

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6580

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6580-Herodias and Yegor met each others' eyes. They remained silent.

Both of them were clever, seasoned cultivators. Moreover, they knew Yehria better than James since they had trained under the same teacher. Even they acknowledged that Yehria's craftiness and wickedness were on another level.

After listening to James' concerns, they could not help but feel slightly shaken.

Herodias asked, "James, what do you think she's plotting?" "Could it be that she decided to take a step back and wait for US to make mistakes?" James furrowed his brows.

"Mistakes?" Yegor clicked his tongue. "You must give before you take.

What kind of mistakes could it be?" "Morgott." James said in a low voice, "Could it be related to Morgott?"

There was a flash of panic in both Herodias' and Yegor's eyes at the mention of Morgott's name.

"James, what happened between you and Morgott's spirit?" asked Herodias.

James stole a glance at her. Then, he told them about his encounters with Morgott's spirit.

Both Yegor's and Herodias' faces were white with fear as they listened to his story. James had only heard of Morgott's powers and cruelty solely from Lesia. However, that was not the case for Yegor and Herodias.

Morgott had instilled fear deep in their souls. He was a taboo to all of them.

In the past, Tirta and Silver sacrificed themselves to seal Morgott. Tirta happened to be Herodias' mother and Yegor's master.

Therefore, the level of hatred and fear the couple had for Morgott was much greater than what James had imagined.

A short while later, Herodias asked in a slightly shaky voice, “Is... Is he still inside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell?”

James noticed Yegor was looking at him too. He slowly nodded.

“James!” Herodias grabbed his shoulders a little too forcefully. “I... I must warn you! No matter when and where... No matter what kind of circumstances you are in...

“Even if you are going up against Tai Chi’s main self, you mustn’t use his powers! We can’t have him resurrected in this world again!

“His existence would bring disaster to all realms and even Zymurgy! Not even you would be able to stop him.”

Herodias clutched the collar of James’ robe. “To be safe, you should let me keep the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. You will fall under his control if you fail to suppress him!”

James was rather stunned by Herodias’ sudden outburst.

“Herodias, you’re overreacting.” Yegor gently tugged at Herodias’ arm.” You’ll scare him.” “Ah... You’re... You’re right.” Herodias flinched and let go of James.

She shook her head. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have said these things to you.

“I’m just so worried now that you’ve gotten involved with him...” “Alright.” Yegor interrupted, “Truett has just entered the Xaeclon Rank. You should talk to him and remind him not to feel overly confident about his powers.

“We can’t have him ruin our subsequent plans due to carelessness:

James could tell Yegor was trying to send Herodias away to prevent her from losing control again.

Herodias noticed his intention as well. She sighed softly and nodded. Then, Herodias teleported out of the soundproof formation.

Yegor smiled wryly. “James, I hope you’re not offended. Morgott left a deep emotional scar in Herodias’ heart. So...”

James raised his hand. "I know. Ms. Tirta had to sacrifice herself to seal Morgott."

Yegor conjured a spatial entrance at that moment. "Let's talk in my space instead."

James gave a slight nod. Then, he followed Yegor into the exotic space.

The entrance closed behind James.

Meanwhile, Yegor stood with his back to James. He fell silent for quite a long while.