

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6150

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6150-Truett was momentarily stunned, then he raised his head and smiled. "I come from the Jademora Empire, and I'm a human."

"Jademora Empire?" sneered Cerise coldly. "What an insignificant sect. I've never heard of it, but being born into the Human Race is indeed rare."

She scrutinized Truett and continued, "On what grounds do you wish to marry my daughter?"

"Based on our shared experiences of life and death in the Forladdt Land," replied Truett calmly. "I love her, she loves me, and our fates are intertwined."

"My daughter is the lustus Sect's saintess," said Cerise arrogantly. "You're an unnamed individual. Are you worthy of her?"

At these words, Xitlaly, who was standing nearby, became anxious. Just as she was about to speak, Truett halted her with a glance.

Then, Truett raised his head and smiled. "Senior, as my father taught me, a hero does not ask for origins, nor does he mock the poor. I can die for Xitlaly. That's my confidence."

"Very well!" Cerise laughed out of anger. "Bring a glass of SoulRot Wine!"

Hearing this, Xitlaly became panicked. "What are you doing, Mom?"

"Isn't he willing to die for you?" taunted Cerise. "I'd like to see if he dares to die for you indeed."

Xitlaly was about to argue but was stopped by Truett grabbing her.

Before long, a maid dressed in a snow-white robe with a veil covering her face brought a glass of sparkling red wine to Truett.

"Drink it, and I'll believe that you truly love my daughter. Then, I'll agree to this marriage," commanded Cerise.

Truett smiled faintly, picked up the cup of shimmering red wine, and was about to drink it when Xitlaly snatched it away from him.

“Darling, the SoulRot Wine is a secret concoction of our lustus Sect. Regardless of one’s cultivation base, once consumed, it will shred one’s liver and guts, even scatter one’s soul.”

“I trust you, so I naturally trust your mother too.” Truett nodded with a smile.

“Wait!” Xitlaly stopped Truett again. Then, she looked at Cerise. “I want a glass too. If it’s truly SoulRot Wine, then let US both perish together.”

Hearing this, Cerise clenched her fists slowly. “Alright, Xitlaly Blair. You’re truly my good daughter. Bring her a glass too.”

The maid waved a hand, and another glass of sparkling red wine appeared on the tray.

Xitlaly took it and glanced at Cerise’s expression. Then, she swapped her glass with Truett’s directly. She believed that even if her mother wanted to harm Truett, she would not harm her own daughter. Everything would be resolved by giving Truett her glass.

So, she raised her glass without waiting for Truett to speak. “Darling, my father is guarding the southern region of the lustus Sect and shouldn’t be able to rush back for the time being. I heard that my master is in seclusion and shouldn’t come out either. Now, let’s drink it together in front of my mother. I’ll not marry anyone other than you. For all eternity, without contradiction.”

Looking at Xitlaly’s determined eyes, Truett smiled gently. “Darling, I’ll not marry anyone other than you in this life. For all eternity, let the heavens and the earth bear witness.”

With that, they began to exchange glasses, and both of them drank the wine without hesitation.

Seeing this, Cerise, sitting on the throne, turned pale with anger and almost exploded. However, she stood up in shock when she saw Xitlaly and Truett suddenly collapse to the ground.

“What’s going on? I didn’t mean to kill them.”

“Don’t worry!” The maid holding the tray spoke coldly, “They won’t perish. Only their Genesis Power is sealed.”

As she said this, Cerise looked at the maid in astonishment. “You...”

Before she could finish her sentence, the maid pulled down her veil and revealed an incredibly stunning face.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6151-“Madam Quartney!” Cerise leaped to her feet. She rushed to Quartney’s side and knelt. “Greetings, Madam Quartney. Please forgive me for using your seat earlier without getting permission first.”

“When will you stop acting as if you’re all that?” Quartney scoffed. “Still, you did very well this time, otherwise, we couldn’t have captured Skynet’s young master so easily.”

“Young... Young master?!” Cerise lifted her head.

“Skynet’s young master.” Quartney smiled contemptuously. “He is Truett Sadler, the son of Skynet’s leader, Yegor Sadler.”

Cerise gasped and said frantically, “He’s Yegor’s son, Skynet’s young master...”

“Are you regretting your actions now?” Quartney snickered. “Your daughter was about to marry into a prestigious family and become Skynet’s young madam.

That position is more important and influential than her status as the lustus Sect’s saintess.”

Quartney ambled and stopped behind Cerise. “It’s a shame that you’ve missed such a good opportunity due to your foolishness. However, your decision was a big help for me.”

Cerise turned around and clambered to Quartney’s feet. “Madam Quartney, my husband has helped maintain peace in the south. So, could you please spare and release the youngsters...”

Quartney kicked her aside. “Cerise Xambhria, you don’t get to betray the lustus Sect just because your daughter has found a new backing.

“Both you and your husband carry the soul-binding talismans in your bodies.

You two are my slaves for as long as you live.

“Besides, if Yegor Sadler were to find out what you did to his son, what do you think he’d do to you and your family?”

Cerise froze and slumped down on the floor. Her face was drained of all color.

“You shouldn’t be thinking about lost opportunities,” Quartney said expressionlessly, “Just follow my orders, or else you and your family might face unimaginable consequences.”

Cerise was shocked out of her wits.

She could never have imagined that her future son-in-law was someone with such an impressive background. Moreover, Truett even claimed to have come from the Jademora Empire instead of Skynet.

Cerise snapped to her senses soon. She swiftly decided that she must do something to hold onto that once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

She stayed on her knees and inched toward Quartney carefully. “Madam Quartney, my husband and I are willing to serve you forever. Please spare my daughter and my son-in-law...”

“Ha! You’re already calling him son-in-law now?” Quartney shot Cerise a scornful gaze. “What a shameless opportunist...”

“There is a way for you to save your daughter and son-in-law. However, you must do as I say.”

Cerise waited with bated breath for Quartney’s next words.

“Those cultivators your daughter has brought here have excellent powers and cultivation.” Quartney said in a monotonous voice, “You should hold a banquet.

I’ll pass you something, and you just have to feed it to those people. Then, I’ll release your daughter and son-in-law.”

Cerise's brows raised. "Is that a promise, Madam Quartney?"

"I'll release your daughter and son-in-law if you can complete the task. If you fail, I'll kill the two of them. Then, I'll send you and their bodies to Skynet. You and your family will face Yegor's wrath then."

It was the first time Cerise had experienced fear while facing Quartney. How did she not realize that Quartney was such a vicious and calculative person all this time?

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6152-Quartney had always acted as the virtuous and respectable lustus Sect's leader.

Moreover, Cerise shared a close relationship with her all along.

However, the woman before her felt like a completely different person at the moment.

Meanwhile, James' group took a tour around the lustus Sect's Genesis Region.

Then, Lyle led them to their rooms.

A few hours later, Cerise came personally and invited all of them to the lustus Sect's main hall.

As soon as they entered the hall, James and the others were surprised to see how the lustus Sect's members had prepared a lavish banquet. There were even dance and music performances.

They instinctively thought that Truett must have accidentally exposed his true identity. That was why they were receiving such special treatment.

However, James noticed something strange as the food and drinks were served.

He could sense a peculiar aura coming from the exquisite dishes prepared for them.

None of them needed food for sustenance at this point, still, those dishes and drinks looked incredibly tempting and appetizing.

As James poured himself some liquor, he detected the familiar aura of the Deadgory Bugs which was found around Lyla's soul previously.

James immediately tried to transmit his voice to the others. However, he quickly realized that a powerful formation was placed around the hall to prevent all voice transmissions.

Just then, Cerise raised her glass and said smilingly, "All of you must have encountered multiple life-threatening situations in the Forladtt Land. I am grateful for all the help you have given to my daughter and my son-in-law.

"I've prepared many gifts as a token of gratitude to you all. Now, let US raise our glasses and have a toast!"

James' companions glanced at him. When they saw James raise his glass with a smile on his face, all of them did the same too.

"You didn't have to do that, Madam Cerise. We are a team. It's only natural that we look out for each other." James beamed warmly. "By the way, where are Truett and Xitlaly?"

Cerise paused briefly. Then, she let out a soft chuckle. "They are picking out the wedding gown and suit since we will be holding the wedding ceremony soon.

'They'll head over once they are done. So, we can just enjoy the feast while we wait for them.'

James gave a slight nod. 'Well, my companions are all ladies, and they have low alcohol tolerance. So, I will have the drink in their stead.'

"Oh, don't worry!" Cerise gently tipped her glass. 'This isn't any ordinary liquor.

This is Yorsh, a liquor made with our secret art and the Genesis Power by the lustus Sect.

"It can help increase one's cultivation and improve their physical strength. We don't sell this to anyone. It is my first gift to you all."

James kept a straight face. However, he inwardly cursed as he did not expect Cerise to have come up with such a convincing reply.

After listening to Cerise's words, the other ladies downed their drinks one after another.

None of them noticed how a malevolent smile flashed across Cerise's face.

James furrowed his brows. Although the ladies had excellent cultivation and skills, they lacked a sense of awareness.

Since it was too late for him to do anything, James decided to go along with the enemy's plan to figure out what they wanted.

James turned his eyes to Cerise. "A toast to you, Madam Cerise." He tilted his head back and emptied his glass.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6153-with this liquor? I feel so dizzy now."

"Me too." Xatia replied, "It feels like someone has a hold of my soul."

The two of them swayed a little and dropped to the floor.

Lyla and Rebella widened their eyes. They quickly threw their glasses aside.

"What did you put in our drinks?" Rebella fixed Cerise with a glare.

Unfortunately, she lost her balance and fell onto the floor the next instant.

"How dare you!" Lyla merely took a step forward and crashed onto the floor as well.

James pointed at Cerise. Before he could say anything, James sank onto the table.

"I thought you might be smarter and more alert since you lot made it out of the Forladtt Land alive."

Cerise looked at her glass and snickered, "Yet, all of you turned out to be a naive bunch of cultivators."

Meanwhile, a wave of aura spread across the hall, seemingly trying to check those people who had passed out.

As the aura disappeared a while later, Quartney came in through a side door.

Cerise hurried to Quartne/s side. She got down on her knees. “Madam Quartney, I did as you asked. My daughter and son-in-law...”

“Relax.” Quartney slowly stepped down from the podium and looked at the guests who had lost consciousness. A sinister smile hung on her face.

She stopped before James and lifted his face slightly with her hand. “He has a handsome face. No wonder so many beautiful ladies are willing to follow him.”

Quartney continued in a steely voice, “Tie them up with the Soulbound Rope.

These cultivators may be a threat to US.”

“Haven’t they fall under our control? Could they still be a danger to US?” Cerise asked nervously.

Quartney rolled her eyes. “The Timaeus Sect’s best fighter, Elder Lyla, is among their group. She alone could wipe out all of lustus Sect’s members.”

Her face broke with a smile. “However, we have more leverage now with these men in our hands.

‘We could negotiate with the Timaeus Sect and Yaquis Sect for more gains by using these people as hostages.

“If the situation is not in favor of US, we can use these men to request for Skynet’s protection. Anyhow, they are useful in many ways.”

Cerise smiled awkwardly. “Madam Quartney, what about my daughter and son in-law...”

‘They are safe for the time being.” Quartney said monotonously, “I need to consider how I am going to use Skynet’s young master first.”

Suddenly, there was the sound of someone chuckling.

Quartney’s expression hardened. On the other hand, Cerise flinched and turned her gaze toward the door.

A man’s voice echoed through the hall. “I thought the lustus Sect’s leader had orchestrated this plan for a bigger and more ambitious purpose.

"I even imagined that you might be doing this on someone else's orders. Yet, I've overestimated you."

Quartney glanced in multiple directions and bellowed, 'Who are you?! How dare you sneak into the lustus Sect! Come out right now!'

'You're so short-tempered.' James slowly rose from his seat.

Quartney and Cerise had looks of bewilderment on their faces.

"Didn't... Didn't you faint after drinking our liquor? How are you still..."

James scoffed. "That Yorsh drink? There's no way a simple trick like that can bring all of US down."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6154-Quartney flashed James a contemptuous smile. "You think you're really smart, huh?"

'The Yorsh you had was added with the Deadgory Bugs I received from the Timaeus Sect's leader. As soon as I activate them, you'll feel as if you're in a living hell.'

James grinned and shrugged. "Well, you can try."

Quartney pointed at James. A few seconds later, a ball of black light glowed at the tip of her finger.

However, James seemed completely fine no matter how long Quartney recited the chant.

"No, that's impossible!" Quartney shouted, 'You had the drink just now!'

"I did." James nodded. 'The drink was tasty. Unfortunately, its effectiveness is similar to your powers. Both didn't work that well.' Quartney felt extremely humiliated. "You've only reached the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation. I'll end you with my own hands then!"

Quartney extended her hand and charged toward James.

James conjured a huge evil spirit before him at that moment.

It was too late for Quartney to stop, and her hand fell right over the evil spirit's crotch.

James said sarcastically, 'Wow! I never knew the lustus Sect's leader was such a bold person. Are you attracted to evil spirits too?'

'You bastard!' Quartney's cheeks were burning. She tried to rush toward James but was sent flying out of the hall by the evil spirit's forceful punch.

Cerise immediately ran for the door as she could sense that things were going out of hand. Just then, a gigantic bell materialized around the hall and covered it entirely.

As the bell started ringing, Cerise was slammed against the inner wall of the bell by an immense, mysterious energy. She coughed up a mouthful of blood.

Cerise fell onto the floor. She screamed and trashed around as she could feel an agonizing pain deep in her soul.

At the same time, Cerise was losing her Genesis Power.

'You just entered the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, right?'

James grinned. "Get on your knees. Otherwise, I'll make you drop from that rank soon."

"Please! Please spare me!" Cerise scrambled to get on her knees and cried desperately.

When James stopped ringing the bell, Cerise finally managed to lift her head and looked at him.

James said, 'You're not trained for battles. Am I right?'

"I... I'm not." Cerise shook her head. "I specialize in healing and making medicines."

James gave a slight nod. 'That explains a lot. Where are you keeping Xitlaly and Truett?'

Cerise started crying at the mention of their names. "I have no intention of harming them. They are my daughter and son-in-law after all."

"I fell for Quartne/s tricks. She abducted the two of them and sealed their Genesis Powers."

James knitted his brows. "Quartney can use curse magic?"

'Yes." Cerise nodded. "Rumor has it that she's received you-know-who's legacy.

Her specialties are curse magic and the Gu technique."

James scoffed. "She's also a liar, huh? I'll show her what real curse magic looks like."

They could hear Quartney's voice coming from outside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. "You bastard! Get out here! Stop hiding, and come out here for a battle!"

James curled his lips. "She must have a death wish. Well, I'll catch those bugs in my friends' bodies first."

James turned around and cast several black curse inscriptions at the ladies.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6155-"You... You've mastered curse magic too?" Cerise asked in a raised voice.

James responded calmly, "I know the basics."

James controlled the black curse inscriptions and twirled them around the ladies' bodies. Then, he channeled his powers and forced the Deadgory Bugs out of their bodies.

A colorful circle of lights formed above the ladies. The bugs were engulfed by the lights.

Black curse inscriptions surrounded James' body too. A few seconds later, an overwhelming amount of Qrohms radiated from James.

The Qrohms swept Cerise toward the wall of the bell again. She screamed frantically as she could feel the curse inscriptions crawl all over her.

Meanwhile, James extended his arms. His body and the curse inscriptions floating around him turned into a shade of bloody red.

James had achieved the peak of the fifth extreme curse magic. He could almost get a full grasp of the Historial Curse Magic. However, James failed time and time again when he tried to form the sixth extreme evil spirit.

James could tell that the problem was related to his insufficient cultivation and powers.

If he could master the sixth extreme curse magic, James could easily defeat Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivators at the peak of their powers.

He could even battle Quasi Daelcon Rank cultivators if he wanted to.

On the other hand, Cerise stared at James, who had stopped channeling his powers, with rounded eyes.

She just realized how Xitlaly's words were all true.

After the Deadgory Bugs' eggs were removed, Lyla and Rebella woke up first.

They emanated a murderous aura as soon as their gazes fell on Cerise.

"Please... Please forgive me!" Cerise got on her knees and prostrated herself. "I was forced to do it. Quartney threatened to kill my daughter and my son-in-law..."

"She's Xitlaly's mother," James said, "She may be greedy and unscrupulous, but it doesn't change the fact that she was used. We should be targeting the mastermind instead."

Rebella and Lyla had deep frowns on their foreheads as they listened to James' explanation.

Just then, Quartney taunted from outside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, "I'll kill Xitlaly and Truett if you don't come out right now, you asshole!"

Cerise shouted anxiously, "Madam Quartney, you promised not to harm my daughter and my son-in-law! Are you going to break your promise?"

Quartney barked, “Cerise, you just entered the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation! Defeating a Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation cultivator is nothing to you!

“Bring that bastard’s head to me if you want to have your daughter and son-in-law back alive!”

Cerise looked at James nervously. “What do we do now? You’re Xitlal/s close friend. You can’t just leave her in danger...”

“You guys had a good look at the situation outside?” James asked.

Cerise paused, whereas Rebella and Lyla nodded.

James said in a chilling tone, “We’ll generate a full-force attack to give Quartney a critical hit and rescue Truett and Xitlaly.

“After that, you two should move away from the main hall and take down anybody who tries to attack US. We won’t show them any mercy.”

Lyla and Rebella exchanged a glance and nodded. Both of them had lost all amiable feelings toward the lustus Sect.

Outside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, Quartney clutched onto Truett’s shoulder with one hand and gripped Xitlaly’s neck with the other.

She was gradually losing her patience.

“James Caden, are you going to hide in there and watch these two die right before your eyes?!

“Aren’t you their good friend? Also, you know how to use the curse magic. Come out here and have a battle with me by using the curse magic!

“A coward like you shouldn’t come to any Genesis World! You must have used some sort of trick to get out of the Forladtt Land, huh?

“Other than your good looks, what could you...”

Suddenly, the gigantic bell before her disappeared.

James, Rebella, and Lyla materialized outside the main hall. The three of them unleashed their powers simultaneously.

A huge golden dragon radiating the Amethyst-Gold Power flew toward Quartney.

Three ice needles shot toward her as well.

Before she could react, Quartney was sent flying by that powerful attack.
Crash!