

THE ALMIGHTY DRAGON GENERAL

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Rebella walked over, holding another tray with a red cloth.

The four powerhouses stretched their necks, trying to get a look.

Everyone was surprised once again after James pulled away the red cloth and revealed the gift.

Gladwin could not help exclaiming, "A divine weapon! That's a good one! The Wisp Glow Lamp. It has

an independent space and can manifest into thirty-six forms. It's good for both offense and defense. It's

a very powerful weapon."

Mattaniah also said surprisedly, 'The Wisp Glow Lamp? That's a lost artifact of our sect. I can't believe

I'm seeing it for myself."

After speaking, Mattaniah rushed over and grabbed the Wisp Glow Lamp excitedly. The lamp emitted a

colorful light in his trembling hands, and he could not contain his joy.

Yaquis, on the other hand, could not suppress his envy. He also approached the lamp and stared at it

intently.

The Yaquis Sect was only second to the Timaeus Sect in the Ancient Genesis World. However, they

only had about seven to eight weapons that were considered exceptional.

Yet, Truett's betrothal gifts to the Iulus Sect already contained two legendary items. Just watching was

enough to spark his jealousy and greed.

Seeing that Yaquis had already rushed over, Gladwin grabbed Yegor, who was walking down the stairs,

and said, "Are you sure this is just a marriage proposal, and not a show to deliberately embarrass US?"

Yegor said smilingly, 'This has nothing to do with me. The children are the ones that made

preparations."

Gladwin smiled and said, "You're already being so high-profile, so why pretend to be humble? Tell me

the truth, you were the one who gave them the Tempest Scepter, right? Are you trying to prove to US

that Skynet is a transcendent force with unsurpassable financial stability and resources? You're trying

to warn US not to act rashly against you, huh?"

Yegor smiled, not replying to him. However, his actions simply made Gladwin more firm in his

suspicion.

Watching Mattaniah hold onto the Wisp Glow Lamp so happily, James smirked. It seemed that a few

items from the Forladtt Land were enough to amaze these powerhouses.

Suddenly, Gladwin shouted, "You better put that away immediately, Mattaniah. You should be careful of

letting other people see it. Otherwise, some people might set their eyes on it and steal it. You must

have your guards up against these kinds of people."

Mattaniah immediately stared at Yaquis vigilantly, and he hugged the Wisp Glow Lamp closer to his chest.

His sublet moment made Yaquis feel extremely embarrassed and insulted.

Yaquis turned around, pointed at Gladwin, and shouted furiously, "Don't use your thoughts and assume others think the same!"

Gladwin said sarcastically, "Oh, you must be a very good person. But once upon a time, I heard

someone stole the Flaming Crepe Sword from

Westoan Carlswood's birthday banquet. His entire sect almost got wiped out back then..."

Yaquis said furiously, "So does stealing the Miene Quizberth's Heaverguard Art, and sharing a wife with

Xachary make you a better person than me?

Gladwin's expression changed, and he shouted, "You!"

Yegor smiled and mediated, saying, "Okay, that's enough. Let's not mention the past. Today is a happy

occasion. We can appreciate the treasures together."

Yaquis and Gladwin glared at each other, full of hostility.

James and the others had witnessed their distasteful behavior.

Throughout the years, they had done many despicable things.

Meanwhile, Mattaniah was like a child who had found a new toy. Not only was he guarding against

Yaquis, but he was being wary of everyone else.

James sneered inwardly, then waved his hand again and said, "The third gift is twenty Calidum Spiritual

Fruits."

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The powerhouses present were surprised by the next revealed gift.

They knew exactly how magical Calidum Spiritual Fruits were, and giving away twenty at once was unfathomable.

Immediately afterward, James revealed 6666 cores at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation

and another 10,000 at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's lower grade.

Additionally, there were 100,000 cores at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.

Everyone watched in awe as the gifts were presented.

Even Lyla, Rebella and the peerless powerhouses present were dumbfounded by the sight.

Xitlaly's face was full of astonishment, but she hesitated to speak.

She secretly pinched Truett a few times to suppress her emotions.

Truett simply endured the pain, afraid to make a sound.

The gifts for the marriage proposal would probably be comparable to a major sect's entire capital.

The Iusus Sect would become a force in the top five of the Ancient Genesis Worlds soon if these

cultivation resources were used well.

After a while, James smiled at Mattaniah and said, "On behalf of Skynet and my friend, Truett, I

announce the end of the marriage proposal.

I ask of the Iusus Sect to accept our humble gifts." Mattaniah returned to his senses and smiled

brightly.

He nodded at Yegor, saying, "Y-You're too generous.

The gifts are too valuable.

I'm afraid it's impossible for us ever to reciprocate." Yegor had a slightly helpless expression as he

thought to himself, ' Whether or not you return gifts of equivalent value doesn't matter.

Me, on the other hand, owe a huge favor to James, and I'm not sure how to repay him.' Suddenly,

James said smilingly, "This is just a traditional procedure.

The most important thing is that the two lovebirds have come together.

As for the wedding, I think you two should handle it as their elders." Yegor smiled, pointed at James,

and said, "He's right.

Their union is much more important.

For us to become a family like this is a very joyous occasion." Mattaniah was flattered.

He took two steps backward, bowed with clasped hands, and said, "Now that we're family, we're on the

same boat.

Whatever happens, we shall endure hard times and prosper together in good times." Gladwin and

Yaquis frowned upon hearing their conversation.

They knew the inevitable had happened.

After receiving so many irresistible resources, the Iusus Sect had submitted to Skynet and would follow

its lead from now onward.

As a result, Skynet had become an even greater force, and winning over their support became an even

more significant challenge.

They had become another troublesome force involved in the power struggle between the two alliances.

Yegor turned around and smiled at Gladwin and Yaquis, whose faces were somewhat anxious.

Then, he said, "I'm glad you two came uninvited.

It saved me the effort of having to go visit you two." Yaquis and Gladwin were stunned by his words,

feeling slightly uneasy.

Yegor put his hands behind his back and approached smilingly, "I have a request and hope you two

will agree to it." The other two men were silent.

Yegor said arrogantly, "My son and the Iusus Sect's Saintess will have their wedding soon.

It's a very grand event for both Skynet and the Iusus Sect.

So could I ask for peace throughout the Genesis Worlds for a while?" Gladwin and Yaquis were

shocked by Yegor's request.

He asked them to have a temporary truce because his son was having a wedding.

They would have felt offended if it was a proposal from any other person.

However, the person asking for the favor was someone they could not blatantly wage war against.

After all, they wanted to gain his support.

They were in a dilemma, unsure of how to respond.

Seeing that the two of them fell silent for a while, Mattaniah walked over and said smilingly, "Come on,

there aren't many from our generation left.

When will we ever have such a festive occasion?" Gladwin and Yaquis did not respond.

"Will you two not do this for me?" Yegor said with a slightly displeased tone.

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Seeing that Yegor was getting angry, Gladwin and Yaquis became anxious.

Gladwin quickly took the lead, saying, "It's indeed the prime of both forces.

The Genesis Worlds shall also prosper because of this union.

We're old comrades who had been on the battlefield together.

Of course, the Righteous Alliance will give our support.

"However, could you please allow me some time? Peace will naturally be restored as long as the

Genesis World's chaos is settled." Yaquis sneered, "You're very confident, aren't you? Are you asking

for a time limit to destroy the new alliance?" Gladwin replied coldly, "So you also admit the new alliance

is the cause of the Genesis World's chaos?" Yaquis retorted, "The Timaeus Sect is the real problem of

the Genesis Worlds..." Yegor interrupted, saying coldly, "Are you two going to go at it again? Then, how

about I make the decision? Starting from today onward, you two will have half an epoch.

Regardless of who wins or which party has the upper hand, the war must be halted in half an epoch.

"If either party starts a fight after the time limit, Skynet will join forces with the other side and destroy

the initiator." Yegor's words were domineering, stunning both Yaquis and Gladwin.

They were well aware that the outcome of their power struggle might not be decided within an epoch,
let alone just half an epoch.

The only possible way was that another major force joined either side and tipped the balance.

Yegor knew very well how much power he held and was using it to manipulate them.

Mattaniah said, "This is not just a matter for the Skynet.

The Iulus Sect is also very much involved.

Whoever dares to ruin the wedding will become a common enemy of Skynet and the Iulus Sect.

We'll take action against whoever doesn't comply." With two leaders of major forces expressing their

stance, Gladwin and Yaquis could not muster up the courage to refuse.

Gladwin understood the situation he was in.

He took a deep breath and said, "Alright.

The Righteous Alliance will honor the request.

We'll withdraw from battle as soon as the time limit is over.

Then, I'll bring our alliance's powerhouses to attend and celebrate with you two." Yaquis clasped his

hands and said, "Then it's settled.

I'll also be at the wedding to give my blessing." After the two agreed to the request, Yegor and

Mattaniah looked at each other and nodded smilingly.

Yaquis and Gladwin knew staying longer would only be asking for trouble, so they quickly made

excuses to leave.

When passing by James, the two of them stopped simultaneously.

Gladwin patted James' shoulder and said, "You have a bright future.

I hope you come back after dealing with your personal affairs.

We really need talented people right now.” After speaking, he turned to Rebella and Lyla.

He parted his lips but only sighed lightly, then left.

Yaquis, on the other hand, stared at James with hostility.

He asked, “Is my son truly not with you?” James smiled lightly and raised his hand.

Yaquis was slightly stunned by James’ reaction.

He glared at James for a moment, then left angrily.

After the two had left, Yegor and Mattaniah approached James.

Yegor smiled and said, “You children have made us proud.

Without you bunch, we wouldn’t know how to deal with Gladwin and Yaquis.” Mattaniah nodded and

agreed, “Those two came with bad intentions.

We would not have been able to get rid of them if not for you guys.” Yegor smiled at Mattaniah and

said, “Let’s discuss the children’s wedding date and how we should make arrangements with James.”

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Mattaniah looked at James and nodded smilingly.

Seeing the two seniors have already spoken, Lyla and Rebella ordered the maids to put down the

betrothal gifts.

Then, they accompanied Truett and Xitlaly out of the hall.

At that moment, Mattaniah, Yegor and James were the only ones left in the hall.

Yegor said, “Alright, we’ve already played our parts...” James immediately interrupted him, saying, “You

proposed to let them suspend their fight after half an epoch.

Their fights during this period will only intensify.” Mattaniah nodded, saying, “He’s right.

So many lives will be sacrificed in this battle for power.” Yegor looked at James and asked, “It should

be enough for you to settle everything, no?” James squinted and replied, “I’m still unfamiliar with those

two Micro Genesis Worlds.

I’ll have to visit first...” Yegor sneered, “Are you disrespecting me right now? Did you forget what Skynet

does for a living?” After speaking, Yegor waved his hand, and two information orbs floated over to

James.

James swiftly put them away and said smilingly, “Thank you.” Yegor said solemnly, “I’ll dispatch thirty

powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.” Afterward, Yegor turned to

Mattaniah, saying, “You should also send ten of them.

Just to be safe.” Mattaniah asked confusedly, “What are we doing?” Yegor asked smilingly, “Do you

trust us?” Mattaniah laughed and said, “What’s with that question? I already told you the Iusus Sect will

stand together with Skynet.” Yegor nodded and said, “Then, just trust us for now.

Don’t ask too much.

After everything is completed, we’ll tell you about it.” Mattaniah showed a meaningful expression,

nodded, and said, “ Alright.

I’ll follow your lead.

However, about our sect’s affairs...” James picked up his worry for the Iusus Sect’s powerhouses,

whom Quartney had cursed.

He said smilingly, “Don’t worry.

I’ll keep my word.

However, I still have one last condition.

After I finish this matter, we'll deal with everything together." Mattaniah nodded with a smile.

James suddenly said, "You guys go on first.

I have to meet a friend." After speaking, he hurriedly left the hall without waiting for a response.

Yegor marveled, "He's a real talent.

A born legend." Mattaniah nodded and sighed, "It's a pity he refuses to be used by us." Yegor frowned

and said, "Used? We've been friends for many years.

I have no intention of taking advantage of him.

If you have such thoughts, I'm afraid you'll deeply regret it in the future." Mattaniah was quiet.

He was more curious about who the mysterious person James was about to meet and what kind of

plan he was secretly setting up.

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James immediately ascended a towering mountain at the edge of the Genesis Region controlled by the

Iusus Sect.

Then, he appeared behind a mysterious being wearing a black cloak in a flash.

The mysterious being, who was faced away from James, said, "You're late." James replied calmly, "It's

you who arrived early." The mysterious being sneered, "You've got some guts to invite me out here

alone.

Are you not afraid I'd kill you?" James replied smilingly, "You don't dare to, and you won't.

Otherwise, not only will you lose everything, but you will also have a hard time seeing your son in this

life.

Not to mention, you may not necessarily be able to kill me.” The mysterious being suddenly turned

around, raised his head, and revealed his face.

It was none other than the current leader of the new alliance, as well as the Yaquis Sect.

Just after Yaquis left the main hall, he received a telepathic message from James and came to the

mountain to wait for him.

Initially, he thought James was playing a prank and would not show up.

However, he still came thinking it would not hurt to try.

To his surprise, James did come to see him.

Yaquis stared at James, smiled arrogantly, and said, ““You’re fearless.

Just tell me where my son is.

What do I have to do for you to tell me?” James did not reply.

He raised his hand, and an energy ball appeared.

It gradually enlarged, and an injured and disheveled being appeared within sight.

Yaquis’ expression immediately changed after he saw the jade pendant around the being’s neck.

“Nando! My son!” “How tragic.

I can’t bear to look at him.” James shook his head and clicked his tongue.

Yaquis grabbed James by the collar and said, “How dare you torture my son.

I...” James said calmly, “Even if you’re not very experienced, you should be able to tell that’s a Curse

Orb, right?” Yaquis was startled by his words.

James said calmly, “Nando won’t be able to lift the curse.

No matter where he is imprisoned or kidnapped, I can find him.

However, I can’t save him right now.” Yaquis watched his miserable son in the Curse Orb with a pained

expression.

He gritted his teeth and asked, "Since you've asked to meet me, you must have the answer, right? Tell

me what you want." James said smilingly, "You're pretty sensible.

I like dealing with people like you." Yaquis growled, "Cut to the chase." James said, "I want the Tarslam

Genesis World." Yaquis stared at James as if he had seen a monster.

He said, "A mere cultivator at the peak of the Yuraceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation like you want

to be the lord of a Genesis World? Will you be able to protect it?" James said coldly, "That's not

something you should be concerned with.

Just give me your answer." Yaquis answered, "Sure.

But you'll have to gain control over it yourself.

I'll only promise not to interfere." "That's more than enough." James raised his hand with a smile.

Then, a soul contract appeared in the void.

"Sign it, and I'll tell you the true whereabouts of your son." "Do you think I trust you?" Yaquis frowned.

James asked, "Then why did you come?" Yaquis was rendered speechless.

He raised his hand, and a burst of Genesis flew toward the soul contract.

Immediately afterward, the soul contract vanished.

"I signed it." Yaquis stared at James warily.

James said with a smile, "Xachary has him."

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Yaquis said surprisedly, "Xachary? That's absurd! If my son was with him, he would've already come to

threaten me.

Why is he still keeping quiet about it?" James looked at Yaquis and said, "Because there is more to it.

If you want to learn more, you'll have to use something of equal value to trade for the information."

“You’re really rude and greedy.” Yaquis raised his hand.

James, however, did not dodge.

Instead, he smiled menacingly.

Yaquis thought, ‘How is he still so calm and composed? What makes him so fearless? It must be

because he has the support of Mattaniah and Yegor.

That’s what gives him the confidence.” After concluding, Yaquis’ expression changed.

He put down his hand and said, “Just be straightforward with me and tell me what you want.” James

said smilingly, “I want something pretty valuable.

I need to conquer two Micro Genesis Worlds.

I need you to promise that the new alliance will not interfere.

At the same time, I want a favor from you.

Also, you must sign a soul contract.” Yaquis laughed angrily and said, “You’re really...” James

interrupted, saying, “Don’t worry.

The news I give you is much more valuable than the ten Great Genesis Worlds.” Seeing James’ calm

and collected look, Yaquis’ lips twitched.

“Then, I want that written in the soul contract.” “Sure.” James smiled and raised his hand.

Then, another soul contract appeared in the void.

Yaquis urged his Genesis and signed the contract.

“Done.

Now, tell me.” James said smilingly, “I have two pieces of information.

First, the Timaeus Sect is currently divided.

Gladwin is plotting to seize the position as sect leader.” Surprised, Yaquis asked, “Where did you get

this information?” James said smilingly, “You should already be aware of my relationship with Yegor.”

Yaquis gasped, knowing the news must be reliable if it was from Skynet.

However, he could not determine why Gladwin and Xachary would go against each other.

They were so close and even shared the same wife.

Why would they compete over the position of the Timaeus Sect's Leader?
After thinking for a while,

Yaquis expressed his doubt.

James looked at him and said, "The answer will be in the second piece of information.

I acquire this news before Skynet.

"Xachary is no longer at the Quasi Daelcon Rank.

He has dropped to the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation." Yaquis looked at James in shock.

James smiled and asked, "What do you think? Are these two pieces of information worth it?" Yaquis

turned around.

After a long silence, he sighed, "If it's true, then your information is worth a hundred Great Genesis

Worlds." James said smilingly, "Indeed.

I've already given you the information needed.

The rest is up to how you use it." Seeing James about to turn around and leave, Yaquis intercepted him

with a formation.

James asked, "What do you mean by this?" Yaquis sneered, "Aren't you from the Timaeus Sect? Why

would you hand me such information secrets? Are you betraying them?"

James sighed, "It seems you

don't believe me.

You may not believe it and can also try not to abide by the soul contract.

However, I'll take those two Micro Genesis Worlds no matter what." After speaking, James proceeded

to leave.

However, the formation before him had yet to disperse.

James' face darkened, and he said, "Don't make me use force.

I'd rather do this peacefully."

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Yaquis said, "Since you're already here, you might as enlighten me.

I don't want to fight you.

In fact, you won't even stand a chance against me.

I simply want some answers." James sneered, "My time is very precious.

If you want to chat with me, you must pay for my time." Yaquis raised his hand, and four orbs filled with

rich energy flew over to James.

"Is this enough?" James carefully inspected them and found they were filled with high-quality elixirs

above the Yuraecon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation.

Since Yaquis insisted on chatting and allowing him to sow discord, James was more than willing to

stay.

James turned around and said, "Go ahead.

What is it that you want to know?" Yaquis stared at him and asked, "How did you leave the Forladtt

Land?" James shrugged, saying, "I walked out of there with my two legs."

Yaquis was infuriated by his

sarcastic answer.

His face darkened, and he showed signs of wanting to take action.

James smiled and said, "Alright, alright.

I'm sure you heard about the Hudde Passage that leads to the Forladtt Land's second level, right?"

Yaquis squinted and answered, "So it really does exist? Was my son kidnapped from that passage?"

James replied smilingly, "You did not put enough effort into killing me.

The Timaeus Sect, on the other hand, set me up as a demon from the Dark World and sent

powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's upper-grade and lower-grade.

You guys, however, did not try hard." Faced with James' sarcasm, Yaquis did not get angry.

Instead, he sighed, "You're an exceptional cultivator to have survived such hardships and dangers."

After praising James, he raised his head and said, "Why don't you come to the Yaquis Sect? I promise

to give you a better treatment than the Timaeus Sect.

I'll even give you a space to have your independent development.

I'll give you anything you want and guarantee you'll reach the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's

Ninth Tribulation within two entrapochs." 'He's trying to recruit me?' James sneered inwardly, knowing

Yaquis was interested in his connections and resources.

James shook his head and said smilingly, "You must already understand I'm trying to become the lord

of my own world.

I don't want to serve anyone else.

As for whether I can protect the world or not, that'll be up to me.

If you want to be friends with me, you might as well help me.

I'll definitely reciprocate the favor." Yaquis looked at James and said thoughtfully, "Fine.

Everyone has their own ambitions anyway.

As long as you don't become an enemy of mine, I'll not get in your way.

James looked at him and asked, "Can I leave now?" Yaquis said, "Our relationship still can be repaired.

After all, it's just a small misunderstanding.

You and the Timaeus Sect, on the other hand..." James said smilingly, "Of course, I understand.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have asked you to meet me here and tell you so many secrets." After speaking,

James raised his hand and destroyed the formation.

Then, he flew away, leaving Yaquis behind.

Yaquis gasped in astonishment.

He had encountered many people before but simply could not understand James.

He understood one thing very clearly.

If someone like James refused to submit, it was best not to make an enemy out of them.

Otherwise, the consequences would be tough to predict.

The Sanctum Genesis World was ranked in the top 100 among Great Genesis Worlds.

Amongst them were countless sects.

However, the Sanctum Sect was their leader.

The Sanctum Sect's Leader, Wylie, had reached the peak of the Yuraecon Daelm Rank's Ninth

Tribulation very recently and was at her prime.

According to the information provided by Yegor, the Linesworn Sect also had three powerhouses at the

Yuraceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak.

Their overall strength could not be underestimated.

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More importantly, these two had already submitted to the new alliance.

They were strategic locations that James needed to conquer.

However, the new alliance had over a dozen powerhouses at the Yuraecon Daelm Rank's Ninth

Tribulation's peak in the Sanctum Genesis World.

James' biggest enemies would be the group of powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm

Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

At that moment, James stood at the edge of the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation,

like a tiger ready to pounce at his prey.

The three powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, Lyla, Rebella,

and Xitlaly, stood behind him.

Truett, Adair and Xatia were also present.

James had refused the help of the dozens of powerhouses sent by Yegor and Mattaniah.

It was not because he was arrogant and confident.

Instead, he had a new plan after reading the information Yegor gave him.

In the words of Truett, they had to have an exceptional battle to establish the Jademora Empire's

authority.

The battle did not have to be too big, and their opponents did not have to be extremely powerful.

As long as it was someone with a certain influence in the Genesis Worlds, their goal would be

achieved.

Lyla was close to the Consummation of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, so she could

defeat twenty opponents at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

Meanwhile, Rebella had cultivated the Marciais Combat Form and could take on five opponents.

Xitlaly, on the other hand, was slightly weaker.

However, she had both the Marciais Combat Form and Orient Force.

Thus, she could easily fight three opponents at once.

With the three of them with him, they were almost unstoppable as long as they did not provoke major

forces similar to the Timaeus Sect.

Truett, Adair and Xatia were in the middle grade of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank.

However, they had the Marciais Combat Form to fight opponents one rank higher than themselves.

Their collective strength was enough to conquer a world ranked amongst the top 100 of the Genesis

Worlds.

After a momentary silence, James said slowly, "Let's allocate tasks.

Lyla will be responsible for the eleven powerhouses stationed at the Behaterm Sect.

Rebella and Xitlaly, you two join forces and take care of the seven powerhouses from the new alliance

stationed here." "Truett, Adair, Xatia and I will head straight to the Sanctum Sect's headquarters." The

group exchanged glances with each other.

They knew James' strength was not inferior to Lyla.

If the Sanctum Sect only had three powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, he

was more than capable of handling it.

"If there aren't any objections, let's split up." James unfolded the Grimlore Map with the wave of a hand.

Lyla said calmly, "Let's meet up at the Sanctum Sect.

How about a race to see who's faster?" After speaking, Lyla disappeared in a flash.

Rebella snorted coldly, "Why are you so confident? Fine, let's see who gets there first!" She looked at

Xitlaly, and then the two quickly disappeared.

James looked at the Grimlore Map and said coldly, "This battle's goal is to establish the power of the

Jademora Empire.

Don't show any mercy.

Anyone who dares to resist will be killed." Immediately afterward, he raised his hand and wrapped his

powers around Truett, Adair and Xatia.

The group immediately transformed into light rays and submerged into the Grimlore Map.

The next moment, they arrived in front of a grand palace.

James and his comrades were stunned after seeing the magnificent palace at the end of the tall

staircase.

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Truett looked at the main hall ahead of them and smiled cynically, "Their strength is mediocre, but their

palace is comparable to that of a major force." Adair said, "They're more focused on appearance.

I heard the Sanctum Sect has been extremely cruel within the Sanctum Genesis World.

Their sect uses babies to cultivate.

Their sect leader, Wylie, even uses the blood of babies to soak her body.

Moreover, she also has countless slaves." Xatia nodded and said, "I've also heard about the rumors.

After the news reached the Timaeus Sect, Lyla was really furious and wanted to destroy them.

However, Xachary stopped her from taking action." James said smilingly, "It seems Xachary and Wylie

have some sort of relationship?" Xatia lowered her head and said, "There are rumors that the Sanctum

Sect's Leader is a seductress.

She's the partner of both Xachary and Gladwin." James laughed and said, "What a messy relationship.

We'll have to destroy this place and find out the truth." After speaking, James slowly ascended the

stairs and approached the golden palace.

Truett, Adair and Xatia immediately followed behind him.

The group cast their Genesis Divine Light, and their Qrohms permeated the air.

Every step they took would cause the Sanctum Sect.

Numerous powerhouses from the Sanctum Sect were immediately alerted and flew over.

However, they had horrified expressions after seeing their powerful enemies." "Who are you?!! How

dare you break into the Sanctum Sect? Do you guys have a death wish?" The four powerhouses at the

Yuraceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation descended from the sky.

They stood in front of James' group with murderous auras.

After sensing the cultivation ranks of James and his comrades, the four powerhouses immediately had

contemptuous expressions.

'Three at the middle grade of the Yuraceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, and one at the peak of the

Yuraceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation? Who gave you guys the courage to come here? "You're so

weak but dared to break into the Sanctum Sect? Do you guys have a death wish? You've

overestimated yourselves." "Kneel and kowtow.

We might spare your lives." "These two women are pretty.

Coincidentally, I need a slave to cultivate with.

Haha!" Truett immediately charged forward and said, "Leave these four bastards to me.

Don't interfere." Four huge golden Sword Energies fell from the sky and slashed toward the four

powerhouses.

As the Sword Energy passed through the void, it killed the surrounding members from the Sanctum

Sect.

Meanwhile, the four powerhouses instantly leaped into the sky and charged at Truett.

They were confident and murderous.

Unfortunately, Truett had already entered the Marciais Combat Form and killed two before they could

even react.

The remaining two powerhouses were startled and quickly turned around to escape.

However, Truett caught up to them instantly and sliced them in half.

James shook his head and said smilingly, "He's so ruthless.

He refrained from killing in the past, but it seems he is used to it now." Adair snorted, "They deserve to

die.

This place is swarming with devils." Truett landed on the ground with a loud bang and immediately

caused a deep pit in the staircase.

The force instantly blasted away the Sanctum Sect's members standing in the front.

Truett raised his head and said, "Four powerhouses at the middle grade of the Yuraeceon Daelm

Rank's Ninth Tribulation were nothing special.

Is there anyone else who can put up a fight? That wasn't fun." Adair immediately rained on his parade,

saying, "Can't you hold back a little? What if you scare their leader away? If that happens, we'll beat

you up instead." Xatia nodded and agreed, "She's right.

Keep a lower profile, would you? Do you have no respect for James?" The will be updated daily.

Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

Chapter 6190

Truett was stunned for a moment.

Then, he quickly walked over to James and said, "Sorry, James.

I stole your limelight." James rolled his eyes at Truett, then ascended the stairs.

At that moment, a dozen powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation flew out of the

palace.

They carried a red sedan chair covered with red gauze curtains.

A beautiful woman with heavy makeup and was wearing a colorful robe sat inside the sedan chair.

She had an enchanting and mesmerizing appearance.

Her every movement emitted elegance, and she was incredibly alluring.

Adair immediately became vigilant upon seeing her and reminded James, "That's the Sanctum Sect's

Leader, Wylie Harriet.

Be careful, she's proficient in Soul Art." Xatial also whispered, "She's at the peak of the Yuraeceon

Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

We better be on guard." James raised his head and said smilingly, "Wylie, huh? She doesn't look as

stunning as you two.

Xachary has such a unique taste in women." Xatial fell silent.

Truett said proudly, "Who cares about her appearance? In this world, my wife and Thea are the most

beautiful women.

Everyone else can't compare." As soon as Truett finished speaking, he felt two hostile glances from

behind him.

He quickly smiled and said, "Of course, you two are beautiful too." Xatia and Adair snorted at him.

At that moment, a burst of seductive laughter came from within the sedan chair.

“You two men are pretty interesting.

One is good-looking, and the other is humorous.

If I can capture you two and have you as my slaves, my days will surely be full of entertainment.

The next second, a terrifying aura came from the golden palace and a middle-aged man wearing a gray robe appeared.

Seeing the man, James frowned and said, “Another cultivator at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm

Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.” Truett said coldly, “That’s not just anybody.

He’s the Behaterm Sect’s Leader, Yancy Quaid.” Stunned, James asked, “Is that Salach’s father?”

Truett nodded and said, “Yeah.

Although he is only at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation, he is close to the

Quasi Daeclon Rank.

He’s ranked second in the Ancient Genesis World.” James squinted and asked, “He’s stronger than

Lyla?” Truett said solemnly, “They’ve never fought before.

I’m assuming the difference in strength isn’t that wide.” Suddenly, Yancy appeared in the sedan chair

with a flash.

He wrapped his arms around Wylie and chuckled lewdly.

“I like those two.

I want to make them my slaves.” James was immediately disgusted by the sight.

The high society was indeed a chaotic circle.

Wylie was supposedly Xachary and Gladwin’s partner.

However, she was also with the Behaterm Sect’s Leader.

The two made out intimately within the sedan chair as if nobody was around.

Just as Truett was about to take action, James stopped him.

Truett said coldly, "I'm fucking disgusted." James said smilingly, 'Even so, you have to endure it.'