

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5882-Yegor leaned back in his chair and looked at the furious Xachary calmly. Then, he took out a high-quality Genesis Core and played with it in his hands.

Xachary said furiously, "Why are you pretending to be high and mighty? Your son must've told you something!"

Yegor raised his eyes and looked at Xachary. Then, he said, "Why are you acting so anxious over a young man? What happened to your usual calm composure?"

Xachary waved his hand and sighed, "If it were so simple, I wouldn't have to be so worried. However, the demons within the Daemon Prison worshiped him. It's a big deal!" Yegor frowned and asked, "Is he from the Dark World?"

Xachary replied, "You're Skynet's founder. I should be asking you." Yegor took a deep breath, then shook his head.

"Our stance toward the Dark World has always been the same."

Xachary squinted his eyes and said, "Got it. So we should seal him away in the Daemon Prison?"

Yegor said calmly, "If he's really from the Dark World, then a catastrophe is inevitable. We should be able to seal him away since his cultivation rank is still really weak."

Xachary asked doubtfully, "Are you sure it'll work? He showed exceptional talent and strength during the tribulation. Give me a clearer answer."

Yegor said calmly, "If he's really from the Dark World, do you think it's better to keep him under our control or push him back to the Dark World?"

After a brief thought, Xachary came to a sudden realization. He said, "Since he came to us, we'll set up a grand trap?"

Yegor nodded meaningfully.

Truthfully, Skynet had more information about James. Their networks were in every corner of the different Genesis Worlds. They had information about various ancient clans, major forces, or rising powerhouses.

Ever since James stepped into the Ancient Genesis World, he had already been under their surveillance.

They knew everything about James acquiring Franciscus' inheritance from the Zephyria World, his robbing of the Yaquis Sect's sale point and the Shahrzad Treasure. The founder of Skynet, Yegor, naturally had access to the information.

However, Yegor did not disclose all the information he knew about James to the Timaeus Sect's Leader, Xachary. His actions were quite suspicious.

Yegor suddenly said, "I'd like to meet this young man, Xachary."

Xachary was slightly surprised by the request. After a brief pause, he sighed and said, "He's still unconscious. It'll be useless to go see him now."

Yegor stood up and said, "That'll be up to me to conclude. I'm just informing you.

I don't care whether you agree to it or not."

Besides the Timaeus Sect's Grand Patriarch, nobody else except Yegor would dare to speak to Yegor so disrespectfully.

However, they were brothers who went through deadly situations together.

Therefore, they were casual with each other.

Xachary stopped Yegor and asked, "What should I do with her? Would she have been so stubborn if you guys hadn't pampered her so much?"

Yegor looked at him and said, "Why don't you tell your Grand Patriarch that?"

Xachary opened his mouth, but swallowed his words. He would never compromise so easily, but he knew his friend too well. Nobody would be able to stop Yegor from speaking if he wanted to, but nobody could force him to speak if he was unwilling as well.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5883-James' spiritual mountain was heavily guarded. The weakest guards were at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation.

Perthacus had specifically set up dozens of time formations. The unconscious James was the hope of Mount Martialis' future.

Although Perthacus had no idea the name of the man he was pinning his hopes on, he was attentive to taking care of him after seeing what he was capable of during the Heavenly Tribulation. After all, Mount Martialis was promoted to the top three because of him.

At that moment, James was lying peacefully on an extravagant bed in his residence. He was completely still and motionless.

However, his injuries had already healed thanks to the power of the numerous Genesis Cores he had consumed.

Even so, the Quasar Heavenly Tribulation had damaged his blood, bones, and soul as well. It would take a long time before he was fully recovered.

His bones had undergone a significant transformation. After overcoming the Quasar Heavenly Tribulation, his bones were no longer normal white. Instead, they were golden in color and exuded a potent force.

Suddenly, a shadowy figure appeared in the hall, transforming into a burly middle-aged man.

It was none other than Skynet's founder, Yegor Sadler.

With one hand behind his back, Yegor examined James' motionless body. Then, a relieved smile appeared on his face.

"I was right. You're Franciscus' successor."

After speaking, Yegor suddenly struck James' body with a white light.

Immediately afterward, a radiant soul orb emerged from James' body.

In the soul orb, four people leisurely ate grilled fish by a river.

Yegor had performed a Supernatural Power called Soul Peeping. One could acquire this skill after reaching the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

However, Yegor's skill was a notch higher. He could peep into the space within another living being and draw them out of their bodies. He was the only one within the Ancient Genesis World capable of performing the skill/ "Piggy! Where are your manners? That's my fish!"

"Come on! We're practically brothers! What's yours is mine. Plus, the fish tastes so good!"

"Aren't pigs supposed to eat grass? Why do you even like eating meat?"

"He's a wild boar. He's different from domesticated pigs."

"Your jokes are going overboard! I have the pig features, but I still have the heart of a human!" The sound of their laughter came from the soul orb.

After watching the soul orb for a while, Yegor summoned a potent inscription and enlarged it.

Immediately afterward, he stretched out his hands tightly together and separated them. A wave of energy burst out into the space and caused a spatial rift.

"It's good to be so young! I want to have some fun too!"

After speaking, Yegor walked toward the spatial rift. However, a powerful force emerged from the rift and pushed him away.

"Hmph! You have some tricks up your sleeves," Yegor murmured, then he transformed himself into a beam of light and forcibly traveled through the spatial rift.

At that moment, the soul orb disappeared.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5884-James entered his soul space and enjoyed some grilled fish with Xzavion, Stephen and Quattro.

They were unlucky and immediately targeted by the Timaeus Sect's disciples.

After being beaten to the pulp, their strengths were greatly damaged.

Fortunately, they had an exclusive space to hide. With the large amount of Genesis Cores they had, recovering was relatively fast.

James, on the other hand, was passing some time in his soul space since his physical body had not fully recovered.

While they were having fun, a violent energy fluctuation suddenly emerged in the space around them.

James was startled. Before he could react, a bright light had already infiltrated his soul space.

The beam of light quickly made a lap around Xzavion, Stephen and Quattro, instantly petrifying them.

After realizing what had happened, James wanted to fight back. However, the beam of light suddenly transformed into a burly middle-aged man.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye, and James was utterly dumbfounded.

James looked at the bizarre middle-aged man before him in shock. He was supposed to be in control of the soul space, and outsiders could not enter without permission. Yet, the middle-aged man had infiltrated into his soul space.

At that moment, two legendary Supernatural Powers popped into his mind- Soul Retrieval and Soul Invasion.

However, one must be at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation to perform either. Moreover, one could only master one of the two. Yet the middle aged man before him performed both. He even cast a Supernatural Power within his soul space and petrified his friends. It was evident that he was a terrifying powerhouse.

Yegor looked at him and asked playfully, "Should I call you James or Forty-nine?" James said warily, "You've amazing skills. Not only did you infiltrate my soul space, but you also managed to cast a Supernatural Power to seal my friends.

Who are you?" "It's nothing impressive," Yegor replied, then walked to the bonfire. He picked up a grilled fish and began to eat.

James chuckled after seeing his casual attitude. "Are you at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, sir?"

Yegor chewed on the fish and replied calmly, "Yeap! You're quite knowledgeable! Also, stop calling me sir. I'm Truett's dad, Yegor Sadler."

James felt his legs go rubbery, and he almost fell to the ground.

'Truett's dad, Yegor Sadler? The famous founder of Skynet? The powerhouse that was on the same level as the Timaeus Sect's Leader? No wonder he could enter my soul space. Is he here because Truett stole and used his token to help us enter the Timaeus Sect?

'How am I supposed to escape when this guy can enter my soul space?' After watching James go through the emotions of shock, Yegor suddenly said, "My son is always causing a lot of trouble. I've decided on his punishment. His cultivation base will be sealed, and he will be imprisoned in the Daemon Prison for ten thousand epochs!" Yegor looked at James and said, "Now that Truett's punishment has been taken care of. As the main culprit, shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

James sneered, "Main culprit? As a peerless powerhouse of the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds, how can you say I'm guilty without proof?"

Yegor snorted and said, "Do you really want me to spell out your crimes?"

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5885-James put his hands behind his back and slowly walked behind Yegor, saying, "Is my crime entering the Timaeus Sect through connection? Or is it because I underwent my tribulation in the Timaeus Sect?" Yegor raised his head and laughed, "You're a fascinating human."

'He knew I was human at first glance? So, does he also know that I'm from the Dark World? If that's the case, I won't survive today.' James sighed and said, "Since you're here to find the main culprit, you shouldn't punish Truett."

Yegor looked at James and said, “Hmm? Are you trying to plead for him?”

James said, “He’s innocent. I asked him to help me get into the Timaeus Sect. I was the one who went through the tribulation and took lives there. It has nothing to do with him.

“One should take responsibility for their actions. It doesn’t matter if it’s you or the Timaeus Sect. Just punish me if you’re looking for someone to be held accountable. There’s no need to get innocent people involved.”

Yegor burst out laughing, seemingly satisfied with the answer.

After calming down, he pointed at James and said, “As expected from Franciscus’ successor. You’re a man of honor, and you own up to your actions.

You’re also kind and righteous but have great courage.”

Yegor said with relief, “Franciscus didn’t choose the wrong successor. Truett and I were also right about you.”

James was surprised by his words. He thought to himself, ‘Franciscus? Are they acquainted? Is he close with Franciscus? Is it possible he is also a fan of Franciscus?’ Yegor rolled his eyes and said, “Don’t stare at me like that. Come over and sit down! Since you’re Franciscus’ successor, I’ll take care of you.”

James thought for a while, confused by the situation. After laughing for a bit, the man before him completely forgot about punishing him.

‘Are the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds’ powerhouses all so weird?’ While thinking, James walked over to a stone next to Yegor and sat down. Then, he also picked up a grilled fish.

Yegor said sentimentally, “It’s been a long time since I’ve last had something to eat. How long has it been since I’ve left home?”

James’ brows furrowed, and he asked, “Where are you from, sir?”

Yegor chewed off a piece of his grilled fish and replied, “I’m human, just like you.

In the past, I was just a fishmonger.”

James stared at him and inquired, "Were you also from Earth?"

"Earth?" Yegor raised his head and harked back into the past. Then, he said, "Earth was a beautiful planet. However, it was not suitable for cultivating."

Yegor looked at James and said, "Similarly, a person from the Dark World isn't suited to be in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds."

James thought to himself, 'I knew it. He knows I'm from the Dark World. But why would peerless powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation go through the trouble to enter his soul space?

'Is he really here to hold me accountable? With his strength, did he have to do this?' The situation was really dangerous for James. However, he felt the human before him had other motives.