were all drawn into the chessboard.

He widened his eyes. "It's the Xwem Chessboard. It's an unorthodox treasure."

Roaring angrily, he exclaimed, "James, as the Holiness of Path Gate, how can you fraternize with the unorthodox? You've seen that group of Caeloros Gods won't let you off the hook for this. Frana won't forgive you either."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7640Hearing Wynton's shouts, James smiled calmly.

He finally understood why the powerhouses from the unorthodox sects were weaker than Waitara yet could fight against him for countless years, causing him endless headaches.

It wasn't because these powerhouses had strange Supernatural Powers.

Rather, it was because they were formed by the Daoisms of the strongest and second strongest Caeloros Gods, Frana and Yefrenes. Their Daoisms had a natural restraint on Waitara's Waltraud Power.

At this moment, the Xwem Chessboard absorbed the Sword Lights that Wynton had shot out, shrunk, and returned to James.

"It has been three moves. It's my turn." As he spoke, James slowly stood up. "Wynton, I'll give you one more chance. Surrender and tell me the whereabouts of the other two Soremsias. Otherwise, I won't spare your life."

Upon hearing that, Wynton laughed, his laughter echoing throughout the entire River of Time.

"If I tell you that, will you surrender?"

James sighed. A dazzling amethyst-gold light erupted from his body, transforming into a massive sword that shot out.

Wynton snorted, waved his hands, and shot out a holy Sword Light in return.

Following a loud explosion, the two Sword Lights collided in the void.

To Wynton's surprise, his Sword Light shattered instantly. He watched as James' amethyst-gold sword flew toward him with alarming speed. Quickly, he raised countless Energy Walls.

James' amethyst-gold sword headed straight for the Energy Walls before disappearing, as if a pin had dropped into the sea.

Seeing this, Wynton laughed again. "Is this your so-called attack? I thought you could kill me in one move. It seems that your Three Treasures Integration and Five Spirits Integration aren't as impressive as I thought."

Suddenly, a sword with sacred radiance appeared behind him.

Sensing that something was wrong, Wynton looked up to find the strange sword heading directly for his head.

He screamed as his massive body trembled. The Waltraud Power and the fates of living beings quickly left his body.

Simultaneously, the countless Energy Walls he had erected collapsed instantly.

The amethyst-gold sword James had shot out turned into millions of sacred swords with a holy radiance. They rotated around Wynton before the Sword Lights slashed his body. Under the relentless strikes of the sacred swords, Wynton's body shrank with each piercing blow. Soon he was reduced to size.

Wynton no longer appeared prestigious. Instead, he was covered in wounds and blood. He knelt on one knee in the void, his hair disheveled as he spat out blood, appearing critically injured. Meanwhile, the sacred swords continued to rotate, ready to launch a new attack at any moment.

"This is impossible," Wynton muttered in disbelief. "You didn't use the Forty-Nine Daoisms. You can't be my match."

"Your style of combat and your dual main selves are uncanny. They aren't the Supernatural Powers of the Path Gate. What kind of skills did you use? Have you colluded with the Shadowborns?"

Watching Wynton's outbursts, James remained silent, sitting on the sacred lotus.

At this moment, a beautiful figure emerged from James' body.

"The past form of Waitara's Reincarnation Soremsia is truly shameless."

Upon hearing the melodious voice of a woman, Wynton's bloodshot eyes widened.

