

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6091

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6091-James had a better understanding after listening to their explanation.

Before Franciscos died, he left a curse that prevented anyone from mentioning his name.

He did not do that out of pride or arrogance. Instead, Franciscus was trying to prevent war between light and darkness.

It was a war between Yin and Yang. A conflict between the powers of the Marciais Combat Form and the Historial Power.

However, Franciscos probably did not expect that those with ulterior motives would take advantage of his passing and the efforts he had put in.

After his death, the battles did not decrease. Furthermore, Franciscos' tolerance even caused the Dark World's beings to be met with a terrible fate later on.

James heaved a deep breath as he stared at Thea's sculpture. "What about my wife's powers of the Dark Heavenly Path? How did that come about?" "The Heavenly Path was not split into the Light Heavenly Path and Dark Heavenly Path since the beginning," The elderly man in the white robe said.

"The Tai Chi World rules over all the other worlds. It is split into two halves, the Yin and the Yang. Each half is governed by a different person. Both governors even had higher status than the Heavenly Path.

"The Heavenly Path was established after Franciscos decided to stop and made an agreement with Tai Chi.

"Franciscos knew that those who depended on his protection would face oppression once he met his end. Therefore, he requested Tai Chi to give him the Yin's Void.

"He created a unique space from the Yin's Void and moved all those he wanted to protect into the space. Then, Franciscus used his best skills to place a seal over it. That space is known as the Dark World today."

The man in the black robe added, 'Tai Chi was thankful for Franciscus' benevolence.

"He created the Dark Heavenly Path to protect Yin's Void. Also, he had the Yin governor reduce her cultivation. That's your wife." "The Yin's Void?" James furrowed his brows. "Are you talking about the white dot found in the black area of the Tai Chi diagram?"

"No." The old man in the white robe shook his head. "It's the black dot found in the white area."

'That's the origin of the powers of the Marciais Combat Form.'

The elderly man in the black robe met James' eyes. 'The creator was on the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank when they had created the Marciais Combat Form.

Hence, the Yin's Void is also called the forbidden void for Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank cultivators.

"Anyone with higher cultivation ranks would be reduced to the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank or even lower ranks once they entered Yin's Void."

"I get it now." James stared into the distance. "My wife wasn't born from the Dark Heavenly Path. She was actually the Yin governor, who entered Yin's Void.

That's why her cultivation has been suppressed." The elderly cultivator in the black robe nodded. "Franciscus did one last thing to help the Dark World's beings have a better chance of surviving before his life ended.

"He separated the Dark Power into two, hence causing her to divide into two as well. That was how the Dark Heavenly Path and the Light Heavenly Path were formed."

James directed his gaze at Thea's sculpture again. 'That means I have two wives, right?"

The pair of elderly cultivators exchanged a glance and smiled. Then, they gave a slight nod.

James slowly reached out his hand to touch the sculpture. However, a powerful formation prevented his hand from getting close enough to the sculpture.

James could not help but feel sorry for Thea.

She had been through a lot despite being the Yin governor. Moreover, she had no memories of her past life.

“Don’t worry, Thea. I will find you and help you remember who you were.”
Soon afterward, James picked a lower-grade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation cultivator to have his seal lifted and have a battle.

An immense amount of Genesis Qrohm radiated from the middle-aged man.

James shot up into the air. He unleashed the second extreme of the curse magic and summoned nine evil spirits.

Those spirits gathered around the man in a circle and spun quickly in that formation. At James’ command, all of them attacked simultaneously.

There was a burst of intense energy as nine purplish-gold powers combined.

The energies of the Quasar Lightning, Wraithflames, and Galeat Winds were also incorporated into the attack.

The spirits sent thousands of punches at the middle-aged cultivator at the same time. They destroyed the man’s Genesis Divine Light in a matter of seconds.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6092-James immediately conjured the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and trapped the man in it.

A peal of bells rang out as soon as the bell was set in place.

The middle-aged cultivator yelled and groaned in pain as he could not break out of the bell no matter what he tried to do.

At the same time, a tremendous amount of Genesis Power flowed from the bell toward James.

On the other hand, the pair of elderly cultivators had looks of approval as they watched the battle from a distance.

Eventually, the bell stopped chiming.

James was sitting on the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell with his eyes closed. As he opened his eyes, James could sense his Genesis Power had improved considerably.

He could even tell that the Genesis Power of this Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivator was equivalent to that of ten thousand Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation cultivators who were at the peak of their powers.

James hopped off the bell and put it away. Only then did he notice a dead, black snake lying in the spot where the bell was placed just a while ago.

"This is too cruel..." James muttered.

He turned around and asked, "What would happen to their other self in the outside world if I were to destroy all the entities' main self here?"

The elderly cultivators merely looked at James and smiled enigmatically.

There was clearly something more to this judging by those men's responses.

James pondered for a bit. Then, he teleported and re-emerged before Xachary's sculpture.

"I pick him. Please undo the seal placed on his body."

The man in the white robe frowned. "He's an upper-grade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivator, though."

"We must warn you." The elderly cultivator in the black robe said in a grim tone, "When it comes to the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, there's a huge difference in terms of power between cultivators of different grades."

"Even if you mastered various signature skills, you might not be able to handle this level of inter-rank battle."

“It’s fine.” James replied calmly, “If I sense that I am losing, I can always escape back to the previous level. He won’t be able to pass through the seal anyway.”

“I’m just worried that you may not have the time to do that later.” The man in the white robe let out a soft sigh.

James grinned.

Even if he did not have the chance to escape, James still had his trump card, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

James felt confident about the bell since it protected him from Rebella, who was on the upper-grade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.

The man in the black robe reminded him. “You can only choose to lift two people’s seal. This is your final chance. Are you sure you want to go with him?”

James nodded.

The elderly men exchanged a glance and raised their palms. A beam of white light and a beam of black light were cast onto Xachary’s sculpture.

The seal was lifted almost instantaneously.

James shuddered a little as he could sense an overwhelming amount of Genesis Qrohm.

“He’s that strong?!” James unleashed the second extreme of the curse magic and summoned nine evil spirits again.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6093-Before James could give his next command, the awakened Xachary lifted his hand and conjured thousands of huge swords emanating a gold glow in the air.

Those swords generated an immense amount of sword energy and blasted it at those nine evil spirits, tearing them to bits in an instant.

James’ eyes bulged with shock as he coughed up blood the next instant.

The man before him was more powerful than Rebella by folds even though they were both on the same cultivation rank.

Suddenly, James detected a terrifying amount of Qrohms washing over him.

Xachary was rushing toward James at full speed. Those magnificent swords followed closely behind him.

James snapped to his senses instantly. He quickly hurled the Quasar Lightning and Galeat Wind in Xachary's direction.

For a moment, Xachary and his swords were held back by the repeating attacks of the Quasar Lightning and the strong Galeat Wind.

James spotted an opening and generated an attack.

A violet-gold dragon was formed from James' curse magic, the Quasar Lightning, Wraithflames, and Galeat Wind.

The dragon let out a deep roar as it flew toward Xachary.

However, the violet-gold dragon exploded as soon as Xachary directed his sword energy at it.

"Are you sure he's on the upper grade of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation?!" James yelled furiously.

He initiated the Third Marcial's Combat Form. Then, James raised his fist and channeled the Genesis Power to his hand.

James directed a blast of Genesis Power incorporated with a trace of dark energy at Xachary. The force of the attack sent Xachary flying backward and shattered his Genesis Divine Light.

At the same time, the other Xachary back at the Timaeus Sect opened his eyes and spat a mouthful of blood.

"What... What was that? How did I get injured?" Xachary was slightly taken aback. However, he did not find anything strange in his surroundings when he checked with his Zen.

Back at the fourth level of the Forladtt Land, James had hidden inside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell when he saw Xachary blast sword energies in his direction.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The bell shone with a gray glow as it got hit by the sword energies.

“He’s insanely strong!” James transmitted his voice to Lesia. “Do you have any suggestions on how I can defeat him?”

“You should use your sword to fight his sword.” Lesia reminded him. “You should combine with your sword and plan a swift attack. By adding the Amethyst-Gold Power and the curse magic, you should be able to hold up against him.”

“You’re right.” James nodded. “Still, I need your help to block his attacks.”

James conjured the Nether Demonic Sword and the Judgment Scythe. Then, he swiftly fused with the swords to form a gigantic black sword glowing with a golden light.

At the sound of the bell, James shot toward Xachary.

Xachary had generated the Genesis Divine Light again at that point. As he gave a light wave of his hand, layers of light shields formed before him.

Loud crashes could be heard as the black sword broke through those light shields and moved closer toward Xachary.

When the sword had finally reached Xachary’s main self, the man pushed his palms forward and released his Genesis Power.

James’ sword form could no longer move forward due to the Genesis Power.

“Let’s try doing this, then!”

James swiftly cast multiple curse inscriptions at Xachary.

Those inscriptions absorbed Xachary’s Genesis Power and crawled all over his skin.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6094-Xachary could feel the curse inscriptions slowly eating up his powers.

He stretched out his arms and threw his head back. With a loud cry, Xachary managed to destroy those inscriptions by releasing a short burst of his powers.

At that very moment, the dark golden sword pierced through Xachary's abdomen and left a bloody hole in his body.

At the same time, the other Xachary coughed up another mouthful of blood.

Then, he clutched at his stomach and fell onto the floor in the Timaeus Sect's headquarters' main hall.

Gladwin who just came in through the entrance spotted Xachary on the floor. He quickly channeled his powers toward Xachary.

Meanwhile, the Xachary in the Forladtt Land turned around and raised his hands. He seemed completely unaffected by his injury. It was as though he was receiving some kind of mysterious energy to support his body.

In a matter of seconds, countless shapes of palm appeared in the sky and slowly formed a huge palm.

Before James could produce the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, the strange, gigantic palm slammed onto James forcefully and sent him down a level.

In the level below, Truett and the others had just opened their eyes. To their surprise, they caught sight of James falling from the sky.

Rebella was standing the closest to where James was. She teleported and caught James almost instantly.

Then, Rebella gradually lowered herself to the ground.

Suddenly, James coughed up some blood and fainted. The blood splattered all over Rebella's clothes.

"Master, are you alright?" Rebella asked frantically.

"James!" Truett called out to him.

Xatia knitted her brows. "What happened to him?"

"He's traveled up to the next level," Xitlaly said in a low voice, "He was probably overpowered by a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivator and sent down here."

"Is that even possible?!" Truett had a look of bewilderment on his face. "James has achieved the upper grade of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation."

With his skills and knowledge, he could even take on a middlegrade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivator."

"We can talk about that later." Rebella placed James on the ground and began channeling her Genesis Power toward James.

All of them sat around James in a circle and channeled their Genesis Power toward him.

Strangely, the others could sense how James was absorbing all that Genesis Power, yet there was no noticeable improvement in his condition. It was as if they were channeling their Genesis Power into a black hole.

"This won't do." Xitlaly began, "We will need to replenish our Genesis Power by taking our pills and elixirs to continue helping James."

The others nodded and produced their supply of Genesis Cores. They ate the cores and channeled the Genesis Power to James continuously.

Meanwhile, the elderly cultivators wearing white and black robes were looking at the group with faint smiles on their faces.

"He has his friends and comrades. He won't need our help."

"He hasn't encountered any issues while exploring the Forladtt Land. This is probably the first trial for him."

The elderly man in the black robe looked at the other gentleman. "Who do you think is going to be tested more during this trial? Xachary or him?"

"I think they'll both face hardships pretty equally." The elderly man in the white robe chuckled. "With this young man's persistence, he probably won't let Xachary off so easily."

“Xachary will have a hard time, then.” The elderly cultivator in the black robe snickered. “It’s all because of his greed. He’ll be punished for his evil deeds.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6095-Back at the Timaeus Sect, Xachary slowly regained consciousness with Gladwin’s help.

Xachary’s face was drained of color. It was as though he had suffered severe injuries.

“What happened?” A deep frown drew Gladwin’s brows together. “How did you sustain such serious injuries?”

“I’m not sure.” Xachary heaved a deep breath. “The clones I’ve sent to different parts of the Daemon Prison haven’t encountered any enemies like the Dark Heavenly Path. My Zen has remained in the Timaeus Sect all this time as well.”

Gladwin arched a brow. “Could it be your daughter?”

Xachary met Gladwin’s gaze. “No. She hasn’t taken a step out of the Timaeus Sect. She’s only on the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Third Tribulation. Moreover, she didn’t hurt herself.

“However, I had this strange feeling of deja vu when I got injured. A part of my Zen got this feeling that I had just fought you know who. I felt his curse magic.”

“Franciscus?!” Gladwin’s eyes bulged. “That can’t be right. He’s been dead for a long time now.”

“He’s dead.” Xachary narrowed his eyes. “However, he had a successor of his skills.”

Gladwin replied hurriedly, “You’re saying that young man is still alive, and he’s managed to harm you even from inside the Forladtt Land? Are you sure about that, Xachary?”

Xachary fell into deep thought.

He had encountered various challenges and tests on his journey of cultivation.

Yet, he had not once experienced something like this.

Gladwin sighed. "Recently, the Dark Heavenly Path destroyed one of your clones at the Daemon Prison. Perhaps that..."

"That might be it!" Xachary lifted his gaze. "I swear I'm gonna tear that wench to shreds!"

"Gladwin, I must also remind you to make sure that no one finds out about this.

Our war against the new alliance is at a crucial point.

"The Javerigh Sect, Tempestara, and the Iustus Sect have yet to make a stance.

It might be a threat to our plans if they were to learn about my condition."

Gladwin nodded. "It's about time we have Lyla lead the troops, then. She has almost fully recovered, and we can't keep her under confinement for too long.

"With her skills and ferociousness, Lyla should be able to keep those who are considering turning against us under control."

"She's useful for times like this." Xachary clutched at his chest. "Relay my orders to her. Lyla is to lead the forces of the Micro Genesis Worlds."

Gladwin nodded and turned around to leave. He had just taken a few steps when he asked, "Are you sure you're alright?"

Xachary waved his hand dismissively at him. Then, Gladwin walked out of the main hall.

Truthfully, Xachary was not completely honest with Gladwin. His injuries were so bad that they nearly affected Xachary's cultivation.

"I must conduct a closed-door meditation now to prevent a regression in my cultivation," Xachary mumbled.

"Relay my orders! The main hall is sealed off starting today. All of Timaeus Sect's affairs will be handled by Mr. Gladwin and Ms. Lyla!"

After giving those instructions, Xachary sat with his legs crossed. His form gradually faded, and Xachary completely disappeared a short while later.

In a quiet, vast universe, James stood on a star, which was slowly rotating.

Tremendous amounts of Genesis Power flowed toward James and was absorbed into his body.

Simultaneously, countless inscriptions that James had mastered floated toward him from different directions.

James used his powers and converted those inscriptions into curse inscriptions.

Then, those inscriptions combined with Genesis Power to form the evil spirits.

As time went by, James managed to create over a thousand evil spirits through this method.

Not only had he fully mastered all types of curse magic, but James could also create numerous evil spirits from the curse inscriptions and release them in the actual world.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6096-James did not imbue the evil spirits with the Amethyst-Gold Power.

He wanted to try and master the third extreme of the curse magic. That way, the evil spirits might grow strong enough to fight those who ranked higher than them.

James sat with his legs crossed on the ground. It was an eerie yet impressive sight as thousands of evil spirits stood in circles around him.

As James commanded with his Zen, two lightning bolts produced from the Dark Heavenly Tribulation fell from the sky and struck the evil spirits one after the other.

Those evil spirits were slowly rotating in each of their spots. Their powers were noticeably stronger after being hit by the lightning bolts.

At that moment, James conjured the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell in the air. As the bell sounded, the evil spirits rotated faster and gradually fused together.

At the same time, Truett and the others had looks of astonishment on their faces as they stared at James.

Initially, James was receiving their Genesis Power.

However, at some point, James started absorbing the Genesis Power from his surroundings on his own.

Starting from the first level up to the fourth level of the Forladtt Land, all Genesis Power was flowing toward James.

The others could also see James' Amethyst-Gold Power carry various inscriptions, monsters' souls, and Genesis Cores from the different levels to James.

Suddenly, an intimidating dark aura emanated from James.

A violet-gold evil spirit that stood thousands of meters tall materialized behind James.

The spirit looked just like James. However, its eyes were closed, and it had blazing red hair.

The evil spirit was glowing from head to toe as it radiated an unsettling, malevolent aura.

"It's in the middle grade of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation?!" Rebella exclaimed.

Truett had his jaw dropped. "That thing is in the middle grade of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation?!"

"Run!" Xitlaly shouted at the top of her voice.

She summoned her nine cyan dragons to carry everyone except James into the air.

At that moment, the violet-gold evil spirit opened its eyes and shot out two red laser beams. The place where the beams landed exploded.

Then, the spirit conjured a black sword and started swinging it forcefully.

Huge cracks appeared in the space around it. It even seemed like the realm was about to fall apart due to the spirit's attacks.

Truett said frantically, "What is that thing?!"

"I've seen it in the Zephyria World before!" Xitlaly responded, "A gold-armored evil spirit like this appeared during the test to obtain Franciscus' legacy. That spirit wasn't as powerful as this one, though."

"Does that mean Master has summoned this spirit through the curse magic?"

Xitlaly nodded. "That should be it. It seems James could fully unleash Franciscus' curse magic."

"It seems he's set on getting his revenge." Xatia frowned slightly. "What is on the level above? Should we go with him..."

Just then, James opened his eyes.

He lifted his gaze and looked at the others riding on the cyan dragons. A sinister smile played across his lips. "None of you are allowed to come with me. Just wait here for my good news."

Then, James and the evil spirit teleported to the level above, leaving a stream of purple light behind them

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6097-"What is that thing the young man has brought with him?" The elderly cultivator in the black robe asked.

The elderly man in the white robe directed his gaze in a certain direction.

Then, he heaved a long breath. "As expected of the successor of Franciscus' legacy, he managed to reach the fourth extreme of the curse magic in such a short time. Xachary is doomed this time!"

Meanwhile, a beam of purplish-gold light landed on the battlefield for the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivators. James stepped out of the light the next instant.

Xachary remained in a seated position in the distance. His eyes flew open at that moment.

As his Qrohm increased, Xachary raised an arm and directed an attack at James. Countless shapes of palms formed in the air and shot toward James.

“You don’t play fair at all, old man!” James shouted.

He transformed into a purplish-black sword and flew toward those intimidating palms.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Deafening explosions could be heard from where the sword passed through.

Then, James shot straight toward Xachary’s main self. However, the soulless version of Xachary managed to dodge James’ attack fairly easily.

At the same time, Xachary produced multiple clones of himself. All of them scattered throughout the battlefield.

“Clones again? You lack creativity.” James pursed his lips. “Nothing will work no matter what you do today.” James commanded the evil spirit through his Zen at that moment.

The violet-gold evil spirit swung its arms forward and unleashed the Galeat Wind. As the winds swept across Xachary’s clones, it reduced their cultivation and powers.

Then, the evil spirit raised its hand. Quasar Tribulation Clouds started gathering overhead. In a matter of seconds, Quasar Lightning fell and struck Xachary’s clones.

The evil spirit transformed into a ball of sword energy and flew across the battlefield. It destroyed Xachary’s clones in just a few seconds.

Xachary’s main self remained, and he rushed toward the evil spirit at once.

Purple and gold lights shone across the battlefield as those two clashed.

Tremors could be felt in that space as attacks of fire, lightning, and wind collided with each other. Numerous planets and universes were destroyed as soon as the pair got a little close to them.

James stood on the same spot as he produced countless curse inscriptions and sent them toward the evil spirit. Those inscriptions could increase the evil spirit's defense powers, attack powers, and speed.

While the evil spirit performed every skill it knew under James' control, Xachary unleashed his full powers of the upper-grade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivator.

Although the evil spirit's cultivation rank was lower than that of Xachary, it nonetheless possessed all of James' superb signature skills.

In addition, James even had Lesia, Hemera, and Fennec fuse with the evil spirit to help boost its battle skills.

In other words, Xachar/s main self was actually battling James and all the spirits serving him at the same time.

After thousands of exchanges, Xachary sustained various severe injuries. The Amethyst-Gold Power generated by the evil spirit made multiple bloody holes through Xachary's body. Black curse inscriptions were stuck to his body.

The evil spirit gave him a hefty kick. It sent Xachary right toward James.

James swiftly transferred the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell from the evil spirit toward Xachary.

The bell rang as soon as James trapped Xachary inside it.

As James began absorbing Xachary's Genesis Power, the latter could be heard screaming in agony from within the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

At a hidden location inside the Timaeus Sect, Xachary, who was conducting a closed-door meditation, suddenly grimaced and cried out in pain.

Locks of Xachary's hair started falling.

Xachary could sense how all the Genesis Power he had accumulated during his meditation was being sucked away. The little Historial Power he had generated was slowly disappearing.

If Xachary were to lose both his Genesis Power and Historial Power, he would not be able to maintain his Quasi Daelcon Rank.

Xachary struggled to produce a rune and crushed it in his palm.

A few seconds later, a red-haired man and a white-haired man materialized before Xachary. Those two elderly cultivators frowned slightly as they watched Xachary writhing on the floor.

As both of them had a dawning realization, the red-haired man and white-haired man generated their Historial Powers and channeled them toward Xachary.

A huge energy ball materialized above Xachary's head. The scenes of James absorbing Genesis Power from Xachary through the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell in the Forladtt Land were broadcasted on the energy ball.

"How is this possible?!" The red-haired elderly cultivator said in a frigid tone.

The white-haired man let out a sigh. "Xachary was too greedy. He refused to sacrifice or let go of many things. That's why he's ended up like this." "He's about to lose the Quasi Daelcon Rank." The other cultivator responded, "Without that power and status, how would he be able to keep his position as the Timaeus Sect's leader?"

The white-haired man raised his palm and shot his powers up into the sky. The red-haired man followed suit.

A Tai Chi diagram appeared in the sky above the Timaeus Sect at that moment.

A beam of golden light shone down on Xachary from the slowly rotating Tai Chi diagram.

Millions of destiny threads extended out of Xachary's body. They were each connected to an energy ball on the other end. Those energy balls were related to Xachary's past, current, and future.

The pair of elderly cultivators shot toward the destiny threads and started cutting some of them off selectively to save Xachary.

Just then, a dark form flew past the Tai Chi diagram and headed for Xachary at full speed.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6098-As the severed energy balls rose in the air, a ball of dark energy glowing with purplish-pink light swept up those energy balls and devoured them.

“How splendid! Eating these helps boost my powers even faster than having pills or elixirs.

“Seems like the old man is going through a challenging tribulation. It’ll be a waste if I don’t use the opportunity and mug him.”

A gorgeous lady emanating a purplish-pink glow stood beside the Tai Chi diagram with her hands on her back.

Lady Jacinth radiated a much stronger aura after devouring the destiny threads severed from Xachary.

Then, she transformed into multiple small balls of light and flew toward the sanctuary where Xachary was hiding.

Her light balls penetrated the Timaeus Sect’s protection formations without being detected.

Eventually, the light balls gathered beside Xachary and slowly formed Lady Jacinth again.

Lady Jacinth lifted her hand and unleashed a blast of sword energy, slicing off thousands of energy balls connected to Xachary in an instant.

Xachary, who was already in a lot of pain, screamed even louder. Xachary’s Genesis Power drained out of his body as if he were an open tap.

The red-haired cultivator exclaimed, “Damn it! Someone’s trying to steal Xachary’s Genesis Power.”

it’s the Dark Heavenly Path, that rude wench!”

The white-haired cultivator generated a mixture of Genesis Power and Historial Power. Those powers formed thousands of white tigers that charged toward Lady Jacinth.

The lady merely gave a light wave of her hand and devoured those tigers with her purplish-pink powers.

The elderly cultivators dropped their jaws as they did not expect Lady Jacinth to be capable of such an amazing skill.

“The powers of the West aren’t that impressive at all.” Lady Jacinth pouted. “I’m not full yet, so you can send more of those again.” “You devious wench!” The white-haired man raged, i’ll take care of her! You help Xachary instead.”

The white-haired man conjured thousands of clones and rushed toward Lady Jacinth.

From afar, it seemed as though thousands of golden dragons were coming together to form a huge net to capture the lady.

Lady Jacinth scoffed and transformed into a black lotus. She slipped past an opening in the net and shot toward Xachary.

The white-haired man shouted, “Watch out! She’s aiming for Xachar/s Historial Power!” At that point, the black lotus had arrived right before a gray energy ball floating just above Xachary. It emanated a purplish-pink glow that engulfed the energy ball.

“How dare you!” The red-haired cultivator bellowed and caught hold of the lotus.

Still, the black lotus continued to devour the Xachary’s Historial Power energy ball.

On the other hand, Xachary cried desperately and fell onto the floor.

The red-haired man produced several layers of formation and pressed the black lotus onto the floor.

At the same time, the white-haired cultivator materialized before Lady Jacinth, who had assumed her original form. He fixed a murderous gaze on Lady Jacinth.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6099-The white-haired man lifted his hand and swung his arm down heavily.

“Are you sure you want to do this and risk sacrificing the entire Timaeus Sect?”

The white-haired cultivator froze in his tracks. His eyes bulged with shock.

"I am the Heavenly Path. I won't die, and I won't ever perish." Lady Jacinth cupped her cheeks. "I can always be reborn again if you kill me now.

"That is not the case for the Timaeus Sect, though.

if I were to choose to end my life by exploding my body, every living being and their souls here would be wiped out completely. Also, you won't have any way of stopping me.

"Moreover, both of you possess the powers of the cardinal directions, and you have been staying out of the public's sight all this time.

"Yet, you've completely disregarded your positions and tried to interfere with the affairs of the Genesis Worlds now. Would Tai Chi turn a blind eye to this?"

Her words sent chills down the elderly cultivators' spines. Both of them had conflicted expressions on their faces.

At that moment, Lady Jacinth swiftly transformed into several balls of light and shot up toward the sky.

The sounds of her laughter echoed through space. "Gentlemen, please thank Xachary for the Historial Power in my stead.

"Also, you two should always remain this naive. I find it really adorable."

The white-haired cultivator widened his eyes. "She hasn't mastered the powers of the Heavenly Path! She can't destroy the entire Timaeus Sect! That sly fox!" The white-haired man tried to go after Lady Jacinth, but the red-haired cultivator stopped him right away.

"That's enough. She might be trying to lure US away from here. We can't fall for her tricks again." The red-haired cultivator sighed wearily. "She made use of the fact that we were aware of her background and misled US.

"We forgot about how she had yet to fully master the powers and become the Dark Heavenly Path since we were in a hurry."

"Are we going to suffer this humiliation and do nothing then?" The white-haired man said through gritted teeth.

The red-haired cultivator turned his eyes to Xachary, who was twitching uncontrollably on the floor. 'We'll decide what to do afterward. Xachary has lost his Historial Power and dropped from the Quasi Daelcon Rank. His position as the Timaeus Sect's leader...'."

"He is no longer a Quasi Daelcon Rank cultivator. We should appoint Gladwin to be the next leader instead!" The white-haired cultivator snorted.

The red-haired man shook his head. "No. In terms of intellect and strategizing, Xachary is still the better candidate as the Timaeus Sect's leader even though he is no longer in the Quasi Daelcon Rank.

"Moreover, we are facing continuous attacks from the new alliance. The Timaeus Sect's status as the number one organization is in jeopardy.

Appointing a new leader at a time like this may prove to be more risky than it is beneficial." "You're right." The white-haired man looked at Xachary. "He is still losing his Genesis Power. If we don't stop it soon, he may even drop from the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation..."

"Therefore, we must do everything we can to prevent more losses." The red – haired cultivator raised both hands and channeled his Historial Power to Xachary.

The white-haired man generated multiple sword energies and continued cutting Xachary's destiny threads.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6100-Back on the fourth level of the Forladtt Land, the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell was still ringing loudly.

Within James' body, the Golden Bones converted the Genesis Power absorbed from Xachar/s main self into the Historial Power and powers of the Marcial's Combat Form.

These powers were quickly enhancing James' Golden Body. James could even sense how his Holy Golden Body would soon evolve.

Suddenly, the flow of Genesis Power coming from Xachary stopped. James ' eyes flew open.

“That can’t be right. Xachar/s main self is in the upper grade of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation. How come his Genesis Power has run out so quickly?”

“Be happy with what you’ve got.” The elderly cultivator in the white robe grinned.

“Honestly speaking, you won’t be able to achieve the Ultimate Golden Body even if you absorb all the Genesis Power available here.”

The man in the black robe added, “He’s right. You are fortunate enough to reach the stage where you are only one step left from possessing the Ultimate Golden Body.”

James knitted his brows. “What does this mean?”

The pair of elderly cultivators exchanged a glance and kept silent.

They had no plans of telling James that he had actually absorbed the Genesis Power from the Xachary in the outside world and even caused him to lose the Quasi Daelcon Rank.

James tried to ask differently, “Does that mean I need to absorb the Genesis Power of an upper-grade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation cultivator to upgrade to the Ultimate Golden Body?”

The elderly man in the black robe shook his head. “It’s not just one cultivator, but you have to absorb the powers from all the cultivation resources here.”

James exclaimed, “You said that I am only one step from achieving that stage, though. Why...”

“That one step is still a huge step for someone like you.” The elderly cultivator in the white robe smiled. “Also, you won’t be able to withstand the Heavenly Tribulation for the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation level without the Ultimate Golden Body.”

He explained, “Since you possess both the powers of the Marciais Combat Form and the Historial Power, the Heavenly Tribulations you encounter are more violent and challenging than that of the common cultivators.”

The man in the black robe reminded him. "It'll be tough. You mustn't take it lightly."

James inhaled deeply and gazed at the sculptures in the distance.

Yegor's, Franciscus', Gladwin's, and Thea's main selves were all uppergrade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivators. Not to mention there were other superb cultivators in that battlefield as well.

James had spent a lot of energy and time battling just Xachary's main self.

Furthermore, the pair of elderly cultivators would not allow James to battle the remaining cultivators one by one.

James knew well that he couldn't fight these soulless cultivators simultaneously.

After a moment's consideration, James teleported and re-emerged in the level below.

them emanated a soft glow around their bodies.

James' gaze drifted across those faces.

Tribulation. Meanwhile, Xatia had only achieved the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation.

The strongest ones among the bunch were Rebella and Xitlaly.

Xitlaly had received the power of the east from Tai Chi and entered the lower-grade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

James soon decided that only Xitlaly and Rebella could help him with his subsequent plans.

Shortly afterward, James levitated in mid-air, sitting with his legs crossed.

He decided to train and improve more on Franciscus' curse magic. James would have a better chance of defeating the cultivators in the level above if he could create more purplish-gold evil spirits.

To create the evil spirits, James began absorbing the high-grade cores found in the Forladtt Land for their Genesis Powers.

When the cores ran out, James traveled to the third level and obtained the Genesis Power from the Aquasoul.

When James had depleted the resources there, he went to the second level and entered the Hudde Passage thereto absorb the Genesis Power.