

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7651

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7651-“Oh, you think this is too much?” Wynton chuckled darkly. “To be honest, if my sister hadn’t taken a liking to you, you’d have perished in the River of Time.”

James stayed silent.

“You can do anything for the myriad realms, can’t you?” With a mocking tone, Wynton continued, “Now all you have to do is hold a wedding with my sister, and you can save them all.

“You win their respect and admiration. You’ll be lauded as a paragon of virtue—a savior. Plus, you get a beautiful woman in the process too. It’s a big win, don’t you think?”

Wynton sneered. “Though the Yin governor might feel this is unfair, she has always looked at the bigger picture. She even exposed herself to Demeter’s harm and reincarnated eighty-one times just to pass the Leere Tribulation. Even her main self was cleaved in two-“

“You have a deal,” James blurted out.

The answer stunned Wynton; he hadn’t seen that coming. He could not believe James would agree so quickly. ‘Were all his actions up till now a fraud? He killed all his enemies on his journey to find his wife, proving that his love is stronger than any metal,’ he thought.

“If you’re going to use that as a card to humiliate me, then you shall get your wish.” James stared at Wynton. “If you’re fine with your sister by my side, that is. Zella only wishes to be my wife. She wants nothing else. I’m fine with it.

“I assure you, Thea will have no problems with it. She will support this wholeheartedly.”

Wynton’s face twitched. “Why you...”

“To be honest, Wynton, even if my wife and I are amenable to that agreement, I doubt your sister would be happy about it.” James looked at him coolly.

“I... Well, she...” Wynton clenched his teeth.

“You know Zella better than I do,” James cut him off. “She might not be the most talented or powerful cultivator in the myriad realms, but her mind, her ability to plan, and her skill at reading the power around her are top-notch, barring Xezal, of course.

“With how proud and righteous she is, she would never try to steal a married man, even if she does like me.” James smiled.

“Your proposition is not an insult to me but to her. How will she raise her head again?”

Wynton panicked. “What are you...”

“How about I summon her and tell her what you just told me?” James looked straight into Wynton’s eyes.

“I...” Wynton’s lips curled. “You... this is...”

“Zella!” James shouted, turning his head back.

The beautiful Zella appeared within line the formation behind. Wynton relented and shouted, “It’s nothing, Zella! Stay back! James and I have something to discuss!” Zella remained on the edge of the formation. Wynton quickly huddled closer to James and lowered his voice, “If you humiliate her in public, I will make sure you get nothing.” “Is that a threat I detect?” James shrugged.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7652-Wynton stammered, “Why you...”

“Zella!” James turned around again. “Your brother said—”

“It’s about the Haleth Realm!” Wynton quickly interrupted. Loudly, he said, “You have not been Deified yet, sister! You must not hear the Forbidden Words of the Path, or your cultivation will be affected! Go back!”

James watched Wynton hastily salvage the situation, and it took all he had to hold his laughter back. ‘The siscon thinks he can use his so-called trump card to threaten me? What does he think I am, chopped liver?’

Zella was starting to suspect something, but she did not go back. Wynton closed in on James. “You call me underhanded, but you’re lower than me. Fine, I can tell you everything, but my sister must go back.

“I am already deep in this mess, and I don’t want to drag her into it. She’s a lady. She should not suffer this.”

That was the one decent thing he said. At least he was doing his part as a brother well. James gazed at him and turned around. “Go back, Zella. We’ll call you when we’re done.”

Zella opened her mouth, but she eventually backed into the formation. She thought the guys must have gone mad.

The fact that Zella only backed off after James told her filled Wynton with jealousy. He thought, 'I risked my life protecting you, but you wouldn't listen to me. This boy toy did nothing, and you would do anything he tells you to. Man.'

Wynton was starting to resent James because of that.

"You gave me some Chaos Absinthe. It is just right that I return the favor." Smiling, James took out a vat of Chaos Absinthe. "But I want honesty from here on out. Zella is an opinionated woman. If she comes again, not even I can tell her to go back."

This was what threats looked like. Wynton glared at James. His

Draevion blinked, and James' Chaos Absinthe flew through the air. The concoction within fell like a drizzle. Wynton raised his head, his mouth open as he savored the liquid.

James had seen people drink this way more than once. Wynton obviously wanted to salvage whatever was left of his dignity.

A while later, the vat overhead was controlled again and stood back up. The liquid stopped raining.

"You think defeating me is enough to clear the Leere Tribulation?" Wynton said. "You're making things too simple."

James shrugged. "I know. My current form and future forms have their work cut out for them."

"Do you know where they are? Who they are?" Wynton gave James a scathing look.

James shrugged again. "That's why I'm asking you."

"Then you're wasting your time." Wynton was getting impatient. "I'm just the past form of a Wuia Reincarnation Soremsia. I've always been the River of Time, absorbing providence of living beings. I know naught else."

James smiled.

"I know you think I'm giving you a non-answer, but I assure you, my future self and current self are independent from this part of me Wynton stared at James. "We do not have telepathy, and we have our own jobs to do."

James arched his eyebrow. "Tell me about your job, then."

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7653-Wynton frowned. "You don't know that? What's your Cultivation Heart Caeloros doing, then?"

James paused for a moment, then shook his head. He was sure not even Frona knew of Wuia's real plan. After all, Wuia did this to deceive the Nine Caeloros Gods.

"I see she doesn't trust you that much just yet." Wynton smirked sardonically. "My ambition pushed me to heights I had no business reaching, and I was dragged into this mess. I was vesselsnatched. Though you are now a great Path, we are not so different."

James rolled his eyes. "Change of plans. I ask, you answer."

Wynton said nothing. He raised his head and took another swig.

James stared at him. "Wuia split his Historial Daoism into three Soremsias and hid them somewhere. If any one of those Soremsias finishes their job, will he return fully and launch the Leere Tribulation?"

Wynton looked at James weirdly. Sensing something was about to go awry, James narrowed his eyes. "Why don't I call your sister again?"

Wynton sneered. "You underhanded little sh*t. Why don't you pick another "

"Zella," James interrupted.

Shocked, Wynton quickly nodded. "Yes. If either I, his current self, or future self achieve all conditions needed to launch Leere Tribulation, he will return."

James knew Wynton wanted to slice his head off, but the poor guy could not. He nodded smugly. "Second question. What are the conditions needed to launch Leere Tribulation?"

Wynton scoffed. "Are you getting senile? You just saw it."

James froze, then thought about what he just saw, and realization struck him. 'Thea! Is he after Thea's Hongrème Aura?' he wondered. 'He's been adamant about needing something Thea has. What is it?' James asked the third question. Wynton sighed impatiently. "You know your wife, don't you? You should know everything she possesses."

That irked James. He had a feeling the guy was not working with him. 'I see I need to use something stronger,' he thought.

He waved his hand, and the strip of light behind shone golden purple. Zella appeared again. Wynton was pale with rage. "You b*stard. I told you everything! What are you doing?"

"I think this isn't working as I wanted it to." James shook his head. "Perhaps your sister can do a better job. You at least would give her more sincere answers, given the love you have for her." Zella slowly came closer, and Wynton panicked. "Everything I said is true! I wasn't lying! This is too big for my sister to find out! She doesn't have the power to deal with this business! I know we're no longer friends, James, but Zella has always been on your side. Would you really..."

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7654-Before he could finish, James raised his hand again, summoning a golden-purple barrier to block Zella. "One more time," he demanded, glaring at Wynton. "What exactly is it that my wife possesses, which you covet the most?"

"Yin Governor's Heart," Wynton replied.

"Yin Governor's Heart?" James' thoughts darkened, rage contorting his features. So, he's planning to harvest her heart and consume it?

Wynton noticed the reddening of James' eyes and sighed. "It's not her literal heart. It's the Void Cultivation Heart created when she merged with her other half. This heart is the source of the myriad realms' providence. It's also known as the Void Spiral.

"You know that your wife has reincarnated many times in her quest for Wuia's Soremsia. Not even Frona's Cultivation Heart is as potent as hers. Naturally, it resulted in the creation of the Void Spiral. Wuia was forced to reincarnate and endured 243 tribulations.

"That process produced three Void Selves: the past self, which is me, and the current and future selves, which are what you seek. We each suffered eighty-one tribulations."

Wynton sneered at James. "Frankly, your Limitless Body is just a byproduct of the Three Treasures and Five Spirits. You are an Origin Saint and cannot be destroyed.

"However, Wuia's Void Selves are your equals. All Nine Caeloros Gods are byproducts of the Nothingness Aura. They're the primordial Energy Gods. The Void Selves are the true embodiment of Nothingness Aura. You know how powerful that is, I'm sure.

"Neither your Supernatural Powers nor your Forty-Nine Daoisms can kill us. We can only be vanquished if we awaken ourselves and shatter our vessels."

James was taken aback. Compared to the news about his wife, this revelation was even more shocking. Still staring at Wynton, he asked, "If my wife's Void Spiral merges with any of your Void Selves, will it gain power on par with Nothingness?"

“Would that be enough for Wuia, upon his return, to conquer the Haleth and Xanadu Realms, becoming a new Caeloros and ruling the Path Sect?” Wynton nodded, chuckling cruelly. “You finally understand.”

James narrowed his eyes. “Commanding the Haleth and Xanadu Realms isn’t something even Frona could achieve. Wuia is indeed ambitious.”

“You are the ruler of the Haleth Realm now,” Wynton sneered. “By now, you must understand the tragedy of never being free, always under the grip of Daoisms.” Greed danced in his eyes. Ignoring that, James frowned. “One flaw: my wife isn’t a Yin Governor yet. There’s no Void Spiral, so why the urgency?”

“She’s halfway there at least,”

Wynton said gravely. “Though she cannot produce the Void Spiral, she can merge with providence, consume the living beings of myriad realms, and create a decent approximation. “However, when this Void Spiral merges with Void Self, it won’t reach its full potential. Still, it will be enough to make him the ruler of the Haleth Realm.” He chuckled at James. “I would never let the other two seize this opportunity if can prevent it.” James inhaled sharply. They would consume all living beings just to wield the power of Nothingness and rule the Haleth and Xanadu Realms. This was beyond horrifying; it was the stuff of nightmares and hell itself.

If this malevolent entity regained its full strength and became a supreme Path controlling the Haleth and Xanadu Realms, it would be a nightmarish reality to live in.

“James,” Wynton said. “I’ve shared everything. Are you certain you want to continue this fight? Do you really think you can face the Leere Tribulation alone?”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7655-James remained silent. He couldn’t muster a response. Now, he finally understood why the Leere Tribulation had been orchestrated and the role his wife played in it.

He had initially thought that by destroying the past version of Wuia concealed within the River of Time, he could hurt Wuia. Even if he couldn’t stop the Leere Tribulation, he could at least delay it.

With more time, he planned to gather additional clues and eradicate all three versions of Wuia, permanently solving the problem. However, his conversation with Wynton had changed his plans.

Wynton observed James standing in silence and smirked. “Of course, there’s a way to do this.”

James furrowed his brow.

Wynton, brimming with glee, continued, "Kill your wife and the Light Heavenly Path. If they vanish entirely, Wuia will never obtain the Void Spiral. Even if the Leere Tribulation materializes and he returns, his strength will be no greater than before his reincarnation. You'll have enough power to fight him."

That was harsh. James glared at Wynton icily. Wynton chuckled nervously and averted his gaze. "Sacrificing a life or two to save countless trillions. It's a-

James grabbed him by the hair. "I can show you a personal hell so grotesque, you'll wish you were never born. You will be stripped of all dignity and afforded no mercy of self-destruction.

"I will personally ensure that the Yaneiri Clan suffers the most terrifying fate among all clans in the Haleth Realm, never to see hope again. I can track down the very thing you go through so much to protect and subject them to purgatory. Do you want to bet on that?"

James' eyes flared with fury, and the air around him grew thick with menace. Wynton felt an urge to mock him, but a sliver of fear crept into his heart and began to grow.

He knew James was a loyal friend and loving husband. However, James was also a man who would not hesitate to kill if necessary. As long as those he cherished were left undisturbed, everything would be fine. If not, blood would be spilled.

His wife was clearly someone he cherished. Wynton saw the fearsome look in his eyes and swallowed hard. "There is another way, but you'll need, forgive me for the lack of elegance, balls of steel to do it."

"Shut it," James snapped. He knew what Wynton was about to suggest.

Closing his eyes, Wynton sighed. "You could've chosen an easy path, but because of your love and loyalty, you chose the worst path of them all. You are a smart man, James, but not when it counts. You should know there is no perfect outcome. "This is a game more dangerous than anything you've played, with enemies more powerful than you've ever faced. It's already hard enough to win by a hair's breadth, but you think you can achieve a flawless victory? That's impossible. James narrowed his eyes at Wynton. "My wife has been without something for quite a while now. I have sensed its presence. Will you give it to me willingly, or will I have to take it myself?"

Wynton looked stunned. "What did you sense?"

"Nothingness Path Mirror." James shrugged, and a token with a reverse swastika appeared in his hand, buzzing like a bee and emitting strobes of light.

