

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6506-At the edge of the grand formation in the Yin's Void, the two mysterious figures enveloped by the tricolored light of gray, black, and white flickered and immediately appeared.

They looked around bewilderedly, only to find themselves already far from the previous battlefield.

After a moment, the mysterious female figure asked, "Brother, have we dispersed into nothingness?" "If we really had, could we still be together?" the mysterious figure retorted.

"Well, that's true," the mysterious female figure murmured.

Then, she assessed herself.

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"Hmm, why do I feel like I haven't been injured at all?" "Silly girl," the mysterious figure chuckled, "Could it be that we were just dreaming about attacking the Yggdrasil Sect?" "That doesn't make sense." The mysterious female figure lifted her head.

"I clearly chose self-destruction.

How could I be unharmed?" "Then, someone must have helped us." The mysterious figure lightly nudged her, then nodded towards the right.

The mysterious female figure turned her head to see James sitting on a rock.

He held a jar of Chaos Absinthe and drank by himself, completely ignoring their presence.

What shocked the two mysterious figures even more was that they could not sense any aura from James, not even his cultivation base.

He seemed like an ordinary handsome middle-aged man.

After a moment of astonishment, the mysterious figure nudged the female figure, and together they approached James.

“Thanks for saving our lives, senior.” The mysterious male figure bowed respectfully.

The female figure also bowed hastily.

“Thank you, senior.” Hearing this, James could not help but chuckle.

They did not call him “father” but “senior”, all because of his disguise.

He looked up at them, a pleased smile appearing on his face.

“The Soul Seizing Sword Art is a skillful technique for Clayton.” The two of them were stunned when they heard this.

“Do you know our master?” the female figure exclaimed.

The mysterious male figure immediately nudged her, as if reproaching her for revealing their identity.

“you don’t need to put on airs,” James said with a smile.

“Your master and I have a deep bond of life and death.

He has mentioned you both before, one named Jacopo Caden and the other named Xainte Callahan.

Otherwise, why would I have intervened today?” The two of them widened their eyes simultaneously.

“No need to worry,” James said lightly.

“I’ve set up a barrier here.

He was indeed Jacopo Caden.

He nudged the female figure beside him and smiled.

The two of them exchanged a glance, and then knelt and bowed deeply to James.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6507-“Get up.” James nodded at them.

Jacopo and Xainte exchanged glances before standing up politely.

Watching his two children achieve what they had today, and witnessing their growth and abilities, James felt immensely gratified.

Truthfully, he had always carried a sense of guilt towards his children.

He felt like he owed them too much, fearing they might stray down the wrong path.

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Now, he felt reassured seeing how well they had turned out under his lenient upbringing, and the surprises they had provided him with.

Surviving this calamity, he had his own plans for the children upon returning to the Genesis World.

Looking at them, James smiled and said, “Your master has returned to Zymurgy and entrusted me to teach you.

Are you willing?” Jacopo and Xainte looked astonished.

“Is Zymurgy a place?” Xainte asked hastily.

“Can we see that old man again?” Glancing at James, Jacopo hurriedly tugged on Xainte.

“Mind your manners.” Xainte quickly covered her mouth with her hand, her beautiful eyes shining with silence.

“No worries,” James chuckled.

“Respecting one’s teacher and valuing etiquette are fundamental to being human.

We're all humans and should emphasize this point." "Thank you, senior."  
Jacopo bowed again.

"Since our master entrusted you with us, it's the providence and boon he left for us, but..." "What?" James asked.

"The current Genesis World may not accommodate us." Jacopo looked seriously at James.

"Senior, it might bring you a lot of trouble if you get involved." "How much trouble could there be?" James said lightly.

"The Genesis World is just a group of ants." "The key is that we bear the grudge of patricide and matricide, an irreconcilable enmity," Xainte exclaimed angrily.

"Our adversary is Tai Chi, the supreme being.

Senior, aren't you afraid?" "Tai Chi?" James' lips curled into a cold smile.

"Aren't you afraid?" "We have no reason to fear, nor should we." Jacopo stared at James with solemnity.

"She killed our parents, drove her lackeys to kill so many of our siblings, treating living beings of the Dark World as slaves.

This grudge is irreconcilable.

"Our parents fought Tai Chi for countless eras.

Setting aside whether he and Thea had died, even if they had, his children would continue down this path.

This was the bloodline of the Caden family, their indomitable spirit, their pride, which would be passed down from generation to generation.

Feeling a mix of emotions, James looked at Jacopo and Xainte again.

"Yegor Sadler," James smiled.

Sure enough, both of them showed expressions of astonishment after hearing these names.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6508-“They haven’t all perished, have they?” James asked.

“No.” Jacopo came to his senses and sighed lightly, “It’s just that among the old friends you mentioned, two have fallen as lackeys under Tai Chi.” “Who?” James feigned surprise.

“Gladwin Warrick and Yaquis Holiness,” Xainte huffed.

“Without them, Uncle Truett wouldn’t still be missing to this day, and our Solstice Alliance wouldn’t have ended up like this.” ‘Truett’s disappearance was related to Gladwin and Yaquis Holiness?’ James’ mind stirred.

“I know about Truett, the son of Yegor.

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Doesn’t he care?” he said.

Xainte grumbled, “Mr. Yegor and Ms. Herodias are both imprisoned in the Telhervo Holy Site.

They’re unable to intervene.” “The Telhervo Holy Site is their own exotic space, and they can still be kept there?” James found it hard to believe.

After all, Clayton could move back and forth at will within it, even treating the Tirta Grand Formation as nothing.

Jacopo sighed lightly.

“You’re right, but Tai Chi later placed the Direguard Lock over the holy site, completely sealing it off.

With the strength of the two seniors, it’s impossible to break through.” James could not help but furrow his brows.

Tai Chi was indeed cunning.

She had even thought of this.

Then, James asked, "What about the Celestial Sages? They are also the peak of Consummation Ninth Tribulation powerhouses." "The Celestial Sages..." Jacopo sighed lightly.

"Like Uncle Truett, they are still missing to this day, as if they disappeared into thin air overnight.

"After the great battle between my parents, it seems that none of the surviving Quasi Daeclon Rank Grand Patriarchs in the Genesis World, including Xolani from the Timaeus Sect, Sir Xaiden, Yzert from the Yaquis Sect, and Sir Mattaniah from the Iustus Sect, have appeared again." James fell silent.

His son's words were almost identical to Perthacus'.

This meant that the disappearance of these Grand Patriarchs had been confirmed.

'What did this represent? Was it Tai Chi's grand scheme to deal with the Tai Chi Tribulation, cultivating more Xaeclon Rank powerhouses to confront himself and his wife? Or did she know that once he came out, he would surely absorb the Historial Power of these Grand Patriarchs, thereby greatly increasing his strength? 'Or perhaps, these Grand Patriarchs were unwilling to be her puppets and lackeys, and she had thoroughly killed them?' With various doubts, another thought arose in James' mind.

Regardless of how many paths she took, he would only take one.

Since she aimed to uproot him and set up her own chessboard, he would counter with a sneak attack His concealed identity brought by the Hongrome Hidden Bead should not be exposed easily.

He aimed to maximize its advantage.

Thinking of this, James looked at Jacopo and Xainte.

"Where are you going now?" "The Tirta Grand Formation," Jacopo and Xainte replied in unison.

"Can you come and go freely?" James asked.

At this, Jacopo and Xainte looked at each other and then silently lowered their heads like two guilty children.

James understood.

His two children must have sneaked out.

“It’s time to go home.” James put away the Chaos Wine Jar and stood up slowly.

“I need to meet my old friends in Skynet.

I still owe them something.” Jacopo and Xainte panicked when they heard him.

Jacopo seemed to realize something, nervously saying to James, “Senior, this matter is not trivial.

We won’t have anything to do with any big battles.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6509-James could not help but chuckle inwardly.

The so-called “Aunt Xitlaly” they referred to must be Xitlaly Blair.

This girl possessed the Orient Force and had long reached the peak of Ninth Tribulation.

Surely, she must have attained consummation by now.

It seemed her authority in the eyes of these kids was exceptionally high.

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Thinking about it, James said with a smile, “Let’s talk about it when we get there.” With a wave of his hand, James brought Jacopo and Xainte to traverse several steps using the Terrastride Step, effortlessly plunging into the Tirta Grand Formation without any strain.

As they landed, Jacopo and Xainte wore expressions of profound shock.

They had not expected James to possess such Supernatural Power, capable of disregarding even the Tirta Grand Formation.

In the next moment, a Sword Light suddenly flickered in the void.

A fairy clad in snowy-white robes, carrying a dazzling whip in her hand, gracefully descended.

“Aunt Xitlaly...” Xainte exclaimed in alarm, hastily taking cover behind James.

Jacopo’s face also changed drastically as he promptly straightened his posture, lowering his head in reverence.

Meanwhile, James fixed his gaze intensely on the white-robed fairy before him.

Xitlaly, the wife of Truett and his sister-in-law.

Despite the passing of many years, her elegance remained, exuding even greater divine dignity.

From her imposing aura, it was evident that she had reached the peak of Consummation Ninth Tribulation, her strength surpassing even that of Perthacus.

It was clear she had not shied away from engaging in major battles over the years, as there was a strong aura of killing intent emanating from her.

“Kneel!” Xitlaly said, her face stern.

Jacopo was taken aback and quickly knelt.

Xainte, who had been hiding behind James, timidly emerged and immediately knelt as well.

Crack! Crack! Several loud consecutive sounds rang out as the whip in Xitlaly’s hand swept down, landing blows on Jacopo and Xainte respectively.

Instantly, their flesh split open, revealing terrifying wounds from which blood gushed out.

Enduring the intense pain, Jacopo and Xainte gritted their teeth, not uttering a word as they hastily bowed their heads.



Witnessing this scene, James was about to speak, but he was interrupted by Xitlaly's rebuke.

"You've grown capable enough to challenge the Yggdrasil Sect? Do you have any idea how dangerous that is? Do you realize that Hetsema could appear at any moment and devour you?" she said. Faced with her reprimand, Xainte and Jacopo looked utterly dejected but still dared not make a sound.

"Do you truly believe yourselves invincible as the disciples of Mr.

Clayton and having inherited the true teachings of the Soul Seizing Sword Art?" Xitlaly's voice was tinged with anger.

Yet, he never behaved as arrogantly as you two.

At this moment, James coughed awkwardly.

"Um..." Before he could say anything, he was glared at by the angry Xitlaly.

Xitlaly furrowed her brows.

"May I ask who are you?" James uttered an acknowledgment and smiled, clasping his hands together.

"I'm a friend of Yegor, named Biefren." As he said this, James pondered inwardly.

However, using Biefren's name would have to suffice for now.

After all, there were bigger matters at hand, and his true identity could not be revealed just yet.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6510-Staring at James, Xitlaly could not discern his cultivation base.

She bowed respectfully and said, "So, you're Mr. Biefren.

I must apologize for any inconvenience caused.

As for these two children..." "They're not bad," James chuckled.

“They’ve inherited half of the true teachings of Clayton, but also the arrogance and recklessness of the entire inheritance.

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They need strict discipline.” As he spoke, both Jacopo and Xainte turned their heads simultaneously, their expressions seeming to say, ‘Senior, didn’t we agree not to deceive us? Why are you making things worse now?’ Xitlaly held her whip and glared fiercely at Jacopo and Xainte.

“Be honest.

If Mr. Biefren hadn’t helped you this time, could you have returned safely?” Hearing this, Jacopo was startled.

He hastily kowtowed.

Xainte muttered under her breath, also kowtowing without daring to raise her head.

“The Tirta Grand Formation can’t keep you anymore,” Xitlaly snapped angrily.

“Fine, I’ll take the risk and send you to the Forladtt Land.

I’ll leave you in the care of Aunt Lyla and Aunt Rebella to discipline you.

Let’s see how they deal with you.” At this, Jacopo and Xainte were immediately terrified.

They hastily pleaded for mercy.

“Please, Aunt Xitlaly.

If you want to punish us, we’ll accept it.

Just don’t send us to the Forladtt Land.” “Beautiful, kind, lovely Aunt Xitlaly, please have mercy.

We promise we won’t misbehave again.” Watching the two children kowtowing, refusing to go to the Forladtt Land even at the cost of their lives, Xitlaly could not help but feel both angry and amused.

However, James had a puzzled expression.

‘What was wrong with the Forladtt Land? Did Lyla and Rebella possess such great power that they frightened the two children to their core?’ Just then, Xainte urgently looked at James.

“Senior, you promised to help us.” “Yes, Senior!” Jacopo also hurriedly said, “You’re our master’s closest friend.

You can’t just stand by and let us suffer in the Forladtt Land, can you?” James feigned confusion and asked, “What’s the Forladtt Land?” Before Xitlaly could respond, Xainte interjected, “It’s basically a hellish abyss, extremely unfriendly to us.

Once we’re there, Aunt Lyla and Aunt Rebella will send us to the fourth layer, where countless extraterritorial spirits never cease to attack.

Moreover, their cultivation bases are extremely high, and there’s no respite.” “Yeah,” Jacopo said, panic evident on his face.

“Noel and Wilhelmina cry upon seeing people every time they come back, saying that they haven’t encountered a true living being in several entropochs.

They spend their days in constant slaughter.

Aunt Lyla and Aunt Rebella are extremely ruthless...” “You’re outrageous!” Xitlaly immediately rebuked.

“You dare mention Wilhelmina and Noel? They’ve already reached the Quasi Daeclon Rank, with much higher cultivation bases and far more combat experience than you.

Meanwhile, James wore a faint smile.

However, those spirits were nothing but mindless puppets that attacked and fell endlessly.

They were suitable for early training but far from enough to train true contemporary experts.

With this in mind, James looked at Xitlaly.

“These two children are disciples of Clayton.

I owe him a favor, so why don't I take them with me?" Xitlaly was taken aback, then frowned.

"Where do you plan to take them?" "Do you doubt me?" James chuckled.

"Then I'll go find Yegor and discuss it.

You keep an eye on the two children for now."