

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6146-Atop a mountain peak, in a mysterious restricted area within Skynet Headquarters...

In the void, a cluster of purple-pink clouds gathered, followed by a dark aura descending and transforming into Lady Jacinth clad in red robes.

Looking at Yegor seated in a lotus position, enveloped in a righteous aura, her beautiful face filled with amusement but showing no signs of action.

At that moment, a man and a woman suddenly charged out from either side of Yegor, launching an attack on Lady Jacinth with lightning-like speed.

In an instant, the three engaged in a fierce battle, their figures intertwining as they soared into the void. The Genesis Power surged wildly, winds howled, and the earth shook as the surroundings changed color.

Meanwhile, Yegor remained unmoved, allowing the Sword Energy and Genesis Power to swirl around him without hurting him in the slightest.

After tens of thousands of rounds of intense combat, the man and woman were evenly matched with Lady Jacinth.

However, Lady Jacinth was swiftly grabbed by a large golden hand reaching up from the ground just as she faced millions of giant swords swarming toward her.

Then, millions of giant swords swept across the void where Lady Jacinth had just been, generating a fierce wind that destroyed everything in its path.

As Lady Jacinth landed on the ground, witnessing this scene, she could not help but exclaim, "Such powerful righteous aura."

Next, the man and woman quickly descended, wielding a black and a white longsword, surrounding Lady Jacinth from front and back.

'The mysterious Celestial Sages are indeed formidable,' smirked Lady Jacinth.

“Given the chance, I’d love to have a good fight with you.”

The Celestial Sages remained silent.

At this moment, Yegor, sitting in a lotus position, chuckled lightly.”

Mischievous little girl, you have caused trouble for the Timaeus Sect, and now you’re bothering my Skynet?” “I dare not!” Lady Jacinth smiled coquettishly, bowing to Yegor.” Congratulations on mastering the righteous aura, Saint Yegor.” “You can be polite sometimes?” Yegor could not help but chuckle.

‘You’re the first one who doesn’t call me a dark demon among the Lords of the Orthodox.” Lady Jacinth raised her head. “You can’t fake a righteous aura.

You’re not like those hypocrites Xachary and Gladwin. You deserve respect.”

Yegor sighed lightly and suddenly raised his hand, enveloping Lady Jacinth in a righteous aura.

Bathed in the aura, Lady Jacinth did not resist but instead felt an unprecedented sense of enjoyment, slowly rising into the void.

At that moment, Yegor struck thousands of strands of righteous aura onto her, causing her to spin rapidly.

After a long time, all the righteous aura on her body was absorbed, and she moved energetically. “Ah, this is truly magical!” ‘Your injuries are healed,” said Yegor calmly. ‘You may leave now.” “Aren’t you asking for something in return from me?” asked Lady Jacinth, tilting her head.

Yegor chuckled ruefully, “With only your cultivation base left, what could you give?” “Don’t be so insulting.” Lady Jacinth rolled her eyes. ‘You name something, anything, and I can get it for you. I owe no one any favors.” “I don’t want things stolen or plundered.” Yegor shook his head.

Lady Jacinth paused for a moment, then raised her head. “I can tell you some big news, perhaps it’ll be useful to you.”

Yegor nodded, tacitly agreeing.

“Xachary is doomed.” Lady Jacinth stared at Yegor. “He’s fallen from the Quasi Daelcon Rank.” “I know!” Yegor nodded.

Lady Jacinth was taken aback, then said disgruntledly, "The Timaeus Sect will definitely be plunged into a struggle for succession. When the time comes..." "I know that too." Yegor nodded again.

"Can't you give me a bit of face?" said Lady Jacinth angrily. "For example, I give you some news, and you pretend not to know. That would repay the favor, right?"

Yegor smiled wordlessly.

"Just say it." Lady Jacinth waved her hand. "What do you want? I can go anywhere to get it for you." "I want you to clean up your act." Yegor smiled and asked, "Will you?"

Lady Jacinth hesitated.

"Alright, let's go." Yegor smiled. "Since I'm willing to help, I never expected anything in return. I'm just repaying an old favor."

Looking at Yegor, Lady Jacinth was stunned. "There are some questions..." "If you want to ask questions, you must pay accordingly." Yegor interrupted Lady Jacinth. "Skynet deals in the business of information."

Upon hearing this, Lady Jacinth seemed to understand something. Before leaving, she threw out a black token suddenly.

"From now on, anyone holding this token can ask me to do one thing, even if it's to repay you a favor."

Watching Lady Jacinth disappear into countless purple-pink lights, Yegor slowly picked up the black token floating in front of him.

"She's ruthless, despicable, but she clearly distinguishes between gratitude and grudges, enjoying her own sense of justice.

"Little girl, you've been wreaking havoc everywhere in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds, and no one could control you.

Now, it seems someone who can control you has appeared."

With that, he looked at the two energy balls floating in the void ahead. For countless epochs, the two energy balls had been dim and lifeless, but now they radiated a dazzling light.

At that moment, the Celestial Sages hurriedly positioned themselves on either side of Yegor.

Celestial Sage suddenly asked, "Is that the Soul Zen of Truett and James?"

Yegor smiled and nodded. "It seems they've come out of the Forladtt Land." "It's a bit strange." Earthly Sage furrowed his brow. "Since they survived the calamity, why didn't they return home directly? Instead, they're heading towards the direction of the lustus Sect?" "They have their own ideas," said Yegor. "As long as they're safe, that's enough." "Brother." Earthly Sage turned to Yegor.

'The current Ancient Genesis World is not peaceful. Letting those two roam outside like this, when the time comes...' 'They've already crossed the Forladtt Land. There's no need to worry about a little chaos," said Yegor nonchalantly. "If Xachary, Gladwin, and the Primeval Saint couldn't even get along with them, then don't blame the Skynet for being ruthless."

The Celestial Sages exchanged glances and nodded simultaneously.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6147-The lustus Sect, as one of the ten ancient Orthodox in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and the countless Micro Genesis Worlds, may not have strength on par with the Timaeus Sect or the Yaquis Sect, but it holds a significant position.

Amidst the outbreak of a major war between the Righteous Alliance and the new alliance, the lustus Sect, under the leadership of its sect leader, Quartney Bhasse, remained neutral, refusing to take sides and maintaining independence to secure temporary peace.

However, due to the strategic importance of the Genesis Region it occupied, as the war between the two major alliances intensified, the headquarters of the lustus Sect came under threat from combined forces, facing imminent danger.

James and the others fought their way through, defeating numerous powerhouses from both the new alliance and the Righteous Alliance, before finally arriving outside the lustus Sect Headquarters.

To their surprise, they were still denied entry even when Xitlaly revealed her identity as the lustus Sect's saintess and presented her credentials. They were given a simple reason, which was that Xitlaly had died in the Forladdt Land, and this individual was an impostor.

For a moment, James and the others outside the lustus Sect Headquarters were at a loss for words.

"Shall we force our way in, sir?" Rebella looked to James.

"We can't," exclaimed Xitlaly anxiously. "James, it'll be even harder for US to enter the lustus Sect once swords are drawn."

James pondered for a moment before asking, "Do you have any other tokens to prove your identity?" "I can invoke the Light of the lustus Sect's saintess. That in itself should serve as proof." Xitlaly glanced towards the entrance of the lustus Sect Headquarters ahead. "They obviously still don't believe it." "You must have been impersonated many times," said Xatia solemnly. "The lustus Sect is very wary, unwilling to trust any outsiders." "In that case, we'll just have to force our way in first," said James, waving his hand as the Grimlore Map shone brightly in the void.

Seeing this, all present were astonished.

"Isn't that the guardian treasure of the Skynet, the Grimlore Map?" "Goodness, how did you come to possess this Divine Tool?" "With this, we can bypass any barrier formation and directly enter the main hall of the lustus Sect."

With several cries of amazement, James raised his hand and enveloped them in the Amethyst-Gold Power, and they disappeared into the Grimlore Map in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, the surroundings shifted, and a magnificent, majestic golden palace came into view.

Their sudden appearance immediately alarmed the disciples in the main hall of the lustus Sect.

In an instant, hundreds of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank living beings surrounded them, each with a fierce and murderous aura.

Seeing this scene, James and the others immediately went on guard, their brows furrowing simultaneously.

Seeing that a conflict was about to erupt, Xitlaly hurriedly raised her hand, and a beam of holy light soared into the sky. "I'm Xitlaly Blair, the lustus Sect's saintess. Let the lustus Light bear witness. No one shall act recklessly."

At her words, among the group of fierce disciples of the lustus Sect, a male and a female powerhouse at the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation stepped forward. They stared at the lustus Light in Xitlaly's hand, and their expressions changed drastically.

"It's the Saintess." "Has she truly returned?"

Xitlaly immediately looked at the two and shouted, "Elders Hallie and Lyle, do you not recognize me?"

At her words, the two lustus Sect powerhouses exchanged a glance and hurried forward, bowing respectfully.

"Greetings, Saintess."

Seeing the two powerhouses acknowledging Xitlaly, the surrounding disciples of the lustus Sect also lowered their auras, kneeling and bowing one by one.

"Greetings, Saintess."

Seeing this, Xitlaly stumbled for a moment, and she was immediately caught by Truett. Finally, her identity was acknowledged. This posed a great challenge for Xitlaly. Nonetheless, she was born and raised in the lustus Sect, and this was her home.

After enduring countless hardships and barely surviving in the Forladtt Land, she finally returned home only to find herself unrecognized. This feeling was something not everyone could bear.

"Are you alright, darling?" asked Truett.

Xitlaly shook her head, a sweet smile appearing on her exquisite face. "Xitlaly, is it truly you who has returned?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6148-Just then, an excited shout from a woman echoed from inside the main hall of the lustus Sect.

James and the others turned to look and saw a middle-aged lady clad in golden purple armor, exuding a heroic aura, hastily descending the stairs amidst the throng of the lustus Sect powerhouses.

“Is that the sect leader of the lustus Sect?” James transmitted a voice to Lyla.

“No, she isn’t,” replied Lyla. “Quartney is even more beautiful.” James remained silent.

“Is it really you, Xitlaly?” The lady rushed to Xitlaly, tears brimming in her eyes.

“Is it truly my Xitlaly who has returned?” “Mom.” Xitlaly immediately hugged the lady.

At this moment, both of them wept together, the warmth of their reunion replacing the previous tension.

Seeing this scene, James and the others smiled. This was perhaps the most heartwarming moment in all these years.

After a while, Xitlaly hurriedly released the middle-aged lady. Then, she introduced the lady to James and the others before warmly welcoming them into the main hall of the lustus Sect.

During their conversation, Xitlaly recounted her adventures and dangers in the Forladtt Land, which left the lady astonished and moved.

James and the others remained silent throughout, sitting on the side.

After all, it was a reunion between mother and daughter, and they did not want to intrude.

At this point, Truett stood up nervously, “Madam, since you and your daughter have a lot to catch up on, shall we take our leave for now?” “Oh!” the middle-aged lady scrutinized James and the others. “You’re all Xitlaly’s

friends, it would be remiss..." "You needn't worry about US." James smiled. "You two go ahead and talk."

The middle-aged lady hesitated for a moment, upon seeing Xitlaly nodding, she immediately waved her hand and shouted, "Elder Lyle!"

Immediately, an elderly man with white hair hurried in.

"Please take these friends around the headquarters," said the lady in a deep voice. "We'll have a feast later to welcome them."

Lyle bowed and then gestured to James and the others. The middle-aged lady nodded with a smile as she saw James and the others politely take their leave.

"Your friends have a high cultivation base, Xitlaly. Did you meet them in the Forladdt Land?" "Of course," replied Xitlaly with a coy smile. "Mom, can you see through your daughter's cultivation base?"

The lady was stunned, looking at Xitlaly, then suddenly stood up in shock. "You, you... your cultivation base surpasses mine?" "It should be on par with yours."

Xitlaly smiled. "It's all thanks to my brother's blessings." "Your brother?" The middle-aged lady furrowed her brows. "That handsome young man named James?" Xitlaly nodded with a smile.

"His cultivation base is only at the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation," said the lady skeptically. "How is that possible..." "Mom," interrupted Xitlaly. "James never judges based on cultivation base. His comprehensive combat power is enough to surpass all the powerhouses in our entire lustus Sect, and perhaps even my master may not be his match." "Is he really that powerful?" The middle-aged lady looked astonished.

"There's one more thing I have to tell you in advance," said Xitlaly.

Then, she recounted her engagement with Truett.

After hearing this, the lady was shocked. She stared at Xitlaly as if she were a monster.

“Mom.” Xitlaly hurriedly knelt before her. “I know Joaquin is the master’s son, and the master wants to strengthen our family’s position in the lustus Sect through marriage, but I...” “Shut up!” the lady stood up immediately and rebuked angrily. “Xitlaly Blair, do you know what our family will face without the lustus Sect?”

Xitlaly fell silent.

‘You just went to the Forladtt Land once, and dared to make a lifelong decision?’

The lady pointed at Xitlaly. ‘You don’t even care about the family’s interests. Do you not want to be the Saintess of the lustus Sect anymore?’ “Family interests, always the family interests.” Xitlaly stood up suddenly with a cold smile. “Cerise Xambhria, you are my mother, but you never consider my happiness. Your first thought is always the family. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have come back at all.”

Facing Xitlaly’s rebuke, the middle-aged lady named Cerise Xambhria was instantly furious, “Xitlaly Blair, I’m your mother, how dare you address me by name? You...”

She raised her palm as she spoke, her face filled with disappointment as she saw Xitlaly staring at her intently.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6149-The raised palm hung in the air for a moment, as if Cerise had suddenly realized something. Then, with a sudden flash of anger, she withdrew her hand and turned away, letting out a long sigh.

“You’re my mother.” Xitlaly stared intently at her. if even you don’t support me, how can I hope to persuade my master?” “What’s the boy’s name?” Cerise’s eyes narrowed into slits. “And what is his cultivation base?” “Truett Sadler.”

Xitlaly felt a glimmer of hope and hurriedly replied, “Although he’s currently just at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation middle grade, he’s...” “Bring him to me now,” said Cerise as she turned with her hands behind her back and headed towards the inner chamber on one side.

Xitlaly opened her mouth to speak but then sighed softly once again. She knew that bringing up the matter of marriage with Truett would face a difficult situation this time, but she never expected to stumble at the first hurdle with her mother.

“Darling, it’s up to you next,” sighed Xitlaly inwardly, then turned and left the main hall.

On her way to find James and the others, Xitlaly was about to speak when she saw Lyle recounting the current hardships faced by various Orthodox in the Ancient Genesis World.

His words implied the precarious position of the lustus Sect, caught in a dilemma, sandwiched between two major alliances.

At this moment, James suddenly turned around and looked at Xitlaly.” You’re done so soon?”

Other living beings also turned to look at Xitlaly.

Facing so many eyes, Xitlaly felt a little uneasy and lowered her head. “My mother wants to meet Truett.” “Only me?” asked Truett. “Isn’t that obvious?”

the mother-in-law wants to see her son-in-law?” “You’re scared,” teased Rebella.

“His face is as red as a tomato,” said Xatia.

“Just go, Truett,” encouraged Lyla. “Don’t tarnish the reputation of our Jademora Empire.”

Truett waved his hand immediately, i’ll just go. The more, the merrier when it comes to a mother-in-law seeing her son-in-law. It’s not like it’s a farewell.”

Then, he was pushed by Xitlaly, following her like a naughty child who had done something wrong.

“Good riddance!” James scolded with laughter in his voice.

kindergarten for the first time?”

As she said this, several female living beings on the scene chuckled simultaneously.

As Truett and Xitlaly stepped into the main hall again, they saw Cerise dressed in a resplendent phoenix robe, sitting on a radiant throne, her phoenix crown gleaming brightly, exuding a powerful aura.

Seeing her, Xitlaly was suddenly taken aback. "Mom, that's the sect leader's throne, you..." "Stand aside." Cerise interrupted Xitlaly forcefully.

Pausing for a moment, Xitlaly looked worriedly at Truett and then took the initiative to hold his hand, conveying through their connection, "My mother isn't easy to talk to, but there's still a chance. I'll stand by you."

Truett smiled faintly at Xitlaly, then respectfully bowed to Cerise." Greetings, senior."

Cerise went straight to the point, asking forcefully, "Which sect are you from, and what's your background?"