

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5971

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5971-After absorbing all that Genesis Power, James teleported and materialized in the area where the Yaquis Sect's headquarters was located.

He stared in awe at the vast Genesis Region formed by countless universes.

The Yaquis Sect was the oldest and the most well-established faction in the Ancient Genesis World. The size of its headquarters was only slightly smaller than that of the Timaeus Sect.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Lesia asked, "This is an ancient faction.

There are at least three protectors here. I can't see them now, but I can sense the slight fluctuations of their powers."

"The strongest protector here is their grand patriarch, right?" James asked.

"I think so." Lesia drew a long breath. "They've reached the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. You stand no chance against them."

James fell silent.

He had underestimated these super factions of the Ancient Genesis World. No matter how strong they were, one cultivator could not bring down any of these super forces alone.

Even Franciscus from the Dark World would not be able to achieve that.

Just then, James received a message from Quattro in his Zen.

"Dragon General, come back immediately! Your wife is here at Mount No. 3.

They've found out what you're doing out there. The headquarters are sending their men here to investigate." James furrowed his brows as he read the message.

Lesia reminded him. "Even if you head back now, you're still in trouble since those people have found out what you've done."

Just then, a beam of light shot up from the grounds of the Yaquis Sect's headquarters to their formation up in the sky.

A young man in a silvery white robe materialized next to the barrier of their formation a few seconds later.

He produced an energy ball and used it to create an opening in the formation.

Then, he moved one foot across the formation.

"Did you really think you could keep me here for long?" The young man grumbled as he stepped out of the formation.

He was not looking ahead when he bumped into James.

"Ouch!"

A deep frown drew his brows together. "Move aside! How dare a mere Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation cultivator like you stand in my way! I can exterminate you with just one hit!"

James curled his lips and stared at the man.

He never thought he would be seeing this guy here.

James was about to return to the Timaeus Sect since he had put off attacking the Yaquis Sect's headquarters.

To James' surprise, he had bumped into the guy who had tried to hunt him down previously for Franciscus' legacy. It was the Yaquis Sect's young master, Nando.

James also noticed that Nando did not seem to recognize him.

"Move!" Nando barked, "Tell my dad that I'll definitely catch that bastard who's robbed from two of our sect's secret realms. It is my duty as the Yaquis Sect's young master to do that!"

James let out a soft chuckle. "You don't have to look elsewhere. I'm standing right before you."

Nando was momentarily stunned. As he looked at James longer, Nando flinched and quickly moved backward to put some distance between him and James.

“You... You’re... You are the guy who received Franciscus’ legacy! You’re James...”

Before Nando could finish his sentence, James produced a Quasar Lightning and hurled it at Nando.

Nando shook uncontrollably all over the moment the lightning struck him.

“There are too many powerful cultivators in this area. We should get out of here as soon as possible.” Lesia reminded James.

“We’re leaving now.” James grinned. “However, we are bringing this guy along since he’ll be useful to us.”

James sent a blast of Genesis Power at Nando. Then, he took Nando and teleported away from that place.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5972-A short while later, more than ten Yuraeceon Daelm Rank cultivators teleported out of the formation surrounding the Yaquis Sect’s headquarters. They stopped in the area where James and Nando were standing a while ago.

“Where’s Mr. Nando? There’s no way a Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation cultivator can get away so quickly.”

“He couldn’t have gotten through the formation so easily. Hah... There’s never an easy moment with Mr. Nando...”

“Mr. Nando tends to get involved in troubling situations. It’d be bad news for US if he happened to have fallen into the hands of those from the Timaeus Sect.”

The members of the Yaquis Sect were getting more and more anxious.

Eventually, all of them split up and went searching for Nando in different directions under the command of a senior member.

There was a flash of colorful lights as James teleported and arrived at a deserted area.

James had unleashed the powers of the Golden Body. Quasar Electricity ran up and down his body.

Since he was holding Nando with one hand, Nando was inevitably electrocuted by the Quasar Electricity.

“Mr. Nando from the Yaquis Sect!” James laughed. “Do you remember me now?”

The Quasar Electricity flowed through every part of Nando’s skin, muscles, and even his soul. It caused him immense pain.

In addition, Nando could sense that his Genesis Power was being absorbed away from his body.

He convulsed and shouted at the top of his lungs.

“You’ve probably heard of the saying, what goes around comes around.” James let out a sigh.

“You people act all high and mighty, and you even call Franciscus an evil, demon-like man! Yet, all of you competed fiercely for his legacy nonetheless?!

“Just because you failed to obtain the legacy, you used your forces and sent men to hunt me down?”

James fixed his gaze on Nando. “Fortunately, my friends and I had our guards up. Otherwise, all of US might have perished before we got a chance to explore the other Genesis Worlds.”

“Let... Let me go!” Nando yelled at him.

“I can do that.” James said unhurriedly, “However, you need to kneel and bow before me fifty thousand times first. You need to apologize to me each time you do that as well, otherwise, I’ll just exterminate you right away.”

On the other hand, Nando was still shaking uncontrollably due to the Quasar Lightning. It was hard to tell whether he had nodded or shook his head.

“I’ll take it as a no since you haven’t responded.” James lifted an arm.

"I... I'll do it!" Nando shouted aloud.

James scoffed and flung him onto the ground. The impact of Nando falling on the ground was so strong that cracks formed where he fell.

Nando curled up on the ground. It appeared he had yet to recover from the shock as he was still shuddering all over.

A Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivator like him was completely defenseless against James, who had only achieved the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation.

The entire situation felt like a joke to Nando.

"Bow now!" James bellowed.

As soon as he heard that bone-chilling voice, Nando leaped to his feet and tried to run away.

Just then, a peal of bells rang.

Nando froze in his tracks. Simultaneously, a strange energy ball materialized above Nando's head.

James teleported and reappeared before Nando. With a sinister grin, he grabbed Nando by the throat and lifted him.

The energy ball on top of Nando's head broke in half and released the Quasar Electricity within at that moment.

Nando cried out desperately as he was hit by the electricity again.

"Running away again?" James muttered in a low voice, "You haven't gotten a clear grasp of your situation yet, have you?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5973-"I was wrong! I was wrong!" Nando screamed in agony, "Make this stop, and I will bow to you right away! I won't run anymore!"

James snorted.

Then, he raised his free arm. A line of inscriptions that gave off an immensely evil aura twisted around that arm.

These inscriptions were produced from the curse magic James had received from Franciscus.

James had yet to fully master the art. However, the knowledge he had of the curse magic at the moment was enough for him to use against Nando.

James cast those inscriptions into Nando's body and embedded them in his soul.

Then, he let go of Nando almost instantly.

Nando flopped onto the ground. He held his head between his hands and rolled on the ground, groaning in pain.

James had not fully comprehended Franciscus' curse magic. Yet, he knew how to manipulate one's soul by using the curse magic.

Once the curse was successfully planted in a person, James could find out almost everything about their soul, including that person's thoughts and memories.

As James activated the curse magic, he could sense everything Nando was feeling at the moment, such as fear and hatred.

Then, James quickly noticed a few important pieces of information stored in Nando's mind.

Firstly, the Yaquis Sect and several other ancient factions from the Ancient Genesis World formed a new alliance to fight against the Timaeus Sect. Yaquis Holiness was the person who had pushed for this notion.

Secondly, the new alliance planned to kill all the Timaeus Sect's members and abduct their priestess during the Forladtt Trial, which was held every two entrapochs.

Thirdly, the new alliance was making preparations for war. They were getting ready to defend themselves against any acts of retaliation from the Timaeus Sect.

James was delighted upon discovering these pieces of information.

The members of the Righteous Alliance were already turning against each other when James had merely done a few things to create rifts between them.

The situation worked perfectly well for James.

Once the Forladdt Trial was over, James could return to the Dark Genesis World and create a secret passage leading to the other Genesis Worlds.

The people from the Dark Genesis World could use the passage and travel to the Great Genesis Worlds or Micro Genesis Worlds. They would be able to enjoy the abundant training resources here and level up quickly.

Meanwhile, those super forces and factions would greatly exhaust their manpower and resources during their battles. That would be the most ideal outcome for those from the Dark Genesis World.

“Spare me! Please spare my life!” Nando who was in intense pain shouted desperately, “I am willing to submit to you and become your slave. I will do anything you ask of me!”

Upon hearing those words, James deactivated the curse magic. He crouched down next to Nando.

Nando had stopped moaning in pain. He seemed like a frightened creature as he shrank away from James.

“How did it feel, Mr. Nando?”

Nando flinched. He quickly pushed himself up and knelt before James.

Nando slammed his head on the ground over and over again. “Master! I beg of you! Please forgive me, Master! I will heed your orders! I will do everything as you say!”

“What would I need a useless idiot like you for?” James said haughtily.

“I... I can do a lot of things!” Nando raised his head and looked up at James.

“I’m the Yaquis Sect’s young master. I can supply you with training resources regularly. Also, I can provide you updates regarding Yaquis Sect’s affairs.

“You’re a member of the Timaeus Sect, right? I have useful information! My dad has convinced several ancient factions to join forces with him and formed

a new alliance. Their new alliance won't obey the orders from the Timaeus Sect anymore!

"If you inform the leader of the Timaeus Sect about this, I am sure he will reward you handsomely and help you advance to the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank!" Nando said.

James stared at Nando for a while.

He did not expect that Yaquis Holiness' son would turn out to be such a coward.

Nando was so different when compared to Truett, who was Skynet's young master.

Still, James was delighted to have made this discovery.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5974-James slowly stood up. "You had a taste of curse magic.

"Even after I returned to the Timaeus Sect, I could initiate the curse magic at any moment. You know what the consequences are if you dare have any thoughts of betraying me."

"Of course! Of course!" Nando nodded vigorously.

He did not want to experience that excruciating pain for a second time ever. It was hellish.

"Remember this." James said monotonously, "Firstly, you mustn't tell anyone about seeing me here and what happened today.

"Secondly, head back to the Yaquis Sect and tell your dad that you've investigated the incidents. The person who has raided the Yaquis Sect's secret realms is the Timaeus Sect's saint.

"Thirdly, you need to inform me each time the Yaquis Sect has made a major decision. An inscription for voice transmissions is included in the curse inscriptions.

“Last but not least, you need to give me 500 Yuraeceon Daelm Rank pills every fifty epochs. You are to keep them if I can’t make it to collect them at the promised time. When I do come to pick them up, I will check to make sure that you have given me the correct amount.”

“Of course!” Nando nodded. “Master, I will do exactly as you say! However, when will you undo the curse...”

“That depends on how well you perform.” James said flatly, “I might undo the curse at any time if you had carried out my instructions perfectly. After all, I probably won’t have much use for a nobody like you.”

Nando sat slumped on the ground after hearing James’ words.

“You can be on your way now,” James said.

Nando scrambled to his feet and bowed deeply to James. Then, he teleported away.

After Nando left, Lesia began, “Master, you were even worse than me.”

James chuckled softly. “This is what you call tactics. Although Nando is just a useless coward, killing him would be too much of a waste. I can use him.”

“Sneaky guys like you are the worst.” Lesia snorted. “Most of you can’t fight well, but you always have the most cunning ideas.”

James was rendered speechless by her words.

He lifted his hand and conjured the Grimlore Map. Then, James used his Zen to select Mount Martialis. He vanished from the spot in an instant.

Meanwhile, more than ten Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Fifth Tribulation cultivators were kneeling outside the entrance of the main hall on Mount No. 3.

These men were all Lyla’s subordinates from the Timaeus Sect’s Law Enforcement Hall.

Usually, these men would carry out their duties strictly and efficiently regardless of where they were or who they were dealing with. These men were given the power and authority to do that as members of the Law Enforcement Hall.

However, the situation seemed different today at Mount Martialis, which had the lowest status among all seven mountains.

Those men had run into Timaeus Sect's priestess, Thea, at Mount No. 3 that day.

All those men could overpower Thea easily if they were to engage in a battle.

However, they dared not get rough with Thea, who had a higher status than everyone else there.

Thea sat on the top of the stairs leading to Mount No. 3's main hall. She had a haughty look on her face as she gazed at the Law Enforcement Hall's members.

Perthacus and Lucille sat on each of Thea's sides. Behind Thea, Quattro could be spotted standing there.

Just then, a black form flew across the sky and landed at the bottom of the stairs.

Lyla stepped out of the dark cloud of aura and cast a stony gaze at Thea.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5975-Thea felt a little uneasy as she did not expect Lyla to show up. "You're here, Lyla! These men tried to bully me!"

The Law Enforcement Hall's members were scared out of their wits. All of them hurried to explain themselves.

"Enough!" Lyla bellowed.

There was a moment's stunned silence.

Lyla looked at Thea and narrowed her eyes. "No one would dare bully you in our sect. So, stop fooling around and return to the Priestess Hall. You shouldn't be getting involved in this."

Thea rose to her feet. "Lyla, I am here to learn more about training and cultivation from Forty-nine. He has shown the best skills and potential among our peers in the Timaeus Sect.

“However, he’s conducting a closed-door meditation at the moment. I must make sure that no one would disturb Forty-nine’s leveling up. otherwise, it would be the Timaeus Sect’s loss as we might disrupt the birth of a top-notch cultivator!”

A small frown creased Lyla’s forehead.

She did not expect that Thea would be making these excuses to defend James when the two of them had only met each other a few times.

This meant trouble for them. The pair might have developed feelings for each other.

At that moment, a soft voice interrupted their conversation.

“Thea, why would you try to reason with a cold-hearted person?”

“She must think that she is the only person who deserves to be called a genius cultivator and no one can surpass her. otherwise, she’ll be deeply humiliated.”

The frown on Lyla’s forehead grew deeper. She could see that Lucille had gotten up.

Lucille’s voice dripped with sarcasm. “At the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Fifth Tribulation, she only managed to defeat cultivators four ranks higher than her.

“On the other hand. Forty-nine overcame the ranks and had a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation cultivator pressed under the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

She must be doing this because she felt threatened by Forty-nine.”

Lyla tightened her fists. “I’m merely carrying out Mr. Thornton’s orders. Please don’t complicate the situation.”

“We’re complicating the situation?!” Lucille pursed her lips and looked at Lyla.

“You’re standing within one of Mount Martialis’ grounds. Who’s the one trying to complicate the situation, really?”

“Even if one of our elders had committed a crime, shouldn’t it be our leader from Mount Martialis who ought to look into the incident first? It’s not like our leader is dead or away.”

Perthacus cleared his throat awkwardly upon hearing Lucille’s words. Then, he got to his feet.

“Elder Lyla, what brings you here today? I still have no idea why someone as busy as you have to make your way here personally.”

Lyla produced a shiny token she received from their leader. “Mr. Thornton has ordered me to bring Forty-nine to the headquarters for a meeting with him.

Those who try to stop US will be executed immediately.”

Perthacus, Lucille, and Thea had worried looks on their faces as soon as they saw the token.

The token from the Timaeus Sect’s leader represented the highest form of power in their group. As Lyla said, those who defy the orders of the token’s bearer could face immediate execution.

Clearly, Lyla came prepared. She was set on taking James with her.

Lyla held the token and moved up the stairs.

Without any hint of hesitation, Lucille and Thea moved and stood side by side to block Lyla’s way.

On the contrary, Perthacus had a conflicted expression as he let out a loud sigh.

He stood rooted to the spot as he could not decide what to do at that point.

Just then, Quattro butted in, “Even though you’re a pretty lady, you can’t do this in Mount Martialis’ turf...”

Before he could finish, Lyla threw a blast of Genesis Power toward Quattro and sent him flying away.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5976-Lucille and Thea exchanged a glance after Lyla had initiated her first attack.

They were both generating their Genesis Powers to get ready for battle.

At that very moment, the door of the main hall was pushed open from inside.

James, who was wearing a black robe, stepped out of the door the next instant.

“What’s with all the fuss? I was in the middle of my meditation!”

Everyone was seemingly caught off-guard by James’ sudden appearance.

“Go back inside!” Lucille shouted.

Thea added, “Hurry up and focus on your meditation!”

James flashed a smile at the two of them. Then, his gaze fell on Lyla. “Elder Lyla, to what do I owe the pleasure of this visit?”

“Forty-nine!” Lyla said in a harsh voice, “Mr. Thornton has ordered for you to see him at the headquarters’ main hall.”

James’ eyes widened. “That’s wonderful news! I have never met Mr. Thornton before!”

Upon hearing those words, Lucille and Thea knitted their brows.

They had assumed James was aware that his being summoned to the headquarters would only mean trouble. Yet, it seemed like he was oblivious to that.

“Don’t stand in Elder Lyla’s way!” James grinned at Lucille and Thea. “Mr.

Thornton probably has an important task for me. Besides, I have something to report to him as well.”

James moved past Lucille and Thea. Then, he stopped before Lyla.

“Take me with you, Elder Lyla!”

James' willingness to cooperate came as a shock to Lucille and Thea. Even Lyla had a look of confusion in her eyes.

"Wait for me in the main hall." James looked over his shoulder and said, "I'll be back with a big surprise!"

Before anyone could react, James grabbed Lyla's wrist and teleported away.

"He's lost his mind!" Lucille stamped her foot. She grumbled, "Does Forty-nine have a loose screw in his head? Going to the headquarters would only mean trouble!"

Thea said anxiously, "We need to head over there right now. otherwise, he might be in danger!"

Then, Thea stepped onto a huge white lotus, which then rose into the air and flew off.

Meanwhile, Lucille was staring at Perthacus with a piercing gaze. "Mr. Wulte, are you going to act dumb and turn a blind eye to this again?"

Perthacus sighed wearily. "Forty-nine has committed a huge mistake this time.

Mount Martialis is not powerful enough to help him."

"He's an elder from Mount Martialis." Lucille said frigidly, "If you, our leader won't help him, who else can provide Forty-nine the help he needs?"

Perthacus closed his eyes. "There's no use even if we go now."

"Coward." Lucille pointed at him. "If you won't go, I will! I'll take on Xachary if the situation calls for it!"

Then, Lucille teleported and vanished from the spot.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5977-Lyla put James in one of the smaller halls located near the main hall of Timaeus Sect's headquarters.

She set up a formation surrounding the entire hall. Outside the hall, seven Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation cultivators were stationed there to guard the entrance.

After settling everything, Lyla left James alone in the hall.

James sensed considerable hostility from Lyla. However, he could not recall any instances where he had done something to upset her.

“Lesia, do you think we can break out of this place if something urgent comes up?” James transmitted his voice to Lesia.

Lesia responded, “I’m busy absorbing the pills. Don’t talk to me.”

James paused momentarily. Then, he quickly channeled his Zen into the Golden Body.

To James’ horror, he found Lesia munching on pills as if she were eating snacks. After swallowing the pills in her mouth, Lesia continued to stuff her mouth with more pills.

“Damn! Won’t the overflow of energy make your body burst at some point?”

James exclaimed.

Lesia snorted. “I need to grow my body. If I don’t eat a lot, how am I going to grow bigger and fight better?”

“That... That’s not it.” James smiled wryly. “With how quickly you are eating these pills, how long can the pills that we’ve raided recently last for your growth?”

“These pills are of subpar quality, and they taste bad.” Lesia shared her honest opinion. “They can help me reach the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Seventh Tribulation at most.

“The older batch of pills that you’ve stored in your spatial treasure was better.

Otherwise, I might have needed a longer time to awaken.”

James said in a raised voice, “You... You ate the pills that I’ve stored in my spatial treasure?!”

James hurriedly checked his spatial treasure.

Inside the space, he could only find pills that they had raided from Yaquis Sect’s three secret realms. All of his top-grade pills were gone.

Those included the 100 Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation pills James received from Truett and the pills Yegor offered as compensation to Xzavion and Stephen.

James finally realized what karma meant. He had gotten himself an exceptional fighter. Yet, at the same time, he had to sacrifice large amounts of precious pills to sustain her.

He was not sure if he should just laugh or break down in tears at that moment.

Just then, James picked up the sounds of someone laughing softly.

He retracted his Zen and lifted his gaze. James found a spritely, elderly gentleman standing before him. The elderly cultivator was looking at James with a smiling face.

"You are extremely calm even though things are getting rather chaotic outside.

You're truly fearless."

James pushed his face forward and stared at the old man's hair. "Mister, your hair and beard have all turned gray. You must hold a high position in Timaeus Sect's headquarters, huh?"

The elderly cultivator took a step back and straightened himself. "Mr. Thornton sent me here to ask if you would admit to your crimes?"

"Crimes?" James said flatly, "Were leaving the grounds of Timaeus Sect and attacking the members of Yaqius Sect, who had a secret agenda against us, considered wrong?"

The elderly man chuckled softly. "You went ahead and admitted to those things so easily while the girls had tried so hard to cover up for you."

"Why do I have to cover up what I did?" James said nonchalantly, "I won, and I even got away unscathed. I know the girls are worried that I'll get punished, but I don't mind it at all. I had fun kicking those guys' asses."

Upon hearing his words, the elderly cultivator burst into laughter. "You have the valiant spirit of a fighter, young man!"

Then, the elderly man sat in the nearby seat. "Tell me, then. What are the Yaquis Sect secretly planning to do?"

James frowned slightly. "Mister, do you hold a high enough position in Timaeus Sect to meet Mr. Thornton? Will he listen to you?"

The elderly gentleman grinned. "I'm just one of the elders, but Mr. Thornton does listen to my advice."

"Great!" James sat in the empty chair next to the elderly cultivator. Then, he shared about how the Yaquis Sect had started a new alliance to fight against the Timaeus Sect.

After listening to James, the elderly cultivator asked smilingly, "Did you eavesdrop on their conversation?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5978-You know who the Yaquis Sect's young master is, right?" James grinned sinisterly.

"I caught him. I wanted to get revenge since he tried to assassinate me previously. Surprisingly, that idiot was so scared of dying that he told me all those secrets!"

The elderly cultivator had a look of bewilderment on his face. "You caught Nando?! Where is he now?"

"He got away." James shrugged. "After I caught Nando, I found out from him about the Yaquis Sect's three secret realms that held their training resources.

"I kept him confined in a cave and left to destroy those three secret realms first.

However, Nando was gone by the time I returned. Ha... I should've just eliminated him."

The elderly cultivator grinned broadly. "That's Yaquis Holiness' son we're talking about. If you killed him, even the Timaeus Sect might not be able to protect you from Yaquis Holiness' wrath."

James shrugged again. "With Timaeus Sect's power and influence, do we need to fear Yaquis Sect's retaliation?"

The elderly man let out a hearty laugh. "What if we decide to hand you over to the Yaquis Sect to appease their anger?"

"Is that even possible?" James gave the elderly man a sideways glance. "Would Yaquis Holiness change his mind to replace the Timaeus Sect and make Yaquis Sect the number-one group just because you surrendered me, a Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank cultivator, to him? That's so far-fetched."

The elderly cultivator slowly nodded and got up. "You're bright and fearless. It seems the Timaeus Sect is about to see the birth of an amazing cultivator."

"I've gained a lot from our chat, young man."

Then, the elderly cultivator turned around and headed for the door.

"Mister, what will be my punishment?" James stood up and asked.

The elderly cultivator glanced over his shoulder and snickered, "Just calm down and stay here for the time being. Mr. Thornton will make a fair judgment."

After saying that, the elderly cultivator stepped out of the room and closed the door behind him.

An enigmatic smile played across James' face. Then, the man plopped down on his seat again.

Meanwhile, the elderly cultivator had only walked several meters away from the hall when Lyla materialized before him.

"Mr. Thornton, what did he say?"

"He's an interesting, young lad." Xachary continued walking with his hands on his back. "Make sure that he gets enough rest here and prepare the necessary training resources for him. I wish to see him achieve the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation before going for the Forladdt Trial." Lyla seemed completely confused.

She never thought that Xachary would have a change of heart after meeting James.

Xachary directed his gaze at Lyla. "Don't give him a hard time, Lyla. Be patient."

He might take off at any moment. You are to take responsibility if that happens.”

“Mr. Thornton, isn’t he an enemy from the Dark...”

“He’s an elder from the Timaeus Sect’s Mount Martialis.” Xachary interrupted Lyla.

His expression hardened. “He is also the strongest and the most talented Timaeus Sect member among his peers.”

Lyla nodded despite feeling indignant. “Rest assured, Mr. Thornton. He won’t be able to escape from my formation.”

“Is the formation cast around the Timaeus Sect weaker than your formation?”

Xachary gazed at Lyla. “Still, that man comes and goes as he likes since before.”

Lyla was rendered speechless.

“Keep a close eye on him. If he gets away, you die.” Xachary teleported away after warning her.

Lyla balled her fists. She was seething inside.

She was certain that James was up to no good judging by how he always tried to get closer to Thea.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5979-On the other hand, Thea and Lucille were standing outside the main hall at Timaeus Sect’s headquarters.

More than ten Yuraeceon Daelm Rank cultivators guarded the entrance and blocked the ladies’ way. They would not budge even when Thea had used her status as the priestess and ordered them to move.

Both of them were anxious as they had not gotten any news of James.

“No, we can’t wait around like this,” Lucille said with a grim expression.

She shouted, “Xachary, come out here! If you don’t release Elder Forty-nine, I will take everyone at Mount Martialis and leave the Timaeus...”

Before she could finish, a beam of golden light fell on Lucille and Thea for a few seconds. As the light faded, both ladies disappeared from that spot as well.

In a flash, Thea and Lucille found themselves standing in a quiet, deserted area.

In the distance, a man in a gray robe stood with his back facing them. There was nothing particularly interesting about the man. However, Lucille and Thea could sense a distinct aura about him.

“Grandpa Gladwin?” Thea called out.

Lucille raised her brows. “You’ve completed your meditation, Old Man Warrick?”

As the man turned around, the ladies could see a scary mask worn over his face.

“It seems only the two of you youngsters remember about me.”

Lucille and Thea rushed toward Gladwin Warrick and clung to his arm, one on each side.

“Grandpa Gladwin, you’ve finally finished your meditation! I missed you so much!”

“We need your help, Warrick. Only a protector like you could save Forty-nine now.”

“Forty-nine...” Gladwin let out a sigh. “You’re talking about the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Fifth Tribulation cultivator confined in one of the smaller halls here?”

Thea and Lucille nodded vigorously upon hearing his words.

“He’s an interesting man.” Gladwin joked, “What’s this? Are the two of you interested in him?”

Thea’s cheeks were burning as she heard Gladwin’s question.

Lucille smiled mischievously. "I don't mind spending a night with him."

"You're always joking about these things." Gladwin pointed at Lucille and shook his head. "Anyway, you guys aren't helping him by making a scene at the headquarters. That will only make things worse for him."

Thea and Lucille appeared flustered by Gladwin's words.

"I know Xachary's way of doing things." Gladwin continued, "He has his principles. You won't be able to change his mind once he decides on something."

Thea asked anxiously, "Would Uncle Xachary do anything bad to Forty-nine?"

"That young man possesses the Golden Body, and he's mastered the Marcials Combat Form." Gladwin replied, "Xachary wouldn't want to lose such a great talent."

Thea and Lucille were washed over by a wave of relief.

No one in the Timaeus Sect would know about their leader, Xachary, better than their Great Protector, Gladwin Warrick.

"Alright, off you go now!"

With a light wave of his hand, Gladwin produced a beam of golden light and sent the two ladies away.

A few seconds later, a beam of blue light landed on the ground behind Gladwin.

Yegor stepped out of the light the next instant "Long time no see, my friend." Gladwin had not even turned to look at Yegor.

Yegor sighed. "Now that you are out, it means war will soon erupt in the Ancient Genesis World. Am I right?"

Gladwin lifted his head. "I have lived quietly ever since the battle with Franciscus. This will be a good chance for me to test out my skills with those that I've not met in years."

Yegor narrowed his eyes. "Your battles would cause hundreds of millions of lives to be wiped out, though. Is it really necessary?"

Gladwin sighed. "Since you blocked Franciscus' attack and helped me back then, I could allow Skynet to maintain a neutral stance in this. However, you need to lend me the Grimlore Map."

Yegor replied, "It's destroyed."

Gladwin teleported and reappeared before Yegor. "You can monitor all of the Genesis Worlds by using the Grimlore Map. There's no way you'll destroy it."

"Are you trying to threaten me?" Yegor looked at him expressionlessly

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5980-Gladwin heaved a deep breath. "Yegor, it seems that you are not as ambitious as you were in the past."

"You and Xachary still refuse to accept reality." Yegor said mockingly, "Deep down, Xachary is just a pretentious liar whereas you are a cold-blooded murderer."

Gladwin burst out laughing. "We live in a world where the strongest people dominate others after all."

Then, Gladwin looked straight into Yegor's eyes. "I won't force others to do what they don't want to do. However, I won't be helping you for old times' sake anymore."

Yegor said nothing and turned around to leave.

"Did you protect Forty-nine just because you wanted to repay Franciscus for his help back then?"

Those words halted Yegor in his tracks. He said, "Haven't you guys already concluded that Forty-nine is from the Dark World?"

Gladwin asked instead, "What would you do if that was proven to be true?"

"He entered the Timaeus Sect by using the token from me." Yegor said in a steely voice, "I've acknowledged him as one of my people. Skynet won't stand around and do nothing if someone tries to harm him."

After saying that, Yegor teleported and left the place.

Meanwhile, Gladwin stood there, unmoving, as he seethed silently.

James was kept in confinement inside the same hall for quite a long time.

However, he did not suffer any mistreatment during his stay there. Instead, James found his time there to be quite blissful.

Whenever James needed something, he could just tell someone and have the items brought to him immediately. He even had an endless supply of top-grade pills.

Moreover, it was Lyla who was doing these errands for him.

Soon enough, James managed to enter the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation.

The Heavenly Tribulations triggered during his leveling up were not as destructive as those triggered during the leveling up of a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank cultivator, still, the lightning generated during the Heavenly Tribulations destroyed the hall James was staying in twice.

If it weren't because Lyla, a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivator at the peak of her powers, was guarding the hall, James would have found a way to sneak away from that place.

Inside the soul space, Lesia was running around cheerfully. She had the appearance of a one-year-old toddler at the moment.

She had eaten more than half of the top-grade pills James received from the Timaeus Sect. Otherwise, James could have advanced higher up the cultivation ranks.

Still, James felt that it was worth it since he could sense how Lesia was growing stronger and moving faster.

"Forty-nine!"

James could hear a monotonous voice calling his name.

He lifted his gaze and saw Lyla standing before him. She was holding two colorful energy balls.

“Is that your token of love for me?” James joked, “It’s a shame, but I have a wife already.”

Lyla sent a blast of Genesis Power at James. Surprisingly, James deflected the blast effortlessly.

Lyla furrowed her brows. “You improved so quickly?”

“Don’t envy me.” James pointed at the energy balls. “Who are those from?”

Lyla cast the energy balls into the air. The energy balls floated toward James and stopped in front of him.

James widened his eyes as he checked the energy balls with his Zen.

One of the balls contained a scroll, while the other had 100 Yuraeceon Daelm Rank pills.

“You can leave now,” Lyla said impatiently.

James paused momentarily. “What did you say?”

“Get lost!” Lyla fumed.

James grabbed the energy balls and dashed out of the room.

Lyla turned around and sighed wearily as she watched James’ receding figure.

James would sometimes ask for pills dozens of times a day. It almost drove Lyla insane as she had to fulfill his requests.

Curiously enough, Lyla felt a strange, empty feeling inside even though she had finally gotten rid of that troublesome man.