

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6591

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6591-James said while smiling, "Accept reality. Getting married is a joyous event. You shouldn't end up like Tai Chi, who probably is single and insane."

The fox struggled, and roared, "Let me go, you demon! You will pay! Tai Chi won't forgive you!"

James smiled and said, "Aren't you curious where the Tai Chi Messenger who was stationed in the New Alliance is right now? I'll let you see him."

After speaking, James waved his hand and the Tai Chi Messenger appeared before him.

Xabat turned around and exclaimed, "Ysander? You, demon! You sealed him?!!"

"Not only did I seal him, I plan to uphold justice and obliterate his soul," James said, thrusting his hand forward. A gray, black, and white force, emerged and annihilated Ysander."

"No..." Xabat cried out, but it was already too late.

As Ysander disappeared into ashes, a large Soul Energy Ball floated in James' hand.

James summoned a beam of light and enlarged Ysander's Soul Energy Ball, projecting countless unsightly scenes before Xabat's grief-stricken and enraged eyes.

The scenes depicted Ysander engaging shamelessly in debauched activities with countless women, who screamed in agony. He exhibited brutality and mercilessness throughout, making the scenes deeply disturbing to watch.

Even worse, after humiliating the women, Ysander would devour their souls and refine their bodies into elixirs or pills. Then, he would distribute them to members of the New Alliance who had meritorious contributions.

After witnessing Ysander's deeds from his Soul Energy Ball, Xabat was in complete shock.

She was in disbelief that her disciple, who always spoke of cultivation, could be so depraved, lecherous, and even more wicked than the demon himself.

Xabat shook her head, saying, "Impossible. This is not true. Ysander could not have done such things.

You must've cast some sort of spell."

Though she denied the truth, James, who had already placed a curse on her, could easily see through her thoughts.

James sneered, "Believe what you will. I'll spare your life because you seem to have retained some decency. I'm giving you a chance to come to terms with your fate. Regardless of what you want, you can only come to one conclusion."

The nine-tailed fox morphed into a golden light and descended to the ground. Then, it transformed into an elegant-looking human.

Xabat glared at James, and said, "Ysander and I are Tai Chi Messengers that were sent to supervise the Genesis Worlds. Are you not afraid of Tai Chi's wrath..."

James interrupted, sneering, "Enough. To me, Tai Chi is a mere ant."

"You." Xabat snarled.

"There's something else I'm curious about," James interjected, his face gradually growing solemn. "Is Tai Chi in cahoots with the Demonic Spirit?"

"Nonsense! That's absurd. Tai Chi stands against demons. That includes you and Morgott," she refuted.

"Is that so? Then why did Morgott's spirit appear in the Genesis Worlds? On top of that, there were two of them. It's understandable if you have doubts that you just set Morgott's spirit free. However, can you say with confidence that the purplish-red powers he summoned were Historical Power or Genesis?" asked James.

Xabat, who had been seething with anger, suddenly fell silent.

She recalled everything that happened and confirmed that the Xachary she had just saved, had indeed dissipated into a purplish-red light and disappeared.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6592-Xabat also remembered Xachary's threats toward James before his escape. She began to question the identity of the shadowy figure.

At that moment, a humming sound resounded and the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell slowly floated over.

Soon after, the figure of the Demonic Spirit's remnant soul materialized on the bell's surface. Its grin was twisted and menacing, emitting bloodcurdling screams and roars. Its appearance exuded a palpable aura of violence.

Witnessing the sight before her, Xabat's expression changed drastically. She immediately exclaimed, "Morgott! That's what Morgott looks like!"

James smirked, saying, "It seems you know him. Then, what sets him apart from the one you saved just now?"

Xabat was dumbfounded by his question. The Demonic Spirit confined within the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell had the same purplish-red aura as the shadowy figure she had saved.

It dawned on her that her intervention earlier had inadvertently aided Morgott's spirit. Her convictions shattered before her eyes. She had always seen it as her sacred duty to vanquish demons, convinced that her actions were righteous and her faith in Tai Chi was unwavering. But now, faced with undeniable evidence, she was forced to confront the harsh reality.

Questions raced through her mind. If the Demonic Spirit was sealed throughout Zymurgy, how had they appeared in the Genesis Worlds? It was impossible that Tai Chi was unaware of their presence.

Observing Xabat's stunned expression, James understood that her faith was shaken, and the foundation of her lifelong devotion had crumbled.

James sighed softly, and said, "I know it's a lot to process. I'll send you to a quiet space to think about everything."

A black light emerged, surrounded Xabat, and teleported her into James' space.

James rolled his eyes and said, "That's enough. Cut it out."

Upon hearing this, the grotesque Demonic Spirit vanished from the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell's surface. Immediately afterward, Lesia appeared.

James frowned and questioned, "You did that on purpose. Why did you let the Demonic Spirit escape?"

Lesia murmured innocently, "You shouldn't blatantly accuse others, Master. Why would I deliberately let him go?"

James stated calmly, "With your strength, it's unlikely for you to be overpowered by just one attack from Xabat. I'm sure you had your reasons."

Lesia chuckled, "It seems I can't hide anything from you anymore. Your discernment is becoming sharper by the day."

After speaking, she transformed into a young girl and flew over to James, perching on his shoulder.

James reprimanded, "Don't take advantage of my benevolence. I need a proper explanation."

Lesia's feet swayed back and forth as she murmured, "We needed a scapegoat. Look at how much chaos had been stirred up. Even if Tai Chi isn't in the Thirty-Third Heaven, we need a plausible rationale."

James furrowed his brows, asking, "Are you suggesting we blame everything on the Demonic Spirit?"

Lesia replied calmly, "Not the Demonic Spirit. It's Xachary. When he escaped, I placed a tracker on him, allowing me to monitor him. If he returns to the Timaeus Sect with his Demonic Body and resumes leadership of the Righteous Alliance, then it would work to our benefit."

James further inquired, "But what if he heads straight for Zymurgy?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6593-Lesia tossed a high-quality elixir into her mouth and said, "There's no chance of that would happen. Morgott is stubborn but isn't a fool. After finally escaping from Zymurgy, so why would he be willing to walk back there? Do you really believe those supreme beings are just for show?"

James said amusedly, "You seem to know him quite well. Do you think he'd allow himself to be manipulated by Tai Chi?"

Lesia countered, "Morgott's ultimate goal is to break free from his seal. He'd ally with anyone who can help him, even Tai Chi."

James said meaningfully, "Is Tai Chi not worried about being unable to control him, and her plan backfiring on her?"

Lesia looked at James and replied, "Her main concern is getting rid of you and the Yin governor. After using Morgott for her purpose, she will be able to avoid the Tai Chi Tribulation. Then, under the guise of vanquishing Margott, she can request the help of Zumurgy's supreme beings and clean up the mess."

"If they manage to seal Morgott away again, she'll become a hero. Not only will it secure her position, she'll also gain greater respect among the supreme beings."

"But if she fails, Morgott will consume her," James interjected.

"Exactly. So, it's a high-stakes gamble. However, it's one that had been carefully calculated," Lesia affirmed.

After hearing Lesia's explanation, James had a clearer picture of the situation.

The Tai Chi Tribulation was Yehria's obstacle to overcome. However, realizing that she could not face it alone, she orchestrated a plan to use Motgott. Not only did she forcefully involve supreme beings, but she also dragged the Law of Paths into it. As a result, her calamity became a shared burden of many.

If Morgott successfully consumed him and Thea, then Yehria's Tai Chi Tribulation would be nullified. If they survived, Yehria could still accuse them of conspiring with Morgott. Given the widespread fear of Zymurgy's supreme being, they would still intervene even though they knew the truth.

The Law of Paths had tried to warn him before they parted ways.

James was determined not to succumb to Yehria's plan. However, he wondered why the Law of Paths had not intervened even though such an intricate plot was at play. Was it due to inconvenience to act, or was there some hidden agenda?

He suddenly remarked, "It seems we must prepare to confront all of Zymurgy's forces aligned against us."

Lesia asked, "Do you understand the extent of their powers?"

"Well, it's pointless to fear them. Ever since I took action against my rebellious son, Hetsema, I've fallen into Tai Chi's trap," said James.

"I should have warned you," Lesia said with a hint of guilt.

"It's not your fault. Even if I had known it was a trap earlier, I would've still played into it. With my friend facing peril, I could never stop myself from intervening. Also, I wouldn't allow Hetsema to continue such foolishness."

Lesia lapsed into silence, grasping James' unspoken thoughts. She knew he desired to uncover her true identity more than anything. However, James was wise and emotionally intelligent, hence he avoided bringing it up. Faced with his attitude, she had no choice but to continue feigning ignorance.

After a prolonged silence, James waved his hand and summoned Gladwin.

Gladwin immediately surveyed the surroundings in shock.

"Time for you to honor our bet, Great Protector," said James.

Startled, Gladwin turned around. Upon seeing James, his expression changed drastically, akin to one who had seen a ghost.

At that moment, James no longer had the disguise of Yaquis.

"You...you...I knew something was amiss. So it was you..." Gladwin stuttered, his lips twitching in disbelief.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6594-James turned around and looked at Gladwin, saying, 'You've changed, but our bet hasn't.'

With a horrified expression, Gladwin said, “Why are you in the Genesis Worlds? Don’t you know about Tai Chi’s decree to kill you?”

James sneered, “So what? Don’t tell me you’re after me too?”

Gladwin felt a shiver down his spine and quickly lowered his head, thinking to himself, ‘Are you kidding me? You possess unfathomable strength right now. Even Xachary who had suddenly surged to the Xaeclon Rank was no match for you. I’d be seeking my death if I were to go after your life.’ Under James’ scrutiny, Gladwin suddenly asked, “Where’s Xachary? Did you kill him?” “Is that what you’re hoping for? That way you can take over the Timaeus Sect and Righteous Alliance?” James said smilingly.

Gladwin’s face instantly showed embarrassment after his thoughts were exposed.

James put his hands behind his back and slowly walked behind Gladwin, saying, “Don’t worry. You’ll prove useless in your own ways. However, you must fulfill our bet first.”

Gladwin abruptly turned around and said, “Forty-nine. If I leave the Timaeus Sect and Righteous Alliance, then the Tai Chi Messenger would definitely...”

James interrupted, saying, “She’s gone. The Tai Chi Messenger in the New Alliance as well. From now on, I have the final say in the Genesis Worlds.”

Gladwin felt like he had been struck by lightning. He stuttered, “W-what about Tai Chi...”

James said with dissatisfaction, “You’re not even at the Xaeclon Rank, but have so much to say. Are you trying to go against your word?”

Gladwin trembled after sensing James’ suddenly murderous aura. He immediately bowed, clasped his hands, and said, “Forty-nine...I mean, My Lord. I’m counting on you to stand up for US.”

With a thud, he fell to his knees.

Observing Gladwin, James reminisced about his former vigor and assertiveness when dispatching his cadre of disciples to the Forladtt Land. The recollection stirred a whirlwind of emotions within him.

The tides had changed for them. Strength was indeed the basis that determined one's identity and status.

James stood with his hands clasped behind his back and ordered, "The name of your new force is Mietchi Sect. While maintaining a presence in the current Genesis Region, you are authorized to expand into the territories of the New Alliance and the Righteous Alliance.

'You are to neither comply with the directives of the Righteous Alliance nor those of the New Alliance. Your primary mission is to disrupt the harmony of the Genesis Worlds, to sow chaos and discord. The more tumultuous the situation, the better.'

Gladwin, who was kneeling before James, widened his eyes in astonishment.

James continued, saying, "If you excel in this mission, I will reward you with a golden body, granting you the opportunity to ascend to the Xaeclon Rank."

Gladwin's eyes lit up with hope. He asked tentatively, 'A-are you serious?'

However, James' expression turned cold as he warned, "If you fail to meet expectations, I'll deliver you to the clutches of the Demonic Spirit, who will feast on you alive."

Gladwin observed James's unsettling smile, he felt chills and quickly bowed his head to the ground in submission. He braced himself to be cursed. However, after a while, nothing had happened to him.

He cautiously raised his head but realized James had already vanished without a trace, leaving behind no evidence of his presence.

Gladwin straightened up and said emotionally, "Forty-nine, Forty-nine...

You've really become an unparalleled force. Fortunately, I didn't have any conflict with you while in the Timaeus Sect."

After reflecting, Gladwin stood up his eyes lit up as he murmured, "The Xaeclon Rank, huh? I hope it's true."

With newfound resolve, Gladwin transformed into a golden light and ascended into the sky, disappearing into the horizon.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6595-Meanwhile, the Forladtt Land's first level was full of joy and laughter.

A few beautiful young women chatted happily as they picked spiritual fruits from towering trees.

“Hey! Did you hear about our empire's Martial Tournament? The highest reward is supposedly a Spiritual Tool!” “Of course, I did! It's rumored the top one hundred people will be permitted to the fourth level to cultivate. That's the outer battlefield that contains countless exceptional treasures!

“The Fifth Legion has sent several powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. The Legion Commander also promised to accept anyone who ranks top ten in the tournament as his disciples and pass on Curse Magic to them.” “Goodness! How are we so unlucky? We couldn't even make it past the first elimination round.” “Pick your fruits. We're still far from the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.”

James quietly cast the Terrastride Sep and entered the Forladtt Land, listening to their chatter with a smile.

He used his Chaos Yin-Yang Eyes to inspect the Forladtt Land's different levels, and surprisingly, it had already become a prosperous place independent from the Genesis Worlds.

Back when he entrusted the Forladtt Land to Lyla and Rebella, he was slightly worried they would not be able to shoulder such an important task. Unexpectedly, the Forladtt Land was well organized and consisted of hundreds of billions of inhabitants. It was full of life and was a paradise.

He was overjoyed when he found that most of the first batch of Dark Beings that had moved into the Forladtt Land had already reached the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation. Meanwhile, the rest had mostly reached the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation. Naturally, the elimination of Heavenly Tribulations allowed them to improve rapidly.

Legion Commanders such as Jurryt, Hershya, Talvelai, Taran, Qairo Burrein, and Xezal, alongside elders of the Behaterm Sect and Sanctum Sect, have all ascended to the peak or the consummation of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

The most formidable individuals in the Forladtt Land were undoubtedly Lyla, Rebella, and Yancy, who only lacked a golden body to enter the Xaeclon Rank.

It can be asserted that the Jademora Empire in the Forladtt Land was now on par with both the New Alliance and the Righteous Alliance in terms of strength and overall combat skills. The only lacking aspect was their numbers.

These achievements can be attributed to the efforts of Lyla and Rebella, who had effectively governed the Jademora Empire and worked diligently toward the empire's prosperity.

After a brief pause on the first floor, James noted that the women had no more useful information. Therefore, he swiftly entered the Dawnblaze Form and ascended to the Forladtt Land's fourth level.

This was the very place where James had once encountered the two mysterious elders, where his formidable golden body had been forged, and where the outer battlefield that held the remnants souls of countless powerful beings and treasures was located.

At that moment, the pyramid-shaped battlefield outside the boundaries lay strewn with corpses and was a chaotic scene filled with broken limbs and discarded weapons.

James pinpointed two familiar figures on the outer battlefield's fifth floor. One was a handsome young man wielding a shimmering red sword, confronting hordes of remnant souls with a commanding presence, cutting through them with unparalleled strength.

On the other side stood an exquisitely beautiful being, brandishing a snow-white sword. She unleashed countless streaks of sword light, effortlessly eliminating remnant souls.

Their speed, strength, and combat skills were honed to perfection, yet they faced a formidable horde of remnant souls, all at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Consummation. Their opponents had no consciousness and charged forth relentlessly with unstoppable force.

The two individuals were none other than Noel and Winnie, who had been accepted as disciples by Yegor and the Celestial Sages.

