

# **THE ALMIGHTY DRAGON GENERAL**

Chapter 6241



James laughed and said, “Why do things like this happen everywhere | go? I’m already keeping a low profile, but people keep picking fights with me.

“Since you all think you're so capable, I'll entertain you till the end.

Just come at me together, or it'll take too long.” The powerhouses surrounding James were infuriated. James waved his hand before they could take any action.

In just a short moment, they were enveloped by a massive formation.

While they were still confused by the sudden appearance of the formation, the sound of bells began to ring around them. They felt their souls trembling instantly at the sound.

A few with unstable cultivation bases fell into a dream-like state almost immediately.

Shortly after, Quasar Lightning fell within the formation.

Then, Multicolored Flames rose from the ground into the sky.

Many of the group’s powerhouses were severely injured in just the blink of an eye.

The remaining powerhouses wanted to counterattack, but a flash of red light suddenly appeared.

Then, an infant emerged and transformed into a sword light.

She flashed around them rapidly, and their Genesis Divine Light was shattered one after another.

A colossal evil spirit appeared suddenly and flicked its hand.

A potent force containing fierce red Curse Inscriptions quickly spread in the formation.

Under the powerful combination, three of the powerhouses were severely injured.

They spat out blood and toppled to the ground.

Palm forces permeated the sky, and the numerous Curse Inscriptions devoured the remaining powerhouses. They struggled to break free but were to no avail.

Although their group consisted of powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, they had unstable foundations because of their over-reliance on elixirs.

They were so much weaker compared to Rebella, Xitlaly and Lyla.

Even Yunleiv was probably stronger.

James' various skills filled the formation and attacked the trapped powerhouses. The evil spirit went on a rampage, striking everyone in its way.

The group was instantly defeated and severely injured.

While enveloped in Curse Inscriptions, they called out desperately for their parents. After a while, James dispersed the formation.

The dozens of powerhouses fell to the ground simultaneously.

All of them had their hands wrapped around their heads, screaming in pain.

Aspectator exclaimed, "That's Curse Magic! He's a demon! He cast Curse Magic just now!" "Oh my god! They picked the wrong person to mess with and walked right into their graves," said another.

"He killed a dozen cultivators at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation in just one shot. What kind of terrifying strength is that?" "No, no! I didn't see him take action.

He only used a formation, yet the dozens of them were so easily defeated." Amid the exclamation, two figures with potent auras flew out of Skynet's headquarters.

Shortly after, a man and woman arrived on the scene.

They immediately frowned upon seeing the dozens of defeated cultivators wailing on the ground. James descended from the sky and landed firmly.

He put his hands behind his back and said, "You're lucky today is Skynet's grand event.

It's the wedding of a good friend of mine.

If not, I would've destroyed your souls." The woman who had arrived shouted, "Presumptuous! Do you know the consequences of fighting outside our gates?" James looked at her and said smilingly, "We're just sparing a little." The woman sneered, "You placed a curse on someone during a sparing match? Aren't you a little too ruthless?"

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James looked at the woman and asked calmly, "Who might you be?" The woman placed her hands behind her with a haughty expression and replied, "You're just a nobody and aren't worthy of knowing my name." 'Pfft.

| can't believe Yegor has such an arrogant person under him.

Judging by her aura, she must be at least the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank. She's definitely much stronger than the group rolling around on the ground. However, she can't be Truett's mother.

Herodias is the daughter of Tirta and was also under the same sect as Yegor. Therefore, she must be at the Quasi Daelcon Rank.

'Since she isn't Truett's mother, it's someone insignificant trying to act tough.' James returned to reality and asked confidently, "May | ask what the definition of not being ruthless is then?" The woman squinted and said, "Oh? You're trying to challenge me? How dare you fight outside our territory and disturb our event.

You clearly don't respect us.

Where did your guts come from?" She remained calm, but her terrifying aura caused the surroundings to change. The crowd nearby had their lips zipped, too afraid to even breathe.

James looked at the woman and said with a faint smile, "I don't accept the false accusations, Ma'am.

"Yegor and | are very close and greatly respect each other.

Truett, on the other hand, is a good friend that | would go through hell for.

| have close contact with Skynet.

I'm greatly puzzled by your attitude and way of dealing with this matter."

Suddenly, James raised his voice and shouted, "Just now, these creatures tried to bully us because we're weaker.

They banded against us, and nobody came to maintain order.

“After I took action to protect my group, most of them backed off.

However, these people on the ground refused to leave us alone and insisted on snatching our invitations. I tried being civil with them, hoping someone from Skynet would come to resolve this matter.

Yet, nobody showed up.

“T defeated them with Curse Magic, but it doesn’t endanger their lives.

I didn’t want any bloodshed at my friend’s wedding.

But as soon as you arrive, you slander and accuse me of disrespecting Skynet?” James spoke loudly and clearly, ensuring everyone could hear him.

Maxine and his children watched with pride and confidence.

At that moment, they witnessed James’ conduct in life.

He never deliberately picked fights but was not afraid of defending himself.

Even in the face of someone more assertive, he would still raise his sword and fight for victory. With his confidence, he would be a shining star wherever he went.

The man who had arrived together with the woman had not spoken a word.

He simply observed James with great interest.

Suddenly, the woman laughed and growled, “You’re very bold! How dare you spout such nonsense? You’re only at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation.

For you to claim to have a relationship with our leader and the young master is incredibly offensive to us.

| must make you pay today.” After she finished speaking, a huge phoenix emerged behind her and soared into the sky. The surrounding temperature immediately increased, and it felt like countless burning stars had appeared around the area. The spectators quickly covered their eyes and stepped away.

The weaker cultivators, however, vaporized from the scorching heat.

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Seeing that things were developing in a bad direction, James raised his hand and teleported his group into his soul space. While he was distracted, the woman commanded her phoenix to attack.

The phoenix flapped its giant wings, quickly approached James and swallowed him.

‘He’s just a cultivator at the peak of the Yuraecon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation.

No matter how powerful his Supernatural Power is, his overall strength is mediocre.’ The woman smiled contemptuously. However, her expression changed drastically in just a few seconds.

She realized a powerful force was attacking the phoenix, and its internal organs were injured.

Before the phoenix swallowed James, he transformed the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell into armor to protect his body. He threw punches and swung his feet at the flames approaching him.

Every time he extinguished one of the flames, the phoenix would screech in pain.

The woman's body trembled, and she instantly suffered injuries.

At that moment, the man that came out together finally made a move.

He hurriedly stepped over to the woman, supported her, and said, "Let him out, Frances.

He must be a hidden powerhouse.

Your phoenix is not a match for him." The powerful female cultivator's name was Frances Ximenes.

She shook off the man's hand and Hemeraped into the sky to join the phoenix.

She sat in the air and cast a Supernatural Power to infuse her strength into the phoenix.

With the battle gradually intensifying, the spectators suffered the most.

As the hot flames permeated the air, the weaker cultivators died tragically.

Many of them were incinerated before they could even realize what had happened.

Meanwhile, the stronger cultivators quickly evacuated from the area.

Meanwhile, James, who was within the phoenix, slowly gained momentum.

He released Lesia, Hemera and Fennec to help fight against the fiery flames.

"These are Xuizon Flames.

It's very beneficial to Hemera and Fennec.

Quick, devour them.” Hemera and Fennec expressed their gratitude, then immediately transformed into two rays of light and began to devour the surrounding flames.

James also unleashed the violet - gold evil spirit, which started consuming the flames.

Afterward, James asked, “Lesia, is that woman’s real form a phoenix?” Lesia sat on James’ shoulder, swayed her little feet, and snacked on an elixir.

She replied, “This phoenix is pretty extraordinary.

It's the first ever to be born.

It possesses Xuizon Flames, much stronger than an ordinary phoenix’s Saenthra Flames.” James exclaimed, “So | hit the jackpot?” Just as he finished speaking, he heard Fennec’s furious complaints.

“Fennec, evil spirit! Can you two not leave these flames to me? I’m a fire spirit, after all! These are all mine!” said a voice. James and Lesia looked over in shock.

Hemera, whose flames were only five-colored, had transformed into a six-colored flame.

At the same time, her flames had grown significantly stronger.

Seeing her growth, James recalled Fennec and the evil spirit, saying, “Let her have it.

The flames are much more beneficial to her.” Fennec and the evil spirit lowered their heads in frustration.

Hemera gobbled down the Xuizon Flames rapidly.

Soon enough, she had cleaned up everything.

By the end, her flames had seven tones.



More importantly, her spectral figure had formed into a physical human body.

She appeared like a dainty girl about sixteen to seventeen years old.

Her face was flawless and ethereal.

Blazing flames surrounded her body, and she emitted a mighty aura as she approached James.

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Lesia's eyes widened, and she praised Hemera, "Woah! You've become a beautiful young lady, Hemera." Hemera smiled brightly, then stretched out her hands.

Suddenly, tens of thousands of flaming hands appeared behind her and spread out in all directions. The next moment, she grabbed the countless Sword Lights, which melted instantly at her touch.

James gasped, "That looks stronger than Lesia." Hemera dispersed her Supernatural Power, shook her head, and said, "I can't compare to her.

She's a second body with the strength of the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

I'm only at the upper grade of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

Fennec complimented, "Still, that was impressive.

My strength is only at the upper grade of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation." James was a little speechless. He was their master, but their cultivation ranks were already at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth

Tribulation. Meanwhile, he was still at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation.

He knew their potential had been suppressed because of his weak cultivation rank.

Otherwise, they would have reached even higher achievements long ago.

Lesia reminded James, "Now is it time for us to launch a counterattack? We can't keep staying here forever waiting for death, right?" James said smilingly, "Just teach her a lesson, but don't put her life in danger.

Otherwise, I'd have difficulty explaining it to Yegor and Truett.

She's still from Skynett, after all?" The three spirits looked at each other, then teleported back into James' Golden Body. At that moment, a black-and-white light emerged from his body, piercing through the phoenix.

The next moment, the phoenix growled in pain and exploded.

The flames swallowed the crowd that had retreated into the distance.

Except for a few that were at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation, everyone else was killed or badly injured.

Meanwhile, Frances spat out a large mouthful of blood and fell from the void. The man that came along with her rushed over and caught her.

Then, he summoned a golden barrier around them.

James reappeared with his hands behind his back.

He hovered in the air, and his long hair fluttered in the wind.

Frances's face turned pale, and blood dripped from the corners of her lips. She held her chest in disbelief and said, "Impossible.

How could someone at his rank possibly hurt me?" The man whispered, "There's only one possibility.

He deliberately concealed his cultivation rank.

He is at least the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation."

Frances raised her head, looked at the man, and said, "That's impossible.

We have a complete list of the top one hundred powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation peak. We have records of their appearance and detailed information about their backgrounds.

I've never seen him before.

"You and | are both ranked in the top fifty.

When have we seen such a mysterious opponent like him before?" The powerhouse frowned and asked, "Could he be a peerless powerhouse at the Quasi Daelcon Rank?" Frances shook her head and said, "That's even less likely.

There are less than a hundred powerhouses at the Quasi Daelcon Rank. We know all of them." The man sighed, "The Genesis Worlds are vast. There are many other powerhouses out there.

Even our force doesn't have one one ten-thousandth of their names."

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Frances looked at the man and asked, "Could it be | was wrong? Is he really acquainted with our leader and young master? If that were true, why did he show up here?" "You rest first.

I'll take care of it." The man shielded her behind him, raised his head, and looked at James. "you've shown impressive strength. May | ask for your name

and which force you come from?" James replied, "I'm from the Jademora Empire.

My name is James Caden." Confused, Frances murmured, "The Jademora Empire is unheard of." "James Caden sounds familiar," the man muttered, then raised his head again and shouted, "I'm Finley Faulkner, the third disciple under Skynet's Lady Herodias." "Nice to meet you." James nodded politely.

Finley responded, "Since you're acquainted with our leader and young master, why didn't you receive an invitation." James waved his hand, and a VIP invitation appeared.

Before Finley could speak, Frances shouted, "We're talking about the transcendent or supreme invitations. You would have been able to enter our headquarters directly.

Since you're close with them, you must've had a priority invitation." "Oh," James shrugged and said, "The Celestial Sage delivered an invitation to me, but I lost it.

I had no choice but to get some replacements." Everyone watching was dumbfounded by his words. The dashing man had terrifying strength, but his bluff was too big.

His claims to be acquainted with Skynet's lord and young master, as well as having the Celestial Sage personally deliver an invitation to him, sounded like apparent lies.

For the Celestial Sage to personally send invitations, one had to be the lord of a major force in the Ancient Genesis World. This unknown man before them was nothing but a slightly stronger rogue cultivator.

To everyone's surprise, Finley reached out respectfully and asked, "Could I see your invitation?" James walked over and handed over the VIP invitation.

Finley examined the invitation and frowned.

Frances inched closer and also had an expression of disbelief.

James only had a VIP invitation, which was a grade higher than the ordinary invitations.

Frances and Finley were slightly confused, unsure of whether James was telling the truth.

James asked, "Is there a problem?" "Uh..." Finley smiled and handed the invitation back.

"There isn't a problem, but..." Finley sighed and said, "You're powerful and have admirable strength.

Although you're close with our leader and young master, our rule for the event is to follow the invitations presented at verification.

Regardless of your cultivation rank and relationships here, we can only make arrangements according to the invitation you bring." Finley took a deep breath and stared at James nervously, seemingly afraid to miss any trace of emotion.

Frances' eyes also fixated on James and waited patiently, completely different from her previous contemptuous attitude.

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Seeing their nervous expressions, James raised his eyebrows and asked, "Then what kind of treatment do I get for this VIP invitation?" Finley hesitated for a while.

Then, he said smilingly, "Well, let me put it this way. Guests with ordinary invitations can only be in the outside space of headquarters. They can't visit our Telhervo Holy Site but will be given elixirs.

"Guests with VIP invitations can only bring two along into the middle section and will be able to enter the Telhervo Holy Site." James interrupted, asking, "Just tell me whether I can see my friend's wedding with this invitation." Finley and Frances were stunned.

They hurriedly nodded and answered, "Of course." "Then that's all I need to know." James laughed, then released Maxine and his children from his soul space.

"Show them your invitations." Maxine, Jacopo and the others took out their invitations, confused.

The group handed over four ordinary invitations and one VIP invitation.

The people around them watched enviously.

Finley and Frances looked at the invitation handed to them in astonishment.

They never expected the group of cultivators that had yet to reach the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank to have invitations. They felt slightly embarrassed by the situation.

James said smilingly, "We'll follow the rules.

One VIP invitation allows me to bring two along with me, right? We have two VIP invitations, so we can have four followers. Our numbers add up just right.

As for the remaining ordinary invitations, you can have them back." Finley and Frances looked at each other at a complete loss. Just as they were about to speak, James and his group had already begun walking toward Skynet's headquarters. "What kind of person is he?" Frances had an expression of disbelief.

Finley said thoughtfully, "I expected him to make some over-the-top demands. This is different from what I thought.

It seems we might have gotten into big trouble." After speaking, Finley turned to Frances.

Then, he said, "Go report the situation to our leader immediately.

Don't hide anything.

I'll accompany them and try to make up for our mistake." Finley quickly walked toward their headquarter's entrance. Frances took a deep breath, and bad premonition arose in her heart.

The outside section of Skynet's headquarters was already crowded with guests.

Many of them sat together and chatted peacefully.

However, James ' group immediately interrupted the joyous atmosphere and quickly caught everyone's attention.

"Hmm? Why is someone at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation here?" "That's strange.

The rest of his group are only at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank. How did they get in here?" "Look! Finley is accompanying them.

That's strange." "Aren't there requirements on the invitations? The VIP invitations are only given to lords of Genesis Worlds and leaders of major forces. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Who are these people?" "They must have exceptional backgrounds. Do you think they're representatives of some major force?" "Stop kidding. The top ten major force leaders from the Ancient Genesis World are already here.

Moreover, they're seated in the Telhervo Hall." The powerhouses speculated as they watched James' group be brought to the best seats. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Finley said softly, 'This is the best seat available in this section. Please have your seats.'" James frowned. He scanned the area and found no table with a better view.

He nodded and said smilingly, 'Thank you.'" Finley smiled and sighed in relief after seeing James' group sit down. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

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James' origins were incredibly mysterious, and he could not figure it out.

However, Finley did not dare to neglect them and made special arrangements.

However, his actions immediately caused the dissatisfaction of the other powerhouses in the section. Many of them stepped forward and protested against the arrangement.

"Mr. Finley, how can you let a creature at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation and a few other weaklings at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank sit higher than us? Is this Skynet's way of hospitality," said one.

"He's right.

What is with the seat arrangements? Are you asking US, cultivators, at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak to serve these little weaklings?" said another.



"This is unreasonable. After all, we're still lords of Great Genesis Worlds and leaders of powerful sects.

What makes these weaklings better than us?" "There must be a reasonable explanation for this matter, right?" "You weaklings better scram if you're sensible.

Don't force me to take action." Seeing the powerhouses around them standing up to protest, Finley's face darkened.

As he was about to speak, a charming laughter came from the sky.

"What a bunch of idiots, thinking you're all something.

I can't believe you guys are fighting over seats.

What an eye-opener." The powerhouses who were bickering immediately had horrified expressions after hearing the voice. The next moment, a purple-pink figure descended and landed on an auspicious cloud.

Then, a charming woman in a red dress appeared.

A powerhouse in the crowd exclaimed, "It's the Dark Heavenly Path! The demon is here!" The man who shouted was immediately grabbed after a purple-pink light flashed. By the time everyone reacted.

Lady Jacinth had already caught the man.

"I hate it when people call me demon." Lady Jacinth grabbed the man's head and sucked his Genesis. The powerhouses held their breaths as they listened to the man's hysterical cries.

Their faces turned pale in fear, and the area fell silent.

In just a few moments, the powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak had transformed into a carp, his true form.

Lady Jacinth tossed the carp away, saying, "So he was a fish? He talked a lot for just a fish." Everyone watching was startled by the sight.

Everyone drew their weapons, staring at Lady Jacinth warily. At that moment, James' group was shocked. Jacopo, Noel, Winnie and Xainte stood up, looking at the woman with overjoyed expressions.

"Mom! It's Mom!" "It's really her!" "That's must be her, right?" "Why did she become so different?" "She's so powerful. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

| can't believe she absorbed a living being's Genesis." Maxine's eyes widened in shock. James, however, was relatively calm.

He said softly, "Everyone, sit down.

She's really dangerous right now.

Plus, she won't recognize you because her memories haven't been restored." The group sat down reluctantly and dissapointedly. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

To their surprise, Lady Jacinth ascended the stairs and approached them under the other powerhouses' terrified gazes. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

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Finley straightened up and faced Lady Jacinth.

He did not dare to let his guard down even for a moment.

Unexpectedly, Lady Jacinth walked over to him and tossed him a nicely wrapped gift. "Give that to Yegor's son.

It's a gift to congratulate him on the marriage." Finley clasped his hands and said, "On behalf of our leader, I'll extend his gratitude to you." Lady Jacinth smiled charmingly and said, "You're pretty polite.

The next time | bump into you, I'll spare your life." Finley was speechless.

Then, Lady Jacinth looked at James and the others seated at the table.

She looked at them with amusement.

Faced with her powerful aura, Jacopo, Noel, Winnie and Xainte could not help but stand up. Even Maxine also stood up nervously.

Lady Jacinth said smilingly, "Can I join you guys?" James looked at her tenderly and replied, "Of course." Naturally, James was more than willing to have her with them and wanted to say it was where she belonged.

However, he felt it would be inappropriate since she had not recovered her memories. If he left an even worse impression, she might devour him.

At that moment, Jacopo and Noel stood up and pulled out two seats simultaneously. Lady Jacinth was stunned by their actions.

She covered her mouth and laughed, "You two are quite attentive.

Whose should | accept?" Jacopo and Noel looked at each other in shock.

"I'll make an exception today and accept your kindness." Lady Jacinth raised her hand, and a purple- pink light enveloped the table, causing it to spin rapidly.

The next moment, she grabbed one of the chairs and sat beside James.

Nobody dared to say a word at the bizarre sight.

Everyone was horrified and did not dare to even raise their heads.

They had witnessed with their own eyes how cruel Lady Jacinth was before.

She devoured powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation like they were elixirs. Moreover, she would abolish their cultivation bases, leaving them in miserable states.

Now that they were in her presence, they did not even dare to look her in the eyes, afraid they would be her next target. If possible, they even wanted to leave the event.

However, nobody dared to move.

Apart from the peerless powerhouses from the Ancient Fenesis World, few could suppress her. James looked at Lady Jacinth, and his heart pounded wildly.

It was the first time in many years that had been so close to his wife.

He could smell her body's fragrance, and his heart was so full.

He wish he could immediately infuse her memory inscription into her.

However, he remembered what the two powerhouses in the Forladtt Land had told him.

Lady Jacinth had not mastered the Dark Heavenly Path yet.

The memory inscription was ineffective on her.

If he were to take them on recklessly now, she might destroy them and would never regain her memories. James looked at Lady Jacinth with respect, longing, and excitement.

For many years, they dreamed of reuniting his family and having warm meals together.

They never expected it to happen so suddenly.

Meanwhile, outside the Telhervo Hall, the entire place was decorated with ribbons, and colorful auspicious clouds hovered in the sky.

Countless powerhouses of lusus were dressed in festive attire and held onto colorful flags. Everyone stood neatly around a sedan car, which was a grand sight.

Around them were another hundred of Skynet's top powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation surrounded them.

Similarly, they also carried colorful flags.

The lavish march suddenly came to a stop. All the distinguished guests gathered outside, watching doubtfully and sharing speculations. "They've already arrived, so why isn't the bride getting off the sedan?" "There must be a problem.

Perhaps the lusus Sect's Saintess is planning something." "What right does the lusus Sect have to be so arrogant toward Skynet? They're blessed even to have the opportunity to marry their saintess into Skynet." "You must not be aware. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The lusus Sect had regained their Tempest Scepter.

They're in their prime right now." "Well, I heard Skynet gave them lusus Sect's lost artifacts as betrothal gifts. They lucked out this time." "No.

It's suspicious.

Thelsusus Sect's Saintess has no reason to be so disrespectful." In contrast to the gossip, Yegor was pacing anxiously in the main hall.

Truett stood next to him.

He was dressed in a suit and was incredibly dashing.

However, he had a frustrated expression.

Yegor suddenly turned around and growled, "I shouldn't have let her handle the wedding.

Why did she have to make it so complicated? It's such a bad look and will tarnish our reputation." Faced with Yegor's fury, the Celestial Sages lowered their heads with helpless expressions. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Truett sighed and said, "The most important thing is to find James right now. Without him here, Xitlaly refuses to get off the sedan." "Yeah.

That's right." Yegor turned to the Celestial Sages and said, "I asked you to send him an invitation, right? Did he receive it?" The Celestial Sage raised his head and said hurriedly, "I sent in personally, but..." Yegor shouted, "But he's not here! The bride won't get out of the sedan if he doesn't show up. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

That's a huge embarrassment for US."

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Truett looked at Yegor and said, "Don't say that, Dad. James was the matchmaker for US.

He also saved US so many times from danger. We're brothers that will die for each other.

Even if Xitlaly did not refuse to get off the sedan." Yegor sneered, "Do you think I'm blaming your wife or James? This happened because of your mother. i only wanted to invite some old friends and your group.

We'd have a simple ceremony, and that's it.

I never expected her to come out of seclusion to meddle and complicate the wedding.

The Genesis Worlds are already a mess." "I would've understood if she wanted it to be a little more lively. She can open up the Telhervo Holy Site to others as well.

I'm not that stingy." Yegor paced around, shrugged, and growled, "But why did she have to activate the Tirta Grand Formation? It restricts entry, our Zen, telepathic communications, and we can't even teleport! "I don't understand why you agreed to let her arrange the wedding.

Aren't you aware of her character?" Truett sighed helplessly.

He knew his father was right.

He never wanted to leave the wedding to his mother.

However, he had no choice.

Marriage was a major event, and he had to notify her.

Otherwise, she would have caused a huge scene after finding out later. More importantly, his mother was initially against the marriage.

She felt the Iulus Sect's Saintess was not worthy of her son.

After Truett sincerely persuaded her, she asked to be in charge of the wedding, or she would still be against it. As a son, he had no choice but to compromise.

Without his mother's blessing, it would be hard for him to marry Xitlaly. Even if James were to show up, it would not be much help.

However, he never expected his mother to have made the wedding such a grand event and invited the powerhouses throughout all of the Genesis Worlds.

The Earthly Sage suddenly stepped forward and said, "It's useless to keep arguing like this.

We should focus on finding James and proceeding with the wedding." Yegor looked at Truett and said, "If I could find him, I would.

But we're in the Tirta Grand Formation.

My wife's subordinates are in control of the formation gates.

I can't release my Zen or send a message.

How can I find him?" Truett stood up and said confidently, "There's no need to search outside of our quarters. If the invitation reached him, he'd come.

It wouldn't matter what obstacles he had to go through, he would come.

I'm sure of it.

"Moreover, James received the highest grade of invitation.

He needs to use his Zen and can pass through the formation to come to Telhervo Hall." The Earthly Sage looked at Truett and said, "But he's not here yet. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Could he be in danger, or was his invitation stolen by any chance?" The Celestial Sage raised his head and said, "That's possible.

Lady Herodias's rules were that we were to verify invitations, and nobody was allowed through connections.

As a result, the outside world had been fighting intensely to steal each other's invitation so they could attend the event." After listening to their worlds, Truett felt slightly worried. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel



‘No, that’s impossible.

Although James is only at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation’s peak, he hardly has any opponents in the Genesis Worlds.

He should be fine if he doesn’t come across an opponent at the Quasi Daeclon Rank.

He could handle it even if it were a powerhouse at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. ‘What's more, my mother is organizing the wedding.

Almost all the powerhouses at the Quasi Daeclon are here.

Who else could threaten him? Suddenly, a white-haired man walked into the hall and asked, "Did you send a transcendent invitation to Xachary?" Yegor was surprised by the question. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

He answered, "No. | only sent two for the Timaeus Sect's ancestors." The white-haired man frowned and said, "That's strange.

| just checked, and Xachary is chatting with the other powerhouses in the Grand Patriarch Pavilion."

## Chapter 6250



The Celestial Sage raised his head and said, "There's no way.

The Grand Patriarch Pavilion is a special place where we host ancestors of the different forces.

They can only reach that place if they have transcendent invitations.

What is Xachary doing there?" The Earthly Sage said coldly, "There's also something pretty strange.

Just now, I saw Gladwin outside the main hall.

We only sent one supreme invitation to the Timaeus Sect.

Xachary shouldn't be here if Gladwin came with that invitation." Yegor's face darkened, and he said, "This is bad. Xachary must've stolen James' invitation." Everyone in the hall was instantly shocked.

Truett rushed to Yegor and said, "Dad, does that mean James, he..." "There's no need to worry yet." Yegor waved his hand, and an energy ball emerged, gradually growing bigger.

Countless pieces of information were densely packed within the energy ball. Yegor frowned, then unleashed his righteous aura.

The energy ball immediately separated into a few dozen smaller energy balls. He quickly went through them and had a clear picture of the situation.

He immediately turned to the Celestial Sages and said, "We'll have to check outside our gates." The Celestial Sages were surprised but immediately followed after him.

Truett hurriedly grabbed Yegor and said, "If James' whereabouts and safety aren't clear yet, shouldn't we go to the Grand Patriarch Pavilion to question Xachary? Why are you heading outside?" Yegor smiled calmly and said, "You value his life more than others.

But you should also know that he is immortal and chosen by the Supreme Path. Even Tai Chi couldn't kill him." Truett was confused after seeing Yegor suddenly in a good mood.

Just as Yegor and the Celestial Sages were about to leave, they were blocked by a group of people.

Yegor and the Celestial Sages stopped and glared at them.

The Celestial Sage shouted, "Presumptuous! Get out of the way!" The Earthly Sage also growled, "How dare you block our way? Do you think this is the Zentorpia Sect?" Just as they finished speaking, a cold voice came behind the group that was blocking their way. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"When did our sect ever offend you two?" The Celestial Sage and Earthly Sage were shocked by the voice. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The next moment, the group parted, and a beautiful middle-aged woman in a black robe walked past them. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

She radiated with a multicolored light as she approached. Truett's expression immediately changed.

Yegor also became serious.