

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6085

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6085-Forladtt Land. Despite abandoning the Heavenly Path, they reaped immense boons. Their physical bodies were first reconstructed and significantly strengthened compared to before. Simultaneously, their cultivation bases experienced substantial advancements.

Truett reached the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation without facing any Heavenly Tribulation when he was sent out from Tai Chi.

Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation, respectively. The most remarkable breakthrough was by Xitlaly, who now possessed the strength of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation's lower grade.

As they searched for James' whereabouts, James descended with Rebella through the void.

"James!" Truett immediately rushed forward and embraced James upon seeing excited expression, showing no regret for abandoning the Heavenly Path.

Watching them, James felt a warmth in his heart.

"James, your Golden Body is back." Truett released James and looked at him with a smile. "This time, I won't be shocked again, right?"

"Do you want to try?" teased James.

Hearing this, Truett swiftly moved behind Xitlaly.

Xitlaly covered her mouth and giggled. "Can James shock you?"

Truett complained, "You don't know how I threw him during our time on Mount Martialis in the Timaeus Sect. Do you want to try?"

Xitlaly was taken aback, then coquettishly said, "Darling, I'm your wife."

grabbed James' arm. "Let me try."

However, she felt no discomfort while embracing James' arm.

Seeing this, Truett showed a surprised expression. “James, has your Golden Body lost its shocking ability?”

“Go away!” said James playfully. “I can now control the Quasar Lightning, and it won’t attack indiscriminately.”

At these words, Truett jumped up excitedly and hooked onto James’ neck. “This is great! It seems your cultivation has improved again!”

From the side, Xitlaly stared intently at James. “With my Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation, I can’t see through you. It seems you have broken through the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation’s lower grade.”

“Really?” Truett burst into laughter again. “James, we’ve turned a misfortune into a blessing this time.”

Watching them chat happily and completely ignoring the matter of giving up the Heavenly Path, James could not help but feel touched. They were not unaware of what they had given up. Instead, they were just afraid of causing him unnecessary concern.

What more could one ask for with friends like these?

Suddenly, a red glow emanated from James’ black glove, and a one-year- old baby girl appeared. Seeing the sparkling red baby, all the living beings who were chatting were stunned.

“What a cute baby!” Xitlaly’s eyes sparkled with maternal love as she reached out to the baby. “Come. I’ll give you a hug.”

“Don’t touch me! Your cultivation bases are too low.”

just held her, was instantly blown away.

Seeing this scene, Xitlaly, who was about to approach, was stunned and quickly retracted her hand. Her face was full of shock.

“Wh-What is this?” Xatia widened her beautiful eyes.

Rebella realized. “It’s Lesia from the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6086-“Lesia?” James looked excitedly at Lesia. “Are you really awake?”

“Master.” The baby girl’s petite figure pounced into James’ arms eagerly.

Lifting her, James held her with great excitement. He had not expected that today would bring double joy. His friends had abandoned the Heavenly Path and returned, and Lesia had awakened. It seemed all the busyness of these past years was worth it.

Watching the close interaction between Lesia and James, everyone around looked on in astonishment.

Setting Lesia on his neck, James smiled at everyone. “It seems we should have a reunion. Bring out whatever food and drinks you have in your treasure spaces.”

Upon hearing this, everyone nodded and smiled.

After a brief flurry of activity, a pile of bonfires, various delicious dishes, and fine wines were brought out. Several living beings sat around the bonfire, each in high spirits.

However, despite the festivities, there was an unspoken agreement among them not to mention the abandonment of the Heavenly Path, and James pretended not to know because bringing it up would only create awkwardness. The sentiment was best left in their hearts.

James felt extremely happy about Lesia’s awakening and her fortuitous physical embodiment stepping out of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

Moreover, Lesia’s entire body was now a rosy red, seemingly conveying another piece of information to him.

Lesia was his second body. The two elders from the third layer of the Forladtt Land had spoken a profound phrase. This was etched in his memory. Under the gathering gray clouds, a myriad of clocks chimed together, above the Genesis, the Marciais Combat Form, the Nirvana Golden Bones, and the Quasar Second Body, merging with the Path of nature, completing the Daelcon Rank. Upon careful consideration, this should be an inevitable element of completing the rank.

Now, he had the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and the Golden Body. After the Nirvana Golden Bones, it had also been recast. The so-called Quasar Second Body should refer to Lesia, yet she currently only displayed red.

‘Could there be six more colors to evolve into?’ Thinking about it, James felt more motivated and hopeful. After eating, James brought up his goal, and he received unanimous approval from his friends.

Once their bellies were full, they flew straight to the Pyramid Battlefield, beginning the assault towards James’ goal.

After countless epochs of unity and determination, they finally eradicated all the soulless living beings of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation.

Simultaneously, James began to enter the upper grade’s Heavenly Tribulation from the middle-grade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation.

After a surging and tumultuous tribulation, James felt his body filled with boundless power. More importantly, two slender forces of gray and black appeared in his left hand and right arm. James knew that these were the Historial Power and power of the Marciais Combat Form.

When he exerted these two forces, they were intermittent and somewhat perplexing. He wondered if he needed to reach the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation to truly control these two powers.

floating in the void. Seeing James descending, they gathered around hurriedly.

“James, have you reached the peak?”

“James just finished the upper-grade tribulation, how could it be so fast?”

“Don’t worry. We can go to a higher layer.”

‘The living beings on the next layer are all freaks of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation. Although they don’t have souls, their strength is formidable.’

Listening to the words of several living beings, James nodded. “I need some time to integrate the formation and Supernatural Power. Otherwise, we might all perish when we go to the next layer.”

“I am at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.” Rebella stared at James. “I can...”

“No,” James immediately interrupted Rebella. “You can severely injure these soulless living beings, but you can’t kill them, or you’ll be done.” Rebella said nothing.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6087-“Friends.” James looked at all the living beings. “I know you’ve gained many boons, but I must remind you that we might face a life-and-death battle after leaving the Forladtt Land. This concerns whether we can establish ourselves in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds.

“So, I hope everyone takes advantage of the abundant cultivation resources now and tries to enhance your cultivation base as much as possible.”

With that, James pointed towards the void. “On the next layer, there are formidable soulless powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation. As we elevate our cultivation base, it’s a good opportunity to practice against them. This is a rare chance for experience.”

After hearing James’ words, several living beings exchanged glances and dispersed. They sat in a lotus position to cultivate, and James also followed suit, cultivating in mid-air.

His current cultivation base had reached the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation’s upper grade, and a thread of the Historical Power and the power of the Marciais Combat Form had appeared in both his left and right hands. He needed to familiarize himself and re-integrate all his Zen.

In summary, he possessed numerous Supernatural Powers now, such as Quasar Lightning, Galeat Wind, Wraithflame, and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

He had assembled the Four Supernatural Powers, which consisted of wind, thunder, fire, and mountain.

However, it seemed inadequate to merely rely on the formation to integrate these Supernatural Powers. The formation was merely a battle platform. It could trap opponents and allow him to attack from multiple points using these

powers, but it could not achieve seamless integration to enhance formidable attacking power.

After meditating for a while, he thought of the Curse Magic from Franciscus' inheritance. In Franciscus' time, he had swept through all the top-tier powerhouses in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds with his unparalleled Curse Magic. This was not a coincidence but a result of strength.

Nevertheless, he had only comprehended the Third Marciais Combat Form.

James wondered how he managed to dominate all the top-tier powerhouses.

If he incorporated all his Supernatural Power into the Curse Magic, improved and transformed the magic, coupled with the dual support of the Third Marciais Combat Form and the Historial Power, and with the protection of the Golden Bones and Golden Body, would not he be even more formidable than Franciscus in his prime?

Thinking of this, James slowly closed his eyes and accessed the long-sealed Curse Magic from Franciscus' inheritance.

According to Franciscus' classification, the Curse Magic had a total of six extremes.

The first extreme curse targeted only a single individual within its attack range, cursing living beings of the same level and summoning and controlling an evil spirit.

The second extreme curse covered an area within a radius of one light-year, summoning ten evil spirits of the same cultivation base to fight together.

The third extreme curse covered an area within a radius of ten light-years, summoning an evil spirit one realm higher than oneself to fight together.

The fourth extreme curse covered an area within a radius of a hundred light-years, summoning evil spirits two realms higher than oneself to fight together.

The fifth extreme curse covered an area within a radius of a thousand light-years, summoning evil spirits three realms higher than oneself to fight together.

The sixth extreme curse was known as the Historial Great Curse. Once cast, could devastate the heavens and the earth, ignoring space, barriers, and any realms. It could summon evil spirits five realms higher than oneself to fight together, and they could merge.

Franciscus' ability to sweep through the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds was due to his use of the Historial Great Curse.

In the end, he could even sacrifice his life to curse all living beings in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds, turning the name Franciscus Yuelan into an eternal nightmare and taboo.

Understanding all this, James was greatly shocked.

He finally understood why Franciscus, with the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, could overpower all the top-tier powerhouses in the Genesis World.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6088-Every move Franciscus made signified the countless evil spirits moving alongside him. Moreover, he possessed a cultivation base several realms higher than his opponent. Such a battle was far from simple curse manipulation. It was a complete dimensional assault.

More importantly, within the Curse Magic inherited by Franciscus, there was a profound saying, "Control the soul where there is a soul, control the skeleton where there is no soul. For those without both soul and bone will be controlled by Genesis."

The brilliance of Franciscus' inherited Curse Magic lay precisely in control.

Whether facing an opponent with the same cultivation base or one surpassing him, it meant the beginning of a nightmare once ensnared by the Curse Magic.

Unless one could constantly guard against the curse. However, who could truly achieve that against high-level opponents of the same cultivation base?

Franciscus was invincible, but how was it that he was defeated? Perhaps he never succumbed to an external enemy but rather to himself. Otherwise, with his transcendent prowess, who could truly bring about his downfall?

Amidst the myriad emotions in his heart, James tightly shut his eyes and began organizing the Curse Inscription in his hands. He discovered that following Franciscus' method of gathering evil spirits, he could only summon three with his current Genesis Power, all at the same level as his cultivation.

Therefore, he gathered all the powers controlling numerous spaces at his disposal. In the end, he managed to summon only nine evil spirits, falling short of reaching the level of the second extreme curse.

To test his theory, James merged the Multicolored Flame of Hemera, the Galeat Wind of Fennec, and the Quasar Lightning. The result was a powerful purple gold force that left him astonished.

When he simultaneously infused this purple-gold force into the nine evil spirits, they suddenly opened their eyes, emanating a world-shattering aura. Then, they swiftly shifted within James' space and simultaneously unleashed a punch, sending forth nine streams of purple-gold power that instantly annihilated the nine spaces.

His body trembled, and a look of awe appeared on James' face. This power seemed several hundred times stronger than before.

Thinking about this, James immediately opened his eyes and looked at his friends cultivating around him. Then, he appeared on a higher layer of the Pyramid with a flash.

Unexpectedly, what awaited him was not an attack from the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation soulless living beings but statues imprisoned in place.

Amidst them, he even recognized familiar faces. Aside from Yegor, there were Franciscus, Xachary, and even the mysterious old man who guided them into the Forladtt Land.

"Damn," exclaimed James. "Are these their main selves?"

"Of course," echoed the laughter of the white-robed elder from the void. "What you saw of them in the Genesis World is merely another reincarnated form.



They also participated in the great battle of that era.”

“Mr. Franciscus is among them too?” James furrowed his brow. “He hails from the Dark World and faced rejection from everyone.”

“That’s not the Dark World,” spoke the black-robed elder slowly. “It’s called the Yara World.”

“The Yara World?” James furrowed his brow. “What does that mean?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6089-“The so-called Tai Chi giving rise to the two principles is the union of Yin and Yang,” the black-robed elder spoke each word deliberately. “Black represents Yin, while white represents Yang. Nowadays, it’s precisely because Yang is flourishing while Yin is waning that the Law of Heaven is in disarray.

Otherwise, how could someone like you appear?”

After hearing this, James inhaled sharply. “So, you’re saying there’s never been true darkness and light in the world, no such thing as righteous and evil?”

“There is righteous and evil, but darkness and light are relative.” The white-robed elder chuckled. “As for the division between righteous and evil, it’s nothing more than the difference between the Great Path and the Demonic Path.”

“The Great Path and the Demonic Path.” James rolled his eyes. “So, you still look down on living beings with evil tendencies?” “You’ve got it wrong,” said the black-robed elder slowly. “The so-called Demonic Path seeks destruction, while the Great Path seeks creation. It’s not determined by birth, main self, or where one comes from but rather by one’s actions and practices.”

“Dividing based on actions and practices seems fair enough.” James sighed lightly. “So, am I a match for these Supernatural Power experts?”

“You can choose one, and we’ll unseal them!” The black-robed elder grinned.

Resting his chin on his hand, James looked at the vividly imprisoned soulless living beings. He then approached the figure of Yegor. "What's his cultivation base here?"

The white-robed elder replied, "The Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's upper grade."

Upon hearing this, James shivered. "Truett's father has already reached the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's upper grade before. No wonder he always enjoys messing with people."

In response, the white-robed elder stroked his beard and laughed heartily. "This Yegor Sadler is extraordinary. Initially, he was invited by Tai Chi more than five thousand times to become the Great Heavenly Path, but he staunchly refused.

Then, he was asked to become the Tetragods, and he refused that too."

At this point, the black-robed elder also sighed, "Finally, he was given the position of the Tai Chi Deity."

"Was he accepted?" exclaimed James.

"No!" replied the black-robed elder.

James was speechless.

Truett's whole family was full of pride and freedom, extraordinary and unrestrained powerhouses. It was worth noting that anyone with the word "Tai Chi" in their cultivation was undoubtedly a Grand Supernatural.

According to the current categorization of cultivation bases, they were considered Daeclon Rank powerhouses. Even the current Yegor was at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

Looking at the lifelike statue of Yegor before him, James shook his head.

Although he was currently at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation's upper grade, he did not dare to challenge such an expert.

So, he moved on to the disheveled statue of Gladwin. "What about this old man?"

“Same as Yegor,” reminded the white-robed elder. “I suggest you find someone more suitable.”

“They’re all weirdos.” James waved his hand and continued forward.

After some inquiries, it turned out that all these “weirdos” were at least at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation’s middle grade. This left James speechless.

When he arrived at the lifelike statue of a woman, James suddenly widened his eyes. “Thea, this is my wife. She’s actually here?”

The black-robed elder smiled faintly. “As the Dark Heavenly Path, she naturally belongs to the lineup.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6090-“This doesn’t make sense!” James turned around immediately. “When she was in the Dark World, her cultivation was only at the peak of the Yuraeceon Ninth Rank even though she was the Dark Heavenly Path. How could she be listed among the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation powerhouses?” “The Dark World you’re referring to isn’t the Dark World,” spoke the white-robed elder slowly. “The so-called Dark World now is merely an exotic space created by Franciscus. It can’t be considered a true Dark World.”

“Originally, the world you see here is a Tai Chi,” said the black-robed elder solemnly with hands behind his back. “White represents Yang, and black represents Yin. Yang embodies the Historical Power, while Yin represents the power of the Marciais Combat Form. They complement each other, coexisting harmoniously.

“In the end, the war of ten thousand realms erupted due to a disagreement between two powerhouses of the Daeclon Rank in the Great Path cultivation.”

After hearing this, James asked in a horrified tone, “So, is the war essentially a struggle between the Historical Power and the power of the Marciais Combat Form?”

“Yep.” nodded the white-robed elder. “The war was sealed by a mysterious force. The reincarnated spirit escaped, taking the Historical Power as their main self to create the Genesis Power. This power is easy to learn and

understand, with formidable strength, gradually dominating the mainstream of the Tai Chi World.”

At this point, the black-robed elder snorted, ‘The Genesis Power is opportunistic by nature. While it appears to advance rapidly in cultivation, it’s fundamentally contrary to the Great Path.

“While our power of the Marcials Combat Form is difficult to cultivate, with slow progression, it possesses formidable strength. When it reaches a certain realm, it rarely encounters opponents.”

With that, the black-robed elder squinted his eyes. ‘They willingly fell into corruption, yet insisted on spreading this corrupt influence to the Ying World of our Marciais Combat Form. They even created the concepts of light and darkness, suppressing and slaughtering those who practiced the Marciais Combat Form, leading to the imbalance of the Tai Chi World.

“As it evolved, the Tai Chi World was replaced by the Genesis World.”

Upon hearing this, James furrowed his brow. ‘Then why did the once stable Genesis World split into the current Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds?”

“This has to do with the inheritance passed down to you by Franciscus,” said the black-robed elder with satisfaction. “He is an exceptional genius, practicing the Marcials Combat Form. He created the six extremes of Curse Magic, becoming invincible in the Tai Chi World.

“He also proved with his own strength that the power of the Marciais Combat Form is superior to their Genesis Power and the Historial Power.”

Hearing this, James exclaimed, “So, you’re saying that the original Tai Chi World was shattered by Mr. Franciscus?”

The black and white-robed elders exchanged glances and nodded simultaneously.

James was utterly stunned. He never expected Franciscus to be so formidable that he could shatter an entire world. Reflecting on those self-righteous individuals who gritted their teeth at the mere mention of Franciscus, it became evident that the root of the problem lay here.

With this in mind, James suddenly asked, “How did Mr. Franciscus meet his end? Who could kill him?”

“No one could kill him in the Tai Chi World.” The black-robed elder sighed.” He succumbed willingly out of despair and heartache, choosing to fade away.”

“Just because he shattered the Tai Chi World?” James furrowed his brow.

“You, as humans, possess unique emotions,” the white-robed elder lamented softly. “Are you aware that countless living beings suffer from the devastation caused by the shattering of a world?”

“Moreover, the Tai Chi World is the head of the ten thousand realms, which includes your hometown.”

After hearing this, James took a deep breath. “He couldn’t get past his selfblame, so he willingly chose to fade away.”

“Not only that,” said the black-robed elder with a long sigh. “Franciscus realized that even though he could dominate the entire Tai Chi World, he couldn’t integrate the power of the Marciais Combat Form and the Historial Power. Since he couldn’t blend these two forces, the struggle between black and white, Yin and Yang, would persist endlessly and without resolution.

“And he would become the chief culprit in this eternal conflict between Yin and Yang, light and darkness.”

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