

The Almighty Dragon General #Chapter 6201 - Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6201

Chapter 6201

After listening to James' words, tears streamed down Wylie's face as she quickly nodded.

"Master, I'll never betray you as long as you treat me well." James remained silent, only raising his

hand at her before turning to look at Yancy.

By now, Yancy had already calmed down from the agony of the Curse Magic.

Though disheveled, he was not seriously harmed.

"Sir Yancy." James smiled.

"Now we have established a basic level of trust.

As for lifting your seal, we'll need to discuss that." Yancy's face turned ashen.

He had heard James and Wylie's conversation just now, and he was well aware of his current situation, novelbin

which was even worse than having his cultivation sealed.

Even if he were to lift the seal now, or even return to the Behatarm Sect, he would still be James' slave,

at his mercy to be dispersed at any time.

"Although your seal was made by a Quasi Daelcon Rank powerhouse, it can be undone by a

powerhouse of a lower rank.

I can do it." James smiled.

"However, I'm looking for a certain attitude from you." "You can monitor my soul, can't you?" Yancy

grimaced.

“You'll naturally know everything.” “I know all your thoughts, but you may not know mine.” James smiled

as he approached Yancy.

“Being controlled by others isn't pleasant, but when will you and your Behaterm Sect be able to control

your own destiny, instead of being caught between the Timaeus Sect and the Yaquis Sect?” “What do

you want me to do?” Yancy sighed softly.

“Give me a clear path, please.” James smiled.

“First, lead all the forces of the Behaterm Sect and secretly enter the Sanctum Genesis World.

Second, seize the Xyndaros Genesis World at the right time.” At these words, Yancy was shocked.

“Although the Xyndaros Genesis World is not on par with the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds,

it's still a part of the Righteous Alliance.

With the strength of the Behaterm Sect alone, it's impossible...” “The Xyndaros Genesis World has only

eight powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.” James interrupted

Yancy.

“They are not the main force of the Timaeus Sect, but the Yavana Pavilion, ranked fourth in the

Righteous Alliance, is.

As long as you catch them off guard, you can take them down with one blow.”

“what about

reinforcements?” Yancy frowned.

“Won't the Righteous Alliance send reinforcements...” “You didn't get what I said.” James interrupted

him again.

“Do it at the right time.

If we attack at a designated time, they won't have time to send reinforcements.” Seeing that Yancy was

still doubtful, James recounted the truce time and the origins of both alliances.

After listening, Yancy gasped.

“You truly are a strategist.” “Are you still not convinced?” James chuckled.

Yancy immediately knelt down.

“I'm convinced.

I accept your command.” “You're quite smart.” James smiled.

“As for explaining things to the Grand Patriarchs of your Behaterm Sect, you know what to do.” Yancy

was stunned for a moment, then nodded hastily.

It was not until this moment that James displayed his Supernatural Power to lift Yancy's cultivation seal.

The seal on Yancy by the Yaquis Holiness was the Historial Power, which was not something an

ordinary powerhouse at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation could undo.

However, James was an exception because the Historial Power was precisely what he needed.

With the simultaneous application of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and the Historial Great Curse, the

seal was finally lifted amidst Yancy's painful scream.

Chapter 6202

In the ensuing years, as the time for the half-epoch truce approached, the battle between the

Righteous Alliance and the new alliance descended into a fierce tug-of-war, driving all parties to

madness.

Almost dozens of Genesis Worlds were engaged in simultaneous warfare, with the battles in the

Ancient Genesis World being the most intense.

Countless lives were lost, and the cataclysms ravaged the heavens and earth.

Numerous powerhouses fell, and nearly half of the Great Genesis Worlds were destroyed.

On the other side, James commanded the elite powerhouses that had secretly gathered by the

Behaterm Sect.

In a remarkably short time, they seized control of the Xyndaros Genesis World that was occupied by

the Righteous Alliance, wiping out tens of thousands of internal sects.

They also captured the Xyndaros Palace, which was the symbolizing control over the Xyndaros novelbin

Genesis World.

James sat on the Lord's throne of the Xyndaros Palace, surveying the living beings below.

Among them were not only his brothers but also the Sect Leader of the Behaterm Sect, Yancy Quaid,

and the Sect Leader of the Sanctum Sect, Wylie Harriet.

Just then, four messengers rushed in and immediately knelt down.

“Report! Elder Yarrow led the troops to capture the Falcon Pavilion, completely controlling the northern

region of the Xyndaros Genesis World.” “Report! Elder Fraser led the troops to capture the Dunhaven

Manor, completely controlling the western region of the Xyndaros Genesis World.” “Report! Elder

Hamza led the troops to capture the Tamarack Valley, completely controlling the southern region of the

Xyndaros Genesis World.” “Report! Elder Ysabel led the troops to capture the Jubilee Pavilion,

completely controlling the eastern region of the Xyndaros Genesis World.” After hearing these

successive reports, Truett burst into laughter.

“Excellent! The Behatorm Sect is indeed one of the ten Superorthodox of the Ancient Genesis World.

They’ve got some strength.” “The Xyndaros Genesis World is now completely under our control.” Xatia

smiled at James.

“Master, we now hold two Great Genesis Worlds.” “Now is probably not the time to celebrate.” Yancy

hurriedly looked at James.

“Master, although the Xyndaros Genesis World isn’t big, the Righteous Alliance may still send

reinforcements.” The moment he finished speaking, another figure rushed into the main hall.

“Report! In the eastern region of the Xyndaros Genesis World that I captured, a large number of elite

disciples from the Javerigh Sect have appeared, including eighty-one peak Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s

Ninth Tribulation powerhouses.” At these words, the expressions of the living beings present changed

simultaneously.

“I’ll go fight with them.” Rebella immediately stepped forward.

“As long as the Grand Patriarch of the Javerigh Sect doesn’t come, none of them are my match.” “I’ll

go too,” said Lyla coldly.

“We should capture more peak Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation powerhouses.

They’ll come in handy.” “I want to go too.” Xitlaly looked at James.

“James, I haven’t fought in along time.” Looking at the three eager warriors, James chuckled softly.

“Let’s all go.

No one stays behind.” With that, he led the way out of the Xyndaros Palace.

Seeing this, the others followed suit.

On the edge of the eastern region of the Xyndaros Genesis World, billions of living beings gathered,

with strict military formations and fluttering banners.

The cultivation bases here were all at least above the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Seventh Tribulation,

and there were even dozens of peak Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation powerhouses leading

the way.

In a black flagpole stretching millions of miles, a huge seal character — Sword—shimmered with

brilliant light.

Under the flag, an old man with graying hair clad in black armor exuded a domineering aura.

He was an important member of the Righteous Alliance, the Guardian of the Javerigh Sect, Waldo

Jefferson.

His cultivation was infinitely close to the peak of the Consummation Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth

Tribulation.

At this moment, he led billions of troops, staring at the boundary formation of the Xyndaros Genesis

World ahead, his weathered face full of seriousness.

Chapter 6203

"Bertholas, is it the Behaterm Sect that has seized control of the Xyndaros Genesis World?" "yes."

Bertholas nodded.

"Master, should we launch an attack now?" "Ts there still time?" Waldo frowned.

Bertholas sneered contemptuously.

"The Behaterm Sect is no match for our Javerigh Sect.

They will crumble the moment my army charges." "Good." Waldo nodded.

"Then let's attack." With his command, Bertholas waved the command flag in his hand.

The next moment, dozens of peak Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation powerhouses made their

move simultaneously, accompanied by dozens of bursts of Genesis Power, causing the boundary

formation of the Xyndaros Genesis World to collapse.

Following that, countless troops from the Javerigh Sect launched a fierce attack on the Xyndaros

Genesis World from a frontline spanning thousands of light-years.

However, just as they rushed in, they were suddenly met with dense Quasar Tribulation Clouds in the

sky.

Countless Quasar Lightning bolts descended, engulfing the advancing Javerigh Sect army entirely.

Immediately after, a Multicolored Flame stretching for thousands of light-years suddenly emerged on

the border of the Xyndaros Genesis World, instantly cleaving the charging army in half.

The Javerigh Sect army outside continued to charge, but they perished in the Multicolored Flame, like a

moth to a flame.

The next moment, a fierce gust of Galeat Wind swept out from within the Xyndaros Genesis World,

immediately devouring countless troops.

Seeing this terrifying scene, both Bertholas and Waldo were shocked.

"What's going on?" Waldo's face darkened.

"Could it be that the Behaterm Sect's Grand Patriarch has joined the battle?"

"That shouldn't be."

Bertholas furrowed his brow.

“At most, he’s only at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.” “Can a peak

Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation powerhouse cause such widespread casualties?” Waldo

scolded angrily.

“This combination of Supernatural Power was executed flawlessly.

It’s clearly the work of a Quasi Daelcon Rank powerhouse.” Just as he finished speaking, a beautiful

figure suddenly flew out from the Xyndaros Genesis World.

With a single move, nine cyan dragons roared and shot out.

Countless Javerigh Sect troops exploded on the spot amidst the dragon’s roar, their souls scattered

and limbs flying, leaving behind a scene of devastation.

Even the three peak Ninth Tribulation powerhouses of the sect who had just rushed up to fight were

quickly annihilated under the roar of the dragons.

Immediately after, dozens more peak Ninth Tribulation powerhouses from the Javerigh Sect rushed out

and swiftly engaged the beautiful figure in battle.

“The Orient Force?” exclaimed Waldo.

“Since when has anyone in the Behaterm Sect comprehended the Orient Force?” As Bertholas was

about to speak, countless ice needles suddenly flew out from the Xyndaros Genesis World, massacring

the continuously surging Javerigh Sect army, causing heavy casualties.

“what was that again?” Waldo roared angrily.

“Using the ice needles?” However, as his gaze swept, he beheld another beautiful figure stepping out

of the void.

Her aura was potent.

With a raised hand, countless ice needles filled the sky, annihilating almost every charging soldier.

Seeing the Supernatural Power displayed by these two powerhouses, Bertholas could not help but

swallow hard, his face full of fear.

In his impression, apart from Yancy, there were only a few elders in the Behaterm Sect who could put

up a fight.

Obviously, the Supernatural Powers displayed by these two female powerhouses were unmatched by

the Behaterm Sect.

“The new alliance has dispatched super powerhouses.” Waldo furrowed his brow.

“Let our peak Ninth Tribulations powerhouses confront them. novelbin

Otherwise, our forces will be depleted, and the strength of the sect will suffer greatly.” Bertholas

nodded and immediately sent out a Helix Arrow.

The next moment, dozens of peak Ninth Tribulations powerhouses flew out from the Javerigh Sect

army and rushed toward the two mysterious illusory figures.

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A deafening dragon roar resounded within the Xyndaros Genesis World as tens of thousands of golden

dragons soared out, swiftly repelling the dozens of Javerigh Sect peak Ninth Tribulation powerhouses

who had joined the battle.

Under the sweep of these tens of thousands of golden dragons, more than a dozen peak Ninth

Tribulation powerhouses were instantly annihilated, while the remaining ones suffered heavy injuries

and were forced to retreat.

Witnessing this shocking scene, Waldo's expression turned pale with astonishment.

"The Great Wyrn! It's Lyla Moran, the Law Enforcement Great Elder of the Timaeus Sect." With his

exclamation, Lyla transformed into a massive golden dragon and charged out.

A figure shook in the void, and more than a dozen peak Ninth Tribulation powerhouses from the

Javerigh Sect fell instantly.

In the face of absolute strength, the strong were nightmares for the weak, especially someone like Lyla

on the battlefield.

"Oh my God!" Bertholas sucked in a breath of cold air.

"With just one move, she claimed the lives of more than thirty of our peak Ninth Tribulation

powerhouses.

What a terrifying existence!” “This shouldn’t be happening!” Waldo roared angrily.

“The Javerigh Sect is an important member of the Righteous Alliance, and the Timaeus Sect is the

leader of the alliance.

How could they dispatch Lyla to massacre my army?” Bertholas immediately infused his Genesis

Power and roared, “ Elder Lyla, we’re the Javerigh Sect of the Righteous Alliance.

What do you intend to do?” Lyla, who was slaughtering dozens of powerhouses from the Javerigh Sect,

replied coldly, “Whoever trespasses into the Xyndaros Genesis World shall be killed without mercy,

regardless of who they are.” Upon hearing this, Bertholas trembled all over.

He felt a chill down his spine.

Waldo waved his hand immediately.

“Bertholas, order the troops to retreat immediately, or else we’ll all perish here.” Bertholas’ face was

filled with fear as he hurriedly issued the order to retreat.

Upon receiving the command, the Javerigh Sect army quickly ceased their charge and retreated

hundreds of light-years to stabilize their formation.

Looking back at the void, the peak Ninth Tribulation powerhouses of the Javerigh Sect who had been

battling Lyla and the other two female powerhouses were now heavily injured, with fewer than ten

remaining immediately leaving the battlefield.

On the edge of the Xyndaros Genesis World, the two female powerhouses transformed into Xitlaly and

Rebella and appeared alongside Lyla.

They formed a triangular formation and emitted a chilling aura.

Looking at the ground, countless limbs and severed arms piled up like mountains, heads and bodies

flying in all directions, creating a scene of carnage resembling a purgatory.

The combined efforts of the three super female powerhouses had caused the Javerigh Sect army to

lose billions in an instant, along with the casualties of more than sixty peak Ninth Tribulation

powerhouses.

Such a record was enough to shock the entire Genesis World, whether it was within the Righteous

Alliance or the new alliance.

Waldo and Bertholas were gripped by panic as they witnessed all of this unfold at the forefront of the

Javerigh Sect army.

They had fought countless battles with the new alliance and clashed with numerous powerhouses but

had never experienced such a disastrous defeat.

They were being thoroughly beaten while facing only three female powerhouses, leaving them utterly

powerless to fight back.

It was a humiliating defeat.

Taking a deep breath, Bertholas whispered, "Master, could it be that we've been manipulated by

Gladwin?" "What do you mean?" Waldo frowned.

"He lured us here to reinforce the Xyndaros Genesis World, but it was all a trap." Bertholas furrowed

his brow.

"He deliberately sent Lyla to deplete our peak Ninth Tribulation powerhouses so he could annex our

sect." Waldo raised his head, his expression sinister. novelbin

"Now that our Javerigh Sect's Genesis Region has become the main battlefield, regardless of the

outcome, our sect will be reduced to ruins, and our vitality greatly damaged.

Could it be true as you say?" Just as his words fell, a handsome young living being clad in a black robe

suddenly stepped out of the void from the Xyndaros Genesis World.

He did not exude much Orohm, but he stood in front of the three super female powerhouses with his

hands behind his back. He was clearly taking the lead.

Chapter 6205

"It's him!" Bertholas exclaimed the moment he saw the man.

"Do you know him?" Waldo furrowed his brow.

"I remember him," said Bertholas with shock.

"Back in the Zephyria World, he was the lucky one chosen when Franciscus was selecting his

successor.

What was his name again? It suddenly slipped my mind." "It's been a while, Bertholas," suddenly

shouted the young living being across from them.

Bertholas was taken aback and quickly looked up.

"He's calling you," said Waldo softly.

"Go out and respond." "Should I go alone?" asked Bertholas apprehensively.

"Bertholas Jhork." Waldo's expression darkened.

"Your cultivation base is at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation.

You're the future hope of the Javerigh Sect.

How will you inherit the sect if you don't even have this much courage?"

Bertholas felt ashamed at

being reprimanded.

He gritted his teeth and immediately stepped into the void, stopping at a distance far from the living

beings.

"I never thought that we would meet again under these circumstances after parting ways in the

Zephyria World.

"I remember you." Bertholas pointed at the living being and exclaimed, "You're James Caden?" "you

finally remember me," James chuckled.

"You're also a powerhouse at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation now, right? So, are we going to continue

our battle?" "No, wait." Bertholas hastily waved his hand.

"First, tell me, are you friend or foe?" "That's hard to say." James shrugged.

“Are you with the Righteous Alliance or the new alliance?” Bertholas pressed on.

“Elder Lyla standing behind you is the Law Enforcement Great Elder of the Timaeus Sect.

Have you also joined the Timaeus Sect?” “Well, that’s one way to put it.” James nodded with a smile.

“I’m now an elder of the Timaeus Sect, second only to Gladwin.” At this revelation, Bertholas nearly stumbled.

“Since you’re an elder of the Timaeus Sect, why are you in conflict with us? Don’t you know we are

also members of the Righteous Alliance?” “I’m just following orders.” James spread his hands.

“Our Great Protector instructed us to guard the Xyndaros Genesis World, reinforce the recently

rehabilitated Behaterm Sect, and annihilate any force that comes to attack, all beyond the borders.”

Bertholas gasped in shock.

“The Behaterm Sect has been rehabilitated and joined the Righteous Alliance?” “Nope.” James shook

his head with a smile.

“They joined the Timaeus Sect.” “Well, it turns out the Timaeus Sect is indeed ruthless.” Bertholas

erupted in anger.

“Setting up such a trap, intending to deplete the strength of the Javerigh Sect and then swallow us up.” novelbin

“Don’t be so hysterical.” James chuckled.

“What's wrong with the Timaeus Sect? By incorporating you, we can provide you with better resources

for cultivation...” “Shut up, James Caden,” roared Bertholas.

“The Javerigh Sect is one of the oldest Orthodox in the Ancient Genesis World.

We’re much stronger than the Timaeus Sect.

It’s foolish of you to think of annexing us.” “Sigh, they say those who recognize the situation are wise.”

James shook his head helplessly.

“I was thinking of our friendship in the Zephyria World and originally wanted to have a friendly

discussion with you, but it seems you’re stubborn.

Looks like we’ll have to resort to force.” With that, he waved his hand.

“Prepare to unleash a massacre.

The Behaterm Sect army has already cut off their retreat route.”

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Chapter 6206

Bertholas was shocked and angry when looking at James. He waved his hand and shouted, "Wait, let’s clarify things before resorting to violence."

"What are we waiting for?" asked James impatiently. "Do you have any last words?"

"James Caden..." Bertholas roared, "Are you sure you're doing this under the orders of Gladwin?"

“Of course," James sighed softly. "This is the command we've received. Given our relationship, I'll grant you the time to make your final arrangements and

organize your army. Then, we'll initiate our attack to usher you into reincarnation."

"You... you're simply..." Bertholas' words were cut off as he saw a Truett rising behind James. A Sword Energy descended from the sky towards him.

Bertholas immediately recoiled in fear.

Seeing this, Truett burst into laughter. "So, this is the successor of the Javerigh Sect, known as the top talent. Seems quite underwhelming, doesn't he?"

"He's not scared by your Sword Energy, but rather by the terrifying power of the three beauties behind you." Adair suddenly appeared and snorted coldly.

This left Truett speechless.

Xatia, who appeared behind James, asked, "Master, is this part of your plan?"

James nodded with a smile. "I was just trying it out, but I didn't expect to actually frighten them." "What's the purpose?" asked Rebella. "Simply to buy time and force them into retreat?"

"To sow discord," James said coldly. "We came here under the guise of Gladwin's orders, killing so many Javerigh Sect powerhouses. Naturally, they'll blame it on the Timaeus Sect."

"Exactly!" Xitlaly suddenly realized. "In that case, the Javerigh Sect is likely to break away from the Righteous Alliance led by the Timaeus Sect."

"Aren't you too confident?" Truett sneered. "Won't the Javerigh Sect's senior authorities confront the Timaeus Sect? Gladwin can speak for himself. Can't he explain it clearly?"

"He might not be able to," Xatia chuckled. "Except for Xitlaly, we were originally all members of the

Timaeus Sect, and now we still have the sect's waist pendant and the divine light of the sect's lineage. The Javerigh Sect powerhouses surely recognized that."

At this point, Lyla asked James, "Should we continue with the killings?"

"No rush." James smiled. "I've given them the time it takes to burn three incense sticks. They should retreat if they're smart enough. Otherwise, inflicting significant casualties on the elite of the Javerigh Sect in this Xyndaros Genesis World will severely weaken them. Even if they withdraw from the Righteous Alliance later, they'll hardly be of much use."

Upon hearing James' words, several living beings exchanged glances. They felt that James had woven

a vast conspiracy. Not only did it envelop the new alliance led by the Yaquis Sect, but it also covered

the Righteous Alliance led by the Timaeus Sect.

Thinking it over, capturing the Sanctum Genesis World, losing the Behaterm Sect on this side, and now fighting for the Xyndaros Genesis World, James was orchestrating a plan to turn the Javerigh Sect against the Timaeus Sect. Every step seemed premeditated as if they had all

become pawns on a chessboard.

Just then, a dense army suddenly appeared to the north of the Javerigh Sect army. From their banners, it was clear they were the elites of the Behaterm Sect.

Their battle cries reverberated through the heavens, like a torrent surging toward a dam, aimed squarely at the Javerigh Sect army.

At the same time, the Sanctum Sect army led by Wylie also appeared in the south.

The two armies began to encircle the Javerigh Sect army from both sides, causing their formation to suddenly erupt into chaos.

However, the Javerigh Sect army did not engage these two forces head-on. Instead, they used a small portion of their forces to block the rear while the main force quickly retreated to the east.

James received a transmission from Bertholas. "You're ruthless, James Caden. Let's see how this

unfolds. The Timaeus Sect must pay the price for this conflict."

Chapter 6207

James could not help but laugh upon hearing the transmission.

"They've retreated." Truett laughed heartily, it seems like Gladwin is stuck holding the bag."

The other female living beings excitedly chuckled among themselves as well, except for Lyla. She approached James and said, "Gladwin won't just let it go as we frame him."

'Til wait for him right here." James grinned. "He'll come soon."

At his words, Lyla furrowed her brows. "You've already anticipated this?"

James turned to her with a mischievous smile. "Those who don't consider the overall situation aren't fit to plan a region. Those who don't consider everything aren't fit to plan a moment."

Lyla sighed lightly in resignation. "Is scheming really that effective? It seems like eventually, it'll backfire on oneself. Can't we keep it simple?"

"I don't want to scheme either." James shrugged. "If our opponent wants to play games, I can only fight fire with fire."

"Moreover, our Jademora Empire is too weak right now. It's hard to establish ourselves in this cruel world without borrowing power and influence. If I had the strength of the Timaeus Sect and the Yaquis Sect, I could directly crush any enemy with force. Who would bother scheming then?"

Lyla remained silent.

"Enough." James turned around and shouted, "Recall the Behaterm Sect and the Sanctum Sect armies lode

to return to the border. We shall celebrate with wine and await the arrival of our old friend to face justice."

The other living beings looked bewildered as James leaped towards the border of the Xyndaros Genesis World.

In the central tent of the Righteous Alliance, Gladwin paced anxiously. He had just received the extremely bad news that all the forces of the

Javerigh Sect had suddenly withdrawn from the battlefield, retracting their defenses and returning to novelbin

headquarters.

Confused and frustrated, he was about to send someone to demand an explanation when a record energy ball drifted down from the Tai Chi amid the sky.

The energy ball completely reproduced the scenes of James and the others confronting the Javerigh Sect's army, including a series of conversations between James and Bertholas.

After watching it, Gladwin became extremely anxious. He immediately sent envoys from the Timaeus Sect to request an audience with the Pavilion Master of the Javerigh Sect, but there had been no response so far.

Just as he was about to erupt in anger, he suddenly received a report that the envoys sent to the

Javerigh Sect had all been detained, and the sect even sent out a large army towards the direction of Aden

the Timaeus Sect for defense.

The Javerigh Sect was extremely angry about what happened in the Xyndaros Genesis World and did not even give him a chance to explain.

"James Caden, you cunning fox!" Gladwin gritted his teeth. "Is there any news from the front lines? I have urgent matters to attend to."

At that moment, a beautiful female powerhouse flew in and immediately knelt. "Report, Great Protector. We have successfully seized control of the Havenheim Genesis World. The rebel forces of the new alliance were compelled to retreat to the Divine Genesis World."

"Good!" Gladwin clapped his hands. "Have Elder Mitchell and Leader Xerath take charge to prevent any counterattack from the rebels. I need to go out for a while. Be on high alert."

With that, he disappeared without waiting for the female powerhouse to respond.

Chapter 6208

On the border of the Xyndaros Genesis World, James and the others gathered around a bonfire, enjoying themselves with drinks and lively conversation. A few female living beings danced around the fire, swayed by the cajoling of Adair and Wylie.

After clinking glasses with James, Truett gulped down his drink and glanced at the absent-minded Yancy.

"Are you still with US, Sir Yancy?" Truett chuckled.

Yancy's face twitched as he looked at James. "Master, is... is Gladwin really coming?"

"He probably will," James laughed. "Of course, if he has a chance to explain things to the Javerigh Sect, he might bring his army. Then, it'll inevitably be another bloody battle."

At this, Yancy's hand trembled, and his wine glass slipped into the fire.

James sneered upon seeing him lose his composure. "What's the matter, are you scared?"

"He is a Quasi Daelcon Rank powerhouse," Yancy said with a bitter face. "Master, why do we have to provoke such a transcendent powerhouse?"

"We're not the ones provoking him." James toyed with his wine glass. "We need to take control of the Xyndaros Genesis World, which will inevitably lead to conflict. Since conflict is unavoidable, we might as well make it grander."

"I know your strengths are formidable, and there are hardly any opponents within the peak of Ninth lea

Tribulation," Yancy said helplessly. "However, we still wouldn't be a match for a Quasi Daelcon Rank powerhouse even if we join forces. If Gladwin gets angry and kills US all, wouldn't that be unfair?" Listening to this, James exchanged a smile with Truett.

Then, Truett waved his hand. "I guarantee you. Gladwin wouldn't dare to kill us."

"Why?" Yancy frowned.

"Idiot!" Wylie dashed out from behind James. "It's been half an epoch, and the Genesis World has started a major armistice."

"Yep! Anyone who dares to stir up trouble during the armistice period will be wiped out by the Skynet and the lustus Sect, in alliance with the new alliance," said Xatia with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Yancy suddenly realized. "Oh, the major armistice has already begun. At least there won't be any killing for the time being..."

As he spoke, he suddenly looked up again, his face becoming solemn. "The major armistice will end eventually. When that happens, if he wants to crush us, won't it be as easy as crushing ants?" Everyone fell silent.

"After the major armistice, we won't be so easily killed by anyone," said James, pouring himself another glass of wine.

Looking at James, everyone was stunned, thinking he was too arrogant.

The major armistice would not last more than two epochs at most. For living beings of their cultivation

aden

base, two epochs would pass in the blink of an eye. They wondered if they could produce a Quasi Daelcon Rank powerhouse.

Just then, a violent wave of fluctuations suddenly emanated from the void, followed by a dazzling golden light expanding rapidly.

The entire Xyndaros Genesis World was enveloped in a brilliant golden light as if a god was about to descend.

James and the others instantly felt imprisoned under the golden light, a terrifying oppression pressing down on the depths of their souls.

Xatia, Adair, and Truett, who had lower cultivation bases, staggered and faltered under immense pressure. The newly activated Genesis Divine Light on their bodies quickly collapsed, and cracks

began to appear on their bodies.

Fitness Fun in the Park

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Chapter 6209

Rebella, Xitlaly, Yancy, and Wylie, all reaching the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, mobilized their full strength to resist this unprecedented pressure. Only Lyla, who had the highest cultivation base, could still move freely under the golden light, albeit at a greatly reduced speed. Seeing that everyone was struggling to hold on, James raised his hand, and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell swiftly flew towards the sky. It enlarged infinitely while spinning until it enveloped the entire Xyndaros Genesis World. Finally, it resisted the pervasive golden light and terrifying pressure. A surprised sound came from the void, followed by a majestic yet ethereal voice booming. "James, you've indeed used the guardian treasure of my Timaeus Sect to its limits. This is quite unexpected." "It's Gladwin," Lyla reminded softly.

James smiled. "What's this Supernatural Power called? It's quite formidable."

"This is called the Historial Dragon's Breath," Lyla whispered. "A technique created by Gladwin himself, refining the aura of the Historial Power. It can oppress all living beings, suppressing those with lower cultivation bases and halving the speed of even those of equal cultivation."

"He's a genius." James chuckled and said, "I wonder if my Ultimate Golden Body can withstand it."novelbin

As Lyla was about to speak, James suddenly soared into the sky. He stepped out of the glowing sphere covered by the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell and faced Gladwin's Historial Dragon's Breath, slowly advancing step by step through the void. He could feel his speed slowing under the pressure of the oder

Historial Dragon's Breath, but he could still manage to fight.

"Interesting." In the void, Gladwin, radiant with golden light, suddenly burst into a sinister laugh as he saw James approach.

James arrived in front of Gladwin and sat down. "The Historial Dragon's Breath. You're indeed a Supernatural Power genius. I wonder how it compares to the righteous aura of Yegor?"

"James, I didn't come here to listen to your flattery," said Gladwin slowly. "You could consider it as coming to be condemned by the teacher."

"That's quite an assertion." James raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Since it's a condemnation of the teacher, where is your teacher then?"

Gladwin paused for a moment, then burst into laughter. "You rascal! You truly are too playful. Alright, I can give you a chance to explain."

James asked with a smile, "Don't you think I'm actively seeking a meeting with you?"

Gladwin nodded with a smile. "This way of arranging a meeting is indeed special, but don't you think I, as the Great Protector, should be angry?"

"You're not the Sect Leader of the Timaeus Sect yet. Being angry isn't good for you." James took out a jug and a wine glass, enthusiastically pouring himself a drink.

Gladwin saw as James drank one glass after another, seemingly enjoying it so much that he almost

completely ignored Gladwin's presence.

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Gladwin said angrily, "Have you had enough?"

"Do you want some?" James glanced at him. "Then stop pretending and put away your Supernatural Power. We still have a big plan to discuss."

This left Gladwin speechless.

"Are you drinking or not?" James urged, "It's almost finished."

Gladwin took a deep breath. Then, he raised both hands to retract the Historial Dragon's Breath but directed a grayish Historial Power toward James, completely enveloping him.

To his surprise, the Historial Power was completely absorbed the moment James moved.

"Are you truly the Ultimate Golden Body?" Gladwin asked incredulously.

"Do you want it?" James smirked. "Then you'll have to destroy your body first."

"Alright, brat. I don't have time to waste with you," said Gladwin coldly. "If you don't explain today, even

if you are the Ultimate Golden Body or possess the cultivation of Daelcon, I will still kill you."

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James poured himself another drink nonchalantly and said, "Are you really making such a fuss and planning to kill me just because of the Javerigh Sect matter?"

"Do you have any other accusations to throw at me?" Gladwin was angry.

James toyed with the wineglass in his hand and chuckled. "Great Protector, it's one thing if you don't protect your own, but it's quite disappointing to see you turning against US."

Upon hearing this, Gladwin looked bewildered. "What do you mean, brat?"

"We did indeed attack the Javerigh Sect army," said James calmly. "However, none of this would have happened if they hadn't encroached upon our Xyndaros Genesis World."

"You're shameless, brat!" Gladwin exclaimed angrily. "The Xyndaros Genesis World is part of my Righteous Alliance. You've occupied it. Is it wrong for me to order the Javerigh Sect to reinforce it?" "Of course it's wrong," James said to Gladwin, spreading his hands. "Have you forgotten who we are and what our identities are?"

Gladwin widened his eyes. "This..."

"Me and Truett are elders of Mount Martialis in the Timaeus Sect," said James word by word. "Lyla is the Law Enforcement Great Elder. Rebella, Xatia, and Adair are Law Enforcement Elders. We are all members of the Timaeus Sect, comrades of the same sect."

James sighed with some bitterness. "Great Protector, relying on just a few of us, we finally reclaimed lea

the Xyndaros Genesis World from the invasion of the new alliance, bringing glory to the Timaeus Sect. Yet, we're treated as criminals instead of heroes?"

Gladwin was stunned. "You... this..."

James snorted, "You didn't even investigate the situation, and just sent the Javerigh Sect to reclaim the Xyndaros Genesis World we took over. How would I know if they came to snatch the world and who commanded them?"

"What's more, when their army arrived and launched a direct attack, should we have just stood there

and taken it?"

Listening to James' words, Gladwin could not help but laugh. "You little brat, now you're admitting to being an elder of the Timaeus Sect. During the time in the Demon Region, I tried to persuade you to return to the sect, but you..."

"You're wrong again." James interrupted Gladwin. "Last time in the Demon Region, you suggested we take our time to consider. Besides, earlier in the main hall of the lustus Sect Headquarters, you urged me to finish my own business quickly and return to the Timaeus Sect sooner because of the shortage of manpower, didn't you?"

Gladwin was dumbfounded by James' retort.

James raised his voice and shouted, "If I hadn't considered US members of the Timaeus Sect, I could

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have exposed the whereabouts of the Yaquis Holiness' son right in front of him, and even revealed your and Xachar/s secrets. Do I need to say more about the crisis you faced?"

Gladwin was speechless. He had not expected James to be so slippery. James had clearly been trying to sow discord, but now it seemed like he was the one being wronged. He truly was a cunning little fox. Gladwin could not

continue this pointless argument with James, or he would eventually run out of excuses and fall into his trap.

Thinking this, Gladwin stared coldly at James again. "Let's not dwell on past matters for now. I'll ask you, now that you've offended the Javerigh

Sect under my banner, it could lead to them leaving the Righteous Alliance, or even weaken our alliance and lose to the new alliance. How do you intend to make amends?"

"You're finally getting to the point." James gave Gladwin a disdainful look. "So, are you not going to pursue the matter of this battle anymore?"

"I don't have time to argue with you about this now." Gladwin pointed at James. "I want you to figure out

how you've offended the Javerigh Sect and bring them back. Otherwise, I won't let you off easily."