

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6028

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6028-Several female powerhouses stationed outside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell had just taken their seats when the bell suddenly disappeared, replaced by a colossal formation that instantly enveloped them.

“Oh no, the man from the Dark World has appeared...”

The leading female powerhouse had not finished speaking when the sky filled with Quasar Tribulation Clouds, and countless lightning bolts descended.

She was unable to activate her Genesis Divine Light in time and began to tremble violently within the lightning.

Following this, the formation beneath him transformed and ignited a blazing Wraithflame that swiftly consumed her body.

Clang, clang, clang!

The consecutive tolling of the bell caused her Zen to tremble instantly, as if subjected to powerful interference, rendering all Supernatural Power impossible to cast.

Facing the same calamity were the other female powerhouses from the Timaeus Sect. In a moment, the tolling bell, thunderous lightning, rolling flames, and the rapid changes in the formation one after another caused them to scream in shuddering agony.

The next second, a Quasar Sword Light swiftly approached accompanied by a gray radiance.

The female powerhouse who was enduring the lightning and flames was alarmed. Enduring the painful torment, she swiftly evaded by a hair's breadth.

However, this Sword Light was faster than the speed of light and swiftly attacked the other female powerhouses.

Amidst crisp sounds, five female powerhouses had their bodies pierced, and the last female powerhouse exploded with a thunderous noise under the impact of the Sword Light.

Next, the leading female powerhouse felt an immensely evil power coming towards her. Turning around, she saw an indistinct figure slashing a sword at her.

“Bold demon!” With a roar, she struck with a vast Genesis Divine Light to shatter the figure.

Seizing the opportunity, she quickly leaped into the air and activated her Genesis Divine Light. Only then did the situation stabilize.

Following this, she extended her hands and intended to unleash Supernatural Power.

With a puff, a longsword pierced through her Genesis Divine Light and physical body from behind. She turned to look in shock and saw a baby girl around one year old revealing a creepy smile.

“You’ve got a death wish!”

The female powerhouse cursed angrily. She turned around to strike the baby girl with a palm. However, the baby girl agilely dodged, then mounted her head.

Following that, a small light sword pierced through her head directly. With a miserable scream, she began to struggle violently.

“Thirty-two avatars are nothing special,” snorted the baby girl coldly. Suddenly, she transformed and appeared in another formation.

As the formation rapidly changed, a heavily injured powerhouse had her throat slashed and fell to the ground. Then, the baby girl transformed her small body into a sparkling dagger and pierced the throats of two more powerhouses at lightning speed.

The sparkling dagger once again manifested into the baby girl, who clapped her hands and giggled. “Trash, all of you are trash!”

“Their physical bodies are useful, don’t ruin them! I need them for alchemy.” At this moment, a fiery red figure swiftly emerged, wrapping up the bodies of the slain powerhouses in the formation.

Within the formation, the remaining four powerhouses struggled with horror and screams. They attempted to break free. However, they were unable to move an inch under the intense barrage of lightning and Wraithflame.

These were true powerhouses who had reached the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Sixth Tribulation, yet they could not even unleash their Supernatural Power.

Could this be their demise?

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6029-It was too aggrieved. Their anger reached its peak while watching their companions fall one by one. Yet, they found they could not do anything.

Just then, the rhythmic tolling of the bell echoed, and several severely injured female living beings felt confined by a powerful restriction. Their Genesis Power drained away rapidly beneath the tolling of the bell.

"Oh no, the bell is absorbing our Genesis Power!"

"What do we do? I feel terrible."

"Save us, Ms. Xatia!"

At this moment, another powerhouse in a different formation heard the cries for help from her comrades and felt extremely anxious. However, she was helpless.

Under the tolling of the bell, she too sensed her own Genesis Power depleting rapidly.

Amidst the anxiety, she saw a figure radiating a dazzling Quasar Light, seated in a lotus position in the void of the formation approaching slowly.

"Forty-nine, I never expected you to become so powerful," shouted the leading female powerhouse angrily. "We have no grievances with you, why would you..."

"No grievances?" James tolled the bell while sneering. "If there are no grievances, why were you chasing and trying to kill me? In your eyes, I'm just

a demon from the Dark World. Well, let me show you what a real demon looks like.”

He raised both hands as he spoke. In an instant, another barrage of Quasar Lightning cascaded down. With the tolling of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, the trapped powerhouses emitted painful screams, and the visible flow of their Genesis Power was being absorbed by James.

As James’ golden radiance intensified, the barrier at the edge of the formation strengthened to prevent these powerhouses from escaping.

At this moment, observing from the sky revealed a magical scene. On the snowy ground, a massive formation changed continuously. Each square of the formation contained a mixture of Quasar Lightning and Wraithflame.

With the sudden tolling of the bell, countless demons in the vast snowy world emitted low roars and then fell into a trance.

It was as if the entire second level of the Forladtt Land had been frozen in time, and everything was suspended. This scene persisted for a long time, with two massive Heavenly Tribulations flashing in the sky before the tolling of the bell gradually ceased, causing the enormous formation to disappear in an instant.

Looking at the scene, James sat in a lotus position suspended in mid-air. His long hair undisturbed by the wind, eyes closed slightly, and his entire body radiating a seven-colored golden light, resembling Brahma.

On the ground beneath him, five female powerhouses were barely breathing, disheveled and completely naked. They presented a pitiful sight.

“Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Fifth Tribulation.”

After a long time, James opened his eyes. He tilted his head back and burst into hearty laughter.

The laughter filled the entire horizon, as if all the demons in the second layer of the Forladtt Land bowed their heads and were afraid to meet his gaze.

Retracting the golden light, James descended to the ground gracefully. He cast an appreciative glance at the naked beautiful female powerhouses lying in the snow.

“Please kill us, Forty-nine,” the leading female powerhouse cried out.

“Kill you?” James frowned. “No, no, no, I’m not that cruel. You all have good looks, and my brothers are in need of wives.”

With that, he raised his hand, and a series of intricate inscriptions shot towards the powerhouses.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6030-James’ expression remained stern as he listened to the cries of the Timaeus Sect’s powerhouses. With one hand bound behind his back, he gazed up at the snowy void.

The formation had been modified and upgraded to possess the power to kill Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Sixth Tribulation powerhouses. However, Lesia and Hemera had made the battle a bit more brutal.

Uncertain whether he was on the side of righteousness or not, James only knew that he was true to himself. He did not go against his conscience, did not bully the weak or fear oppression, and was not afraid of any challenging circumstances. His original intention had remained clear since stepping onto the path of cultivation. He never wavered despite facing numerous hardships.

He would not become a person who forgives all enemies in the name of the Virtuous Faction. Nor would he disregard the lives of countless living beings and recklessly slaughter the innocent for personal gain. He revered strength, defied fate, and moved forward fearlessly.

After a while, the screams behind James ceased, replaced by five female powerhouses kneeling in the icy snow. They appeared disheveled but were now clothed.

For James, they had gone from disdain to anger, then powerlessness, and finally to submission. It was as if they had experienced countless epochs of torment. Now, they were waiting for James’ judgment.

James spoke without turning his head, “What is righteous, what is evil, what is light, what is darkness?”

At these words, the five kneeling powerhouses all lifted their heads in astonishment.

"I come from the Dark World, does that make me a demon?" James turned around and looked at them. "Are you considered righteous just because you were born in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds?"

"I've emerged from the Dark World and have never wantonly killed an innocent living being in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds. Even within the Timaeus Sect, I act according to its rules.

"If I'm labeled as a demon just because of where I come from, then what about you? In the Demon Region, you ruthlessly slaughtered the captured living beings of the Dark World. What does that make you?"

Hearing this, the leading female powerhouse displayed a shocked expression.

"Have you been to the Demon Region?"

"No!" James shook his head. "I'll go. Not for anything else, just to see the Dark World living beings, who are raised like livestock and then slaughtered mercilessly by you."

"We did not slaughter any living beings of the Dark World," said another powerhouse. "In fact, we've never even been to the Demon Region."

"That's why you're still alive." James glanced at that powerhouse. "Those who kill innocent living beings from the Dark World will incur karmic retribution. The ones who died in the formation were. Karmic retribution would have scattered their souls even if I hadn't killed them."

After hearing this, the powerhouses looked at each other in shock. They took in a cold breath simultaneously.

"You have two choices now." James stared at them. "First, go back where you came from. You still retain the strength of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Third Tribulation. You can go back and see the true face of the Timaeus Sect.

"Second, follow me. See if a living being like me from the Dark World is as bloody and vicious as your rumors say."

At these words, the five powerhouses were momentarily stunned. They exchanged glances.

“I’m not going back,” the leading female powerhouse sighed lightly. “Going back means death. Rather than dying in humiliation, it’s better to open our eyes and understand what righteousness, evil, darkness, and light are. Even if we die, we’ll die with clarity.”

Listening to this, James cast an appreciative gaze at her. “What’s your name?”

“I’m Xatia.” The leading female powerhouse sighed, “I’ve long forgotten my real name.”

“Good.” James nodded. “You can only decide for yourself.”

“Ms. Xatia isn’t going back, and neither are we,” said another female powerhouse.