

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6521-At the other end, amidst a whirl of grey, black, and white lights, James materialized in the Demon Dungeon, with Jacopo and Xainte next to him.

Seeing that the passage from the Dark World to the Genesis World remained open, James promptly utilized his Supernatural Powers to enhance it, equipping it with defensive and offensive capabilities.

Then, he turned his attention to his son and daughter, saying, it's too soon for you two to have golden bodies. Let's focus on strengthening your physical bodies first. We need to gear up for a big battle."

Without waiting for Jacopo and Xainte to respond, James extended his hands. Two separate waves of Marciais Power enshrouded them, rapidly fortifying their muscles, bones, internal organs, blood vessels, souls, and bodies. This transformation enhanced their bodies into a state resembling half of a golden body.

Simultaneously, Jacopo and Xainte experienced a sudden surge in strength and cultivation, feeling their abilities had spontaneously elevated twofold.

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'Thank you, Sir!' Surprised, Jacopo and Xainte promptly knelt before James, raising their hands in gratitude.

James replied with a stern expression, "Enough of thanking me. I'll impart a Supernatural Power to you two. Observe as I demonstrate it. Learn as much as you can, but don't interfere.

He held Jacopo and Xainte's heads with one hand each, infusing knowledge of the Dawnblaze Form into their souls.

With two flashes of black light, Xainte and Jacopo exclaimed in shock, " Dawnblade Form?"

Before they could say anything more, Jams suddenly ascended into the sky and unleashed the Direguard Lock.

In the next instant, dozens of spiritual bodies floated out from the Direguard Lock, swirling rapidly around James.

James waved his hand, propelling one of the spirit bodies towards the Dark World's entrance. Instantly, it transformed into a colorful light bridge, radiating boundless power.

Next, the second spirit body surged forth, linking the bridge to the sky in the void and extending it throughout the Demon Dungeon.

"Try stepping on it," James urged.

Before Jacopo and Xainte could recover from the shock, they found themselves enveloped in a powerful force and were floating toward the Sky Bridge.

As James stepped forward, the Direguard Lock's magical powers would materialize beneath his teeth and form a path.

Jacopo and Xainte trailed behind him, utterly horrified. They've witnessed numerous powerhouses with exceptional Supernatural Powers, but none compared to the person before them.

To effortlessly construct such an extensive Sky Bridge using just a divine object, all without attracting the attention of any powerhouses below them, showcased his incomprehensible level of strength.

As James advanced with confident strides, the Sky Bridge, created by the Direguard Lock's spiritual body, extended until it transcended the Genesis Region under the jurisdiction of Skynet and entered the lustus Sect's territory.

Suddenly, about a dozen intimidating figures leaped into the sky, swiftly intercepting James' path.

"How dare you act so audaciously in our territory? Do you have a death wish?" said one of them.

James slowly turned toward the sharp, piercing voice, spotting a beautiful woman at the Consummation Yuraeeon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

Seeing the familiar face, James was surprised. Standing before him was none other than the lustus Sect's former leader, Quartney.

Quartney had suffered bad injuries, and a curse was placed on her. Yet, she managed to recover and become even stronger.

James inspected for a while and sensed that the curse he had placed in her mind had already been erased, indicating she or someone stronger must have lifted it.

Upon reflection, James remembered that the curse he had placed was only at the fifth extreme and was not difficult to break. Even so, it was impressive that she had made a remarkable comeback, considering that her cultivation base had been completely drained.

Faced with Quartne/s silence, she shouted contemptuously, "Which sect are you from? How dare you act so unruly in our land? Don't you know our Law Enforcer, Hestema, controls this region?" 'Hestema again? This rebellious child has been doing well. He managed to rise to Lyla's previous position in the Timaeus Sect,' thought James.

James stared at Quartney and warned, "Get lost, otherwise, I'll kill everyone in your sect."

Upon hearing James' words, Quartney burst into laughter. The powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's peak joined in with mockery.

"How bold. The last person who said the same to our leader was forced to be reincarnated a few times.

"Do you think you're a formidable powerhouse? If you have any sense, vacate the area immediately. Otherwise, your life will end here." "Why waste words on a trash like him? Just treat him like a Dark Demon and get rid of him already." "We should be cautious. His cultivation rank is undetectable." "You're just being a coward. Besides the Yaquis Sect, who else in the Genesis Worlds would dare to stand against the Righteous Alliance?"

Listening to the cacophony of voices from Quartney's group, James calmly raised his hand. In response, Jacopo and Xainte immediately stepped forward.

James held his hands behind his back and said smilingly, "I'll leave these trash to you. Show me what you're capable of."

Jacopo's eyes sparkled, and he said eagerly, "I've been itching to fight for a while..." "Wait," Xainte interjected, quickly grabbing Jacopo's arm. Then, she whispered to James, Those people at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation won't be a problem. However, Quartney is at the Quasi Daeclon Rank and specializes in Curse Magic. I'm afraid..." "What's there to be afraid of? Even without help, we're more than capable after our strength was boosted." Jacopo broke free from Xainte's grasp with a determined stride, brandishing his sword and charging forth.

Xainte sighed and followed suit, rushing into battle.

Meanwhile, James leisurely took out a jar of Chaos Absinthe and took a sip, observing with amusement.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6522-The moment Jacopo made a move, his sword attacks surged ahead, reaching its target before anyone could react.

He cast the Soul Seizing Sword Art, and his Sword Lights brimmed with murderous intent, slicing through the air with terrifying velocity. They swiftly bypassed Quartney and pierced the body of a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

His attack was swift and explosive. Even an exceptional powerhouse like Quartney could not react in time.

The powerhouse that was struck exploded at the impact. His comrades snapped out of their stupor and went on defense.

Xainte joined the fray, casting the Soul Seizing Sword Art as well. As muffled pops resounded, two more powerhouses were severely injured.

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The siblings charged into the group of powerhouses, one veering left and the other right. Their speed and prowess were astonishing, leaving Quartney dumbfounded.

Shortly after the battle began, blood splattered, and severed body parts fell from the sky. The dozen or so powerhouses accompanying Quartney did not even have the chance to retaliate before they were mercilessly slaughtered.

Quartney was the last one standing from her original party. Her expression was visibly stunned as she said, "You heartless demons! It seems I'll have to draw blood today!"

With a swift motion, she manipulated black Curse Inscriptions into existence and combined them with her Historial Power. Their ominous presence was enough to send shivers down one's spine.

Xainte and Jacopo retreated in fear as if confronting a formidable opponent.

"Why are you panicking? She's nothing but an ant to be trampled under your feet! Charge forth!" James rebuked, then took a swig of the Chaos Absinthe.

Feeling reassured by James' words, the two exchanged glances and charged at Quartney with their swords.

In an instant, their swords unleashed thirty-two rays of Sword Light, swirling rapidly around Quartney in the void, leaving bloody wounds on her body. The rapid attacks disrupted her attempts to unleash Curse Inscriptions, rendering her defenseless and unable to retaliate.

Furious, Quartney swiftly extended her hands, summoning a long whip into her grasp. Then, her entire body became enveloped in menacing black Curse Inscriptions, and her aura intensified with each passing moment.

"You take the left. I'll take the right," Xainte commanded. Then, she darted to retrieve her sword and launched another assault on Quartney.

Jacopo, on the other hand, burned with fighting spirit. He dashed forward and tried to, creating afterimages of himself in the void as he attempted to engage in combat with Quartney.

The battle between the three broke out once again. The intertwining Curse Inscriptions and Sword Light created a chaotic scene, casting darkness over the sky and filling the air with a destructive aura.

Leveraging her cultivation advantage, Quartney utilized her long whip to fend off Xainte and Jacopo's attacks.

After countless rounds of combat, the siblings still could not get close. On the contrary, Quartney's relentless onslaught suppressed and wounded them.

James chastised, "You silly kids. Aside from the Soul Seizing Sword Art, do you not have any other skills? Approach her! Activate the Dawnblaze Form and Marciais Combat Form. Use your speed advantage and engage in close combat! Predict her moves and disrupt her from casting her Supernatural Powers."

Following James's instructions, Jacopo and Xainte swiftly coordinated their efforts, launching a simultaneous attack on Quartney from different directions. In just an instant, the tides of the battle had turned.

Seizing the momentary advantage, the siblings unleashed the Soul Seizing Sword Art again. Dozens of Sword Lights emerged and pierced through Quartney's body.

With a growl of pain, Quartney collapsed to the ground and clutched her chest. She was severely injured and could no longer fight.

Witnessing Quartney's defeat, Jacopo erupted into laughter despite being drenched in blood. "We did it! We've finally managed to overpower someone at the Quasi Daeclon Rank!"

Meanwhile, Xainte cautiously eyed the wounded Quartney, contemplating delivering the finishing blow with her sword. However, before she could act, James intervened, enveloping Quartney in a mysterious aura of gray, black, and white.

"You..." Quartney raised her head, blood dripping from her mouth as she snarled with a ferocious expression, "How dare you injure me! Do you know.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6523-Smack!

James swung his hand at Quartney, interrupting her chatter.

“You...you...” Quartney gritted her teeth furiously.

James calmly demanded, i’ll give you a chance to live. Call for your leader right away. I’d like to save the trouble of going to look for him.”

Quartney looked at him maliciously and asked, “Are you sure?” “Very sure. It doesn’t matter how you contact him. Go ahead.” James nodded with a smile.

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Quartney grinned, then raised her hand to crush a glowing orb into pieces. A golden light soared into the sky and exploded, revealing an enormous character, With a searing look in her eyes, Quartney gleamed and warned, “Just you wait. When our Law Enforcer is here, it’ll be the end of you.”

James smiled faintly, dismissing Quartne/s outburst. Then, he turned to Jacopo and Xainte, asking, “How bad are your injuries?”

The siblings exchanged glances, turned to him, and shook their heads smilingly.

They were still basking in the triumph of defeating Quartney. Although they had been under Clayton’s tutelage and had experienced countless battles, with James’ guidance, it was the first time they had successfully defeated a powerhouse at the Quasi Daeclon Rank.

After a while, James looked at Quartney and sneered, “Seems like your leader isn’t here yet. Is he too scared to face US? Even if he were a sloth, he should’ve arrived by now, don’t you think?” ‘He has never failed to respond to my call. Why is he...” Quartney began to panic upon hearing James’ words. She was in disbelief at the situation. The Law Enforcer had always rushed to her rescue after seeing the signal.

James remarked smilingly, “Time is of my essence. I’m afraid I’ll have to take you with US for now.”

After speaking, he reached out, and a powerful sixth extreme Historial Curse Magic entered her forehead.

A dazzling red inscription flashed, causing Quartney excruciating pain. She collapsed to the ground and wailed.

Jacopo and Xainte were dumbfounded by the sudden turns of events, surprised by Biefren's proficiency in Curse Magic.

Meanwhile, James left Quartney without any further opportunities. With a swift motion, he transported her into his spatial storage. Then, he transversed through the void, extending the bridge beneath his feet and gradually passing through the lustus Sect's Genesis Region.

Meanwhile, on the outskirts of the lustus Sect's territory, a young man ascended into the sky from a towering mountain, filling the area with a sinister aura.

A beautiful maid stood beside him with furrowed brows, asking, "Why didn't you save the lustus Sect's Leader?"

The man scoffed, "She's nothing but a sham. Xitlaly has already taken the lustus Sect's elite members to Skynet."

The maid said hesitantly, "Even so, she's still taking orders from US..."

The man replied coldly, "She's just a slave, not worth confronting a mysterious and powerful individual who can transverse the void by creating a Sky Bridge."

The maid raised a concern, "But the bridge is passing through our territory. Who knows where it leads?"

With a cold smirk, the man said, "The Sky Bridge is from the Dark World and must be headed toward the Forladtt Land. You've finally returned, Dad. It seems our confrontation is imminent."

After speaking, he wrapped his arm around the maid's waist and disappeared.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6524-Meanwhile, Jacopo and Xainte cleared the path, constructing the Sky Bridge step by step until they passed through the lustus Sect's territory and entered the Sanctum Genesis World.

Along the way, they eliminated anyone who dared to obstruct their journey. Jacopo and Xainte grew more confident with each fight and killed countless seemingly formidable opponents, gradually refining their Dawnblaze Form.

By the time the group left the Sanctum Genesis World, almost all their powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank were vanquished, leaving only weaker cultivators who were too afraid to challenge them.

Suddenly, Jacopo stopped, pointed ahead, and said, "The Xyndaros Genesis World is ahead of US, Sir. That's the territory under the jurisdiction of the new alliance. Uncle Truett went missing after five powerhouses from the new alliance besieged him during his attempt to conquer the Xyndaros Genesis World.

James frowned and inquired, "Who are these five powerhouses?"

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Xainte stepped forward and answered, "Tempestar's Xantoni Fergunt, Javerigh Sect's Waldo Jefferson, Jercente Sect's Lamuel Jenkinton, Bellerian Dynasty's Tace Fajardo, and Yaquis Sect's Yuldra Tadrond. These are powerhouses who have reached the Eighth Quasi Daeclon Rank."

Jacopo sighed, "Yeah. Although Uncle Truett gave up his Genesis and focused on cultivating Tirta Poewr, there was still a significant gap between his strength and those within the new alliance."

When he heard this, James' expression turned pensive. He had prior knowledge of these sects and had encountered many of their disciples in the Zephyria World. However, he had not expected them to unite under this new alliance.

After thinking for a while, James inquired, "So, who do you think has him right now?"

Jacopo and Xainte looked at each other and said in unison, "Yaquis Holiness."

James responded, "Oh? What led you to that conclusion?" "Because the new alliance's powerhouses besieged him and must've captured him," Xainte replied, her tone laced with anger.

Jacopo directed his gaze towards James, remarking, “Sir, in the Genesis Worlds, the Righteous Alliance and the New Alliance coexist now.

However, despite adhering to the Law of Tai Chi, they still had conflicts and were akin to water and fire, with no room for tolerance for one another. Thus, if the new alliance captured Uncle Truett, they would never hand him over to the Righteous Alliance.”

James clasped his hands behind his back and said calmly, “In that case, let’s begin by delving into the new alliance’s background.”

As he spoke, he abruptly lifted his hand, swiftly gesturing, unleashing a formidable force that surged into the Xyndaros Genesis World, causing a barrage of explosions.

In an instant, horrified cries echoed amidst the chaos and the air thickened with splatters of blood and dismembered body parts scattered in all directions.

Jacopo and Xainte watched in shock as a vast black cloud amassed at the periphery of the Xyndaros Genesis World.

After careful inspection, they realized it was not a cloud. Instead, it was a massive group of tens of billions of troops marching meticulously in military formations with banners soaring high in the sky.

James casually unleashed a potent force that obliterated the army’s vanguard, claiming the lives of hundreds of millions, including numerous powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation and several at the Quasi Daeclon Rank.

As the dust settled from the explosion, the army came to an abrupt halt, and three figures emerged, exuding majesty and power.

Among them were two men and one woman, each surrounded by their own Genesis Divine Light. They adorned thick armor and emanated a regal bearing.

“Hah!” James scoffed after recognizing them.

One of the guys was Wayra Faelhmer, a disciple of Tempestara, while the other was Makara Jodocus, the scion of Jercente Sect. Meanwhile, the beautiful woman was none other than the Bellerian Dynasty’s Princess Lumia.

What caught James off guard was that these three individuals, who once clashed in the Zephyria World, had ascended to the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. In the Genesis Worlds, they were considered to be standing on the pinnacle of strength.

They stood among the mightiest beings across the 3000 original worlds.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6525-The character and integrity of these four individuals were commendable, far surpassing the treacherous and deceitful elders of the Genesis Worlds.

James felt that the group would be useful in obliterating Tai Chi soon. After deciding, he slowly approached them, with the Sky Bridge continuing to form beneath his feet.

Observing James' movement, Jacopo and Xainte exchanged glances.

Then, they swiftly followed suit, gripping their swords tightly with vigilant expressions.

Seeing James step toward them, Wayra, Matias, and Princess Lumia immediately assumed defensive stances as if preparing to confront a formidable opponent. At that moment, they wondered who the powerful individual approaching them was.

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Amidst the ever-shifting dynamics of the Genesis Worlds, they had never encountered such a formidable entity whose cultivation level remained inscrutable even to their keen perception.

"Don't act hastily. Let's find out what he wants first," Wayra advised her companions with a telepathic message.

Princess Lumia and Matias exchanged glances, both nodding in agreement.

Meanwhile, James also secretly instructed Xainte and Jacopo, "Guard the Sky Bridge. I won't attack unless they do."

After sending the message, James waved his hand and unleashed a surging wave of Marcial's Power that engulfed Wayra, Matias, and Princess Lumia. The three instantly vanished without even the chance to retaliate.

Shortly thereafter, panic swept through the army in the Xyndaros Genesis World as they suddenly found themselves leaderless.

Meanwhile, Jacopo and Xainte stood resolutely, safeguarding the Sky Bridge. Their gazes fixed helplessly upon the massive army that had already plunged into disarray.

On the opposite end, Wayra, Matias, and Princess Lumia were transported to the summit of a mountain. As they regained their senses, they were struck with astonishment. However, upon laying eyes on James, standing stoically at the edge of the cliff with his back turned to them, their wariness resurfaced instantly.

The three were exceptional existences in the Xyndaros Genesis World but were rendered helplessly before the mysterious opponent.

They could fathom the potential consequences if the formidable man before them decided to unleash his might upon them. They might very well meet their demise on the spot. However, a few questions lingered in their minds—just how powerful was the man to wield such terrifying Supernatural Powers?

Wayra, Matias, and Princess Lumia exchanged glances, seemingly conveying their thoughts.

After a moment of contemplation, Princess Lumia stepped forward and clasped her hands, inquiring respectfully, "Might I inquire about your identity and the purpose behind summoning US here, Sir?"

James remained standing with his back turned to him, allowing the breeze to gently tousle his long hair. At that moment, it seemed like he was one with the undulating landscape. His silent yet commanding presence weighed heavily on the three around him.

Princess was taken aback and furrowed her brows in frustration.

Before she could voice her thoughts, Wayra abruptly stepped forward and asked, "You possess exceptional Supernatural Powers and unparalleled

strength. We aren't even able to discern your origins. May I ask whence you hail?"

James continued to remain responsive to their questions.

Wayra and Princess Lumia looked at each other, feeling a little embarrassed.

The three wanted to take action against the mysterious man but were afraid to act rashly. Meanwhile, the other party simply ignored them, leaving them in a dilemma.

At that moment, Matias stepped forward and sighed. "If I'm not mistaken, you must be from the Dark World. Am I right?"