

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6392

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6392-However, she did ask James to catch twenty phoenixes and nine-tailed foxes each.

It appeared Yukha was trying to steer James in the right direction to achieving his goal. Still, James could not help but feel that Yukha was somehow aware of the necessary items.

James focused his gaze on Biefren again. “Mr. Biefren, you must want something in return for this gift. Am I right?”

Biefren paused and burst out laughing. “You can’t consider this a gift. I have the utmost respect for you, the Chosen One. We are simply sharing this drink over a chat.”

Despite having said that, Biefren’s expression suggested otherwise. James noticed it almost instantly.

Biefren was one of the earliest ancestors of the flying spirit beasts. His powers were even stronger than that of Yrian.

Normally, a spirit beast of his stature would not bother talking or having a drink with a human.

James could guess that Biefren was probably here for his wife’s injury or the curse placed on his son.

However, James did not mention anything since Biefren had yet to bring up the topic.

James decided not to pay any mind to it. He directed his gaze at the cauldron again and took another gulp of the blue liquid.

In seconds, James could sense his powers of the Marciais Combat Form becoming stronger and more refined.

Also, the powers contained in the Phoenix’s Tears flowed through James’ body and reached his eyes.

James could instantly feel his vision clear.

As he looked at Biefren, James could see his cultivation.

Biefren had achieved the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation and the Third Marciais Combat Form. He was also an ancestor of the mythical beasts.

Biefren had fire as his main diet. When Biefren felt angry, darkness would invade every space of the world. On the contrary, the skies would be illuminated when he was happy.

He was a powerful, superior being that could devastate the world.

Biefren smiled faintly as he met James' gaze. "You seem quite baffled and confused. Is there something bothering you?" "Yes." James sighed softly.

"However, those I've met here are unwilling to share more with me. I'll just have to find the answers myself." "What is it that you want to know?" Biefren asked.

"It's about your cultivation." James replied, "Why are there only Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation cultivators whose powers are at their peak here?"

Is there not a single beast who has reached the Consummation stage?" "The Consummation stage?" Biefren shook his head.

"Any cultivator would want to achieve higher power and skill.

"Unfortunately, anyone achieving the Consummation stage, be it the Ying World's cultivators or a member of the spirit beasts, would be forced into exile.

"Those below the peak of Consummation Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation would not have to experience the Heavenly Tribulations since that did not fall under Tai Chi's jurisdiction.

"However, those who wish to enter that rank will have to face Tai Chi's Upper Three Calamities.

"So far, none of Ying World's cultivators are bold enough to take up the three calamities."

James narrowed his eyes. 'The Upper Three Calamities... You're talking about the Destruction, Bone-Crushing, and Annihilation Heavenly Tribulations, right?"

Biefren's brows lifted. "You know about the Upper Three Calamities?"

James had another gulp of the Phoenix's Tears. "Not only do I know about the Upper Three Calamities, but I've also experienced them." "You... You experienced and survived the upper Three Calamities?" Biefren stammered, incredulous.

"The Upper Three Calamities could be lethal." James gave a slight nod. "

However, there's still a chance for one to overcome it.

"Fortunately, I had the Ultimate Golden Body. So, I was probably more prepared to face the Heavenly Tribulations than the common cultivators." "Tell me the truth." Biefren asked, "Comparing the Upper Three Calamities to our fight just now, which was more brutal and deadly?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6393-"The Upper Three Calamities are more brutal." James said sternly, "Tai Chi is a cunning woman, and she controls the Upper Three Calamities.

"Fortunately, the calamities end within a time limit. You'll have a chance to survive them if you possess treasures or items that can help protect you from the attacks."

Biefren paused thoughtfully and conjured more than ten energy balls in the air.

James had a hard time trying to look through all the divine tools and transcendent divine tools.

"Take a look at these, Chosen One. Are there any items that can help defend one from the Upper Three Calamities' attacks?"

James used his Zen to examine all of the energy balls. Then, he shook his head.

"None of them can?" Biefren looked slightly disappointed.

“They are all decent divine tools. However, you can’t use these in the face of the Upper Three Calamities.” James let out a sigh.

James could not tell what grade the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell was.

However, it had Lesia in it.

With Lesia’s experiences and vast knowledge, the bell could even fall in the category above the spiritual tools.

With his Ultimate Golden Body and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell’s protection, even James nearly died during the Upper Three Calamities.

Therefore, it appeared to be rather difficult for the Ying World’s spirit beasts and cultivators to survive those Heavenly Tribulations at their current level of powers.

Biefren’s spirit drooped. He put away his energy balls. “It seems the Ying World’s beings won’t have any chance of achieving the Consummation stage or even the Daeclon Rank.” “I’m curious about something.” James directed his gaze at Biefren. “Most of us in the Ying World have mastered the powers of the Marcials Combat Form.

“Theoretically speaking, we have a better affinity at forming the Golden Body.

So, why won’t others work on creating their own Golden Body?” “We do possess the Golden Body.” Biefren explained, “The problem lies in our cultivation.

“The powers of the Marciais Combat Form is undeniably stronger than the Historial Power. Still, it is not enough to guarantee secure protection against the Upper Three Calamities.” “I don’t get it.” James seemed confused.

“Those old folks from the Genesis Worlds have entered the Quasi Daeclon Rank, which is equivalent to the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.

“None of them had to go through the Upper Three Calamities. Some of them experienced the Vast Heavenly Tribulation, at most.

“Why do the Ying World’s beings have to go through the Upper Three Calamities to reach the peak of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation

instead?" "That is because those from the Genesis World have given up on their dignity and submitted to Tai Chi. They follow the Law of Tai Chi," Biefren said with indignation.

"Meanwhile, our people in the Ying World have ended up in this state because we refuse to yield to her."

James furrowed his brows. "So, that means the Ying World's beings can form the Daeclon-Rank-worthy Golden Body but were prevented from improving their cultivation.

"On the other hand, the Genesis World's senior cultivators have accumulated enough cultivation, but they can't form the Golden Body needed for them to advance to the Daeclon Rank." "That's right." Biefren nodded. "The Historial Power and Genesis Power do not exist in our realm.

"The powers of the Marciais Combat Form that we possess originates from the Marcials Path and our battles."

The frown on James' forehead grew deeper. "Why don't you leave this place and travel to the Genesis Worlds then?" Biefren smiled wryly. "We promised Tai Chi that we would never enter the Tai Chi World. Those who break the rule will be executed immediately..." "Sir Franciscus could move freely in the Tai Chi World, though." James cut him off.

"Franciscus was one of the eight war gods from the Ying World. However, he wasn't included when we signed the contract back then."

Biefren continued, "All cultivators in and above the Seven-Star Combat Power, including me, are on Tai Chi's radar.

"Tai Chi can kill US as soon as we take a step into the Genesis Worlds. Even the Law of Path has allowed it." "What about Clayton Sindward?" James' eyes narrowed. "How come he's allowed to move in the Genesis World?" "Clayton is a Hymnos God. He belongs to neither the Ying World nor the Yang World."

Biefren went on, "Both he and Franciscus are exceptions, whereas the rest of us are bound by the contract."

James exhaled deeply.

He could not believe how Tai Chi had brazenly done all this. She used the laws to separate the Genesis World and the Ying World. This made it easier for her to control each area.

The elderly cultivators from the Genesis World had excellent cultivation.

However, they could not enter the Xaelcon Rank since they did not possess the Ultimate Golden Body.

The Ying World's cultivators could cultivate the Golden Body, but they faced a great obstacle that hindered them from leveling up.

This strategy could prevent anyone from harming Tai Chi's position. James finally realized why Tai Chi could act so brashly even in the Genesis World.

After a brief pause, Biefren looked at James. "James, you are the anomaly in both worlds. Not only could you move into the Yang World, but you could also enter the Ying World.

"You must possess powers from both worlds. With the Ultimate Golden Body, it would only be a matter of time until you reached the Daeclon Rank."

James chuckled and shook his head.

'Do they simply want the first Daeclon Rank cultivator to come from the Ying World?

'If that was the case, did they have to ask Clayton to bring me here by claiming that I could gain new skills here?' James pondered.

James could not deny that the Terrastride step, Dawnblaze Form, and the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes were all superb signature skills.

However, he could not help but doubt the reason behind their actions.

Unfortunately, James still had not figured out the Ying World's cultivators' true intentions even after staying here for two entrapochs now.

"I have another gift for you." Biefren lifted his hand and conjured an energy ball.

James checked the energy ball with his Zen. He could see the energy ball holding a huge amount of crimson-red liquid.

“That’s the nine-tailed fox’s blood.” Biefren explained, “Now that you have the Phoenix’s Tears and the nine-tailed fox’s blood, there is one last thing you need.”

James’ brows lifted. “What is it?” “My core.” Biefren smiled softly.

James was shocked. “Your core?! Doesn’t that mean you’ll lose your life?” “It’s either my core or my wife’s core that is needed in forming the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes.”

Biefren continued, “Either way, you’ll need one of our cores. As a husband, I can’t possibly have my wife sacrifice her core instead.”

James had a look of bewilderment on his face. He could not have guessed that Biefren was here to offer his life.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6394-Before James could say anything, Biefren lifted his hands and pushed his palms forward in the direction of the cauldron.

The blazing fire heating the cauldron changed from the color red to purple.

The blue liquid inside turned into a shade of purplish-blue.

Blue vapor rose from the cauldron as the temperature of the liquid increased steadily.

James knitted his brows. “Mr. Biefren, what are you...” At that moment, Biefren opened his mouth.

A core glowing with a purplish-gold light came out of his mouth. It was as big as the size of a fist.

“Mr. Biefren!” James shouted anxiously, “I don’t need to learn the Chaos Yin – Yang Eyes if this is the only way to do it!”

James rushed forward to stop Biefren, but he was shoved backward by a burst of reddish-blue power.

James steadied himself in the distance and coughed up some blood. He was caught off guard by the immense force.

In that split second, Biefren had dumped the purplish-gold core into the hot cauldron.

“No!” James yelled, “Mr. Biefren, there are other ways...”

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Biefren’s core melted as soon as it fell into the boiling liquid.

The purplish-blue liquid turned into a reddish-blue liquid. Gradually, seven colors could be seen swirling in the cauldron.

Suddenly, those seven colors shot up into the air and formed a purplish- black light beam.

A tremendous force spread across the sky.

All birds and beasts nearby halted in their tracks as they sensed the powerful force. They cowered on the tree branches or the ground, shaking in fear.

In other universes, countless flying spirit beasts which included various phoenixes and vermillion birds were also affected.

These spirit beasts and other mythical beasts were petrified. Their bodies mysteriously levitated in the air.

At a spot located thousands of light years away, Yukha lifted her gaze and noticed these unusual sights.

She heaved a deep breath. “That boy managed to collect all Chaos Yin- Yang Powers so quickly?”

Beside her, the Xyrll Phoenix started sobbing.

“Father... Father!” He called out desperately and dropped to his knees.

Yukha had a dawning realization. She slowly closed her eyes. “Try not to harbor any resentment against him. Your father did this willingly.”

The Xyrll Phoenix hunched over and broke down in tears.

Just then, Yrian teleported toward the pair and stopped before them.

Yrian furrowed his brows. "Yukha, what did you make the Chosen One do?"

Yukha was slightly surprised. "Did the light reach the Zvecha Temple too?" "It didn't only reach my place, the light most likely reached the Grand Patriarch's place at the highest spot too." Yrian pointed to the sky.

"There's no other way." Yukha sighed. "Sacrifices are needed for the making of a Daeclon Rank cultivator." "That's Biefren's aura." Yrian seethed, "You asked James to kill him?"

Yukha opened her eyes and looked at Yrian. "Do you think he has what it takes to kill Biefren at his current level of powers?"

Yrian was rendered speechless. He let out a sigh when he turned his eyes to the weeping and heartbroken Xyrll Phoenix.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6395-No one knew how cruel and calculative Yukha could be, but Yrian did.

Unlike her beautiful appearance, Yukha was a cold-hearted, highly intelligent Eight-Star Combat Power cultivator. She knew about James' personality well too.

Yukha probably did not inform James about the rare and precious materials required to learn the Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes.

Instead, she used a sly and indirect method to guide him into achieving their goal.

When he found out Yukha had led James to the Leviathan Forest, Yrian had been getting a foreboding feeling that Yukha was up to something.

Yrian thought that Yukha would at most instruct James to kill some spirit beasts.

Then, James should injure Biefren and Zenithal Roc Matron, who came looking for James to get revenge for their people.

With the Ying World's power and status, they would be able to resolve almost any issue with the spirit beasts anyway.

Shockingly, Yukha seemed to have plotted for James to eliminate Biefren. This was a bad move in every sense.

Yrian inhaled deeply and said in a harsh voice, "How could you do this to the spirit beasts when they've been helpful to the Ying World?" "I didn't do this."

Yukha shook her head. "You can see it yourself. The Ying World isn't that big, after all."

Yrian wanted to counter her words, but he was at a loss for what to say. It would only end in a bitter quarrel if he were to go on.

Moreover, Yukha's plan might be a cruel outcome for the spirit beasts.

However, it would serve as a big help for the Chosen One and the Ying World.

Meanwhile, the Yin Ancestral God, Hador Delms, sat silently inside a hidden sanctuary.

The sanctuary was located at the highest point of the Ying World.

Hador's eyes flew open the instant a purplish-black light spread across the sky.

He was shocked when he examined the light with his Zen. "Biefren is dying?"

Beside him, Dark Thea, who was sitting with her eyes shut, opened them instantly. "You mean the king of the spirit beasts, whose powers are on par with the three greatest Eight-Star Combat Power cultivators?!" "The light came from the aura of Biefren's core." Hador sighed. "Could it be He directed his Zen toward the realm below and found out what happened almost instantaneously."

"Biefren is extremely wise. By doing this, the Ying World and the Chosen One would be forever indebted to him."

A deep frown drew Dark Thea's brows together, it's almost impossible to kill Biefren. Unless he chose to..." "That's right." Hador cast a glance at her. "It seems you are one step closer to meeting the Chosen One."

Dark Thea raised her brows. "You're saying that he killed Biefren?" Hador dropped his gaze. "Biefren is virtuous and strong-willed. James would find him very likable. There's no way they would end up fighting and wanting each other dead.

"Even if they did not manage to become friends right away, James would nonetheless find it enjoyable to talk to Biefren.

"And even in death, his people would remember how Biefren had sacrificed himself for the greater good."

Dark Thea fell silent upon hearing those words.

On the other hand, Biefren plopped down before the purplish-black light beam as he was drained of energy.

He appeared to have aged considerably as his hair had all turned gray.

Biefren smiled at James. "Why don't we have a chat while I still have some time? This is probably the first and the last time we'll see each other."

With a heavy heart, James performed the Dawnblaze Form and reappeared at the other side of purplish-black light opposite Biefren.

He slowly assumed a seated position.