

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6041-James calmly sat still in a lotus position. At that moment, a cold voice came from outside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. “What do you mean by this, Ms. Rebella?”

Rebella replied, “Your monster is annoying, so I got rid of it.”

Suddenly, a young man wearing a silver-gray robe appeared before her in a flash. He carried a graceful demeanor as his long, flowing hair fluttered elegantly in the air.

Rebella looked at him and sneered, “The Forladtt Teleportation Formation is about to close, Abelard. Have you thought about how to get back?”

Abelard snickered, “The man from the Dark World is still here. How can I leave?”

Rebella squinted and said, “Are you not afraid the Forladtt Land’s Galeat Wind will obliterate you?”

Abelard stared at her and said, “What about you? You already left, so why did you come back?”

Rebella suddenly fell silent.

Abelard smiled and said, “So the sect master forced you to come back? You and I are his chess pieces. To him, sacrificing us to eliminate the man from the Dark World is totally worth it.”

“Are you just going to accept your fate?” Rebella clenched her fists.

“What else can I do? If I don’t complete the task of capturing him, I’ll still be dead after leaving the Forladtt Land. Unless...” Abelard sighed softly.

“What?” Rebella stared at Abelard.

Abelard shrugged and said while smiling, “Unless someone is willing to save us.

If he can withstand the Galeat Wind, we might have a chance of survival.”

Rebella turned around and looked at the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell that had transformed into a mountain. She clearly understood what Abelard was implying. Both of them were at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation but were unable to do anything about the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. Hence, they felt the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell could resist the Galeat Wind. Perhaps they would have a chance of survival if James offered them cover.

However, James was their enemy, and the idea itself was unrealistic.

Abelard suddenly shouted at the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, "Hey, kid! How about a discussion?"

Unfortunately, he did not get a reply. Just when he was about to speak again, Rebella waved her hand and interrupted him.

Rebella stared at the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and said, "Forty-nine. No, James.

If we continue to fight, nobody will be able to survive. Can we make a deal?"

James replied, "No. Even if the Teleportation Formation closes and the Galeat Wind reappears, I won't be the first to die. Why should I be anxious?"

After being rejected, Rebella took a deep breath and barked, "What do you want, kid?"

"Haha," James suddenly burst out laughing, then said, "Do powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation also get angry in desperation? It seems like the rank isn't anything special after all."

Rebella shouted angrily, "What exactly do you want?!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6042-James snorted, "Why are you keep shouting at me? You're scaring me."

Rebella was rendered speechless and wanted to shred James into pieces.

Abelard chuckled and said, "Let's stop joking around, kid. Let's discuss this peacefully. You..."

"Kneel." James suddenly interrupted him.

Abelard and Rebella were so startled they could not even believe their ears.

Rebella snarled, "How can you be so arrogant, James?! Do you really think you're all that with the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell?"

James retorted, "Then why are you wasting time talking to me? Use the strength of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation and kill me."

"You." Rebella was furious.

Abelard hurriedly stopped Rebella from taking action and said, "The Forladtt Teleportation Formation is about to close, and the Galeat Wind will reappear very soon. Please don't act rashly. It's useless to use force on him. We must be smart about this and focus on surviving within the Forladtt Land."

Rebella turned away and let out a cold snort.

Abelard looked toward the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and said, "How about you give us a price, kid? We'll give you whatever we can."

James replied, "I want you to kneel."

Abelard clenched his fists, then said smilingly, "Your request is a bit too much.

How does a hundred cores at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation?"

James sneered, "It's too much? You injured me, my friend, and his wife.

ensure my soul was obliterated and that I could never reincarnate. And you're saying kneeling is asking for too much?

"You're supposed to be upright and righteous powerhouses from prestigious families, so why the double standards?"

Abelard was speechless and could only look to Rebella.

Rebella retorted, "It's not our intention to kill you. It's your fault—"

James shouted, "Shut up! Don't talk to me until you kneel."

Rebella was at a loss for words.

Abelard sighed and said “Forget it There isn’t anyone else here anyway Let’s iust survive this first then Rebella interrupted him, saying, “You’re so naive, Abelard. He’s an insidious and cunning man. You think I wouldn’t have knelt if it were that simple?”

Abelard said in shock, “You mean he’s trying to enslave and control us?”

Just as he finished speaking, the surrounding water suddenly receded rapidly.

Rebella’s expression immediately changed, and she said, “This is bad. The Forladtt Teleportation is closing. The Galeat Wind will appear very soon.”

Abelard also sensed the Galeat Wind. He looked at the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and said anxiously, “Just state your condition, kid! Stop playing with us!”

James did not even bother answering to them.

The seawater outside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell receded, revealing the ground’s surface. Immediately afterward, a violent gush of wind permeated the area.

The fierce wind sounded like the agonizing cries of dead souls. Wherever it passed, it would cause massive destruction. The trillions of monsters in the Forladtt Land’s third level shrieked.

Rebella and Abelard looked at each other and quickly activated their Genesis Divine Light. Then, they found cover behind James’ Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. It was a blind spot between the Yaeceon Genesis Bell and an underwater Volcano. Although they were not completely safe from the Galeat Wind, it provided temporary shelter.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6043-Unfortunately for them, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell suddenly transformed to its original form and dashed into the distance, allowing the Galeat Wind to sweep toward them. Rebella and Abelard quickly mobilized their Genesis to protect themselves.

“He’s a fucking demon!”

“You’re so ruthless! How can you be so low and petty?”

The two powerhouses cursed at James while desperately resisting the powerful wind.

James, who was hiding within the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, laughed, “These two despicable beings actually tried to hide behind my Yuraeceon Genesis Bell?

How shameless!”

When he finished speaking, the Galeat Wind struck the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

As the wind continued to sweep the area, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell flourished with a gray light.

James was slightly frightened because he was unsure whether his Yuraeceon Genesis Bell could withstand the potent wind. He continued to pour his Genesis into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. He discovered the Genesis in the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell was growing stronger and gradually converting into Historial Power.

After the discovery, James was ecstatic. The Yuraeceon Genesis Bell could absorb the Genesis within the Galeat Wind and transform it into Historial Power.

James stopped pouring Genesis into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and closely monitored with his Zen. The Historial Power within the bell increased and grew more potent.

Lesia, who was sitting within a soul space, suppressing a Dark Lotus, began to emit a golden and grayish light. It was the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell’s Historial Power.

It was another opportunity for James. Not only was the Galeat Wind not able to harm the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, but it was also improving its strength.

James checked the outside surroundings and found the two powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation struggling to resist the strong winds.

Abelard, whose cultivation was lower than Rebella, did not look well. His face had been distorted by the strong wind, and his body had been injured all over.

His overall condition was a horrible sight.

One of them was at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation lower grade, and the other at the upper grade. Their combined strength could not match a powerhouse at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank.

James still clearly remembered when he first entered the Forladtt Land, the guardian of the Timaeus Sect easily withstood the Galeat Wind.

Abelard shouted, "I can't hold on much longer, Ms. Rebella."

Rebella encouraged him, "You must! Don't let it pass your defenses! Otherwise, your soul will be obliterated!"

Abelard yelled pleadingly, "James! Please help me! I'll give you whatever you want!"

James' brows furrowed after hearing his cries.

At that moment, Xatia, who was within the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, advised him, saying, "Save his life, Master. Think of it as acquiring a follower at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation lower grade. It's a rare opportunity."

James sneered, "You're right. Let's see whether he's sensible enough."

stretched out his hand. The Yuraeceon Genesis Bell instantly transformed into a black coat, fitting tightly around his body.

Abelard and Rebella, who were struggling to defend themselves, were shocked when James appeared within the Galeat Wind.

"H-He's resisting the Galeat Wind?"

"That's insane! Are the living beings from the Dark World all so capable?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6045-Even so, she had no choice. James seized the opportunity while she was in a desperate situation and cursed her. The world was dominated by the strong.

Although James' cultivation rank was low, he could resist the Galeat Wind.

powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

Seeing that Rebella had given in, Abelard also got onto his knees.

James waved his hand, and two soul contracts appeared in the sky.

"Sign it, and I'll consider sparing your cultivation bases."

Abelard and Rebella were in shock after seeing the soul contracts. James' methods were not only ruthless but also very smart. Curses could be broken, but soul contracts were eternal. They would be under his control forever.

Abelard sighed and said, "Since things have come to this, I'll sign it. I'm a mere pawn to the Timaeus Sect. I'll simply be in the hands of a different player now."

After speaking, Abelard released his Zen. The soul contract in the sky bloomed with dazzling light and then disappeared.

Rebella stared at James and said coldly, "Will you promise not to humiliate me and let me keep my cultivation base? If you don't, I'll never submit to you."

James laughed and said, "Do you think I'd strip you naked and throw you into the Timaeus Sect to parade the streets?"

"You..."

James chuckled and said, "I can't bear to do such a thing to such a beautiful and powerful woman like you. As long as you promise absolute obedience, I'll agree to it."

Rebella's pretty face showed despair. Then, she released her Zen into the void.

The soul contract immediately emitted a dazzling light, then disappeared.

After the series of events, James acquired two followers at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

Many years later, Rubella and Abelard will feel joy about today's events.

James landed on the ground, turned his back to them, and said, "I know you two aren't happy to follow me. However, you'll get used to me."

They were silent.

James turned to them, saying, "The Timaeus Sect's Leader is pretentious and despicable. You two should be lucky to have met me. Otherwise, you wouldn't even know how you died."

Rebella fell silent, knowing her supposedly kind-hearted master caused her current situation. She had lost all hope, and her faith had crumbled.

Abelard smiled bitterly, nodded, and said, "No matter how talented we are or how high our cultivation rank, we're unable to escape the calculating schemes of you wiser men."

James looked at Abelard and said, "I hate being calculative, but it's unavoidable.

I had to adapt over time."

"Don't disapprove of me as your leader just because my cultivation rank is low right now. I'll overthrow the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and Micro Genesis Worlds in no time."

After speaking, James turned around and left.

Rebella shouted for him, "The Galeat Wind is everywhere! Where are you going?"

James said smilingly, "There are other treasures on the third level. I should put you two to good use. As for the Galeat Wind, the bigger it gets, the better."

Rebella frowned while looking at James' back and said, "Is he insane?"

Abelard sighed, saying, "He's a powerhouse that can turn things upside down in the future. Perhaps the choice forced upon us might be a good one."

Rebella fell silent.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6046-James used the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell as their shield and safely navigated around the Galeat Wind on the Forladdt Land's third level. Along the way, they killed countless high-level monsters struggling in the violent wind and acquired many high-grade cores.

Ultimately, they arrived at the edge of a vast ocean under Abelard's guidance.

Countless skeletal remains were floating everywhere, and parts of the sea were dyed red. Numerous souls could be seen fluttering through the Galeat Wind, wailing miserably.

Despite the gloomy sight, a gleaming golden palace was in the distance. Above the palace, there was a huge sword emitting blinding lights.

Abelard reminded, "That's the Nether Demonic Sword. However, it's challenging to cross this ocean."

"Why?" James frowned.

Rebella snorted coldly. "Aquasoul can corrode anything. A low-ranked being like you should forget about it."

James rolled his eyes and said, "If you speak to me like that again, I'll force you to marry a pig after leaving the Forladtt Land."

Rebella hurriedly lowered her head, afraid to say anything more.

James turned to Abelard and asked, "According to what you just said, does it mean no Supernatural Power or magical weapon can get through the Aquasoul?"

Abelard nodded, saying, "Yeah. Aquasoul can corrode all sorts of treasures. A countless level-nine monsters are lurking in the waters. Even a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation will be powerless here."

James observed the ocean from inside Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. He strongly believed that every treasure existed to be wielded by a living being. Therefore, a way to obtain it must exist.

He entered the soul space with a flash.

At that moment, Lesia sat in a lotus position on the Dark Lotus as if she had entered some kind of trance.

James could not bear to disturb Lesia and decided to look for Hemera instead.

However, Lesia's voice suddenly resounded.

“Aquasoul is formed by the eye of a powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank after he passed. It’s filled with three thousand six hundred billion restrictions.”

James gasped in shock and asked, “How is the eye of a powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank so strong?”

Lesia sneered, “I wasn’t being arrogant when I said that cultivators below the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation are rubbish.”

“So, in other words, there’s another rank above the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation called the Daeclon Rank?” James frowned.

Lesia sighed softly and answered, “It has always existed. However, the creatures in today’s era are more obsessed with fighting for power. They’ve long lost the will and ambitions to strive for greater heights in their cultivation.”

James nodded and asked, “Then how do I get through the Aquasoul?”

Lesia replied, “You either enhance your Golden Body to the Daeclon Rank or wait until I finish absorbing the Historial Power within the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.”

Shocked, James questioned, “Historial Power? Is that something stronger than Genesis?”

“Historial Power can only be controlled by powerhouses at the Daeclon Rank.

It’s very different from Genesis. However, it’s from the same source as the power of your Marciais Combat Form,” said Lesia.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6047-James stared at Lesia in silence.

Lesia searched her memories for a while, then said, “A million entrapochs ago, two powerhouses at the Daeclon Rank appeared in this Genesis World. One of them wielded the strength of the Marciais Combat Form and the other Historial Power. Eventually, two factions formed, and countless powerhouses emerged.

“One day, the founder of the Marciais Combat Form had an enlightenment and returned to his original nature. Then, he headed for the Heavenly Path.

Gradually, the Marciais Combat Form died down in the Genesis Worlds.

“At the same time, the other powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank also disappeared for some unknown reason. However, a branch of cultivating the Historial Power became a massive force. Ultimately, it became what you know as Genesis.”

James’ eyes widened in shock. It was not the first time he had heard of the Marciais Combat Form’s origin and founder. The first time was when he encountered Franciscus’ remnant soul. However, Lesia’s information was much more specific and fascinating.

After pondering for a while, James looked at Lesia and said, “So, can I use Historial Power now?”

Lesia nodded, saying, “A little bit. However, your cultivation rank is too low, and you haven’t endured enough tribulations. You’ll probably not have stable control over it.”

“Then I’ll be depending on you to acquire this treasure.” James sighed powerlessly.

Lesia assured him, “Just be patient. Your primary focus should be stabilizing your Holy Golden Body. It’ll help you stabilize your strength. By doing so, you’ll be able to handle opponents at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Seventh Tribulation.

James ended the conversation, and his Zen exited the soul space. He knew his current strength was too weak. He could not possibly deal with the eye of a deceased powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank.

He was shocked by the information from Lesia.

When he opened his eyes, he saw Rebella healing her wounds in a corner.

Meanwhile, Abelard was scrutinizing the insides of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell with great curiosity.

James suddenly asked, “Do you know about the Daeclon Rank?”

Abelard looked over surprisedly and questioned, “How do you know about the Daeclon Rank?”

James stared at him and said, "I asked whether you know about it."

Abelard walked over, sat down before James, and answered, "A little bit. It's a secret of the powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. It was a coincidence that I heard about it. Supposedly, it's an exceptional rank. All the powerhouses who have reached the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation are looking for the secret to entering the Daeclon Rank.

"So there's nobody at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank on the Timaeus Sect?" James squinted his eyes.

Abelard pondered for a while, then said, "I heard two of our ancestors have entered the Quasi Daeclon Rank. They've been trying to enter the Daeclon Rank but have not seen any results."

"Do you know about Franciscus Yuelan?" asked James.

Abelard replied, "Of course I do. That was the Dark World's prime. Back then, he should've also been at the Quasi Daeclon Rank. His Curse Magic caused the death of numerous powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. To call it a massacre is no exaggeration."

James turned around and looked out of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. Then, he said, "I heard Aquasoul is the eye of a powerhouse that had reached the Daeclon Rank."

Surprised, Abelard exclaimed, "Really?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6048-James fell into thought, not answering Abelard's question. The Aquasoul before him was transformed by just the eye of a powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank, but it was already terrifyingly strong. How strong would an actual powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank be?

Meanwhile, Lesia claimed to be his second body, and they had a spiritual connection. However, James realized their so-called connection was pretty one-sided. Lesia knew everything about him, but he had zero understanding of her.

James pondered on whether the reason was due to a disparity in strength and cultivation rank or perhaps there was more to the second body.

Lesia had great insight and was incredibly wilful. Even powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak were nothing in her eyes. She must be extremely powerful herself.

After a long time, they heard the chimes of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. James, Abelard and Lesia, who were within the bell, were startled.

A majestic gray power bloomed from the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and slowly gathered within the void, absorbing the Galeat Wind and Aquasoul.

Immediately afterward, the bell rang again. The chimes were loud and majestic, creating pleasing melodies to the ear.

Abelard and Rebella, powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, fell into a dreamlike state.

The bell chimes instantly hypnotized the high-level monsters in the Aquasoul, causing them to become motionless.

Majestic gray power manifested into a light curtain and surrounded the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. Then, the bell charged straight toward the golden palace afloat on the Aquasoul.

As the bell passed, the light gradually formed into a bridge, connecting the two sections.

"Go ahead and take the treasure, Master," said Lesia.

James raised his head in shock and asked, "Is that Historial Power?"

Lesia panted, saying, "Yeah. I can't hold on for much longer. You must hurry."

James quickly rushed out of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, trying to move while everything was still calm. He stepped onto the bridge and hurried over to the golden palace.

However, he discovered Lesia would spit out blood, and her body would slowly shrink each time he took a step on the bridge. When he reached half the distance of the beige, he found that Lesia's body had become the size of an infant.

'This is bad! She's using her cultivation base and life to help me get this treasure. Once I get across, she will disappear forever.' James immediately shouted, 'What are you doing, Lesia? Why did you do something so silly?'

Lesia said smilingly, "Go on, Master. I'm just a remnant soul. I aim to help answer your question, gain greater Supernatural Powers, and reshape the Ancient Genesis Worlds.

"I've already told you the secret of the Daeclon Rank. The Nether Demonic Sword is exactly what you need to reach the Ultimate Golden Body. Once integrated, you can control a little bit of Historial Power. You'll be able to challenge the Forladdt Land's fourth level. I'll have fulfilled my mission!"

As soon as she finished speaking, an extremely potent Historial Power pushed James toward the golden palace.

James struggled to resist the force and shouted, "No, Lesia! I can't sacrifice you to gain a treasure!"

Lesia replied, "This is my fate and yours, Master. It's the way of nature and destiny."

"I don't care about destiny! I only know that without your help, I would've perished!" James shouted while being pushed away by the Historial Power. "I could have been controlled by the Dark Lotus in my soul space and become a demon who knew nothing but to satisfy my bloodlust."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6049-"I don't accept this fate bullshit! My destiny is mine to decide, not the heavens!"

After shouting, James suddenly entered the Third Marciais Combat Form, and a terrifying force emerged to push back the Historial Power.

Lesia shouted, "Are you crazy, Master?!! To reach the Ultimate Golden Body is a great blessing!"

James surrounded himself with the power of the Marciais Combat Form and stopped in the void.

“We’re one! I don’t care whether you’re a remnant soul or a second body! All I know is you are me, and I am you. Life or death, we’ll face it together!

“If someone else could reach the Daeclon Rank without the Golden Body, so can I!

After speaking, James used his Marciais Combat Form’s powers to go against the Historial Power.

Suddenly, a strange black light burst out for the Aquasoul and charged at James.

“What the hell?” James roared, then swung his fist.

His attack, which consisted of potent Genesis and the power of his Marciais Combat Form, immediately repelled the black light.

However, numerous black lights emerged from the Aquasoul and went straight for James.

At that moment, Lesia’s Historial Power quickly moved toward the black lights, intercepting them before they could reach James.

Lesia’s Historial Power disappeared, and the mysterious bell chimes also stopped.

James shouted, “Lesia!!!”

Unfortunately, there was no response.

James, who was still shrouded by newly emerged black lights, summoned his strength and flew into the sky.

He spotted the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell at the shore when he left the black lights encirclement.

soul space. Then, he used all his strength to send them into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell before the Galeat Wind reappeared.

Shortly after, a cuckoo flew over James’ shoulder, and the two disappeared into the strong wind.

The next second, James was swallowed by countless black lights and dragged into the Aquasoul.

“Master!”

“”

James!

Truett and the others who had been forcefully pushed into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell shouted desperately.

Rebella and Abelard, who were already inside, realized something was wrong after the bell stopped ringing. Before they could process anything, they were stunned by the sight before their eyes.

After the black lights swallowed James, the Aquasoul calmed down.

The Galeat Wind continued to howl, and the roars of monsters resounded. It was as if nothing had happened.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6050-James slowly opened his eyes, enduring the stinging pain in his body, and found himself inside a mysterious cave.

He was surprised to find a scenery with mountains, trees, rivers, mountain springs and the mist-covered ground.

Suddenly, a voice came from the depths of the cave.

“Good exists in all kinds of forms, and it exists everywhere.

Another voice immediately followed, saying, “Peace will be upon those who stay away from a battle of power.”

James was startled and quickly used all his strength to get up. However, he found that his body had become transparent, and his Holy Golden Body was gone.

“Was my soul really destroyed?”

James' words caused the two figures to burst into laughter.

He raised his head and saw the two distant figures ahead of him. One of the figures was dressed in white, and the other in black. The two of them had fishing rods, and strangely enough, their hooks were not submerged in the water.

Instead, they were one meter away from the water's surface.

'What are they doing? Waiting for the fish to take the bait willingly?' James looked at them puzzledly. He could tell the two figures were peerless powerhouses.

James floated over and appeared before them in an instant.

The two of them were middle-aged living beings who looked to be in their early forties. However, their bodies exuded an exceptional aura.

Since none of them spoke, James did not dare to speak either. They silently existed in each other's presence as if they had come to a tacit understanding.

Suddenly, a gray fish bit the hook of the white-robed man. He skillfully retracted his line and reeled the fish in.

Shortly after, the black-robed man also caught a black fish and harvested it.

Only then did James notice the keepnet beside them, filled with dozens of fish.

The gray and black fish coexisted but were clearly distinguished from each other.

James was unsure what the two men were doing, so he refrained from asking questions and silently observed.

After some time, the white-robed man caught another gray fish. He put away his gear and said, 'You lost! I take the win this time!' The black-robed man pulled in a black fish, and then snorted. "Not necessarily." The white-robed man laughed and said, "You and I have fought many times. It's time we stop." The black-robed man suddenly turned to James and asked, "Did you figure it out?" James' brows furrowed as he looked back and forth at the fishes and

the two men. After a while, he answered, “The two of you aren’t catching fish, but the Historial Power and the Marciais Combat Form’s power.”

The two of them burst out laughing simultaneously.

“You’re worth investing!”

“Smart one!”

James was shocked after earning their compliments.

His speculation was correct. The men before him were the missing powerhouses at the Daeclon Rank that Lesia had mentioned. One was the founder of the Marcial Combat Form and the other of the Historial Power.

James never expected to meet them in this mysterious place.

The white-robed man suddenly asked, “Do you think it’s a pity the Holy Golden Body you’ve worked hard to cultivate has been destroyed?”

The black-robed man also asked, “Do you regret it?”

James was stunned by their questions. After a while, he recomposed, shook his head, and answered, “It’s a pity, but I don’t regret anything.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6044-James braved the Galeat Wind and slowly approached them like a grim reaper.

“If you don’t want to die, kneel!” James’ voice came from the Galeat Wind, shocking the two powerhouses.

Out of fear for his life, Abelard immediately fell to his knees. The Galeat Wind quickly approached him but blocked it with the flick of a finger.

The next second, James moved his hands, and countless dense black inscriptions emerged from his palm. The inscriptions entered Abelard’s mind, causing him to fall to the ground and scream in agony.

Rebella, who was still resisting the Galeat Wind, glanced over. Her face immediately paled in fear. Before she could react, James had already raised his other hand. Two terrifying black lightnings fell and struck her head.

“James, you devil...” Rebella roared but was already enveloped by the flashes of lightning. Because of the distraction, her powers lost stability, and she could not resist the Galeat Wind.

The Galeat Wind swept over her, immediately breaking through her Divine Genesis Light. Her body was immediately injured and soaked with blood.

James said solemnly, “Those who follow me will prosper, and those who go against me will perish.

Either your soul is destroyed, or I control it.”

After speaking, James raised his hand and released numerous Curse Inscriptions. This time, Rubella did not resist and closed her eyes in despair.

While using Curse Inscriptions on the two powerhouses, James also continued to resist the Galeat Wind.

James was only at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Fifth Tribulation, so it was not an easy task to curse two powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation simultaneously. He had to use Franciscus’ Curse Magic to its fullest strength.

James also incorporated two black Heavenly Tribulation Lightning into their souls as an extra measure. If they disobeyed him in the future, the lightning would destroy their souls.

While Rebella and Abelard screamed within the Galeat Wind, James sat in the void like a mighty god.

The violent wind did not affect him. Instead, it upgraded his Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. His Golden Body shone brightly, and a gray light emitted from it.

After some time, the Galeat Wind finally stopped, and the area returned to peace.

Rebella and Abelard fell to the ground in disheveled states. They slowly raised their heads and stared at James in despair.

“I’ll drag you to hell with me, devil!” Rebella roared, then rushed toward James.

James raised his hand, and Rebella immediately fell from the sky. She crashed into the ground and covered her head, screaming in pain.

Abelard was horrified after seeing Rebella's state. He was aware of being cursed, not just once, but a hundred and eight thousand times. His soul, body, bones, blood and limbs were full of Curse Inscriptions. James was completely in control of their lives. No matter how strong they were, it was impossible to resist him.

Rebella experienced excruciating pain throughout her whole body. Even as a peerless powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, she could not resist Curse Magic.

After struggling against it for a while, she broke down.

"I surrender! I surrender! Please stop this!"

James slowly opened his eyes and looked at Rebella. She was in terrible condition, and even her hair was disheveled.

"Kneel."

Rebella was no longer stubborn and slowly fell to her knees. As a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's upper grade, it was a great humiliation for her to have been defeated by much weaker than her.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6044-James braved the Galeat Wind and slowly approached them like a grim reaper.

"If you don't want to die, kneel!" James' voice came from the Galeat Wind, shocking the two powerhouses.

Out of fear for his life, Abelard immediately fell to his knees. The Galeat Wind quickly approached him but blocked it with the flick of a finger.

The next second, James moved his hands, and countless dense black inscriptions emerged from his palm. The inscriptions entered Abelard's mind, causing him to fall to the ground and scream in agony.

Rebella, who was still resisting the Galeat Wind, glanced over. Her face immediately paled in fear. Before she could react, James had already raised his other hand. Two terrifying black lightnings fell and struck her head.

“James, you devil...” Rebella roared but was already enveloped by the flashes of lightning. Because of the distraction, her powers lost stability, and she could not resist the Galeat Wind.

The Galeat Wind swept over her, immediately breaking through her Divine Genesis Light. Her body was immediately injured and soaked with blood.

James said solemnly, “Those who follow me will prosper, and those who go against me will perish.

Either your soul is destroyed, or I control it.”

After speaking, James raised his hand and released numerous Curse Inscriptions. This time, Rubella did not resist and closed her eyes in despair.

While using Curse Inscriptions on the two powerhouses, James also continued to resist the Galeat Wind.

James was only at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Fifth Tribulation, so it was not an easy task to curse two powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation simultaneously. He had to use Franciscus’ Curse Magic to its fullest strength.

James also incorporated two black Heavenly Tribulation Lightning into their souls as an extra measure. If they disobeyed him in the future, the lightning would destroy their souls.

While Rebella and Abelard screamed within the Galeat Wind, James sat in the void like a mighty god.

The violent wind did not affect him. Instead, it upgraded his Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. His Golden Body shone brightly, and a gray light emitted from it.

After some time, the Galeat Wind finally stopped, and the area returned to peace.

Rebella and Abelard fell to the ground in disheveled states. They slowly raised their heads and stared at James in despair.

“I’ll drag you to hell with me, devil!” Rebella roared, then rushed toward James.

James raised his hand, and Rebella immediately fell from the sky. She crashed into the ground and covered her head, screaming in pain.

Abelard was horrified after seeing Rebella’s state. He was aware of being cursed, not just once, but a hundred and eight thousand times. His soul, body, bones, blood and limbs were full of Curse Inscriptions. James was completely in control of their lives. No matter how strong they were, it was impossible to resist him.

Rebella experienced excruciating pain throughout her whole body. Even as a peerless powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation, she could not resist Curse Magic.

After struggling against it for a while, she broke down.

“I surrender! I surrender! Please stop this!”

James slowly opened his eyes and looked at Rebella. She was in terrible condition, and even her hair was disheveled.

“Kneel.”

Rebella was no longer stubborn and slowly fell to her knees. As a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation’s upper grade, it was a great humiliation for her to have been defeated by much weaker than her.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6045-Even so, she had no choice. James seized the opportunity while she was in a desperate situation and cursed her. The world was dominated by the strong.

Although James’ cultivation rank was low, he could resist the Galeat Wind.

powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.

Seeing that Rebella had given in, Abelard also got onto his knees.

James waved his hand, and two soul contracts appeared in the sky.

“Sign it, and I’ll consider sparing your cultivation bases.”

Abelard and Rebella were in shock after seeing the soul contacts. James’ methods were not only ruthless but also very smart. Curses could be broken, but soul contacts were eternal. They would be under his control forever.

Abelard sighed and said, “Since things have come to this, I’ll sign it. I’m a mere pawn to the Timaeus Sect. I’ll simply be in the hands of a different player now.”

After speaking, Abelard released his Zen. The soul contract in the sky bloomed with dazzling light and then disappeared.

Rebella stared at James and said coldly, “Will you promise not to humiliate me and let me keep my cultivation base? If you don’t, I’ll never submit to you.”

James laughed and said, “Do you think I’d strip you naked and throw you into the Timaeus Sect to parade the streets?”

“You...”

James chuckled and said, “I can’t bear to do such a thing to such a beautiful and powerful woman like you. As long as you promise absolute obedience, I’ll agree to it.”

Rebella’s pretty face showed despair. Then, she released her Zen into the void.

The soul contract immediately emitted a dazzling light, then disappeared.

After the series of events, James acquired two followers at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.

Many years later, Rubella and Abelard will feel joy about today’s events.

James landed on the ground, turned his back to them, and said, “I know you two aren’t happy to follow me. However, you’ll get used to me.”

They were silent.

James turned to them, saying, “The Timaeus Sect’s Leader is pretentious and despicable. You two should be lucky to have met me. Otherwise, you wouldn’t even know how you died.”

Rebella fell silent, knowing her supposedly kind-hearted master caused her current situation. She had lost all hope, and her faith had crumbled.

Abelard smiled bitterly, nodded, and said, "No matter how talented we are or how high our cultivation rank, we're unable to escape the calculating schemes of you wiser men."

James looked at Abelard and said, "I hate being calculative, but it's unavoidable.

I had to adapt over time."

"Don't disapprove of me as your leader just because my cultivation rank is low right now. I'll overthrow the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and Micro Genesis Worlds in no time."

After speaking, James turned around and left.

Rebella shouted for him, "The Galeat Wind is everywhere! Where are you going?"

James said smilingly, "There are other treasures on the third level. I should put you two to good use. As for the Galeat Wind, the bigger it gets, the better."

Rebella frowned while looking at James' back and said, "Is he insane?"

Abelard sighed, saying, "He's a powerhouse that can turn things upside down in the future. Perhaps the choice forced upon us might be a good one."

Rebella fell silent.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6046-James used the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell as their shield and safely navigated around the Galeat Wind on the Forladdt Land's third level. Along the way, they killed countless high-level monsters struggling in the violent wind and acquired many high-grade cores.

Ultimately, they arrived at the edge of a vast ocean under Abelard's guidance.

Countless skeletal remains were floating everywhere, and parts of the sea were dyed red. Numerous souls could be seen fluttering through the Galeat Wind, wailing miserably.

Despite the gloomy sight, a gleaming golden palace was in the distance. Above the palace, there was a huge sword emitting blinding lights.

Abelard reminded, "That's the Nether Demonic Sword. However, it's challenging to cross this ocean."

"Why?" James frowned.

Rebella snorted coldly. "Aquasoul can corrode anything. A low-ranked being like you should forget about it."

James rolled his eyes and said, "If you speak to me like that again, I'll force you to marry a pig after leaving the Forladdt Land."

Rebella hurriedly lowered her head, afraid to say anything more.

James turned to Abelard and asked, "According to what you just said, does it mean no Supernatural Power or magical weapon can get through the Aquasoul?"

Abelard nodded, saying, "Yeah. Aquasoul can corrode all sorts of treasures. A countless level-nine monsters are lurking in the waters. Even a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation will be powerless here."

James observed the ocean from inside Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. He strongly believed that every treasure existed to be wielded by a living being. Therefore, a way to obtain it must exist.

He entered the soul space with a flash.

At that moment, Lesia sat in a lotus position on the Dark Lotus as if she had entered some kind of trance.

James could not bear to disturb Lesia and decided to look for Hemera instead.

However, Lesia's voice suddenly resounded.

"Aquasoul is formed by the eye of a powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank after he passed. It's filled with three thousand six hundred billion restrictions."

James gasped in shock and asked, "How is the eye of a powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank so strong?"

Lesia sneered, "I wasn't being arrogant when I said that cultivators below the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation are rubbish."

"So, in other words, there's another rank above the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation called the Daeclon Rank?" James frowned.

Lesia sighed softly and answered, "It has always existed. However, the creatures in today's era are more obsessed with fighting for power. They've long lost the will and ambitions to strive for greater heights in their cultivation."

James nodded and asked, "Then how do I get through the Aquasoul?"

Lesia replied, "You either enhance your Golden Body to the Daeclon Rank or wait until I finish absorbing the Historial Power within the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell."

Shocked, James questioned, "Historial Power? Is that something stronger than Genesis?"

"Historial Power can only be controlled by powerhouses at the Daeclon Rank.

It's very different from Genesis. However, it's from the same source as the power of your Marciais Combat Form," said Lesia.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6047-James stared at Lesia in silence.

Lesia searched her memories for a while, then said, "A million entrapochs ago, two powerhouses at the Daeclon Rank appeared in this Genesis World. One of them wielded the strength of the Marciais Combat Form and the other Historial Power. Eventually, two factions formed, and countless powerhouses emerged.

"One day, the founder of the Marciais Combat Form had an enlightenment and returned to his original nature. Then, he headed for the Heavenly Path.

Gradually, the Marciais Combat Form died down in the Genesis Worlds.

"At the same time, the other powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank also disappeared for some unknown reason. However, a branch of cultivating the Historial Power became a massive force. Ultimately, it became what you know as Genesis."

James' eyes widened in shock. It was not the first time he had heard of the Marciais Combat Form's origin and founder. The first time was when he encountered Franciscus' remnant soul. However, Lesia's information was much more specific and fascinating.

After pondering for a while, James looked at Lesia and said, "So, can I use Historial Power now?"

Lesia nodded, saying, "A little bit. However, your cultivation rank is too low, and you haven't endured enough tribulations. You'll probably not have stable control over it."

"Then I'll be depending on you to acquire this treasure." James sighed powerlessly.

Lesia assured him, "Just be patient. Your primary focus should be stabilizing your Holy Golden Body. It'll help you stabilize your strength. By doing so, you'll be able to handle opponents at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation.

James ended the conversation, and his Zen exited the soul space. He knew his current strength was too weak. He could not possibly deal with the eye of a deceased powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank.

He was shocked by the information from Lesia.

When he opened his eyes, he saw Rebella healing her wounds in a corner.

Meanwhile, Abelard was scrutinizing the insides of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell with great curiosity.

James suddenly asked, "Do you know about the Daeclon Rank?"

Abelard looked over surprisedly and questioned, "How do you know about the Daeclon Rank?"

James stared at him and said, "I asked whether you know about it."

Abelard walked over, sat down before James, and answered, "A little bit. It's a secret of the powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. It was a coincidence that I heard about it. Supposedly, it's an exceptional rank. All the powerhouses who have reached the Yuraeceon

Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation are looking for the secret to entering the Daeclon Rank.

"So there's nobody at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank on the Timaeus Sect?" James squinted his eyes.

Abelard pondered for a while, then said, "I heard two of our ancestors have entered the Quasi Daeclon Rank. They've been trying to enter the Daeclon Rank but have not seen any results."

"Do you know about Franciscus Yuelan?" asked James.

Abelard replied, "Of course I do. That was the Dark World's prime. Back then, he should've also been at the Quasi Daeclon Rank. His Curse Magic caused the death of numerous powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. To call it a massacre is no exaggeration."

James turned around and looked out of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. Then, he said, "I heard Aquasoul is the eye of a powerhouse that had reached the Daeclon Rank."

Surprised, Abelard exclaimed, "Really?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6048-James fell into thought, not answering Abelard's question. The Aquasoul before him was transformed by just the eye of a powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank, but it was already terrifyingly strong. How strong would an actual powerhouse at the Daeclon Rank be?

Meanwhile, Lesia claimed to be his second body, and they had a spiritual connection. However, James realized their so-called connection was pretty one-sided. Lesia knew everything about him, but he had zero understanding of her.

James pondered on whether the reason was due to a disparity in strength and cultivation rank or perhaps there was more to the second body.

Lesia had great insight and was incredibly wilful. Even powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak were nothing in her eyes. She must be extremely powerful herself.

After a long time, they heard the chimes of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. James, Abelard and Lesia, who were within the bell, were startled.

A majestic gray power bloomed from the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and slowly gathered within the void, absorbing the Galeat Wind and Aquasoul.

Immediately afterward, the bell rang again. The chimes were loud and majestic, creating pleasing melodies to the ear.

Abelard and Rebella, powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, fell into a dreamlike state.

The bell chimes instantly hypnotized the high-level monsters in the Aquasoul, causing them to become motionless.

Majestic gray power manifested into a light curtain and surrounded the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. Then, the bell charged straight toward the golden palace afloat on the Aquasoul.

As the bell passed, the light gradually formed into a bridge, connecting the two sections.

"Go ahead and take the treasure, Master," said Lesia.

James raised his head in shock and asked, "Is that Historial Power?"

Lesia panted, saying, "Yeah. I can't hold on for much longer. You must hurry."

James quickly rushed out of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, trying to move while everything was still calm. He stepped onto the bridge and hurried over to the golden palace.

However, he discovered Lesia would spit out blood, and her body would slowly shrink each time he took a step on the bridge. When he reached half the distance of the beige, he found that Lesia's body had become the size of an infant.

'This is bad! She's using her cultivation base and life to help me get this treasure. Once I get across, she will disappear forever.' James immediately shouted, What are you doing, Lesia? Why did you do something so silly?"

Lesia said smilingly, “Go on, Master. I’m just a remnant soul. I aim to help answer your question, gain greater Supernatural Powers, and reshape the Ancient Genesis Worlds.

“I’ve already told you the secret of the Daeclon Rank. The Nether Demonic Sword is exactly what you need to reach the Ultimate Golden Body. Once integrated, you can control a little bit of Historial Power. You’ll be able to challenge the Forladtt Land’s fourth level. I’ll have fulfilled my mission!”

As soon as she finished speaking, an extremely potent Historial Power pushed James toward the golden palace.

James struggled to resist the force and shouted, “No, Lesia! I can’t sacrifice you to gain a treasure!”

Lesia replied, “This is my fate and yours, Master. It’s the way of nature and destiny.”

“I don’t care about destiny! I only know that without your help, I would’ve perished!” James shouted while being pushed away by the Historial Power. “I could have been controlled by the Dark Lotus in my soul space and become a demon who knew nothing but to satisfy my bloodlust.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6049-“I don’t accept this fate bullshit! My destiny is mine to decide, not the heavens!”

After shouting, James suddenly entered the Third Marciais Combat Form, and a terrifying force emerged to push back the Historial Power.

Lesia shouted, “Are you crazy, Master?!! To reach the Ultimate Golden Body is a great blessing!”

James surrounded himself with the power of the Marciais Combat Form and stopped in the void.

“We’re one! I don’t care whether you’re a remnant soul or a second body! All I know is you are me, and I am you. Life or death, we’ll face it together!

“If someone else could reach the Daeclon Rank without the Golden Body, so can I!

After speaking, James used his Marciais Combat Form's powers to go against the Historial Power.

Suddenly, a strange black light burst out for the Aquasoul and charged at James.

"What the hell?" James roared, then swung his fist.

His attack, which consisted of potent Genesis and the power of his Marciais Combat Form, immediately repelled the black light.

However, numerous black lights emerged from the Aquasoul and went straight for James.

At that moment, Lesia's Historial Power quickly moved toward the black lights, intercepting them before they could reach James.

Lesia's Historial Power disappeared, and the mysterious bell chimes also stopped.

James shouted, "Lesia!!!"

Unfortunately, there was no response.

James, who was still shrouded by newly emerged black lights, summoned his strength and flew into the sky.

He spotted the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell at the shore when he left the black lights encirclement.

soul space. Then, he used all his strength to send them into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell before the Galeat Wind reappeared.

Shortly after, a cuckoo flew over James' shoulder, and the two disappeared into the strong wind.

The next second, James was swallowed by countless black lights and dragged into the Aquasoul.

"Master!"

“”

James!

Truett and the others who had been forcefully pushed into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell shouted desperately.

Rebella and Abelard, who were already inside, realized something was wrong after the bell stopped ringing. Before they could process anything, they were stunned by the sight before their eyes.

After the black lights swallowed James, the Aquasoul calmed down.

The Galeat Wind continued to howl, and the roars of monsters resounded. It was as if nothing had happened.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6050-James slowly opened his eyes, enduring the stinging pain in his body, and found himself inside a mysterious cave.

He was surprised to find a scenery with mountains, trees, rivers, mountain springs and the mist-covered ground.

Suddenly, a voice came from the depths of the cave.

“Good exists in all kinds of forms, and it exists everywhere.

Another voice immediately followed, saying, “Peace will be upon those who stay away from a battle of power.”

James was startled and quickly used all his strength to get up. However, he found that his body had become transparent, and his Holy Golden Body was gone.

“Was my soul really destroyed?”

James’ words caused the two figures to burst into laughter.

He raised his head and saw the two distant figures ahead of him. One of the figures was dressed in white, and the other in black. The two of them had fishing rods, and strangely enough, their hooks were not submerged in the water.

Instead, they were one meter away from the water's surface.

'What are they doing? Waiting for the fish to take the bait willingly?' James looked at them puzzledly. He could tell the two figures were peerless powerhouses.

James floated over and appeared before them in an instant.

The two of them were middle-aged living beings who looked to be in their early forties. However, their bodies exuded an exceptional aura.

Since none of them spoke, James did not dare to speak either. They silently existed in each other's presence as if they had come to a tacit understanding.

Suddenly, a gray fish bit the hook of the white-robed man. He skillfully retracted his line and reeled the fish in.

Shortly after, the black-robed man also caught a black fish and harvested it.

Only then did James notice the keepnet beside them, filled with dozens of fish.

The gray and black fish coexisted but were clearly distinguished from each other.

James was unsure what the two men were doing, so he refrained from asking questions and silently observed.

After some time, the white-robed man caught another gray fish. He put away his gear and said, 'You lost! I take the win this time!' The black-robed man pulled in a black fish, and then snorted. "Not necessarily." The white-robed man laughed and said, "You and I have fought many times. It's time we stop." The black-robed man suddenly turned to James and asked, "Did you figure it out?" James' brows furrowed as he looked back and forth at the fishes and the two men. After a while, he answered, "The two of you aren't catching fish, but the Historial Power and the Marciais Combat Form's power."

The two of them burst out laughing simultaneously.

"You're worth investing!"

"Smart one!"

James was shocked after earning their compliments.

His speculation was correct. The men before him were the missing powerhouses at the Daeclon Rank that Lesia had mentioned. One was the founder of the Marcial Combat Form and the other of the Historial Power.

James never expected to meet them in this mysterious place.

The white-robed man suddenly asked, “Do you think it’s a pity the Holy Golden Body you’ve worked hard to cultivate has been destroyed?”

The black-robed man also asked, “Do you regret it?”

James was stunned by their questions. After a while, he recomposed, shook his head, and answered, “It’s a pity, but I don’t regret anything.”