

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7641 – 7646

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7641- “Do you still recognize me?” The captivating figure standing next to James glared at Wynton.

“You!” Wynton’s face contorted. “How can you possibly appear in Haleth Realm?”

“There are many things beyond your imagination,” the figure replied icily. “Are you not convinced after being defeated by James?”

“I’m not convinced!” Wynton roared. “You are the Caeloros Supreme of the Path Sect. Surely you noticed the Supernatural Power he used against me wasn’t from the Path Sect, right?”

“Is this the Chosen One and the Haleth Supreme Path you’ve painstakingly supported?”

Frona turned to glance at James and then laughed bitterly.

“Waitara Path, even though you are now merely a past form of a Soremsia, your arrogance remains unchanged. In your eyes, Haleth Realm can only have you as its strongest. Anyone stronger must be heretical, just as you cannot tolerate unorthodox factions and sects.”

Wynton scoffed. “Stop changing the subject. I merely created a new Daoism, and you wouldn’t accept it. Now, the Haleth Supreme Path you personally supported has defiled the Path Sect with Shadowborn Supernatural Power. How do you explain that?”

“I want you to understand, both in life and in death,” Frona said, raising her head slowly. “Before James mastered the Forty-Nine Daoisms, he defeated Yefrenes, the Caeloros God of Garuda, who was second only to me, using the Three Treasures Integration and the Five Spirits Integration.

“During your battle, the power of those countless divine swords should have been familiar to you.”

Wynton was stunned. His expression morphed into one of sheer shock as he recalled the terrifying scene from moments ago. The technique James used was indeed the Sacred Sword Invocation of the Caeloros God of Garuda. He had truly grasped the essence of the Caeloros God of Garuda.

“Also, you seem to have forgotten something,” Frona continued. “You are not the real Waitara Path. You are merely a past form of his Soremsia.

“With his own strength, James can defeat the Caeloros God of Garuda. How could he not defeat a mere past form of Waitara Path’s O Reincarnation Soremsia?” Wynton’s lips trembled. He wanted to argue but could find no words.

“Let me make one more thing clear to you,” Frona added arrogantly. “James might not even need to use all his strength to defeat you with a single blow. If he had used his own original formation, you would have been obliterated.” Hearing this, Wynton gritted his teeth, enduring the intense pain as he shakily stood up.

“Without your support, how could a mere Historial being achieve this?”

“Since we’ve met here, I demand justice.”

“Do you think you are qualified?” Frona retorted forcefully.

“I don’t have the qualifications,” Wynton replied darkly. “But I have leverage.’ He pointed to the three figures within the Waitara Graphic in the void.

“Those are the past forms of James’ three children. If I activate my Draevion, they will all die.

“At that time, the three beings who have lost their past forms won’t even know who they are. Will they recognize their own parents?” Hearing this, Frona frowned.

et At that moment, James spoke slowly, “You know me. I can tolerate many things, but not threats.

Besides, we made a bet ju vel:

Are you going back on your word?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7642-“Of course I know!” Wynton stared at James. “But the answer I seek isn’t from you. I want it from her. As for the bet, I will honor it.”

Frona glanced at James, then took a deep breath. “Fine, I’ll give you this opportunity.”

Wynton inhaled deeply and asked through gritted teeth, “You can tolerate James’ unconventional and rebellious actions, so why can’t you tolerate me?”

Hearing this, Frona slowly closed her beautiful eyes. James also turned to look at her, feeling somewhat curious himself.

Logically, the creation of the Historial Daoism from the Forty-Nine Daoisms by Waitara Path was not a huge mistake. However, it provoked such wrath from the Caeloros Gods that Haleth Realm had to change rulers.

“Can’t you answer?” Wynton stared at Frona. “Or are you just speechless?”

Frona pondered for a long while before slowly opening her eyes. "Answer me first, what do the past, present, and future mean?" Wynton was immediately at a loss for words.

"You can't answer either," Frona said softly. "Or perhaps you know the answer but refuse to acknowledge it, as it would expose your despicable, selfish, and greedy nature."

"I-I am not," Wynton weakly retorted.

"You know the truth." Frona glanced at Wynton, then said, "Earlier, James refuted your Historial Daoism completely during the chess match. Now, since you seek to humiliate yourself, I will grant your wish." Frona walked a few steps beside James with her hands behind her back. "Your Historial Daoism divides the past, present, and future. It's not for the benefit of the divine beings or Haleth Realm. It's to control the fate of all divine beings in the realm completely. "According to our Forty-Nine Daoisms, we consider karma to determine tribulations, tribulations to determine fortune, fortune to determine life and death, and life and death to determine creation.

"As for living beings, once they come into existence, they have their own Path. There is no past or future, only the present.

"The past is recorded by karma and concluded by tribulations, while the future belongs to the Dernaturae. It doesn't need to be controlled or arranged by any divine being. This is the true essence of the Supreme Path.

"James' Daoism may seem wild and unregulated, but it is more tolerant than that of us Nine Caeloros Gods of Nothingness. It benefits all living beings across the Greater Realms and supports the spread and development of our Path Sect with new energy. "One cannot impose a single god's will upon the hearts of all living beings, nor a single god's theory upon the Path of all living being Each living being has their own Path, which is never unchanging. This is the true meaning of the Path."

With these words, Frona looked at Wynton with pity. "Now that I've answered you, are you convinced?"

Wynton trembled. His fists clenched tightly. He looked up, closed his eyes, and fell silent. Perhaps he needed time to process this answer, as it was the most straightforward rejection of his Historial Daoism by the Caeloros Supreme.

At that moment, James remained still because his other main self had already flown out. He would not stand by and watch his children's past forms fall under Wynton's control, nor would he accept any form of threat or compromise.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7643-James' main self of Path flickered and materialized behind the bound Waitara Graphic holding his three children. Inside the

graphic, Jacopo, Winnie, and Noel sat cross-legged with their eyes closed, as if entirely unconscious.

Just as James was about to test the reality, he was abruptly interrupted by two purple-gold shadows speeding out of the void. "What are you here for?" James shouted.

Instantly, the three cross-legged figures snapped their eyes open, emitting a strange, blood-red light.

"Mr. Caden..." Quattro barely got a word out before the three past forms shot out from the Waitara Graphic with lightning speed.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, Quattro was pierced by Jacopo's past form before he could react. Blood spurted out as his eyes widened, and he exploded instantly, killed in seconds.

James knew things were going badly. He raised his hand to seize Quattro's soul as it burst from the explosion before Jacopo's past form could react.

On the other side, Winnie and Noel's past forms fiercely attacked the newly arrived Thea. Their assaults were so ferocious and advanced that even Thea struggled to defend herself with her Hongrome Body.

James sensed something was wrong. These past forms were not his children. Judging by their strength, they were far more powerful than Wynton. He wondered if they had fallen into a trap.

Suddenly, Winnie and Noel's past forms spread their arms simultaneously. As they attacked Thea, countless streams of Waltraud Power formed wave after wave around her, quickly closing in.

Seeing the danger, James' main self of Path transformed into a giant, radiant sword and charged forward. Just as he neared, Jacopo's past form suddenly collided with him, sending him flying. Steadying himself, James' face darkened as he faced Jacopo's past form, who held a long sword.

"Dad, your Haleth Supreme Path strength isn't impressive," Jacopo's past form sneered.

With that, he swung his long sword and launched a fierce attack on James.

In the distant void battlefield, Thea repelled Winnie's past form with a Sword Light and urgently shouted "Honey, they are not our children They are transformed past forms of Waitara Path. Don't be fooled, and show no mercy!" As her words echoed, Wynton burst into wild laughter on the massive Path lotus.

“James, I knew you wouldn’t be that obedient. It seems you truly value emotions and familial bonds.

“This surprise I gave you is nice, isn’t it? Don’t worry, there’s an even bigger one coming.”

As he spoke, he suddenly reached out and grabbed Frona in front of him.

“Even a Caeloros Supreme is just a possession in Haleth Realm.”

Just as his hand was about to touch Frona, two swift palm prints struck him with a loud bang and sent him flying.

Regaining his stance, Wynton’s hair was disheveled. He looked up another James, who had been Pel now standing in front of Frona.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7644-“This is getting more interesting with two main selves having independent consciousness,” Wynton laughed sinisterly. “Even so, you must stay here today.”

“We’ve been tricked,” Frona warned James. “Waitara Path’s past forms have concealed their true strength. The real threat is those three in the void.” Staring directly at Wynton ahead, Xeme James squinted slightly. “Steady your Cultivation Heart. It seems I must overturn the table.” Without another word, Frona transformed into an ethereal holy light and merged into James.

Seeing this, the disheveled Wynton laughed maniacally again. “So, Frona has become your Cultivation Heart. You really are using that pretty face of yours to the fullest.”

As he spoke, his body shook. His once-tattered and bloodied form erupted with a dense Waltraud Power. Please check at [Nôvel\(D\)rama.Org](http://Nôvel(D)rama.Org).

In an instant, Wynton’s power surged to its limit, and his hair turned crimson.

Fixing his gaze on James, he smiled eerily and pointed to the void. A vast wave of Waltraud Power shot towards the encircling Waltraud Wave around Thea.

Suddenly, the Waltraud Wave seemed to receive a command, instantly shooting out eighty-one light bands that wrapped around Thea.

In the next moment, the confined Thea’s Hongrome Aura was frantically absorbed by the eighty-one light bands.

Despite facing a life-threatening situation and immense pain, Thea bore it without making a sound to avoid disturbing James’ focus.

Abruptly, Winnie and Noel's past forms, who were attacking Thea, stopped and merged into the rotating Waltraud Wave, accelerating the absorption of Thea's Hongrome Aura.

"James, look at the second gift I prepared for you," Wynton laughed loudly. "Don't you love your wife the most? Didn't you overcome countless Inner Demons and chase her from a low-level pl to here?"

"Now, I will make you watch as I completely devour her before your eyes and let you witness the true outbreak of the Leere Tribulation."

Ignoring Wynton's arrogant taunts, Xeme James calmly pulled out a black cloth and covered his eyes.

"What are you doing?" Wynton mocked wildly. "Do you think covering your eyes will make you ignore all this? Is that your trick... ah!"

Before he could finish speaking, the blindfolded James suddenly stepped forward and appeared right in front of him.

"You talk a lot, but talking more doesn't mean winning."

With those words, James swung his hand backward, and a terrifying purple-gold Sword Light sliced through the void, causing the entire giant Path lotus to collapse instantly. Wynton was cut in half by the terrifying Sword Light.

Stunned, his half body had no time to escape. Suddenly, thunder and lightning flashed in the void, and gray clouds gathered densely.

This sudden phenomenon stunned not only Wynton's remaining half who was fighting James. They stopped attacking and looked body but also Jacopo's past towards the void in uncontrollable fear. On the other side, the Waltraud Wave devouring Thea also stopped amidst the gray clouds and thunder.

Thea, who was enduring extreme pain, suddenly felt an unprecedented sense of oppression descending from the sky.

"W-What is this?" Wynton screamed in horror.

As his words fell, countless gray clouds mixed with thunder and lightning crashed down, forming a bizarre and almost boundless holy formation.

As the formation descended, dense ne purple-gold light bands shot out from the surrounding formation walls crisscrossing and dividing the area into countless square spaces. In each of these spaces, countless restrictions, tribulations, and formations rapidly operated, as if placing everything into a hellish scenario.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7645- “The Righteous Path of Nothingness, the Haleth Xeme, the Forty-Nine Daoisms, the Cultivation Heart of the main self.

Suppressing all myriad realms, the sword shattering the heavens, the Lord of Haleth, reigning over all directions.”

James’ divine and majestic voice echoed from the void, enduring and compelling everyone to worship.

Immediately, the enormous four-sided formation began to rotate slowly. It transformed from a square to a circle. Gradually, forty-nine radiant sacred cauldrons appeared on it. As the rotation of the circular formation sped up, the cauldrons emitted boundless holy light, enveloping the entire formation.

Under the spread of these forty-nine beams of holy light, the half-bodied Wynton erupted in fury.

“Do you think you are worthy of playing with my Forty-Nine Daoisms?”

“No matter what formation you use, I am the embodiment of the Forty-Nine Daoisms. I am the sole lord of Haleth Realm.”

As his roar faded, Wynton, shrouded in the forty-nine beams of holy light, twisted hideously. The gray Waltraud Power burst from his body. These powers prated James’ holy light, quickly connecting with the Waltraud Wave that trapped Thea in the void.

In the next moment, Wynton swallowed the entire Waltraud Wave in one gulp. He also absorbed Jacopo, Winnie, and Noel’s past forms. His body was restored, and his strength surged tens of thousands of times.

His red hair fluttered as he lifted his head. A golden-purple “Path” character glimmered behind him. This was the true past form of Waitara Soremsia, exuding an ancient and powerful force that encompassed all that had been in Haleth Realm.

“Hahahaha Wynton laughed maniacally. “James, I have to thank you. If you hadn’t sought me out, I wouldn’t have successfully fused everything from the past at this critical moment. Of course, I should also thank your kind-hearted wife. She brought me a pleasant surprise, even though she only has half of the Yin governor.”

James looked at him from the top of the formation. Given Wynton’s current aura and strength, James could not defeat him with only his Anonymous main self, nor could he defeat him by combining the strength of his two main selves. So, he dared not be careless. With his Draevion, his main self of Path ve merged with him. Thea suddenly collapsed in the void as the Waltraud Wave vanished. Immediately, a dazzling purple-gold light shot from the distant void, enveloping the collapsed Thea and whisking her

away. "Put down what's mine!" Wynton roared and reached out swiftly. With a whistling sound, a terrifying purple Waltraud Power shot out.

Boom!

With a deafening explosion, the purple-gold light was quickly dragged back. However, James intercepted it with a casual grab as it passed by.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Continuous explosions devoured Wynton's Waltraud Power, fragmenting it into countless pieces.

Only then did James see the source of the purple-gold light. It was none other than the long-lost Emperor Zdravko, Lyla.

"I want to save her!" Lyla shouted at James.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7646-With Lyla's current strength as a Path Emperor, she couldn't even save herself.

James didn't waste words with her. With a wave of his hand, he sent her into Frona's Cultivation Heart space. Then, James turned to Wynton, who had yet to make a move.

"Now that you've revealed your true form, how do you plan to die?"

"With this broken formation of yours?" Wynton laughed sinisterly. "Do you think this can withstand a full-scale battle between us?"

James didn't respond. Instead, he waved his hand, and a divine sword with a golden glow appeared in his grasp.

"The Wuia Demon-Slayer Sword?" Wynton frowned.

"Yes," James nodded. "Let's see you die by your own sword."

"Haha!" Wynton laughed again. "You know this is my sword. Do you think you can control it?"

He raised two fingers and shouted, "Return!"

With a burst of Waltraud Power from his fingertips, the Demon-Slayer Sword in James' hand began to tremble.

James scoffed, not bothering with more words. He raised his hand and slashed with the sword. Suddenly, a beam of holy Sword Energy swiftly expanded, slicing off Wynton's two fingers with a swish.

With a muffled grunt, Wynton retreated tens of thousands of light-years. His eyes were filled with shock.

"How is this possible? This sword is my creation, infused with the strongest powers of Haleth Realm. How can it not obey me?"

Before he could finish speaking, James held the divine sword and charged at him again. He unleashed another powerful slash. This time Wynton didn't dare to be careless. He used both palms to release a terrifying burst of Waltraud Rower, instantly shattering the Sword Energy. Then, he advanced instead of retreating, engaging James in close combat within the formation. The ultimate battle between the previous and HaJeth Supreme Path disregarded all restrictions and formations. Figures flickered, creating endless illusions. The intense clash caused James' formation and even the River of Time to tremble violently. Each exchange of blows unleashed terrifying shockwaves, continuously devastating the already fragile River of Time.

At the entrance to the River of Time, two thousand Doom Race warriors led by Wyot struggled to maintain the Formation of Perception James had set up.

As wave after wave of shockwaves struck, the Doom Race warriors were swallowed up one by one, disappearing without a trace, not even leaving soul fragments behind.

Despite this, they remembered James' instructions, exerting all their strength to keep the formation spinning rapidly. Watching the countless cracks in the passage of the River of Time, Wyot took a deep breath.

"James, you've finally started. Don't worry; we will hold out until the very end."

With that, he used both palms to release countless beams of purple-gold light into the passage of the River of Time, creating tens of thousands of Energy Walls.

In that moment, he finally understood James' true intention.

net They were not there to prevent Waitara Path's past form from escaping but to use everything they had to shield the myriad realms from the devastating impact of this colossal battle, minimizing the loss of life.