

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6161-6170

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6161-After thinking about it, James replied, 'That's not enough!1 Mattaniah asked anxiously, "What else do you want, then?"

James said firmly, "I want the lustus Sect's Leader to be changed. I'll decide the next leader."

Mattaniah retorted, 'That's too much! Our leader should be up to US to decide.

How can we let an outsider..."

James interrupted, saying, if Yegor finds out about everything, do you think the lustus Sect will still exist in the future?"

Mattaniah was stunned for a moment. He was afraid things would get out of hand.

Quartney interjected, saying, "I'm sure you don't want to see Xitlaly sad, right, James? Plus, it was Xitlaly's mother who..."

James sneered, "Shut up. You're not qualified to speak to me yet."

Quartney fell silent.

Yegor, who had grown impatient, grabbed Quartney, lifted her, and said, "

Where's my son?! Will you hand him over not?"

Seeing Yegor's hostility, Mattaniah quickly communicated with James telepathically again. He asked anxiously, "Do you want to become the lustus Sect's Leader?"

James replied, "I'm not interested. But the person I have in mind can hold the lustus Sect's Tempest Scepter and rightfully succeed the position."

'The Tempest Scepter? Are you sure?' Mattaniah's voice trembled.

James smiled at him, then turned to Yegor and said, "Truett is currently recuperating in my soul space, Mr. Yegor. I'm afraid he won't be able to leave for some time." Yegor frowned and asked, "Is he injured?"

James answered smilingly, "It's a man's instinct to protect his lover. He was truly heroic."

Yegor was stunned. After a while, he chuckled and placed Quartney down." That son of mine is finally becoming more promising."

Quartney and Mattaniah heaved in relief after seeing Yegor's expression soften.

Mattaniah looked at Yegor and said smilingly, "We used to be life-and- death comrades once, Yegor. If our next generation also united, it would be a great continuation of our friendship. Our sect will take care of the wedding. You won't have to worry. I guarantee you'll be satisfied."

Yegor frowned and said, "Isn't your saintess already engaged? Why are you talking about a marriage with my son??"

Mattaniah knew Yegor was a proud man. Even when the Timaeus Sect proposed a marriage with his son, he turned them down.

The Skynet was currently in its prime state. It was independent of the Righteous Alliance and the new alliance. They were a powerful force that could tip the Genesis World scale. Having a diplomatic marriage with the Skynet would be a blessing for the lustus Sect.

Once they are connected through marriage and form an alliance, the lustus Sect will no longer be pressured by the two major forces. It would be incredibly beneficial to their sect.

Mattaniah looked at James and said, "Aren't you good friends with Truett and Xitlaly? They respect you, so could you..."

"Marriage is something decided by two individuals and their families. How can an outsider like me interfere?" said JJJames.

Mattaniah thought to himself, 'What a cunning man. It seems he won't be willing to facilitate this marriage if I don't agree to let him decide the next

leader of the lustus Sect.' He looked at Quartney, then said, "When did she get engaged? Why do I not know about this?"

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6162-Stunned, Quartney raised her head and said, "Her parents and I decided on it long ago..."

Mattaniah said authoritatively, "Xitlaly is our sect's saintess. She's on an equal footing with you, the acting leader. What gives you the right to decide on her engagement?"

Quartney said confusedly, "You've met my son, Joaquin, before and even said you were satisfied..."

Mattaniah waved his hand to interrupt Quartney, then looked at Yegor and James, saying, "I think whether this marriage can happen is up to them. How about you let them out first, James? As for their injuries, I'll see that they are healed."

James raised his eyebrow and looked at Yegor, asking, "What do you think, Mr.

Yegor?"

Yegor said coldly, "Marriage is a big deal. Ultimately, it depends on what they want."

"Alright." James waved his hand.

Truett and Xitlaly immediately appeared in front of them.

Seeing the two frail figures, Quartney unleashed two gray rays of light to wrap around them. He had a guilty conscience and was afraid that Yegor would spot something unusual about Truett.

After being baptized by the gray light rays, Truett and Xitlaly's cultivation bases were immediately unsealed and they regained consciousness. They opened their eyes and were shocked by the sight.

When Xitlaly saw Mattaniah, she hurriedly knelt and said, "Grand Patriarch."

Mattaniah nodded at her and said smilingly, "You've made a lot of progress while in the Forladdt Land. It's impressive that you're already at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak. You've also mastered the Orient Force.

You'll have a bright future."

Xitlaly raised her head and said, "I owe my achievements to James.

Without him, I would've died long ago."

Yegor, standing aside, looked at Truett and said, "Do you not recognize your own father?"

Truett was slightly dazed for a while. After realizing his father was in front of him, he knelt and said, "Father!"

Yegor smiled and nodded, saying, "You've matured a lot, and your cultivation rank has also improved a lot. However, it seems you lack firepower. If James hadn't given it his all in this fight, you might have died by now."

Truett quickly turned to James. Before he could speak, James smiled, signaling him to stop.

Mattaniah laughed and said, 'You're exaggerating, Yegor. Is our sect a lion's den or something? We're not that dangerous.'

He looked at Truett and said smilingly, "This is just a misunderstanding. Once we clear things up, everyone will be happy. If you two marry, it will be a blessing for the lustus Sect and Skynet. It'll be a continuation of the friendship between your father and I."

James smiled and thought, 'This old man sure is good at sugarcoating things.

He simply wants to gain Skynet's support but is trying to make it sound more pleasant.' Mattaniah added on, saying, 'The bond that blossomed between you two in the Forladdt Land while fighting side by side is stronger than any other relationship out there. It's fate that you two came together. On behalf of our sect, I give my blessing to the marriage...'

"I don't agree!" Suddenly, a loud shout came from behind Mattaniah.

Immediately afterward, a Sword Light pierced through the air, and a tall handsome man materialized from it.

Quartney said anxiously, "What are you doing here, Joaquin?"

Joaquin stared at Mattaniah and said angrily, "I do not agree to this marriage!

Xitlaly is my betrothed. How can Skynet abuse their power to take her from me?

Is there no justice anymore?!"

"Presumptuous!" Mattaniah shouted furiously, then launched an attack at Joaquin. However, Yegor immediately stepped between them.

Startled, Mattaniah turned around and said, 'Yegor..."

Yegor said arrogantly, "How can I let my son bear the sin of stealing someone else's betrothed? How would we raise our heads in the future?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6163-Xitlaly nodded and answered, "Yes, but it was only a verbal agreement."

Yegor frowned and asked again, "Then did my son force you to be with him?"

Xitlaly denied decisively, "No. James brought US together, and we both willingly started this relationship."

Yegor asked sternly, "Did James force you into it?" Xitlaly shook her head and replied hurriedly, "No. When he introduced US, he was unaware I was already engaged. I hid it from them."

Mattaniah intervened, saying, "It was just a verbal agreement, and there wasn't an official wedding certificate."

He turned to Joaquin and said coldly, "You're a talented powerhouse of our sect and shouldn't be causing a scene here. Leave immediately."

Mattaniah was set on clinging to Skynet, even if he had to forcefully suppress his own.

Quartney sensed things were about to get out of hand and hurriedly pulled Joaquin aside. Then, she said, "Let's go. Stop being stubborn."

Joaquin refused, "No. Even if it was only a verbal agreement, I still recognize her as my betrothed."

Mattaniah immediately had a murderous aura after hearing Joaquin's words.

Quartney could sense Mattaniah's hostility and quickly tugged at Joaquin, saying, "Don't be stubborn! It'll be the end of you if you keep this up. We won't be able to stand against..."

Truett stepped forward, looked at Joaquin, and said, "Wait. Xitlaly isn't an object and isn't yours to claim. Who she marries is up to her, not you. You can't use your power to force her."

"Fine," Joaquin squinted and said, "We've been already engaged for a long time, right, Xitlaly? We're childhood sweethearts and grew up cultivating together..."

Before he could finish speaking, Xitlaly had already walked over to Truett and held his hand.

"Our engagement was an agreement between our parents. In the past, I thought about accepting my fate because of our family's relationship with the lustus Sect.

"However, during the years we went out training together, we've encountered various dangerous situations. You never took care of me and always escaped first. I always made a narrow escape on my own. I was so disappointed in you.

"After that, I made a bet with our Grand Patriarch. If I can reach the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak within three epochs, I have the right to choose my husband."

Mattaniah nodded, saying, "Yes. She did indeed make a bet with me."

Xitlaly looked at Joaquin and said, "I've already reached the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. Regardless of whether I met Truett, I would've chosen to void our engagement."

Joaquin laughed furiously and sneered, "You're a vain woman greedy for power.

You're only with him because of his status as Skynet's young master, and think it'll benefit you. Is that why you're trying to void the marriage at all costs?

"Even if you marry into Skynet, you'll just become a slave to them. All of them are humans. They are the most cunning, vicious, and pretentious beings to exist..."

"Joaquin," Truett interrupted him, saying, "I used to admire your willfulness, but I do not appreciate your foul language."

Joaquin sneered, "Ha! You're just a piece of shit in the middle grade of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. Meanwhile, I'm at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak. Just because your father is the leader of Skynet, you think you can look down on me? Is that all there is to you?"

Truett squinted and said, "If you put it that way, let's have a duel to determine who's stronger. We'll fight till one of us is dead."

Joaquin laughed and sneered, "You're challenging me with your strength? Sure, I'll accept the challenge. However, if you're killed, your father..." Truett interrupted, saying, "My father will not interfere. Life and death are up to fate. I will fight this battle on my own." "Your words don't count," Joaquin turned to Yegor and said, "I need to hear it from him."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6164-Truett turned to Yegor, knelt, and said, "I'm sorry for always being a troublemaker and getting myself into fights, Dad. In the past, I only did it for entertainment and to satisfy my ego. My actions must've caused you great embarrassment.

"However, today is a different situation. I am fighting for my love and my dignity as a man. I beg of you not to intervene. Even if I lose my life in the battle, please don't try to avenge me. I would be proud to have died fighting honorably."

Xitlaly said anxiously, "Let me fight him, Truett."

“No!” Truett turned to Xitlaly and said smilingly, “You’ve been in so many dangerous situations in the past and have gone through so much already. The man who claims to be your fiance abandoned you so many times, and you must’ve been extremely disappointed.

“I’m not like him. I’m a man of dignity and will stand my ground. Even though I’m weaker than you, I’ll be your shield in the face of danger.

“We’ve already made an oath never to leave each other. Please don’t deprive me of my dignity as a man, okay?”

Xitlaly burst into tears and choked up, “I won’t be able to live without you.”

Yegor immediately unleashed a powerful Qrohm and said, “I’m proud to have a son like you.”

After speaking, Yegor turned to James, who had been silent for a while.

“I must thank you, James. You’ve been a good friend to my son. He has changed from a cynical brat into a strong-willed and tough man.” Yegor raised his hand, pointed at Truett and said, “Go on, fight. Do whatever it takes to take down your enemy. Even if you die, it should be on the battlefield!”

Truett kowtowed to Yegor then stood up and looked at James.

The two looked at each other firmly as if they had exchanged a thousand words just through their eyes.

After a while, James raised his hand and patted Truett’s shoulder, transmitting a trace of Marciais Power and Historial Power into Truett’s body.

Truett was shocked by James’ actions.

James said solemnly, “For Xitlaly, you must survive. Defeat your enemy at all costs. Use your soul, body, bones and all your Supernatural Powers to fight.

While speaking, James rested his other hand on Truett’s shoulder. The Yuraeceon Genesis Bell immediately transferred over and formed into armor on Truett’s body.

Truett’s face lit up with excitement.

Immediately afterward, Mattaniah and Yegor unleashed their powerful forces into the void to create a massive arena enveloped within a barrier.

Truett entered the arena with a golden sword in hand.

Joaquin clenched his fists, shook off Quartney, and followed into the arena. He did not wait for someone to officiate the match and immediately launched attacks at Truett.

His terrifying Sword Energy spread through the arena, then darted toward Truett.

With a loud bang, a powerful gray force erupted from Truett's body, and he instantly entered the Second Marciais Combat Form. At the same time, he activated his Genesis Divine Light.

Truett circled in the spot, swinging his giant sword to destroy the incoming Sword Energies.

Yegor's eyes lit up, and he gasped, "The Second Marciais Combat Form?"

He immediately turned to James with a face of gratitude.

James looked at Rebella and Lyla, saying, "That bastard is such a bully. He attacked first even though he is much stronger than Truett."

Lyla whispered, "Although Joaquin is at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak, his cultivation base isn't stable yet. He probably only just made the breakthrough recently."

In the arena, Truett and Joaquin cast their strongest Supernatural Powers. Their Sword Energies permeated the void, causing the spectators to watch in awe.

Xitlaly, on the other hand, clenched her hands so tightly that her nails dug into her palms. Her beautiful face was full of anxiousness.

Rebella stood beside her and whispered, 'There's a huge gap in their cultivation rank. Truett shouldn't try to fight him with his cultivation base and Genesis.

Instead, he must use his Marciais Combat Form and fight at close range."

Lyla watched the fight and murmured, “That’s strange. How is Truett able to resist Joaquin’s attacks without being injured? Joaquin has the strength of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation’s peak.

James smiled and answered, “Because he has armor on.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6165-Lyla and Rebella stared at James, surprised that he had lent the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell to Truett. It was no wonder Truett could withstand the attacks of an opponent at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.

Truett hovered in the void and unleashed hundreds of golden Giant Swords at Joaquin.

Unfortunately, Joaquin easily defended against his attacks. Then, he attacked with a few thousand terrifying Sword Lights and immediately knocked away Truett, who was trying to get close.

Truett slammed into the barrier and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Truett!” Xitlaly anxiously rushed out but was immediately held back by Lyla and Rebella.

Xitlaly choked up, saying, “He’s badly injured. The gap between their cultivation rank is too wide. If the fight continues like this, he’ll...”

James reminded her, “You’ll only distract him if you rush over. He’ll lose if you don’t have confidence in him.”

Xitlaly took a deep breath, trying to relax. However, her beautiful face reflected her anxiousness.

Meanwhile, Truett hurriedly stood up in the arena.

Joaquin, on the other hand, charged at him and quickly slashed his sword at Truett.

Xitlaly cried out, “No!!!”

Yegor and Mattaniah also held their breaths.

Unlike the others, Quartney had a victorious smug.

Seeing Joaquin's sword about to hit Truett, James frowned and murmured, "It's about time, dumbass!"

At that moment, Truett roared and thrust his palm forward. A gray palm attack blasted forward with terrifying momentum and knocked Joaquin away.

Bang!!!

Joaquin slammed into the thick barrier, and his golden sword fell to the ground.

He choked out a mouthful of blood and stared at Truett in shock.

"W-Why do you have Historial Power?"

With blood dripping down from his lips, Truett staggered up from the ground and said, "I'll fight with everything I got for Xitlaly!"

Truett raised his hand, and he waved the giant sword. Thousands of Sword Lights emerged and enveloped the entire arena instantly.

Joaquin, who had just stood up, was instantly devoured by the Sword Light, and injuries formed all over his body.

At that moment, Truett's giant sword instantly merged with his body. He transformed into a golden light and darted for Joaquin.

Bang!

Another loud rumble permeated the area. A terrifying bloody hole appeared in Joaquin's abdomen. He stood dumbfoundedly in the void, and his eyes widened in disbelief.

Truett returned to his true form and appeared in front of Joaquin in a flash. He grabbed Joaquin's neck and swung his fist, knocking him to the ground.

"Joaquin!" Quartney immediately rushed over. Before she could reach the arena's barrier, a purple-gold light knocked her away.

Quartney steadied herself and looked at James, blocking her path.

'They've already agreed it would be a life-and-death match. Whatever happens is up to fate. Are you trying to break the rules?' said James.

Quartney growled, "Do you think our sect really doesn't have any powerhouses, James?!"

After speaking, she suddenly threw a spiritual talisman into the void, immediately releasing a blinding light.

Quartney's furious voice resounded throughout the void. "Members of the lustus Sect, hear my order! As the leader of the lustus Sect, I command everyone to return to our headquarters to eliminate the demons!"

As soon as she issued the order, billions of living beings with various cultivation ranks surrounded the place. The army held banners and marched through the air in an orderly formation.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6166-James frowned at the situation.

Quartney had gone insane. She called for all of the lustus Sect's forces to protect her son. Her actions were equivalent to waging a war against them.

Rebella and Lyla looked at lustus Sect's troops swarming around them. The two immediately spread out in different directions, preparing for the battle.

As soon as the two at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, their Grohm permeated the void and slowed down the marching army.

Yegor's face darkened, and he growled, "Is the lustus Sect waging war, Mattaniah?"

Startled, Mattaniah shouted, "What are you doing, Quartney?!!"

Quartney turned and replied coldly, "I've always obeyed you, Grand Patriarch.

Although I'm the sect's acting leader, I've lived like your puppet.

"I thought you'd eventually pass the title to me if I satisfied you. I can't believe you're desperately trying to curry favor with Skynet's leader and completely disregard all my years of service. You left me no choice!"

Mattaniah growled, "So, are you rebelling against me?"

Quartney raised her head and laughed, "I know you're a powerhouse at the Quasi Daeclon Rank. If you want me dead, I'd be at your mercy. Go ahead and take action if you want to witness the lustus Sect destroyed."

After speaking, Quartney swung her arm out, and a red light permeated the void.

The red light instantly shrouded the billions of lustus Sect's members.

Immediately afterward, a red Curse Inscription appeared on the foreheads of members that had passed the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank.

Mattaniah shouted furiously, "You monster! Did you curse all of them?!!" Quartney smiled menacingly and said, "That's not an ordinary curse. It's called the Sorrowful Spirit's Curse. I acquired it from a fragmented scroll left behind by Franciscus. I combined it with Deadgory Bugs and cursed every member above the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank.

"Once I die, everyone cursed will also perish, regardless of their strength."

Quartney laughed wildly and said, "It'll be easy for you to kill me, but I'll bring down everyone above the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank with me. That includes the Heavenly Warriors, eighty-four powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, three hundred or so at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's upper grade, and middle grade. You'll be destroying the lustus Sect.

Ultimately, I win." Mattaniah glared at Quartney furiously.

Yegor snorted, "She must be bluffing."

Mattaniah said hurriedly, "We can't take risks, Yegor. Quartney has always secretly worshipped that demon, Franciscus. She has been working hard to collect his curse manuals to cultivate them. If she is telling the truth, killing her will bring down my entire sect."

Yegor squinted and asked, "Where did she get so many Deadgory Bugs from?"

Could she have already conspired with the Timaeus Sect's Xachary?"

Mattaniah slowly closed his eyes, and he scanned Quartne/s memories. After a while, he said shakingly, "Yes. She has indeed colluded with Xachary. The Deadgory Bugs are from him."

Yegor said with a frown, "He sure is cruel and ruthless."

Quartney shouted, "Release my son! Or else I'll destroy the lustus Sect right now!"

Mattaniah released a burst of Genesis and dragged Joaquin out of the arena.

"Remove their curses, or else I'll kill him."

Quartney snorted, "After I remove their curses, will you let US live? Try me. Let's see if you have the guts to kill my son or if I have what it takes to really take down the sect with me."

Mattaniah was furious. He was a powerhouse at the Quasi Daelcon Rank but was being manipulated by the acting leader he had raised. He felt disgraced and humiliated by the situation.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6167-The tens of billions of the lustus Sect's mighty army marched closer and surrounded them.

When Lyla and Rebella were about to go on a killing spree, James suddenly sent a telepathic message to Truett.

Immediately afterward, Truett waved his hand, and a staff filled with a dazzling light appeared before Xitlaly.

Xitlaly looked at it in disbelief and exclaimed, "The Tempest Scepter?"

Truett shouted, "You know how to use it, right?" Xitlaly immediately grabbed the Tempest Scepter and infused the Light of the lustus Sect's saintess into it. Then, she soared into the sky.

She raised the Tempest Scepter, and it immediately released a blinding light throughout the sky.

The marching troops immediately came to a stop and looked toward the sky.

After a brief shock, they knelt in fear.

Mattaniah raised his head, and his lips trembled in shock. He exclaimed excitedly, “Is the Tempest Scepter back?”

“The Tempest Scepter? How is that possible? There were no signs of it reappearing!” Quartney looked into the sky in fear.

Meanwhile, Cerise and a group of disciples knelt in fear above the ruins of the lustus Sect’s main hall.

Cerise shouted excitedly, “My daughter has acquired the Tempest Scepter!

She’s the real leader of our sect! My daughter is the new leader!!!” Outside the lustus Sect, countless cultivators from the Righteous Alliance and new alliance also noticed the bright light coming from the lustus Sect. An uproar immediately burst out, and discussions sparked.

Gladwin, who was standing atop a mountain, stared at the light. He squinted and murmured, “Has the Tempest Scepter reappeared?”

An elderly man with white hair nodded gently and replied, “It seems the lustus Sect is about to have a comeback, Mr. Gladwin.”

Gladwin sneered, “Not necessarily. Didn’t you see the Heavenly Warriors leading troops toward their headquarters? Something big must’ve happened.”

The elderly man asked, “Do you think Quartney has rebelled?”

Gladwin snorted, “Who is she rebelling against? It couldn’t possibly be Mattaniah...” Before he finished speaking, his face suddenly darkened. “That might be possible, actually.”

Gladwin turned around and shouted, “Closely monitor the new alliance’s movements! Make sure Yaquis doesn’t enter the lustus Sect.”

The elderly man nodded and left hurriedly.

Meanwhile, outside of the new alliance’s headquarters, the Yaquis Sect’s Leader, Yaquis Holiness, led a group of powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation. They silently looked up to the light from the lustus Sect for a long time.

After a while, Yaquis said coldly, "Something big is about to happen in the lustus Sect. Our plan to instigate Quartney to rebel is about to succeed."

"Can I have the Behaterm Sect's Leader immediately lead some disciples to the lustus Sect's headquarters to check on the situation?"

An elderly man nodded at him and left instantly.

Yaquis sighed. "We still have to beware of sneak attacks from Gladwin. Just you wait, Gladwin. You'll immediately flee as long as the lustus Sect is brought to this."

After speaking, Yaquis snorted and returned to the new alliance's headquarters.

Meanwhile, the group of powerhouses stood in place, exchanging confused gazes.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6168-Xitlaly held the Tempest Scepter high in the sky, allowing it to emit a sacred and radiant light. She scanned the tens of billions of troops kneeling to her and said, "Where's the Heavenly Warriors?"

Four peerless powerhouses instantly flew over from all directions.

"I'm the East Heavenly Warrior, Madam."

"It's an honor, Madam. I'm the South Heavenly Warrior."

"Pleased to meet you, Madam. I'm the West Heavenly Warrior."

"Madam. I'm the North Heavenly Warrior."

Seeing the Heavenly Warrior kneeling before her, Xitlaly sighed, "I'm not the lustus Sect's Leader. I'm the lustus Sect's saintess."

The four powerhouses raised their head simultaneously.

"We only acknowledge the Tempest Scepter."

"Whoever can wield the Tempest Scepter is our leader."

“That’s right. You hold the Tempest Scepter, so you’re our leader.”

“The holder of the Tempest Scepter is our leader. That cannot be changed.”

Xitlaly nodded slightly at their persistent words and said, ‘Then, I order you to stop the army from advancing and retreat near the headquarters to be on standby.

The Heavenly Warriors nodded. Just as they were about to stand up, Quartney’s furious voice came from the void.

“What’s so great about having the Tempest Scepter? Do you want to perish or listen to her just because of a stick?”

The Heavenly Warriors hesitated after hearing Quartney’s threat. It was a difficult choice for them to make.

Quartney roared, “I’m the real leader of the Iustus Sect! I will count to three.

Attack instantly and kill all these evil demons who are in my way.

Otherwise, I’ll destroy your souls!”

“One...two...three...”

As soon as she finished counting, James appeared behind her and kicked her.

“You!” Quartney steadied herself, turned around, and glared at James angrily.

James growled, “Do you still not understand the situation? Can’t you see who’s in charge now? Who gave you the guts to intervene now?” Quartney shouted, “James, you...”

James interrupted, saying, “You’re making too much noise! Can’t you see my friends having their moment? How dare someone insignificant like you be so disrespectful? Are you ignoring my existence?”

“If not because I’m unprepared to go through another tribulation, I would have absorbed all your energy and returned you to your original form.”

N 99 Quartney replied, “You...”

James shouted, "Get lost. Kneel somewhere conspicuous, or else I'll strip you naked and make you run around the lustus Sect for an entrapoch."

Quartney growled, "How dare you..."

"You're still not willing to back down?" James snorted, then took action.

A violet-gold Curse Inscription suddenly wrapped Quartney's whole body, causing her to scream miserably. She covered her head and struggled in pain.

After a while, she fell headlong to the ground and rolled around to ease the pain.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6169-Everyone was utterly stunned by the scene. Nobody expected Quartney, who was acting arrogantly and domineeringly just seconds ago, to have suddenly ended up in such a tragic situation.

Everyone shuddered in fear as they watched her roll around in pain while letting out screams of agony.

Yegor laughed and said, "How could I forget you're proficient in Curse Magic."

Mattaniah asked surprisedly, "Did James curse her?"

Yegor said smilingly, "Don't you find these screams familiar? As expected from Franciscus' successor, he's extraordinary. It seems you'll need him to save your sect."

Mattaniah gasped after hearing his words. The lusur Sect was one of the Ancient Genesis World's top ten strongest ancient forces. Yet, they were in a position where they had to rely on someone only at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eight Tribulation.

Thinking of the condition James had proposed, Mattaniah shuddered. He was worried the lusur Sect would no longer be under his control if he agreed to have James choose their next leader.

James shouted, "You haven't surrendered yet, Joaquin. You should keep fighting."

Joaquin shook his head, knelt, and said, “I-I don’t want to fight anymore.

Please...help my mother. I don’t want anything else now. I give up on Xitlaly. We don’t want the position as the Iusus Sect’s Leader either.”

James snorted. “We’ve already come to this, and you’re still thinking of the position when you’re still unsure of whether you’ll leave with your lives?

“Since you’ve decided to admit defeat, you should do it to the right person.”

After standing stunned in place for a moment, Joaquin hurriedly approached Truett. He knelt, kowtowed, and said, “Please spare my mother, Truett. I admit defeat and will give you everything! I don’t want anything anymore.”

Truett sighed. “Nothing even belonged to you in the first place. Unfortunately, you’ll have to face the consequences of your actions.” After speaking, Truett slowly raised his golden sword.

Xitlaly hurriedly shouted, “Don’t kill him, Truett.”

Truett’s brows furrowed.

Xitlaly walked over to Truett, looked at Joaquin kneeling on the ground, and said coldly, “Back then, your mother wanted to make me drink Cursed Wine.

However, you warned me, and I avoided a catastrophe.

“Now, my husband and I will spare your life to repay you. From now on, our ties will be severed. Let’s not contact each other until the end of our lives.”

Joaquin hurriedly raised his head and said, “You can kill me, but please save my mother.”

Mattaniah approached and said coldly, “Your mother has committed a grave sin.

You’ve also caused a lot of trouble.”

After speaking, Mattaniah unleashed a golden light and sealed Joaquin’s cultivation base.

The next moment, Joaquin fell to the ground with a loud bang next to his mother.

“My son!” Quartney screamed heartbreakingly but did not have the strength to grab Joaquin.

Mattaniah hovered in the void, clasped his hands at James, and asked, “Could you please save the lusur Sect?”

James rolled his eyes and said, “Me? How can I, a mere cultivator at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation, save your sect?”

Mattaniah said humbly, “You’re being humble. Although you’re only at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation, your strength is comparable to the peak of the ninth tribulation.

“Moreover, you’re Franciscus’ successor. I’m sure you have a way to remove the curse Quartney placed on our sect’s members. As long as you help me, our sect will do whatever you ask as a repayment.”

James frowned. He turned to Yegor and asked, “Did you really drag me into another problem?”

Yegor laughed and said, “Those who are capable should do more! Everyone is saying humans are cunning and ruthless. Why don’t you represent US today and show them who the real demons are? As for the conditions, you ask for whatever you want.”

After speaking, Yegor winked at James.

James turned to Mattaniah and said, “Then I’ll state my condition.”

Mattaniah closed his eyes and nodded with a look of despair. He knew whatever was coming, but he had no choice. Either he lets Quartney destroy everything or grabs onto a glimmer of hope by being manipulated by James

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6170-James stared at Mattaniah and said, “The first condition is that I have to choose the next leader of the lusur Sect.” “Alright.” Mattaniah’s cheeks twitched, and he nodded with difficulty.

James said slowly, “Secondly, I need you to relocate.”

Mattaniah raised his head and asked surprisedly, “Me? Where do you want me to go?” James replied smilingly, “You’ll know when the time comes. Just

tell me whether you agree to it or not.” Mattaniah refused decisively, “I can’t. I will never leave the Iusus Sect. I can’t compromise on this.”

James shrugged and said, “Then how about splitting the Iusus Sect in two?

You’ll command one of them and can stay here. I’ll take over the other part.

Sounds fair, right?”

Mattaniah clenched his fists and stared at James, thinking, ‘He sure is sneaky.

Even so, splitting the sect in half is better than completely ceasing to exist.’ After deciding, Mattaniah gritted his teeth and nodded. “We can talk about it.”

James said calmly, ‘Thirdly, the marriage between Truett and Xitlaly has to be grand. Skynet will take charge of arrangements, and prominent figures from the Genesis Worlds will be invited.”

Mattaniah narrowed his eyes and replied, “No problem.”

James said smilingly, “As for the fourth condition, let’s discuss it privately. I’m not in a rush anyway.”

Mattaniah was silent. He thought to himself, ‘You’re not in a rush, but I am. This is a crucial period that will determine our sect’s survival.’ James smiled and said, ‘That’s it. Let’s sign the contract.”

After speaking, James waved his hand, and a soul contract appeared in the void.

Mattaniah looked at the contract and said sarcastically, ‘You’re being pretty formal about this.” While speaking, Mattaniah released his Zen and signed the soul contract.

James reassured him, “Within one epoch, I’ll restore everyone in your sect to normal. However, my main priority now is Truett and Xitlaly’s wedding.”

Seeing that James had no intention of helping the Iusus Sect’s members lift the curse immediately, Mattaniah grabbed him and said, “If Quartney goes crazy, my sect...” James replied smilingly, “I’ve already placed a hundred and eighty thousand curses in her body. I’m completely in control of her every move. She won’t even be able to self-destruct without my permission.” Mattaniah took a deep breath and said, “You’ve really acquired Franciscus’

inheritance.” James smiled indifferently, turned around, and said, “I simply came to propose a marriage for my friend, but so much has happened.”

He turned to Truett and said, “Since we’re here to propose marriage, we’ll have to at least go through the proper procedures. To uphold Xitlaly’s dignity, you should make preparations right away.”

Truett immediately understood James’ intentions.

Rebella and Lyla remained in front of the army, monitoring their every move.

James raised his head and looked at Xitlaly, enveloped by a bright light. Then, he said, “Ask them to retreat for now. otherwise, they will be killed without mercy.” Xitlaly raised the Tempest Scepter and immediately issued the order.

The Heavenly Warriors immediately carried out her order.

After the army retreated, the tension in the area had finally lifted.

At that moment, Xitlaly suddenly appeared in front of James. She handed him the Tempest Scepter and said, ‘This belongs to you, here...’

James interrupted, saying, ‘You should keep it. However, don’t ever let anyone else hold onto it. Otherwise, it will be the end of our friendship.’

Xitlaly was stunned by his words. After a while, she laughed, saying, “Do you think I’m stupid? How could I ever hand such a valuable treasure to someone else?”

Mattaniah stood aside, staring at the Tempest Scepter. He had an awkward expression and hesitated to speak.

Suddenly, Xitlaly asked, ‘Where’s Truett?’