

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7656

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7656-“That’s...” The sight of that token filled Wynton with shock. “Y-You’re working with the Shadowborns?”

“Will you give it to me?” James shot him a threatening look.

Wynton shivered, taking a deep breath. Then, a flash of purple light burst forth, and a brilliantly shining mirror flew out from the top of his head. James released Wynton and grabbed the mirror. It resonated with the token, and both items shone blindingly, responding to each other.

‘It’s true,’ James thought. ‘The Shadowborn token the master gave me before he left can sense the Nothingness Path Mirror. But why?’ Questions swirled in his mind.

“That mirror will do nothing for you,” Wynton said. “I can’t control it, so you can’t either. The only one who can is the Yin governor.”

He looked at James. “And she’s cleaved in two. Unless you can merge them together, the mirror will not work. However, with just your wife’s half-self, finding Wuia’s current and future selves will be a nigh impossible task.”

James tucked the mirror and token away. Smiling cryptically, he slowly stood up. “Thanks for the talk, Wynton. Now I believe it’s time for you to settle something more personal.”

Wynton started to panic as James began leaving. “James!”

James paused. “You’d protect your wife but not your children?” James did not turn back. Instead, he took a deep breath. “I owe my children too much. I am not a good father, so I don’t expect them to remember me, much less to acknowledge me.” Wynton roared, “They might lose everything! They might lose their power! Their lives! Don’t you care about that?”

“Reincarnations have always been necessary tribulations for cultivators. It’s a new life,” James said. “It won’t be bad for them, given their talent.”

James shivered and laughed mirthlessly. “can’t believe you can be so heartless toward your own children. Your wife is the most important thing in your life, then your friends, and the myriad realms’ living beings, but no, your children mean nothing. “I see why Hetsema would rather be a slave than live in the same world as you.”

James said nothing, raising his head and closing his eyes. Some things need not be said aloud, but some burdens had to be carried nonetheless.

A while later, James stepped onto the strip that confined Wynton, his hands behind his back. Slowly, he walked toward the formation.

“Are you really that heartless?”

Wynton asked loudly. “You are a perfectionist! Can you really be that merciless? You can drop the act of killing your family for their own good might not be as powerful or popular with the ladies, but am at least as smart and cunning as you are.” Wynton roared, his Draevion shimmering. Four energy balls flew toward James. James turned around, catching the energy balls, a smirk curling on his face.

“You lying, cheating, dirty, underhanded piece of scum!” Wynton roared. “You’re as despicable a man as you are a god, James!”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7657-Wynton was hysterical, but James merely shrugged. “Wynton, they say the last act people do before they die is to be kind. I see none of that in you, and you lost to me.”

“And so what?” Wynton roared. “You’re just luckier than me, James! You have a Yin governor as your wife, and she has your back all the time! You would never have come this far otherwise!”

James smiled. “Keep going.”

“I know you don’t want to owe me any favors.” Wynton glared at him angrily. “You gave me three free attacks to repay me for sparing you in the River of Time.

“Now, I’ve given you your children’s past selves back, and you owe me once more. You’re waiting for my terms, aren’t you?”

James looked resigned.

“Wrong,” Wynton sneered. “I won’t ask for any promises, nor will I give you any chance to repay this debt. Now, you shall owe me a favor you can never repay!”

James sensed something was wrong and was shocked. “Wynton!”

Wynton, imprisoned, began to burn, flames flickering and licking his body. He roared with laughter. “Wuia’s Void Selves cannot be killed by any external energy! Not even if you are a Haleth Supreme Path!

“However, once the vessel-snatched living being’s sentience is awakened and they are willing to destroy themselves, they can take the Void Self with them as well! I did what you could not, James! Remember that!”

The purple flames devoured Wynton, and he was in agony. James was stunned. The next moment, countless past selves of myriad realms' living beings flew out of the purple flames, filling the void.

A moment later, Wynton roared, "What are you waiting for, James? Save their past selves! I can't hold on much longer! Once I'm gone, the Dark World will crumble! Quickly!"

James leaped into the air and produced the Forty-Nine Daoisms' anointed furnaces, quickly collecting the past selves.

Then, a scream came from the formation on one end of the light strip. Zella came rushing over like a madwoman. "Wynton, no!"

Wynton roared, "Stay away! These are purple mindflames! Stop her, James!"

James cast a layer of light wall made of path source and stopped Zella from entering the flames.

"No, no, no!" Zella bashed and slammed on the wall. Crying, she shouted, "You're not leaving me behind, Wynton! James has spared you! You'll only be locked in the formation just like Qadeer! You won't-" "Zella!" Wynton roared through his pain. "Don't come any closer. Please, just... just let me die with dignity."

A heartbroken Zella shouted, "Wynton, no..."

"Remember what I have to say. You must." Wynton's face was contorted in pain. One, support James. His Daoism is the only way forward and out for the myriad realms' living beings. It is our clan's true hope. "Two, don't fall in love with him. Cut off all thoughts of loving him, or you will be hurt. Three, the clan is now in your hands. Take them to the new world James created, and never meddle with the outside world."

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7658-"Fourth, I have left some treasures for the Yaneiri Clan. They should be enough to establish yourselves in the new world. Fifth, do not be Deified. Never, ever do that. You must keep the Yaneiri Clan safe."

Wynton's body contorted, plunging him into further pain. Cracks spread across his skin. "You owe me, James! You owe my clan!" he roared for the last time in his life before crumbling into dust.

The light strips that imprisoned him shattered as well, and purple flames lunged at James' light wall, the shockwaves splintering it into fragments before rampaging toward the inconsolable Zella.

James flew to Zella, scooped her up, and they took off. The shockwaves from Wynton's self-destruction rapidly spread, obliterating the surrounding formations.

But that wasn't the end. Once freed, the shockwave rippled across the Dark World, annihilating everything in its path. Countless universes met their demise.

Meanwhile, James protected the remaining Doom Race warriors within the formation, ignoring the pain from the recoil, all while holding Zella in his arms.

He couldn't fathom the impact the destruction of the Dark World would have had on him if he hadn't transferred the living beings into his new world. From the crumbling Dark World, a furious voice roared, "James!"

ne "You think you've won just because you deceived Wynton and destroyed my past self? This is only the beginning. I don't care how well you've hidden the Yin governor. You cannot stop the launch of the Leere Tribulation! You and your master will pay dearly!" As the voice's rant ended, the Dark World succumbed to its demise. Zella suddenly stopped crying and looked up. "Is that Wuia?"

James nodded. "Yes."

Zella's eyes were red with hatred. "He destroyed my brother permanently and took down the Dark World in the same manner?"

James inhaled deeply. "Your brother was stubborn, ambitious, and resilient, but he understood what he had to do in the end. He is still a hero, to your clan and the myriad realms."

Zella wiped her tears. "If parts of his soul remain, he would be happy to hear that."

James looked at the anointed furnaces spinning in the air. He felt relieved to have survived that ordeal. In his final moments, Wynton had released the past selves of many of the myriad realms' living beings, preventing countless deaths. He was right. What Wynton did was a favor James could never repay. But Wuia was right as well. This was just the beginning. Destroying a past self had already cost the River of Time and the Dark World. How much more would be lost to take down the current and future selves?

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7659-Then, the Formation of Perception shook violently. When he snapped out of it, he realized that the twenty thousand Doom Race warriors led by Xezal had almost all perished.

Among the remaining ones, three were losing their bodies. Hastily, James tossed three path sources into the formation, but it did not stop their bodies from crumbling.

“Move them out, quickly,” urged Zella. “They’re under immense pressure inside.”

James waved his hand and broke the Formation of Perception.

Xezal and his remaining warriors-just three of them-appeared in the void. They were tattered and covered in blood. Their hair was unkempt, and they were barely recognizable. These were heroes who had experienced hell.

Though wobbling, they stood in battle stances. Their valiance and undying will moved James. He turned his hand and covered them with four path sources, then told them to sit and heal.

“That’s the Doom Race for you. The fact that they survived this titanic battle says a lot about their talent,” Zella remarked, taking a deep breath. “James, I…”

“No,” James interjected, knowing what Zella wanted to say.

Zella opened her mouth but said nothing.

“They are the heroes who have protected the myriad realms’ living beings.” James put his hands behind his back and enunciated, “They have enough merit to be Deified.” He looked at Zella.

“Before that, however, I need to ask.

“Ah, there won’t be a need for that with me,” Zella shook her head. Her brother had told her never to be Deified, and it was one of his dying wishes.

Understanding her thoughts, James nodded, though he sighed. He turned around and extended his arms. A sacred radiance surged into the void and created a purple-gold spiral-a Teleportation Formation.

“What is this?” a curious Zella asked.

“I owe your brother this much,” said James calmly. “Take the Clan to the new world. It’s Clanded to the myriad realms.”

Zella smiled bitterly. “It’s only safe if you remain alive and well.”

“You don’t trust my strength?”

“Show me a reason to.” Zella extended her arms.

“Um…” James shook his head. “The Yaneiri Clan is not with me. I think your brother must’ve hidden-“

“Not that,” Zella interrupted. “I want the freedom to travel between the new world and the myriad realms.”

James paused for a moment, then tossed a path source into Zella’s hand.

Zella clenched her fist and left.

“Hey, what about your clan?”

“I will take them away,” said Zella without turning back. “You take care now.”

James watched her enter the formation and shrugged. Zella was as wise as Xezal but also very opinionated. No one could predict what she would do next. Then, James heard someone approaching through the air behind him, swiveled around and saw him. He was abuzz with excitement as he absorbed the path source. James had a weird look on his face. He was glad to see this guy alive, and he respected him, but he also felt guilty.

“It’s broken?” Wyot approached James.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 7660-That was the first thing he asked after surviving a monumental battle. James patted his shoulder. “The twenty thousand men...”

“As long as it’s broken,” Wyot interjected, staring into the emptiness. “It’s a pity the Dark World is gone forever.”

James wanted to respond, but the other survivors gathered around them. After the battle and the aid of the path source, they had ascended to Path Emperors, becoming top powerhouses in the myriad realms.

James nodded, then waved his hand, summoning a path pearl that gleamed with holy light. The light and aura it radiated were enough to make any living being kneel before it.

Just as James was about to act, Wyot knelt on one knee, followed by his warriors.

James frowned. “Wyot, brothers, you have the right to stand...”

“We will not be Deified until the Leere Tribulation is broken!” Wyot declared loudly, clapping his fists. His warriors did the same.

“We will not be Deified until the Leere Tribulation is broken!”

Their voices were unified, echoing through the shattered world. It was both inspiring and heart-stopping. James took a deep breath.

“My brothers, you are the elites of the Doom Race. You have braved certain death and did your utmost to protect the myriad realms’ living beings. You do not...”

“Perhaps not in the past.” Wyot raised his head, eyes fixed on James. “But now, the enemy has spilled the blood of twenty thousand elites. This is hatred written in crimson ink.”

One of the survivors raised his head.

“Your Majesty, the Doom Race was once arrogant. We were the menace that plagued the myriad realms.

Their living beings despised us and you were disappointed in us. We were nothing but embarrassments to our race. “Yet now, we fight for you and with you. We shall cleanse our disgraced name with war and blood. I, Dryad Dalibor, pledge my life to you, Your Majesty. I shall brave even the depths of horror to save the myriad realms from the Leere Tribulation.” James was taken aback. The one who spoke was a young-sounding lady. The other survivors followed suit.

“I, Ignis Dalibor, pledge my life to you, Your Majesty. I shall brave even the depths of horror to save the myriad realms from the Leere Tribulation.” “I, Yama Dalibor, pledge my life to you, Your Majesty. I shall brave even the depths of horror to save the myriad realms from the Leere Tribulation.” James sighed, impressed. “Wood, fire, and mountain. Now I lack wind, and I’ll have the whole shebang. Ah, fate works in mysterious ways...”

“Then I shall be wind,” said Wyot. “Swift as the winds, lively as the woods, blazing like the flames, and unmoving like the mountain. We shall be your blade, and where you point is where we attack!”

James helped Wyot up. “You’re getting ahead of yourself. You could be a clan leader, but...”

“The Doom Race is fine now,” said Wyot. “Thanks to you, though we suffered much, we have also gained greatly. We shall be the vanguard in this quest to vanquish the Leere Tribulation. The souls of our fallen brothers and sisters are watching us. We have no reason or excuse to retreat.” Since Wyot was resolute, James clapped his shoulder. “Very well then. Dryad, Yama, Ignis, and Wyot. You shall be the vanguard in our quest to vanquish the Leere Tribulation!”

Wyot and the survivors knelt, abuzz with excitement.