

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6541-At that moment, three important figures appeared inside the palace- Tempestara's Leader, Xantoni, Bellerian Dynasty's Leader, Tace, and Jercente Sect's Leader, Lamuel.

Princess Lumia, Matias, and Wayra quickly rushed to them and anxiously checked on them.

The three leaders were dumbfounded by the sudden change of scenery. They were sent to investigate the strange phenomenon but ended up trapped inside a barrier. The next moment, they were teleported into a palace hall with their children standing before them.

Upon hearing their account of events from their children, the three leaders turned their gaze toward James.

Tace asked coldly, "Who are you? Why do you have such an unprecedented Supernatural Power? Also, why are you killing my people?"

Lamuel stared at James, and questioned as well, "Why did you bring US here? Were you sent by Xachary and Gladwin?" Xantoni chipped in, "You're so young, but already so cruel. What is it that you want?"

As the three leaders questioned James, Princess Lumia, Matias, and Wayra felt their hearts in their throats. They had witnessed James' unparalleled power firsthand. If James were provoked, their fathers might not even be able to save themselves.

Just as the three were about to intervene, James smiled mysteriously at them. Then, he said, "Although I've never dealt with the Tempestara, the Bellerian Dynasty, and Jercente Sect, I'm aware these three forces once ranked amongst the top ten of the Genesis Worlds. You've got deep-rooted foundations and wielded great influence."

James slowly stepped forward with his hands behind him, then stopped before them and continued, saying, "But look at you guys now. Do your sects still have the pride and honor they once had?"

Confronted with James' words, the three leaders exchanged glances before collectively displaying sorrowful and furious expressions.

Tace clenched his fists and said, "Kill US if you must. There is no need to humiliate US. In the Genesis Worlds, it has always been the natural law for the strong to prey on the weak. It's my fault for not having the strength and capability to uphold the Bellerian Dynasty's honor and legacy."

Observing Tace's resolve, James nodded with a smile and said, "You still retained your pride. If that's the case, why did you submit to the Yaquis Sect and hand everyone under your command to serve as sacrifices?"

Tace was rendered speechless. His eyes widened, and his lips parted. However, he found himself unable to refute him.

James directed his gaze toward Lamuel and Xantoni, saying, "And as for you two, you've been renowned powerhouses of the Genesis Words. In terms of status, you're not inferior to Yaquis, Xachary, or Gladwin. Yet, you've submitted and become a slave. Where is your honor, ambitions, and determination to face hardships head-on?"

His words dealt a devastating blow to the souls of the three leaders. Anger contorted their faces as they hung their heads, wishing they could disappear into the ground.

It was their worst fear to be confronted for their cowardice. They had heard similar rumors about them before, but they had no other choice.

They could face their demise, but how could they abandon their sects, disciples, and families?

James looked at them, then said calmly, "The New Alliance has used your disciples as expendable pawns. I've imprisoned them, and with just one word, I can wipe out your sects."

"So what confidence do you have to challenge or defy me?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6542-As James's words reverberated, the three leaders exchanged glances and stumbled a few steps backward, visibly shaken and overcome with frustration.

The realization dawned on them. They had fallen into a trap. The young man standing before them held the reins of destiny over them.

Standing before such a powerful man, they could not muster the courage to challenge him.

Seeing the embarrassed looks on the three leaders, Princess Lumia stepped forward and bowed, saying, "Forty..."

James interrupted her, saying, "Hush. Call me Biefren."

Princess Lumia was startled, but quickly understood his intentions and said, "They haven't grasped the full extent of the situation yet, Sir Biefren. Please refrain from further humiliating them..."

James scoffed. "Am I humiliating them? I'm merely helping them face the gravity of the situation."

He looked at the three leaders and said, "You could live with your head raised high, but choose to kneel before someone else. You three are too old, and aren't capable of upholding your respective force's honor."

The three leaders raised their heads with horror.

"You're trying to take the Bellerian Dynasty?" Tace looked at James with widened eyes.

Xantoni shouted, "Tempestara's legacy was created by our ancestors! I won't let you take it from us!" "I can't care less about your identity! If you intend to seize the Jercente Sect, you'll have to get through our tens of billions of members!" Lamuel retorted through gritted teeth, his voice rising in defiance.

"Do your forces still have anything left?" James was amused by their seething fury.

He continued, his tone laced with disdain. "The moment the Genesis Worlds was destroyed, so were your forces. On the surface, you've submitted to the New Alliance. However, you're merely begging them to let you live, allowing the billions of disciples under you to cower in fear."

"You do whatever Yaquis tells you to, even to become sacrifices for his cause."

James' scathing remarks echoed, and the three leaders closed their eyes and lowered their heads in resignation and despair.

They were furious about their unfair fate, with how their prestigious forces ended up so tragically.

Their forces were under the New Alliance's control and were pawns to their schemes. Their members had to risk their lives on the battlefield and gain nothing in return.

They had enough of living under such oppression, but could not believe anything would change after siding with the young man.

James took a deep breath and said, "Hand me your forces. I'll let ambitious and exceptional powerhouses lead them."

Tace, Lamuel, and Xantoni abruptly raised their head with opened jaws, but could not find any words. They immediately concluded it would be worse to be under the command of the mysterious young man. After all, they would lose complete control over their forces.

Just when Matias, Wayra, and Princess Lumia were about to speak, James waved his hand and summoned three Divine Tools that radiated with light rays.

Everyone present was startled after seeing the three Divine Tools.

Wayra exclaimed, "Is that Tempestara's Dargod Sword?"

Princess Lumia's beautiful eyes widened and gasped, "That's the Bellerian Dynasty's sacred treasure, the Zealart Seal!"

Matias exclaimed, "Dad! That's our sect's Eight Desolation Scrolls."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6543-Lamuel, Tace, and Xantoni displayed shocked expressions. They never expected their respective force's sacred treasures to be revealed by the mysterious man before them.

James sneered, "From what I know, your forces recognize their leaders by whoever holds these sacred treasures, right?"

Lamuel's lips twitched, and he asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Xantoni asked hurriedly, "Are you returning them to US?"

James smiled and answered, "That depends on what you decide. If you'd like to rebuild your forces at ease, then It'll only be right for me to return them to you." "However!" James paused, and continued, "If any of you would like to return to being hounds to Tai Chi, then I won't be returning them. Also, you can prepare to go through reincarnation."

It was like he held tempting prizes within his grasp. James, with his astute mind and keen understanding of human nature, now wielded both charm and authority.

The three leaders were startled after hearing his revelations, including his later mentions of Tai Chi.

James suddenly called out, "Matias, Wayra, and Princess Lumia."

The trio exchanged glances, then responded with their heads held high.

James fixed his gaze upon them, and said, 'You've already made your choice. Now, I'll offer you another opportunity to make a decision. Will you accept the sacred treasures and take over your forces, then lead them here to rebuild them to their former glory?'

The three youngsters had excited expressions.

Matias immediately clasped his hands toward James and responded, "I'm honored to serve and follow your lead, Sir Ja...Biefren."

Princess Lumia and Wayra also followed suit.

Lamuel, Xantoni, and Tace were shocked by their children's attitude. They did not expect James' replacements for they were their children. What was even more surprising was their children had already submitted to him, and made their choice.

They watched their children step forward to receive the sacred treasures in silence, completely at a loss for words. In the past, they had gone through countless obstacles to reach their positions. At that moment, they could not determine whether it was a misfortune or a blessing for their positions to be so easily wrested from their grasp.

James smiled and said, "Go and settle your respective forces first. Then, have a discussion and try to avoid conflict."

Matias, Wayra, and Princess Lumia exchanged worried glances, then looked at their fathers.

James reassured calmly, "Don't worry. I still have some stuff to discuss with them."

The trio hesitated for a moment before bowing to James, then left.

James waved his hand, and a square table as well as several chairs appeared inside the palace hall. James sat at the head of the table, looked at the three leaders, and gestured for them to sit. "Please take a seat, gentlemen."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6544-Xantoni, Lamuel, and Tace looked at each other, then pulled up a chair and sat down with some uneasiness.

Even though they were considered powerhouses of the Genesis Worlds, they were completely insignificant before the mysterious man before them.

Unexpectedly, James had no intention to kill them. Instead, he took out a jar of wine and filled their glasses.

Tace's lips twitched as he said, "So is this our last drink?"

Xantoni and Lamuel also raised their heads and looked at James. He ignored them, took out his Chaos Absinthe, and took a hearty swig. His actions immediately flustered them.

After a moment, James slammed his wine jar onto the table, causing a loud thud. Suddenly, his voice turned cold as he questioned, "Where is my friend, Truett?" 'Truett? Friend?' Lamuel, Xantoni, and Tace were startled.

In an instant, horror seized their hearts. After recalling the sacred treasures James had just displayed, they suddenly realized something and rose from their seats in fear. Their gazes toward James were filled with dread.

He had returned!

The dreaded Dark World's Demon, the target of Tai Chi's decree. He had altered his appearance, concealed his aura, and returned stronger than ever.

This could only herald the onset of a terrifying bloodbath, or even catastrophe, within the Genesis Worlds.

Never would they have imagined the first three to fall under his hands were their forces.

Lamuel clasped his hands, and said, "I...We've never met before, and have no grudges..."

Tace also said hurriedly, "If you want revenge, you should be looking for the Timaeus Sect and Yaquis Sect. It's their Grand Patriarches that you have a grudge against. What does it have to do with US?"

Xantoni said hurriedly, "We're being unfairly punished. It wasn't our doing, so why are you making it hard for US?"

James asked domineeringly, 'TH ask one more time. Where is Truett?"

The three panicked after sensing James' hostility.

The next moment, James reached out and released his Marciais Power, instantly grabbing Tace by the throat.

Tace's eyes widened in terror and he frantically waved his hand.

"We...we don't know anything..."

Lamuel panicked and interjected, saying, "James...while we did engage in combat with Truett, he had Tirta Power to boost his strength to the Quasi Daeclon Rank. It was an intense battle..."

Xantoni suddenly interjected, "I might have some insight into this matter.

Please let Tace go first, James. He really is clueless."

James frowned, letting go of Tace.

With a thud, Tace collapsed on the ground and gasped for breath. His face was full of horror as if he had momentarily reached the gates of hell.

After taking a deep breath, Xatani sighed, 'To compete for dominance in the Xyndaros Genesis World, the New Alliance, the Jademora Empire, Skynet,

lusus Sect, Behaterm Sect, and the Solstice Alliance created by the Sanctum Sect engaged in an intense battle.

“In that battle, almost all too powerhouses participated except the Grand Patriarchs, the Celestial and Earthly Sage, and Yaquis.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6545-Xantoni looked at James and said, “The Solstice Alliance dispatched Lyla, Yancy, Rubella, Xitlaly, and Truett, as well as six hundred powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank in the battle. On the New Alliance’s side, we had eight hundred powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank, who were led by Yuldra, Waldo, and the three of US.”

Fear flashed across Xantoni’s features as he explained, “The battle was catastrophic, with mountains of corpses and seas of blood. Both sides unleashed their full might, driving all living beings to a frenzied state.

“In particular, the Unity Formation by Lyla, Rubella, Xitlaly, and Truett inflicted devastating losses upon our alliance. In a single attack, over seven hundred of our troops at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation’s peak perished. Naturally, our disciples at lower ranks suffered even graver casualties.

“Except for me and Waldo, the others were severely injured. The New Alliance was almost close to losing the battle. At the critical moment, our reinforcement arrived. However, it was not powerhouses from the New Alliance. Instead, it was an army led by Hetsema from the Righteous Alliance.”

James frowned and asked, “Hetsema?”

Xatoni nodded and affirmed, “Yeah. Back then, he was already the chief disciple of Xachary. He displayed terrifying strength in that battle.

“As soon as he took action, the Solstice Alliance, which was also exhausted, immediately fell to a disadvantage and retreated. However, they were chased down and killed.”

“Sensing they were in a bad position, the Solstice Alliance’s powerhouses retreated to the Forladtt Land and the Tirta Grand Formation. Truett, however, stayed to cover the rear for them.”



James frowned and asked, "So you're saying Truett is in Hetesma's hands?"

Xantoni replied, if it's not him, then it must be Xachary. Back then, our alliance's members were already severely injured and simply did not have the power left to capture Truett." "Indeed," Lamuel concurred from the sidelines, nodding. "Though I was gravely injured and unconscious at the time, reports later confirmed that it was indeed Hetsema who led the Righteous Alliance's army and spearheaded the conquest of the Xyndaros Genesis World.

Ultimately, Yaquis had to bring the matter to Tai Chi to reclaim control of the Xyndaros Genesis World." James slowly clenched his fists behind his back.

Hetsema, his wayward child, had taken a dark turn since joining Xachary.

James wondered how fast Hetsema was improving his cultivation. He was slightly upset about bringing his treacherous son out of the Dark World, inadvertently causing disaster and inflicting suffering upon his friends.

Observing James's somber countenance, Lamuel, Tace, and Xantoni exchanged uneasy glances. They, too, were uncertain how the formidable entity burdened with blood feuds and boundless hatred would punish them and their respective sects.

After a prolonged silence, James' voice cut through the tension like ice. " Now that you three know about my identity, what do you suggest I do with you?"

The three were visibly startled by his words.

Xantoni sighed, "None of US expected you to alter your appearance, conceal your aura, and return to the Genesis Worlds. I'm sure Tai Chi would not have foreseen it either."

Sadness flickered across his face, as he continued, saying, "Since we know your identity, it's only natural you eliminate US to avoid further complications."

Lamuel and Tace exchanged puzzled glances. Xantoni, renowned for his wisdom, had suddenly made a seemingly unintelligent remark. How could anyone suggest to be killed?