## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5941-Left with no choice, Zared stepped forward and bowed to James, Perthacus and Lucille. Then, he apologized, "I'm sorry for my offensive words toward Mount Martialis."

After speaking, he straightened up and snarled, "What kind of compensation do you want?"

James looked at Zared and replied, "My friends will have the final say."

Zared was livid. He suddenly turned to Lyla, who was watching from the void, and said, "Since you've come to uphold justice, why don't you help us make a decision, Elder Lyla?"

The pressure was on Lyla. She scanned her surroundings, and her gaze eventually fell on Lucille. She sighed, then said, "Three hundred elixirs of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank.

"This..." Zared was startled by the amount.

James secretly sent a message to Thea, asking, "How is the quality of their elixirs? Are they comparable to Genesis Cores of monsters?"

Thea turned to James and whispered, "Mount Elixir is the best within the Ancient Genesis World. It's hard to even get a pill from them. Yet, they are being requested to compensate about three hundred elixirs. It'll be enough for you and your friends to enter the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank."

James turned to Xzavion, Stephen and Truett, asking, "What do you guys think?"

The three of them exchanged glances and nodded excitedly.

After gaining their approval, James reached out his hand.

Although Zared was reluctant, he did not dare to disobey Lyla's orders. He waved his hand, and three energy balls flew toward James.

James was startled after he checked the energy balls. Although the elixirs were at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank, the Genesis contained within them were over ten times stronger than the Genesis Cores of monsters.

Just one elixir at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's First Tribulation affected ten Genesis Cores at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation.

The Timaeus Sect's Mount Elixir lived up to their four-star ranking.

Zared continued saying, "Now let's talk about my son. I'll use another three hundred elixirs to redeem him."

His words caused a huge uproar. Mount Elixir had to be really wealthy. To acquire a high-quality elixir from them, one must go through fierce competition.

Yet, Zared was willing to take out three hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank to save his son.

The disciples of the different mountains were startled. However, what happened next was even more shocking.

"No," James refused decisively.

His simple reply made everyone gasp in shock. Even Lyla, who was watching from in the void, frowned.

Zared gritted his teeth and asked, "How much do you want? You shouldn't be too greedy."

Before James could reply, he heard Perthacus' voice in his mind.

"Three hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank is enough to train up three powerhouses to the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank. What else do you want?"

Immediately, Lucille sent him a telepathic message, saying, "You shouldn't push him too much. Zared has already offered you a lot."

Even with the two senior authorities of Mount MArtialis persuading him, James remained unwavering in his decision.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5942-At that moment, Thea turned around and reminded him, "You've already got revenge. Even though he is a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, he lost to Mount Maritalis. It's a very humiliating situation for him.

"Now that he is offering, you should request some useful resources to help improve the strength of Mount Martialis' disciples. It'd be much better than having Woodrow kowtow around Mount Martialis. Only by improving will Mount Martialis be able to avoid being bullied."

James was surprised Thea thought the same as the others. However, her words clearly had a more significant effect on him. After thinking about it, he agreed Mount Martialis had to grow stronger to avoid being suppressed all the time.

James and his friends had previously robbed the Yaquis Sect's sale point and the Shahrzad Treasure, collecting more than 10,000 Genesis Cores in total.

However, they stumbled upon many difficulties. In addition, James had consumed almost all the Genesis Cores to cultivate his Golden Body. Hence, he was indeed in need of cultivation resources.

Despite that, James was unwilling to let Zared off the hook so easily.

After thinking for a bit, James reached out his hand to Zared.

"What do you mean by this?" Zared asked, forcefully suppressing his anger.

James said solemnly, "I want another three hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank, plus five hundred more at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.

Everyone watching immediately gasped in shock. To them, James looked insatiable! It seemed like he was unaware of how precious Mount Elixir's pills and elixirs were. Even a low-grade elixir was as good as a high-quality Genesis Core.

In comparison, twenty Genesis Cores at the same level could not even be exchanged for one elixir from Mount Elixir.

Zared realized the situation was in his favor. He turned around and shouted, "Do you guys see this? Mount Martialis has a bunch of greedy folks! This is daylight robbery!"

The surrounding crowd began to criticize James.

James simply smiled and said calmly, "Well, you claimed to be able to afford it no matter how much I asked. You shouldn't have made such a bold claim if you can't afford it. What a joke."

Then, James turned to Lucille and Perthacus and said, "Let's bring Woodrow back to Mount Martialis."

Zared immediately shouted frantically, "Wait! I'll give you two hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank and five hundred at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.

That's the most I can do!"

James turned to Zared and said, "There's no room for negotiation anymore. To be honest, if it wasn't because Elder Lyla came to uphold justice, I wouldn't show any mercy. Even if it weren't your son but you instead, I would never let you go so easily.

"Moreover, Mount Elixir isn't the only place to acquire elixirs. As long as Mount Martialis works together, we can kill monsters and collect Genesis Cores."

James' words were brutal but true. The entire area fell silent.

Everyone was confused by Mount Martialis' changes. In the past, they never fought for anything and always laid low, not involving themselves in the sect's events. Those from Mount Martialis could only swallow their anger in the face of the ridicule before. Now that Forty-nine had joined, they had suddenly become courageous and proud.

Zared glared at James furiously. He clenched his fists, then said, "Fine! I'll give you three hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank and five hundred at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank."

James looked at Zared and said, "We make the exchange right away. I don't like dragging things out for too long with people who can't keep their word."

Zared was agitated by James' sarcasm and was fuming inside. However, he understood it was necessary to hold back right now. It was not the right time to take action, but he had plans to get revenge in the future.

Zared entered his storage treasure with his Zen and rummaged through it. He packed three hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank into three different energy balls. Afterward, he separated the five hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank into five energy balls.

The energy balls floated over to James. However, he did not reach out to them.

Instead, he shouted, "Mr. Wulte, you're the master of Mount Martialis. You should be the one to take them."

Perthacus reached out without hesitation and pocketed the eight energy balls.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5943-Zared shouted, "What about my son?!!"

James nodded to his friends, and they immediately pushed the limp Woodrow toward Zared.

Zared caught his son in his arms and shouted anxiously, "Woodrow!"

Lyla, who had been watching from the void with her hands behind her back, finally said, "The second round of the test could not be completed. However, several geniuses have proved themselves.

"I came to announce that those with a sixth star rating will be granted a spot to enter the Forladtt Land.

"Meanwhile, everyone else will participate in the third test in the Demon Region ten epochs later.

After speaking, she waved her hand, and a powerful Genesis emerged to wrap around Thea, Zared, and Woodrow. The next moment, the four of them vanished from the area.

James could not even say goodbye to Thea before she suddenly disappeared.

Hee frowned and murmured, "Exactly how strong is Lyla?"

Lucille approached him and said smilingly, "She's terrifyingly strong. Anyway, you performed really well in the test!

"Not only did you rank first in the second test, but you acquired the greatest treasure of the Timaeus Sect!

"Most importantly, you helped Mount Martialis gain great honor and allowed us to improve our reputation!"

Lucille praised James, then reached out to pat him on the shoulder.

James hurriedly dodged and said, "Don't touch me."

Then, he retracted the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell from the sky and hid it within his Golden Body.

Lucille said disapprovingly, "You're acting all high and mighty right after I complimented you? If you won't even let me touch you, how will we sleep together?"

James was rendered speechless and could not be bothered to explain to Lucille.

He walked over to Xzavion, Stephen and Truett.

After seeing the state their bodies were in, James felt a wave of sorrow. Their flesh had been burned, and not a single inch of their body was in good condition.

Xzavion sensed James' concern and quickly stood up. He smiled and said, "We're fine! In fact, I was just thinking about getting a new body."

Stephen also agreed, saying, "I'm not satisfied with my body either. Since you have a Golden Body, I should at least have a bronze body, right?"

Truett's injuries were the worst. His cheeks were completely burnt, but he smiled and said, "I'm also thinking about changing my appearance. Only by doing so will we be reborn stronger! Haha!"

After seeing their carefree attitude about the situation, James took a deep breath and gave them a huge group hug.

The four of them hugged, and their strong bond made them fearless about the hardships and powerful enemies they had.

James let go of them, took out the three energy balls containing the 300 elixirs, and said, "For you guys!"

The three of them shook their head simultaneously.

"Just take it!" James shoved an energy ball each into their storage treasures.

The others watching from the void watched enviously. They never expected James to not keep anything for himself and share everything with his friends.

His actions proved that he was a selfless person.

To cultivators, elixirs were essential.

Many would turn against their blood-related siblings over a few high-level elixirs.

Perthacus suddenly interrupted, saying, "We should head back. A few of our disciples will be participating in the third test and need to go back to prepare for it."

After speaking, Perthacus waved his hand. His power wrapped around James, Xzavion, Stephen, Truett and Lucille. Then, they disappeared from the spot.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5944-n Mount One's main hall, Xachary sat in the highest seat, listening to Zared, with teary eyes, complain about Mount Martialis and James. He was surprised to hear that James absorbed Zared's Genesis by striking the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

Zared raised his head, looked at Xachary with moist eyes and said, "Mr.

Xachary! Mount Martialis has gone too far..."

"That's enough." Xachary cut Zared off. Then, he slowly stood up and walked down from his seat, saying, "How long have we known each other, Zared?"

Zared was slightly startled by the question. He recomposed and answered, "I've been following you since the incident with Franciscus Yuelan.

Xachary took a deep breath and said, "Back then, you were already a talented alchemist at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation. You've entered the Ninth Tribulation very recently, right?"

Zared was confused as to why Xachary was beating around the bush. He frowned and asked, "I don't understand what you're trying to say, Mr. Xachary."

Xachary sighed and said, "Your cultivation rank has dropped. Right now, you're between the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation's peak and the Ninth Tribulation's lower grade."

The news came like a bolt from the blue. Zared asked confusedly, "H-How is that possible? I went through a powerful tribulation and almost died just to reach the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation!"

Xachary looked at him and said, "Yes, you reached the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. However, your cultivation base is unstable. During the battle with Forty-nine, you lost a lot of Genesis, which resulted in a drop in your cultivation rank."

Zared asked in disbelief, "Are you saying I lost too much Genesis to that demon while trapped under the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell."

Xachary said softly, "If you don't believe me, you can try to cast your Dark Lotus Flames and see for yourself. Can you still summon nine of them?"

Zared quickly spread his hand and summoned his Dark Lotus Flames without hesitation.

At that moment, nine Dark Lotus Flames swirled around him.

Zared said with joy, "There are nine flames! I'm okay!"

Xachary looked at him, shook his head and turned around.

Not long after, Zared shouted from behind him, "What is happening? Why did one of my flames extinguish? Impossible! This is impossible!!!"

Zared retracted his Dark Lotus Flowers, then cast the Supernatural Power again. Once again, nine flames emerged. However, one of them extinguished much faster than the first time.

Zared went limp and collapsed to the ground as soon as the flame went out.

The test had proved his cultivation rank had dropped. He went through a deadly tribulation to reach the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, but it was now in vain.

He never expected a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank and two at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank to defeat him and cause him to drop in cultivation rank.

Zared felt extreme sorrow after realizing his loss. It was worse than losing his only son, who was a fool.

His son had caused him a significant loss.

Xachary sighed. With his back facing Zared, he said, "You'll need to cultivate for a long time. I've chosen a good place for you to go into seclusion."

He turned around and looked at Zared, who was still slumped on the ground with a blank expression. Then, he said, "You don't need to bother with Mount Elixir's affairs for now. While you're gone, I'll train and take good care of him."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5945-Zared slowly raised his head, and a dumbfounded expression appeared on his face. He asked, "Are you stripping me of my title as Mount Elixir's Master?

"Am I no longer worthy of being Mount Elixir's Master just because my cultivation rank dropped?"

Xachary said sadly, "You made a huge mistake but you're still oblivious! You've offended someone you shouldn't have!

"If you don't leave right now, you won't be able to when he comes! When that time comes, you won't just get a drop in cultivation rank. You'll die!"

Zared quickly got up from the ground, widened his eyes, and asked, "Who are you talking about? Is it Forty-nine from Mount Martialis? Does he have a powerful person behind him?"

Xachary sighed softly and said, "You would still be fine if you made an enemy out of Forty-nine.

However, you've offended Yegor Sadler from Skynet."

Zared began trembling in fear. He shook his head in disbelief, stepped back, and said, "Impossible! How is this possible? What does this incident have to do with Yegor? Is Yegor the person supporting Mount Martialis?"

Xachary reprimanded him, "You still have no idea? Out of the three disciples your Dark Lotus Flames injured, one of them is Skynet's Young Master, Truett."

Zared's jaw dropped in shock.

Xachary closed his eyes slightly, sighed again, and said, "He's an old friend of mine. Although he has a bad temper, you usually would turn a blind eye to most things because of our friendship.

"However, he doesn't play around when it's about his son. I doubt he'll let this go even with our friendship."

Zared shouted hysterically, "T-That's just wrong! It's normal for friendly battles to happen in the Timaeus Sect. If he truly cared so much about his son, he shouldn't have sent him to our sect..."

Xachary asked coldly, "Was it really a friendly battle? Are you two peers of the same generation? Even though he is a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation when he doesn't have his cultivation rank sealed, he is still a junior of yours by many generations.

"For the sake of the test, Truett had sealed away ninety percent of his strength.

He was only in the middle grade of the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation when you injured him!"

Zared's last hope of making an excuse to get out of the situation was gone. At that moment, he felt like his soul had left his body. He stood in place, completely stunned.

Xachary said solemnly, "Hurry and leave. I don't know when that old man will come to our sect. If you are not gone by then, I won't be able to protect you!"

Zared was in despair. He asked with trembling lips, "Where do you want me to go?"

"The Demon Sea!" Xachary replied, then raised his hand. He struck the ground with a potent Genesis, and it quickly formed into a Genesis Teleportation Formation.

Zared closed his eyes dejectedly and said, "How long do I have to leave? Also, who will be in charge of Mount Elixir?"

Suddenly, a furious roar came from outside the main hall, "Xachary! Get out of here!"

Xachary's expression suddenly changed, and he said, "He's here! Hurry and leave!"

After speaking, Xachary grabbed Zared and threw him into the Teleportation Formation.

The next second, he quickly dispersed the formation and turned around.

Soon, a burly figure appeared inside the main hall.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5946-Yegor stormed into the main hall and shouted, "Did you not hear me?"

Xachary immediately welcomed him smilingly and said, "Hey, Yegor! What happened? Why are you so mad?"

Yegor glared at him and said, "Cut the act. Where is Zared? Find him for me! I'll skin him!"

Xachary smiled in the face of Yegor's anger and said, "How about you have a Genesis Calming Pill and relax first?"

While speaking, Xachary summoned a shining pill in his hand.

Yegor glanced at it, pushed it away, and said, "I want to see Zerad immediately!

Otherwise, I'll head to Mount Elixir and kill everyone!"

Xachary felt so helpless but still maintained a smile on his face. He said, "Don't worry, Yegor. I heard about what happened in Beauregard and have swiftly dealt with it."

Yegor frowned and asked, "How did you handle it?"

Xachary sighed, pulled Yegor to a seat next to him, and replied, "The thirty-six chief elders tasked with supervising the test were dismissed, and their cultivation bases were sealed. Then, they were sent to Infinite Ground to be locked up for an entrapoch.

"As for Mount Elixir's Master, Zared, who bullied his juniors and broke the rules, we've abolished his cultivation rank and dismissed him from his position. He is being imprisoned within the Demon Region."

Xachary patted Yegor's shoulder and said, "We've also made arrangements to compensate your son for his injuries. His body was destroyed, so we've allocated a hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank to help him recover.

"Since he showed interest in participating in the Forladtt Trial, he'll be given a quota."

Yegor could not find any loopholes or faults in Xachary's handling of the situation, and his anger dissipated. Before he could come to seek an explanation, Xachary had already made perfect arrangements.

However, Yegor suddenly thought of something. He squinted his eyes and questioned, "Did you really abolish Zared's cultivation base? Would you bear to do that?"

Xachary sighed deeply, then said, "He did such shameful things in front of so many disciples. Why should I keep him?"

"Even if I didn't abolish his cultivation base, do you think he would still have the nerve to continue as Mount Elixir's Master?

"He lost to cultivators at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank and Yuraeceon Daelm Rank. His cultivation base is rubbish to have lost so miserably.

"How could our sect tolerate a person who lacks virtue like him?"

Seeing Xachary speak righteously, Yegor said solemnly, "You didn't handle the situation fairly!"

Xachary's heart pounded anxiously. He asked, "What do you mean?"

Yegor stared at Xachary and said, "You allocated a hundred elixirs to my son.

But I heard another two disciples were also injured. Did you compensate them?"

Xachary was at a loss for words.

Yegor said calmly, "That's not fair! Why did you only compensate my son? What about the other two who were injured?

"How will my son mingle with peers if you give him preferential treatment? I agreed to let him join the Timeaus sect to gain experience and make some friends. Now that you're favoring him, what will the others think of him?"

Faced with Yegor's dissatisfied expression, Xachary sighed and said, "True. To make it fair for everyone, I'll also give the other two injured disciples the same amount of elixirs. Are you satisfied now?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5947-Yegor pointed at Xachary and said, "That's the way! Pass them to me. I'll help you send them to Mount Martialis. I'd also like to help my son create some connections."

Xachary stared at him in astonishment.

Yegor formed and asked, "Were you just bluffing me?"

"Of course not!" Xachary shook his head. Then, he turned around and shouted,"

Bring me two hundred Genesis Cores."

Yegor's expression eased up, but he was still dissatisfied.

Faced with his attitude, Xachary felt helpless. However, there was no other choice since Zared was indeed the cause of the incident. He violated their rules and offended Yegor. If they were to have offended someone else, the Timeaus Sect would have been thrown into chaos.

Fortunately, Skynet was on good terms with the Timeaus Sect for now. Xachary did not want their relationship to be ruined over such minor conflicts.

Soon, an elder hurriedly entered the main hall. He placed down two energy balls containing two hundred Genesis Cores, then exited.

The Timaeus Sect's main hall had a powerful restrive barrier. Nobody was allowed to fly or tear through the space to teleport into the hall.

Unable to quickly leave with his powers, Yegor could only quickly pick up the energy balls and run out of the hall.

Xachary shouted, "How about I accompany you?"

Yegor replied, "You go on with your business. I'm just going to visit for a bit!"

Xachary took a deep breath in relief. He knew Yegor would not believe him so easily, and wanted to head over to Mount Elixir to verify the situation in person.

Fortunately, he had already teleported Zared out of the Timeaus Sect.

Otherwise, things would have gotten really complicated.

"Mr. Xachary!"

Xachary's expression became solemn, and he asked authoritatively, "Did you see him?"

"Yes." Lyla nodded.

Xachary asked worriedly, "Did he head to Mount Elixir?"

Lyla nodded again and replied, "Yes. But I'm not here to talk about this."

"I know. You want to talk about Forty-nine, right?" Xachary sighed, then walked over to his seat and sat down.

"I told you already. As long as he doesn't go to the Daemon Prison, leave him alone for the time being."

Lyla refuted, "But, Mr. Xachary! Won't we just be raising a threat to us?"

Xachary raised his head, looked at Lyla, and laughed, "You're a genius."

However, compared to your combat strength, your strategizing skills are lacking.

You should hone your skills."

"Mr. Xachary..."

Xachary interrupted her, saying, "Go accompany our saintess. Her heart is elsewhere now. I guess the saying that daughters always end up leaving is right."

Seeing that Xachary was unwilling to discuss James, Lyla stood in place frustratedly. After a while, she clasped her hands and left the hall.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5948-James and the others gathered in Mount No. 3. Xzavion, Stephen and Trruet were not in a rush to heal their burned bodies and also joined them.

During the Beauregard Test, the four of them had gained a lot. Needless to say, James earned an excellent reputation. In his battle, not only did he cleanse Mount Martialis of the title of Timeaus Sect's weakest mountain, but he also gained a significant amount of resources.

Perthacus took out the energy balls packed with elixirs and allowed them to float in front of everyone.

Inside the energy balls were three hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank, plus five hundred more at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank. Even in the Ancient Genesis World, only a handful of sects had so many resources.

"We're rich!" Quattro rubbed his hands excitedly.

Perthacus looked at James and said, "You know the number and grades of the elixirs, so go ahead and distribute them."

James shook his head and refused, "You're the master of Mount Martialis. How can I be the one distributing them?"

Lucille smiled and said, "You're the most significant contributor this time. Without you, Mount Martialis would still be known as the weakest and be ridiculed by the others. We would never have today!

"Besides, if it were just Mr. Wulte and me, we would never have the courage to challenge someone at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation."

Perthacus agreed, "She's right. Although we're one of the Timeaus Sect's Seven Mounts, we've always been looked down upon. We could only suck it up because we were too weak.

"Now that we've defeated Mount Elixir's Master, we've greatly improved our status and prestige. From now onward, I'm the master of a three-star mountain.

I owe it to you.

"As for these elixirs, you can do with them as you..."

James waved his hand and interrupted him, saying, "Cut it out. I was the one who caused trouble. If it weren't for your help, I would've died.

"Let's not keep pushing and pulling. Since we've acquired such a great fortune, let's share it. You two should have one hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank each. My friends and I will share the remaining one hundred. We'll also take another one hundred of the elixirs at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank. As for the rest of them, you can distribute them to disciples with great potential so they can also improve."

Perthacus and Lucille were startled by James' suggestion. They never expected James, the greatest contributor LU their success, LU be so generous.

To cultivators, elixirs were essential resources. They were incredibly precious, and many would go to great lengths to acquire high-quality elixirs.

Moreover, the elixirs in front of them were of high quality and made by Mount Elixir. They were valuable and not easy to acquire.

James looked at them and said, "What's wrong? Is the way I distributed them inappropriate?"

Perthacus said dumbfoundedly, "You're making this hard for us. We'd feel guilty about receiving so much. After all, we didn't really do much.

"At the same time, we know you are doing this with good intentions, so it'll also look like we're being pretentious not to accept them."

James wanted to reply but was interrupted by Lucille. She asked, "Do you know the value of these elixirs?"

"Can it be more valuable than comrades who fought side by side, ready to die together? You both fought against Zared, a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. Did you two consider the consequences of losing before standing up against him?"

Perthacus and Lucille were taken aback by his words.

"You probably did, right?" James smiled and said, "But you still decided to fight alongside me. Whether you fought to protect me or defend Mount Martialis' honor, we stood together.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5949-We faced a powerful opponent, but you both wielded your weapons. Even though we were weaker, at that moment, we were ready to fight to our deaths together. A few elixirs are nothing valuable compared to the bond we shared."

Perthacus and Lucille looked at each other, then nodded thoughtfully.

James said proudly, "It's said the Great Genesis Worlds and Micro Genesis Worlds respect and worship the strong. However, I met you and realized the statement wasn't necessarily true. Well, at least not for us."

Everyone in the hall was stunned by James' words. Suddenly, they realized they had not reached a point where cultivation had become their everything. They had not tossed away everything, especially not their feelings.

No matter how many times they reform their bodies, they need a soul to live and travel the world. With a soul in their bodies, it was impossible not to have feelings. Otherwise, they would be no different from animals.

James inspired those in the hall, and their admiration for him grew significantly.

Lucille reached out, grabbed one of the energy balls, and said, "I'll take it. If not, we won't be regarded as life-and-death comrades, right? How will we fight alongside each other in the future if we're not life- and-death comrades?

After listening to Lucille's words, Perthacus nodded and took one of the energy balls. Then, he took another four energy balls containing the elixirs at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.

James looked at Quattro, who was nearly drooling from excitement, and said, "Take them. From now on, our things will be left to you for safekeeping."

"Mine! Mine!" Quattro immediately pounced at the energy balls and put them away. He quickly retreated to a corner, completely ignoring the word 'safekeeping' from James.

Xzavion and the others watched him but said nothing.

"We've all suffered a bit of injury during the fight." Perthacus looked at Xzavion, Truett, and Stephen, saying, "Especially the three of you. Although you didn't get to participate in the second test, the third test will still happen in ten epochs. Use this time to heal your injuries. It won't be easy to venture into the Daemon Prison."

Xzavion and the others nodded simultaneously.

Perthacus looked toward James again and said, "Although you've got a spot into the Forladtt Trial in advance and don't have to go for the third test in the Daemon Prison, it's best you study the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell you've just acquired. It might come in handy during the Forladtt Trial."

James nodded in response.

Perthacus awkwardly coughed a few times, then looked at everyone unnaturally and said, "That's all. Everyone is dismissed. Go on with what you need to do.

We'll also have to recuperate."

After speaking, Perthacus looked at Truett for a while, then he left.

Lucille asked with a charming smile, "I'd like to stay to cultivate as well. You guys won't mind me joining, right?"

James and his friends were startled by her question.

Quattro, who had been hiding in a corner, immediately rushed over. He shook his head and said, "Of course, we don't mind you! You're more than welcome..."

Before Quattro could finish speaking, Lucille knocked him away with her Genesis.

James and the others looked at each other and chuckled.

Truett suddenly stood up and said, "I'll head out first."

After notifying James, he quickly disappeared.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5950-Truett suddenly appeared in a wasteland located southwest of Mount Martial is.

He looked at the middle-aged man with his hands behind his back, with a frown.

Then, he asked, "Is there something you couldn't say just now, Mr. Wulte? Why did you ask to meet here?"

Perthacus walked over and said, "I didn't want to put you in a difficult situation, so I had to meet you privately."

Truett asked suspiciously, "What do you mean?"

Perthacus flipped his hand, and a radiant energy ball appeared.

"There are one hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation.

Take them."

The energy ball floated over to Truett.

Truett was stunned for a moment. He recomposed and asked playfully, "Aren't you being too generous, Mr. Wulte? A hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation is more than we acquired."

Perthacus laughed and replied, "You're overthinking it. How would I have possibly gotten so many high- quality elixirs? I'm also going crazy because of poverty. This is compensation for your injured body. It's from the headquarters."

Truett's smile immediately solidified. He asked, "It's compensation? Am I the only one being compensated?"

Perthacus nodded and replied, "Yes."

Truett asked, "What about Xzavion and Stephen? Their bodies were also severely destroyed. If they were going to compensate, they should give it to US.

Why am I the only one?"

Perthacus squinted and said, "Because you're Yegor's son. With your identity, it's only natural the headquarters give you special treatment."

Truett snorted, "What a joke. Although I'm Skynet's Young Master, I'm also an elder of Mount Martialis. Is the Timeaus Sect favoring me over the others, or are there other ulterior motives?"

Perthacus took a deep breath and said, "You're right. Elder Lyla stuffed these elixirs into my storage space and instructed me to hand them to you publicly.

There are two reasons to ask me to do so.

"First, they are sure your father, Yegor, will storm here to investigate after learning about your injuries. Hence, they wanted to compensate you to calm Yegor's anger.

"Secondly, they want to sow discord. Mount Martialis had spectacular results in the second test. We've basically outshined Mount One because of Fortynine."

"Although we made a name for Mount Martial is after the fight with Zared, we also pushed ourselves into the spotlight and became the target of public criticism.

"You're Skynet's Young Master, and your father is behind you. If you stay in Mount Martialis, you'll be our biggest support. With you here, they'll have to be careful when trying to mess with US."

Truett squinted and said, "So they are trying to stir up discord. Giving me such generous compensation will make my friends jealous, and they will resent me for it. Eventually, I will have a choice but to leave Mount Martialis?"

Perthacus nodded solemnly.

Truett said coldly, "What an insidious plan to kill two birds with one stone! The Timaeus Sect is the most powerful force in the Ancient Genesis World and is also the core of the Righteous Alliance. Yet, they conspire and play such dirty tricks. How shameless."

Perthacus took a deep breath and said, "I asked to meet privately to avoid complicating matters."

Truett waved his hand and said, "There wasn't a need to do this. I trust in my friends. You can do it in front of them."

Perthacus stared at Truett and asked, "Are you sure? This is a hundred elixirs at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation. It's really valuable, and so much better than the elixirs we obtained."

"They can't be more precious than my friends, who are willing to die together,"

Truett replied, similar to James' previous statement. Then, he immediately contacted James.

Perthacus looked relieved after the conversation with Truett. He realized that the once troublemaker had changed and was much more mature now.