## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5961

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5961-"Alright." Hamish chuckled in anger. "It seems the Timaeus Sect is indeed ready to make a move.

"This says something about the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds, the core of the Righteous Alliance in the countless Micro Genesis Worlds, and the Lord of Justice. Truth be told, you're nothing more than a group of self-righteous hypocrites."

With a grimace on his face, he pointed at the young man in the black robe while speaking.

"However, it appears that your Timaeus Sect is underestimating my Yaquis Sect, especially the Hadeon District. Sending a mere Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation to meet his demise is nothing short of a colossal joke!"

"Are you done babbling about your feelings?" The young man in the black robe asked impatiently.

"Let's get to it!"

"You'll pay the price for your arrogance, brat," roared Hamish. Then, a terrifying Genesis Power immediately burst out of his entire body.

In an instant, a huge elliptical light shield formed around him.

The Genesis Divine Light finally manifested. However, the light at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank was silver- white, while the light at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank was gold.

Suddenly, the surrounding space underwent violent fluctuations, accompanied by an enormous barrier enveloping the entire Hadeon District. It erupted and emitted a dazzling light.

The overwhelming momentum caused sand and stones to fly and the earth to tremble.

Facing the majestic force sweeping toward him, the young man raised his hand, which was adorned with black gloves, in a sudden motion and unleashed a powerful punch.

Instantly, a formidable surge of Genesis Power carrying tens of thousands of glittering light swords headed directly toward Hamish.

In the blink of an eye, before Hamish could dodge, the condensed Genesis Divine Light on his body shattered, followed by a thunderous roar.

Hamish spurted out a mouthful of blood, his face full of shock. He never expected a mere Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation cultivator to break his Genesis Divine Light with a single move and even cause a backlash.

What shocked him even more was that as the light was shattering, the young man had already appeared before him.

"The Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation is nothing."

As the young man spoke, his black gloves suddenly rotated and unleashed an enormous bell carrying a terrifying gray power. It swiftly descended to envelop him.

Recognizing the danger, Hamish swiftly flashed and rushed into the void, dodging the descending bell timely.

"Why are you trapping him now, you moron? You should've given him a beating first."

A fierce and angry baby girl's voice echoed inside the bell.

The young man swiftly flashed, and the bell transformed back into black gloves and dashed toward Hamish in the sky.

At that moment, Hamish suddenly spun rapidly in the void. Sixteen black furnaces materialized around him, all burning fiercely, and they swept toward the young man.

The sixteen black furnaces quickly enveloped the young man and emitted towering flames.

Trapped in the sea of fire, the young man in the black robe shone, golden light emitting from all over his body. The Quasar Light covered him before devouring the surrounding fire.

"Quasar Genesis Power?" A hint of astonishment crossed Hamish's face in the void. "The Marcials Combat Form?"

In that instant, Hamish's sixteen rapidly rotating black furnaces exploded one after another under the cover of the Quasar Genesis Divine Light.

Hamish widened his eyes in disbelief.

At that moment, another terrifying manifestation of the Marcials Combat Form power swept in. It emitted a thunderous sound, and Hamish was unable to dodge in time. He took the hit head-on, and his entire being was immediately sent flying for tens of thousands of light-years.

Spitting out another mouthful of blood, Hamish felt a surge of despair.

'Could this really be a living being of the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation? How could he be so powerful?'

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5962-"Meet your end!" A resounding shout sounded in the void.

At the next moment, a colossal Sword Energy tens of thousands of light-years long slashed through the air.

Hamish, who was already heavily injured, faced the strike without any resistance. He closed his eyes in helplessness. He was well aware that his soul would inevitably scatter under this terrifying power.

What astonished him was that the enormous descending Sword Light suddenly reversed and carried him. It swiftly pulled him back to the spiritual mountain of the Hadeon District where he had been just moments ago.

Clang!

A melodious bell sound echoed unexpectedly. Hamish was dazed by the impact, and his Zen was shaken. Before he could react, he found himself enveloped by a large bell radiating a gray light.

The successive ringing of the bell abruptly started. Trapped inside, Hamish suddenly felt an unprecedented fear.

As the ringing continued, he sensed his Genesis Power being continuously absorbed and drained away, yet he could not resist.

"What is this? It can actually devour Genesis Power. Could he be from the Dark World?"

The black-robed young man sat atop the bell, wielding a longsword and incessantly striking it. This made him appear rather comical. However, it also caused him to shine with Quasar Light, as if there was a rainbow enveloping him.

The battle in the Hadeon District immediately attracted the attention of trillions of living beings who eagerly craned their necks to observe.

They did not understand what was happening, but the ringing of the bell instantly put them into a dreamlike state.

The bell sounded louder, its sound spreading further and almost covering the entire Hadeon District universe. Trillions of living beings fell into a trance under the bell's tolling.

It seemed that in that instant, the entire Hadeon District universe stopped its operation, and all living beings were thoroughly mesmerized.

"Don't just absorb Genesis Power for yourself, Master. Didn't we agree that you'd help me gather the cultivation resources?"

"I can sense there are many cultivation resources here. Although their grades are rubbish, they're better than nothing."

Indeed, the young man in the black robe was James Caden. He had thoroughly studied the Grimlore Map provided by Yegor and gained a comprehensive understanding of all the forces and powerhouses in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds.

More importantly, the magical aspect of the map lay in its real-time updates, enabling him to identify the districts from which powerhouses were departing and where they still remained.

It was precisely because of this that James chose the Hadeon District as his first target. He proved the fact that he could now challenge a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation powerhouse with his overall strength. Especially under the effect of his Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, all living beings below the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank would fall into a dreamlike state. Currently, he was executing his plan, and it was working perfectly.

"Are you not listening to me, Master?!" shouted Lesia suddenly.

"I'm tolling the bell," replied James impatiently. "I'll deal with those cores after I'm done tolling."

"Why bother with such trouble?" grumbled Lesia angrily. "Can't you just use your Golden Body and Quasar Tribulation Clouds to mobilize Genesis Power and absorb all the elixirs in the Hadeon District? There're no more powerhouses now, and you've already entranced the other living beings."

Upon hearing this, James exclaimed, "Can we play it like this too? I've learned another trick."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5963-He struck the bell while harnessing the Genesis Power within him, instantly manifesting the Golden Body. Soon after, Quasar Tribulation Clouds covered the entire sky of the Hadeon District.

Wherever James' Zen flashed, all the cores, elixirs, and even alchemy furnaces hidden in the Hadeon District soared into the sky, shrouding the entire Hadeon District universe.

"We're getting rich!" Lesia exclaimed with joy. "Countless elixirs of all kinds.

We've struck a gold mine. Master!"

Lesia's cheers excited James too.

With a flick of his Zen, the elixirs, cores, and alchemy furnaces all over the entire Hadeon District universe shot up. Then, the Quasar Tribulation Clouds vanished.

Only then did Lesia urge, "Let's make a run for it quickly, Master. If you continue absorbing at this speed, the Lord of this realm might arrive. He's at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. We might face a tough battle and get injured."

"I'm about to break through," mumbled James. "Can't I absorb a little longer?"

"Your absorption rate is too slow," said Lesia. "Give it up. This is just the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation. It'll get interesting when we encounter stuff with at least the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation. I'll teach you a method to quickly absorb them then."

Upon hearing that, James stopped reluctantly. As the bell ceased to ring, trillions of living beings in the Hadeon District snapped out of their trance simultaneously. They looked at each other, unaware of what had just happened.

At the same time, James raised his hand, and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell enveloping Hamish soared into the air. It transformed back into black gloves that instantly adorned his hands.

Hamish looked disheveled and pathetic, no longer exuding the majesty of a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation powerhouse.

Looking at him, James shrugged. "It's time for your soul to scatter. Too bad! This is probably equivalent to tens of thousands of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank elixirs!"

As he spoke, he entered the Third Marciais Combat Form. With a wave of his hand, the black gloves shot out a terrifying Sword Energy that descended quickly toward Hamish.

With a thunderous roar, Hamish's body exploded instantly, and his soul completely dissipated.

A Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation powerhouse fell just like that.

"It seems like some little trash with the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation are coming." Lesia instructed, "Let's run!"

James immediately opened the Grimlore Map given by Yegor. He selected an empty area randomly and disappeared in the next instant.

Just as James left, a dozen or so powerhouses at or above the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation appeared where he had just been.

A white-haired old man at the forefront scanned the surroundings and squinted his eyes. "All the cores and elixirs in the Hadeon District have been

plundered, and we've lost a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation powerhouse!"

As soon as these words were spoken, several dozen Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses behind him all showed astonished expressions.

In such a short time, a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation powerhouse had fallen, and the entire vast Hadeon District had been completely plundered. It seemed impossible.

A beautiful female being at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank stepped forward.

She cradled a shiny energy ball in her hands and softly reminded, "My Lord, we can't locate the plunderer, but there are still some traces left."

"What traces?" asked the white-haired old man referred to as the Lord.

"A few pieces of information," the beautiful female said gently. "His cultivation base should be at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation, but the item in his hand seems to be from the previous era."

At these words, the Lord slowly raised his head to twirl his beard. "The Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation. Is that possible?"

"The Jolt Energy Ball is our top-notch treasure." The female being sighed. "It shouldn't be wrong."

"I hope it's a mistake." The Lord sighed heavily. "If this is true, the entire Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds are probably entering a catastrophe."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5964-Many powerhouses and elites were gathered at the headquarters of the Yaquis Sect. Their secret meeting included almost all the powerhouses of the sect at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank and above.

Almost all local lords guarding territories, Sect Leaders of various branches, and heads of important departments were present. The fact that the Yaquis Sect was mobilizing powerhouses to such an extent clearly indicated a major event in the Ancient Genesis World. Currently, Yaquis Holiness, the Sect Leader of the Yaquis Sect, sat on the enormous throne in the main hall. His body emitted an ancient glow, and his aura was dense and majestic.

Seated high above, his face filled with pride as he surveyed all the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses within the sect.

As the oldest Orthodox in the Ancient Genesis World, the Yaquis Sect's heritage and strength were immeasurable. Now, with the sect as the core, they had secretly formed an independent alliance outside of the Righteous Alliance and elected him as the leader. This seemed as if the Yaquis Sect was challenging the position of the Timaeus Sect.

Taking a deep breath, Yaquis Holiness spoke slowly with a resonant voice, "I presume you all already know that with the appearance of the Zephyria World and the inheritance of 'you know who', our Ancient Genesis World has experienced an unprecedented upheaval.

"The calamity caused by him has brought US immense disaster, and you should all be aware of it.

"However, someone is using this situation to attack our Yaquis Sect and the major sects participating in the Zephyria World treasure hunt. They accuse US of colluding with the Dark World and intend to frame US. How baseless can these accusations be?

"They simply want to restore the power of the Righteous Alliance, control our sects, and develop and strengthen themselves.

"If one day, our sect is also assimilated by them, then all of you present here will likely become slaves of others. Where is our dignity in that?"

Upon seeing the silent crowd of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses below, each with a devout gaze, Yaquis Holiness stood up slowly.

"In light of this, I've already discussed the matter with several ancient Orthodoxes in the Ancient Genesis World. We're going to publicly form a new alliance and completely sever ties with the existing Righteous Alliance."

With his final shout, the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses below cheered simultaneously.

"Form a new alliance. Completely sever ties with the Righteous Alliance!"

The resounding voices persisted, echoing in the void as if they were trying to shake the entire Ancient Genesis World.

After a long time, a strange figure suddenly flew out of the void as the voices slowly subsided. He appeared in front of Yaquis Holiness in the blink of an eye.

"Report! The Hadeon District has been plundered. All the elixirs and cores we stored there have been taken, and we lost the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation powerhouse who was guarding it."

As soon as this information was delivered, Yaquis Holiness, who had been immersed in the joy of the new alliance, suddenly felt a bolt from the blue.

Instantly, the entire assembly of powerhouses erupted in an uproar.

The Hadeon District had been plundered. It was one of their three major secret realms used for storing cultivation resources.

Not to mention the living beings from outside, even the number of living beings within the Yaquis Sect who knew about this secret was but a few.

Before they could react, another mysterious figure rushed to the front of Yaquis Holiness and knelt down on one knee.

"Report! The Jazzara District has been attacked. We lost all the stored elixirs, fifteen powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation and below perished, and countless living beings below the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank lost their lives."

Another piece of bad news arrived.

Yaquis Holiness, who had just awakened from the joy of the new alliance, suddenly became unstable. He crashed back onto the throne with a loud bang.

'How could this be? This is impossible!' The defender of the Jazzara District was a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation powerhouse, and although he had been called over, there were still two Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Second Tribulation and thirteen First Tribulation powerhouses left to guard it. It was impossible for them all to have perished.

Nando, the Deputy Sect Leader of the Yaquis Sect, who had been standing by the throne, stepped forward suddenly.

He pulled up the informant angrily. "You son of a bitch, spouting nonsense. Only a few elders of our sect know the secrets of the Jazzara District. How could outsiders detect and plunder it?"

The pulled-up informant shivered in fear, his face turning pale.

At this moment, Yaquis Holiness finally regained his composure.

"Let him go. The confidential living beings will not spread false information."

At these words, Nando turned his head and looked at Yaquis Holiness. "Dad, our Hadeon District and Jazzara District have suffered devastating attacks.

Could it be that the Timaeus Sect has preemptively acted against US?

"You know, these places house the cultivation resources we stored for the decisive battle against the Timaeus Sect. Now, they have been completely plundered. How can we fight against them?"

"Shut up!" scolded Yaquis Holiness. "Get out right away!"

Nando was stunned for a moment, then snorted and turned away.

It was not until this moment that Yaquis Holiness surveyed the anxious Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses below.

"Don't panic, everyone. The cultivation resources stored in these two places were just a small amount. It hasn't affected our fundamental strength. As long as our other location is safe, there won't be any problems."

The Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses on the scene exchanged glances, wanting to know where the other location was. However, they dared not say much in the face of the angry leader.

After comforting his subordinates, Yaquis Holiness looked at the two informants, "How many powerhouses did the enemy send, and how many of them are at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank?"

In his words, the two informants knelt on the ground and looked at each other.

"Speak up!" Yaquis Holiness became angry.

One of the informants hurriedly kowtow and answered, "Report! There was no Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouse. We only saw a Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation living being."

"Yes, a Fifth Tribulation." The other informant also raised his head quickly. "It was a Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation. He acted alone to destroy the Hadeon District."

The Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation?

These words were not only harsh to the ears of Yaquis Holiness but also like thunder in the ears of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses below.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5965-n an instant, the entire main hall of the Yaquis Sect exploded into chaos.

"Is it possible for a living being at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation to do that?"

"Fanciful tales! Without the Genesis Divine Light, a Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation is nothing. Can he really defeat a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouse?"

"Absolutely impossible! It must be the work of an extraordinary force."

"They might have only seen a Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation powerhouse, other formidable enemies might have left long ago."

"That makes sense. That's the truth of the matter. Hmph! I could crush a Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation being with just one hand."

As the powerhouses discussed vehemently and indignantly, Yaquis Holiness sat on the throne but seemed absent-minded. He closed his eyes slightly, his Zen wandering.

He focused on surveying a place called Hushwind District. This district was vast and boundless, covered in various flames with colossal stars traversing, creating a dense network of fire. Rarely did any living beings exist.

Within it, a young man dressed in a black robe appeared on the periphery of a gigantic star burning with blue flames. His features were refined. He had flowing, long hair and a black glove on his right hand. His gaze was fixed intensely on the blue-flamed star.

This living being was interesting. He was able to traverse the perilous Hushwind Flame, which surprised Yaquis Holiness.

Under the lock of his Zen, the young man in the black robe raised his hand slowly. A powerful mysterious force struck the blue-flamed star.

With a thunderous roar, the barrier of the blue-flamed star rapidly expanded and burst into dazzling light. Then, he unleashed a second punch. The barrier, shimmering with dazzling light, intensified and caused the entire blue-flamed star to tremble violently.

Witnessing this scene through his Zen, Yaquis Holiness jumped up from the throne. "Oh no! The Hushwind District is under attack."

At these words, the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses engaged in hushed conversations below displayed astonished expressions simultaneously.

"Isn't the Hushwind District a forsaken place of endless flames?"

"Who would attack that desolate land?"

"We have no foothold or sect in the Hushwind District, Sect Leader."

Yaquis Holiness pointed at them, infuriated but unable to express it. Finally, he left the main hall in frustration.

Seeing this, the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses on the scene looked at each other in bewilderment.

"Let's go and see!" a middle-aged beauty said gently. "It seems like he is very angry."

At these words, the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses rushed out one after another.

At the edge of the blue-flamed star in the Hushwind District. After throwing a few punches at the radiant barrier, James took out the Judgment Scythe and finally shattered it.

"Who dares to intrude upon my Hushwind District? Are you seeking death?" A resounding roar suddenly echoed through the void.

Looking up after breaking the barrier, James saw that the void above the blue flamed star had already gathered tens of thousands of living beings, all at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.

Leading them were more than thirty powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank. Among them, two had already reached the Fourth and Fifth Tribulation of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank.

"This escalated quickly," muttered James.

"You can't handle this," reminded Lesia. "Let me control your Golden Body and teach you how to fight properly. Otherwise, you'll be worthless in the future."

With those words, James felt his Golden Body being controlled by a surge of spiritual power. Soon after, the black glove on his hand emitted a series of ringing sounds.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5966-In the instant when the bell rang, tens of thousands of the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank living beings in front instantly entered a dreamlike state. The dozens of leading Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses were also promptly stunned.

Seizing the opportunity, James' Golden Body controlled by Lesia suddenly appeared, with Quasar Lightning surrounding his body.

With a raised hand, a Quasar Light shot out, and Quasar Tribulation Clouds instantly covered the sky above the blue-flamed star. Accompanied by thunderous roars, dense Quasar Lightning suddenly descended and enveloped all living beings still in a dreamlike state.

Screams erupted on all sides.

Those with lower cultivation bases were swiftly dismembered, and their souls scattered under the lightning. Even the dozens of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses trembled rapidly as if receiving a high-voltage shock under the lightning.

At the same time, numerous elixirs within the blue-flamed star were lifted by the descending Quasar Lightning, floating in the air in countless numbers.

"Collect!" shouted Lesia.

All the floating elixirs in the void were promptly collected.

The leading Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation powerhouse suddenly roared in anger and activated the Genesis Divine Light.

Suddenly, a fierce Genesis swept over like raging waves.

"Heh, you dare to fight back? Then I won't be polite," scolded Lesia.

She raised her hand and threw a punch. The powerful Martial Path Power accompanied by millions of light swords quickly shattered the Genesis Divine Light of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation powerhouse. Her speed and strength were several times greater than those exerted by James.

Following this, Lesia controlled James' Golden Body to rush out rapidly. Quasar Lightning and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell activated simultaneously, seamlessly covering all living beings on the scene in lightning and the dreamlike sound of the bell.

In this combination attack, James' Golden Body quickly manifested into a huge light sword under the impact, with a thunderous sound shattering the flesh of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation powerhouse.

Then, the giant light sword manifested by the Golden Body turned around, transforming into tens of thousands of light swords in the blink of an eye, and headed towards all the living beings covered in Quasar Lightning and the sound of the bell.

Boom!

Successive explosions of catastrophe swept through and killed all living beings in the void. Dozens of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses were

simultaneously severely injured, with each body covered in countless wounds, their flesh mangled.

"Use the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell to absorb them," shouted James. "These are many walking Yuraeceon Daelm Rank elixirs."

"We have no time," replied Lesia. "There's trash at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation and above coming. There's even one at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation." James said nothing.

"We have another opportunity," Lesia said in a cutesy voice. "Your Genesis Power has been drained in this wave of combined attacks. Get ready to run!"

With that said, she manipulated James' Golden Body, holding the Judgment Scythe, and swiftly swept out with a sword.

In an instant, an evil Dark Power accompanied by Quasar Martial Path Power formed a Sword Light extending tens of thousands of light-years.

Wherever this Sword Light passed, all living beings covered in Quasar Lightning, including dozens of severely injured Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses, all had their heads chopped off.

At that moment when countless heads flew in the air, Lesia manipulated James' Golden Body to soar into the sky quickly and disappeared in the Grimlore Map in the blink of an eye.

At the same time, Yaquis Holiness arrived with a large number of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses. Faced with the terrifying Sword Light sweeping towards them, they all dodged in the air quickly.

Only Yaquis Holiness raised his hand and pinched the gigantic Sword Light, revealing a look of horror. "Such terrifying evil power, could it be the Extraterrestrial Demon from the Dark World?"

As he said that, he pinched with one hand, and the originally powerful Sword Light instantly shattered.

"Look ahead, Sect Leader!" Suddenly, a cry of surprise came from behind Yaquis Holiness. Looking up, he watched as tens of thousands of heads floated in the sky above the blue-flamed star. His pupils shrank in shock as if he saw Franciscus resurrect.

Behind him, the group of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses also fell into stunned silence, their mouths hanging wide open, wide enough to fit Lesia inside.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5967-Puff!

After a prolonged silence, Yaquis Holiness suddenly clutched his chest, and a mouthful of blood sprayed out due to the raging fire attacking his heart.

Hatred and anger surged instantly, pushing him to the brink of a frenzy. He felt anguish for the losses of dozens of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses, as well as for the tens of thousands of living beings whose heads had been severed in this place.

These Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank living beings were different from other cultivators.

They were a group of alchemists, a rare find in the entire Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds.

He had painstakingly assembled this formidable alchemy team. Although not comparable to Mount Elixir of the Timaeus Sect, it undoubtedly secured the second position in the Ancient Genesis World.

However, two entire entrapochs of his efforts were reduced to ashes in the blink of an eye, vanishing without a trace. More importantly, he mourned the substantial amounts of elixirs hidden here. Those were his hard-earned savings over several entrapochs.

With this loss, even if the new alliance was established, what could be used to contend with the Timaeus Sect? What could the Leader of this new alliance use to attract other major forces to join?

In an instant, Yaquis Holiness felt his grand ambitions crumbling. The simultaneous destruction of the three major secret realms was not just pulling the rug from under him. It was a severe blow to the Yaquis Sect.

"Sect Leader!" An elderly man with disheveled hair supported Yaquis Holiness.

"Are you okay?"

How could he be okay with spitting blood?

Yet, as the Sect Leader, Yaquis Holiness had to steady his mind in this critical moment, even if rage boiled within him. otherwise, chaos would ensue in the Yaquis Sect.

Thus, he gradually straightened his posture and lifted his head with feigned arrogance. "The Timaeus Sect is despicable and shameless, thinking these petty disruptions could stop the rise of our sect. They are delusional."

Pointing ahead, he shouted, "Go and see if there are any survivors. Rescue those who can be saved."

With his command, the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses behind him charged forward. Soon, a middle-aged living being with disheveled hair and a charred body was brought over.

"I'm guilty, Sect Leader!" Yaquis Holiness furrowed his brows as he looked at him. "Are you Cedric Derek?"

"Yes, it's me," the middle-aged living being called Cedric Derek raised his head.

"Please rest assured, most of our stored elixirs have been preserved. Only a small portion was taken away. Thanks to the restrictions you personally imposed, the enemy couldn't break them easily."

As these words were spoken, Yaquis Holiness clutched Cedric like a drowning man grabbing a lifeline. "Is what you're saying true?"

"Absolutely!" Cedric nodded hurriedly. "Our mid to high-tier elixirs are intact. It's just a pity for so many alchemy disciples."

A wild joy appeared on Yaquis Holiness' face. He patted Cedric's shoulder, then swiftly dashed towards the blue-flamed planet.

On the other side, James arrived in an unknown area through the Grimlore Map.

Surveying the hazy surroundings, he sat down. Although he had gone berserk in these past years, the exhaustion today surpassed that entire period.

Controlled by Lesia, he not only eliminated a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation powerhouse but also a Fourth Tribulation and dozens of Third Tribulation and below.

Such achievements would be deemed unparalleled glory anywhere.

Unfortunately, this battle was too draining, almost depleting all the Genesis Power within him.

"Let's swallow a couple of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank elixirs to replenish,"

transmitted Lesia. "Let me tell you, don't be stingy with your Genesis Power if you're going to fight. I've noticed many naturally gifted living beings facing issues in this regard."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5968-James immediately felt considerably relieved after taking two Yuraeceon Daelm Rank elixirs.

Taking a deep breath, he casually remarked, "What if I deplete all my Genesis Power in a battle, and another powerhouse suddenly intervenes? How should I handle that?"

"You're being utterly foolish." Lesia snorted coldly. "Haven't you considered that if you can defeat the enemy in one strike, you'd have ample time to leave this dangerous place before a third party interferes?"

In response, James raised his head with a faint smile. "In your words, it's about being fast, accurate, and ruthless, primarily emphasizing speed.

"I could feel it when you controlled my Golden Body just now. Your attack speed is several times higher than mine."

"Of course," Lesia declared proudly. "Speed is paramount in martial arts. The same applies to the battles of cultivators. If the cultivation bases are similar, it's a competition of who is faster. If you engage in rapid-fire combat, it becomes crucial to be significantly faster than your opponent.

"For instance, I retaliate with ten punches if he throws one punch. Even if seven of mine miss, he still endures three. This can compensate for the difference in cultivation bases and realms."

After listening to Lesia's discourse, James pondered for a moment and then asked, "So, what realm of opponents can you handle at most if you control my Golden Body?"

"I've no idea." Lesia shook her head. "However, you have various magic treasures and skills, and they seem quite handy to use."

James squinted his eyes. "I mean, would you dare to join me in raiding the Yaquis Sect Headquarters?"

At this question, Lesia fell silent suddenly. It seemed she did not dare. James had not anticipated any fear in her.

"Absorb those two Yuraeceon Daelm Rank cores hurriedly!" After a while, Lesia spoke suddenly, "If the powerhouses of the Yaquis Sect regain their senses and rush back to headquarters, we won't stand a chance."

As these words were spoken, James' eyes widened. He and Lesia were mentally connected, and she understood what he was thinking.

He had plundered the three secret realms of the Yaquis Sect and gained countless elixirs. This was equivalent to pulling the rug out from under the sect.

Especially in the Hushwind District, which was a crucial cultivation resource reserve for the sect, any issues there would not go unnoticed by the sect's senior authorities.

Moreover, James had used his Zen to check the Grimlore Map and discovered that the Yaquis Sect Headquarters was almost empty, with only a few powerhouses below the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation guarding it.

For him, he wanted to play big if he was going to play. He not only wanted to plunder the cultivation resources of the Yaquis Sect but also to smash their headquarters. He wanted them to feel pain as payback for the persecution he faced when he first arrived in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds. More importantly, James wanted to take this opportunity to provoke misunderstandings and conflicts between the Timaeus Sect and the Yaquis Sect, giving the Dark World enough breathing room.

So, he flaunted the banner of the Timaeus Sect regardless of where he plundered. Moreover, he even dropped the Timaeus Sect's token intentionally or unintentionally.

"Absorbing the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank Genesis Core in this way is too slow,"

urged Lesia. "Let me control you."

In the next moment, James felt his body being manipulated by a surge of spiritual power. Subsequently, the sky was covered in Quasar Tribulation Clouds.

Suddenly, all the monsters and living beings within a radius of thousands of light-years were drawn towards the clouds.

Witnessing this scene, James was utterly shocked because he had no idea what Lesia was trying to do.

In the next second, he felt a majestic Genesis Power rapidly entering his body from all sides as countless Quasar Lightning struck down.

Looking around, the living beings and monsters covered by the lightning emitted wails and cries, as if their souls were being extracted.

"Are you insane?" exclaimed James.

"Do you still want to smash the Yaquis Sect Headquarters?" Lesia snorted coldly. "If you want to, then listen to me. Survival of the fittest, the strong are respected. There's nothing more to say. Don't talk to me about rules or lack thereof. We're not righteous individuals."

James had nothing much to say.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5969-Outside the main hall of Mount No. 3 at Mount Martialis in the Timaeus Sect, Thea was dressed in a snow-white robe in the void. She descended slowly on a pure white sacred lotus.

At that moment, a robust figure flashed out to block her way.

"Beautiful lady, did you come to Mount Martialis to find a boyfriend?"

Facing a pig suddenly appearing in front of her, Thea was momentarily stunned.

She felt helpless, especially when she looked at his lecherous expression. "Are you Quattro Zeus?"

With an exclamation, Quattro widened his eyes. "You know my name! It seems I have a high status in the hearts of the pretty disciples at the Timaeus Sect."

Watching Quattro's self-admiring expression, Thea sighed again. "I'm here to find Forty-nine, is he around?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the initially smirking Quattro became alert.

"Is he in or not?" Thea was getting anxious.

"Uh, in, no, not in." Quattro nodded at first, then hurriedly shook his head in denial.

His bewildered appearance amused Thea. "You're quite interesting! Is he in or not?"

"Not in." This time, Quattro hastily shook his head. "He went to discuss matters with the Peak Master."

"Really?" Thea tilted her head and looked at Quattro. "I just came from there.

Why didn't I see him?"

Quattro hesitated for a moment, then turned to gaze at the main hall of Mount No. 3. "Oh, I remember! He should be back in the hall for cultivation. He is in seclusion now."

"I'll go and check." Thea brushed past Quattro and rushed toward the main hall of Mount No. 3.

In a flash, Quattro blocked Thea once again. "Hey gorgeous, if you're looking to go on a date, you can do it with me. No need to search for our Dragon General.

I promise to talk about love and affection in a sweet and caring way."

Thea gave him a disdainful look. "Just be honest. Did he leave the Timaeus Sect?"

As soon as she said this, Quattro was inwardly shocked.

On the surface, he quickly shook his head. "How could that be? Can anyone casually leave the Timaeus Sect? We small living beings can't even break through the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation barrier. We can't leave without a token and registration."

"You're talking nonsense." Thea furrowed her eyebrows, then raised her hand to create a Soundproof Barrier that enveloped the entire Mount No. 3.

Only then did she stare solemnly at Quattro. "Something big happened in the Ancient Genesis World. Three secret realms of the Yaquis Sect were robbed, dozens of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses were killed, and numerous Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank powerhouses were slaughtered. Quasar Tribulation Clouds appeared in the sky, and there was the sound of bells. This is undoubtedly Forty-nine's unique skill."

Upon hearing this, Quattro inhaled a cold breath. "So, the Dragon General went out to rob the Yaquis Sect, and he didn't take me. That's so unfair!" As he spoke, he sat on the ground with a depressed expression. "I'll settle the score with him when he comes back. How can he be so ungrateful, not taking me along?"

Thea took a deep breath upon hearing Quattro inadvertently confess.

"He's too brave. Leaving the sect without permission has already violated the sect rules, and now he's confirmed to have robbed the Yaquis Sect. It's adding fuel to the fire. If Yaquis Holiness comes here looking trouble, he'll probably have nowhere to escape

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5970-When he heard this, Quattro seemed to realize the situation was not good. He immediately stood up and slapped Thea.

Thea narrowly avoided his fierce attack with a swift move. When he struck again, she asked in astonishment, "Are you crazy? Are you trying to kill me?"

"Even though you're an unparalleled beauty, you must die if you know Dragon General's secret, or he'll die," said Quattro as he flipped his hands again, and the Genesis Power gathered.

"Hold on!" Thea waved her hand hastily. "I'm the only one in the sect who knows about this right now. If you kill me, the entire sect will know. Then you'll both have no place to escape."

At these words, Quattro furrowed his brow and immediately withdrew the Genesis Power. "What do you mean?"

"I am the Grand Priestess of the Timaeus Sect," Thea said word by word. "You may not have seen me, but I've seen you more than once."

"The Grand Priestess of the Timaeus Sect?" Quattro inhaled a cold breath. "No wonder you're so pretty. So, you're sister-in-law!"

With that, he appeared in front of Thea and knelt with a thud. "Please don't take offense, sister-in-law. You changed your appearance after your reincarnation, and I didn't recognize you. I acted rashly without knowing it was you."

Upon hearing the term "sister-in-law," Thea was stunned momentarily. Then, her cheeks turned crimson as she said, "What are you talking about? Who's your sister-in-law? Don't talk nonsense. I'm the Grand Priestess of the Timaeus Sect."

Quattro muttered, "That's just the Dragon General's wife. So, all your memories are gone after reincarnation. You don't recognize US anymore!"

Thea looked shocked upon hearing this. "What did you say? Reincarnation? Not recognizing you anymore?"

"Yes." Quattro hurriedly nodded. "Alright, we can talk about this later. For now, I want to ask you, will Dragon General be in danger?"

Thea sighed lightly. "This matter will be discovered soon. I sneaked out here. Do you have any way to contact him?

"As long as I can contact him and make him rush back immediately, I can testify that he never left Mount Martialis even if the sect investigates. Then, even if the people from the Yaquis Sect come looking for trouble, they won't be able to do anything."

At this point, Thea stared at Quattro. "However, the trouble will be even greater if the sect finds out about his absence first."

Quattro took a deep breath and began activating a message through the communication inscription to inform James. However, the inscription was completely blocked as soon as it reached the Timaeus Sect's barrier.

Quattro looked at Thea helplessly. "I've no way, sister-in-law. The message can't pass through the barrier."

Thea bit her lips tightly and opened her hand suddenly. A stream of unrestrained energy balls appeared in her palm. "Put the communication inscription into this, and it'll be able to send it out."

Quattro was stunned for a moment, then began casting the communication inscription into the energy ball hurriedly.

Following that, Thea looked towards the main hall of Mount No. 3. "Quattro, go and bring Lucille here for me. Only with her and me working together might we be able to resist the sect's inquiry and delay as much as possible."

Having said that, she did not wait for Quattro to respond and entered the main hall directly.

"She still cares about Dragon General." Quattro took a deep breath. "In this world, love teaches people to live and die together. Love remains the same even after reincarnation."