

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6596

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6596-Their cultivation had surpassed that of Jacopo and Xainte, reaching the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's Consummation.

However, James perceived that despite their advancements, these two youths still lagged behind Jacopo and Xainte in terms of combat prowess. After all, Jacopo and Xainte were disciples of Clayton, who prioritized practical application and speed over cultivation strength.

Suddenly, a clear voice resonated from the outer battlefield's fifth floor. "Hurry up! If you're unable to exterminate thirty thousand remnant souls in a single attack, you're unworthy of being James' children."

Upon hearing the admonishment, Noel and Winnie's expression turned somber. They immediately sprung into action again, their onslaught becoming swifter and more precise.

The siblings unleashed countless clones and cast a diverse variation of Supernatural Powers.

Their righteous aura and the power of heaven and earth permeated the surroundings, obliterating countless remnant souls that surged toward them.

Witnessing this spectacle, James' interest was piqued. With a swift movement, he teleported to the outer battlefield's fifth floor, invisible to their eyes.

There, he noticed the graceful figure hovering in the void.

Lyla urged, "Pick up the pace! Noel! Why are you focused on style over practicality? You would be killed long ago if this were against real living beings! Another three hundred more!"

"And Winnie, why haven't you employed the Soul Annihilation Art? Must you channel it through your sword? Don't you know how to use it? Another five hundred million remaining souls to your tally!"

After speaking, Lyla summoned Courageous Tower in her hand. Instantly, her Courageous Power permeated the sky.

Amid the battlefield, Noel and Winnie simultaneously glanced upward with apprehensive expressions.

“Aunt Lyla, can we please have a break? We’ve been at this for two epochs,” Noel pleaded.

“You’re not nice anymore, Auntie! I don’t want to play with you ever again,” Winnie declared defiantly.

Ignoring their protests, Lyla remained unperturbed. She extended her hand outward and a wave of remnant souls cascaded from her Courage Power.

This time, these souls were fiercer, swifter, and more relentless than before. Each bore blood-red eyes and gnashing teeth, akin to terrifying zombies.

James watched in hiding, laughing at the unfolding events.

Lyla was undeniably fearsome. It was no wonder Jacopo and Xainte were terrified when Xitlaly suggested sending them to the Forladtt Land.

The Courageous Tower suddenly emitted a buzzing noise and a surge of Courageous Power permeated. Then, it instantly escaped Lyla’s grasp.

Startled, James was about to intervene. However, he realized the Courageous Tower was headed in his direction.

As if it had recognized its master, the Courageous Tower circled James a few times before gently bumping into his arms.

Meanwhile, Lyla regained balance and looked at the Courageous Tower in shock.

“Why did the Courageous Tower suddenly fly away from me? Could it be...”

Before she could finish her sentence, James was instantly exposed under the Courageous Tower’s radiance.

Lyla’s eyes widened, and she covered her mouth in disbelief.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6597-James, who had suddenly been exposed, was equally puzzled by the sudden events. He planned to observe

how his children would diffuse the situation, not expecting to be suddenly revealed by the Courageous Tower.

After a moment of shock, Lyla exclaimed, "Forty, Forty-nine!"

James teleported in front of her in a flash, covered her mouth, and shook his head.

Lyla was incredibly shaken by the situation. She never imagined the person that she had been longing for would appear so unexpectedly.

For years, she had been tormented by the thoughts of James and was unable to find peace at night. Upon waking, her face would be stained with tears, and the weight of her longing for him weighed heavily.

She constantly reminded herself the man she yearned for had already vanished. Whether he was still alive, or in seclusion was still uncertain. Nonetheless, she held on to the hope he would return as a formidable powerhouse. Before others, she buried the sorrow and longing deep within, portraying herself as a ruthless and unyielding woman, who employed harsh methods to govern the creatures emerging from the Dark World. Her aim was not only to suppress them but also to drive them to focus on their cultivation, utilizing the resources of the Forladdt Land efficiently to rapidly enhance their strength.

In a community where mostly men dominated, she employed every tactic at her disposal, wielding both kindness and power to maintain control over them.

Throughout these years, driven by her dedication to the Forladdt Land and the trust placed in her by James, she led her comrades through countless near-death experiences, engaging in battles where their safety was often at risk. She persevered, enduring hardships and biding her time, ensuring that order prevailed in the Forladdt Land.

James had become more than just the man of her affection. He had become her unwavering belief. For this conviction, she was prepared to sacrifice everything.

Now, with this man standing before her once again, it was hard to maintain her cold and composed demeanor.

After a moment of contemplation, she unexpectedly pushed away James' hand and pulled him into a tight embrace with tears streaming down her face.

Her sudden display of emotion caught James off guard, leaving him at a loss for words.

"Whether you're real or just a figment of my imagination, whether it's wishful thinking or you've truly returned, I hope you'll never leave us again. Never abandon us again.

"My dreams have been shattered time and time again. Even if you're my faith, you can't subject me to such torment.

"I'm human too. I have a heart, I have emotions, and I have desires. Even if you're just a remnant soul, I won't let you leave," Lyla cried, her voice choked with emotion.

Listening to Lyla's pleas, James felt a sharp pain in his heart. The guilt weighed heavily on him, knowing he had failed them during their time of need. His absence had left them vulnerable, facing hardships and struggles alone.

Slowly, James reached out and embraced Lyla and gently patted her back.

"It's okay. Let it all out. There's nobody else here. Vent all your sadness, and pain," he comforted her, while also casting a soundproof barrier around them for privacy.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6598-Lyla wept inconsolably in James' arms, releasing all the pent-up emotions she had been holding inside. Every tear carried with it a mixture of grievances, sadness, longing, pain, helplessness, and even a hint of excitement.

This once formidable law enforcer who had commanded respect and fear, now resembled a vulnerable little girl, her tears flowing uncontrollably like raindrops.

If there was anything capable of breaking Lyla's cold front, it was James.

After what felt like an eternity, Lyla's sobs began to subside, eventually fading into silence. James looked down to see her wide, tear-filled eyes staring up at him, her grip on his arm tight as if afraid he would vanish into thin air.

Gradually, she fell into a deep slumber in James' arms.

As he held Lyla in his arms, James could not help but feel overwhelmed by the weight of her affection. Her persistence touched him deeply, yet it also burdened him with a sense of responsibility that he found difficult to bear.

He looked at her closed eyes and allowed her to rest peacefully, her breathing steady against his chest.

Turning his gaze back to the battlefield, James watched as his children fought valiantly against the relentless onslaught of the remnant souls. Despite the overwhelming odds, they displayed remarkable combat skills, utilizing the teachings of Yegor and the Celestial Sages to their fullest extent.

At that moment, James could not help but reflect on the trials he had faced. While he had achieved great fortunes and great proficiency in the Marciais Combat Form, he felt slightly incomplete. He felt guilty toward his children, his wife, and his loyal companions who had stood by his side through thick and thin.

With a determined resolve in his heart, James silently vowed to lead his companions to forge a brighter, more peaceful world, no matter the challenges that lay ahead.

After seeing that his children had gained control over the battle in the outer battlefield's fifth level, he promptly carried Lyla to the first level.

James tossed the Courageous Tower into the air, and a powerful gust of wind accompanied by a resounding hum emerged, causing tremors throughout the Forladtt Land's fourth level.

Countless Divine Tools and Spiritual Tools hidden within the Forladtt Land were immediately drawn together by the sweeping force, gradually forming into a golden body.

James infused Chaos and Hongrome Essence into the golden body, forming its internal organs, meridians, and bones.

As the radiance of his Marciais Power dissipated, a slim, towering, and exquisitely beautiful golden body materialized in the void, spinning gracefully amidst a halo of light. It exuded an aura of sanctity and grandeur, yet also possessed an irresistible allure.

This was James' gift to Lyla, intended to greet her upon awakening and serve as a token of his appreciation for her.

As for Rebella and the others, he intended to assess their cultivation ranks before making any decisions.

Shortly after, Noel and Winnie materialized on both sides of James, their expressions instantly registering profound shock as they beheld the mesmerizing golden figure suspended before them in the void.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6599-Suddenly, James asked, "It's beautiful, right? Want one?"

Upon hearing James' words, Noel and Winnie were taken aback. Their expressions resembled those of individuals who had unexpectedly encountered ghosts in broad daylight.

"You two have reached great heights in cultivation, but haven't reached the stage where you can merge with a golden body. Perhaps if you kill another trillion remnant souls that are at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation's Consummation, you might qualify."

Winnie immediately recomposed and positioned herself in front of James.

"Dad, you...you..." she stammered, evidently at a loss for words.

"Yeah, it's me. At least you remember. Indeed the eldest is always the most sensible one," James said with a chuckle.

Winnie suddenly burst into tears and threw herself into James' arms.

"I was complimenting you. Why are you crying? As my daughter, you're only allowed to shed tears on your wedding day," James smiled, returning her embrace.

"I thought I'd never see you again. I asked Master about you so many times. I even tried getting information from Aunt Lyla and Aunt Rebella, but they wouldn't say anything. It was like your whereabouts was a secret being kept from us.

"I thought you didn't want us anymore, and we'd be fatherless," Winnie sobbed.

Listening to Winnie's rants, James gently patted her back. However, his smile gradually faded and tears welled in his eyes.

He might not be the most qualified husband, father, leader, or friend. However, the fact that everyone never left him, was the greatest blessing he could ask for.

"Why are you crying? Maybe this is just an illusion that Aunt Lyla forged to test us. If Dad really came back, the Genesis Worlds would be in chaos and there would be bloodshed everywhere. However, we haven't heard anything about turmoil breaking loose in the Genesis Worlds yet.

"Moreover, Aunt Lyla is still in his hands. Be careful not to be fooled, or else you might end up punished again."

Winnie, who was nestled in James' arms, quickly pulled away. She put some distance between them and stared at James warily. It seemed that Noel's words had struck a chord of doubt within her.

Seeing their cautiousness, James was at a loss.

Noel's unexpected reaction caught James off guard. Not only was he extremely calm, but he was suspicious.

Winnie wiped away her tears, pointed at James, and shouted, "Who are you? How dare you pretend to be my father? I'll kill you!"

James found the situation ridiculous and amusing.

"What are you waiting for? Let's take him down!" Noel urged, instantly slashing his sword at James.

In a swift motion, his Sword Energy imbued with the power of heaven and earth materialized into two ferocious tigers, one gray and one yellow. They immediately growled and lunged toward James.

Simultaneously, Winnie unleashed a sword attack, infused with an overwhelming righteous aura. Countless beams of Sword Lights surged forth, aimed directly at James.

Despite the sudden onslaught from his children, James remained composed and a small smile graced his lips.

To the astonishment of Winnie and Noel, their formidable attacks met a seemingly impenetrable barrier—a faint black light shield that absorbed their strikes effortlessly.

They were unable to inflict even the slightest harm.

“This...What kind of monster is this?” Winnie exclaimed, eyes widened in shock.

“What in the world? Is it a being at the Daeclon Rank?” James covered his mouth in shock.

James chuckled awkwardly, shaking his head after listening to their words.

“Let’s join forces! If we can’t defeat him, Auntie Lyla might punish us again,” Noel suggested with determination.

“Alright.” Winnie wasted no time. She conjured an oval-shaped light shield in the air. Then, with a swift motion, she drew her longsword and channeled her righteous aura into it. Immediately, countless dazzling Sword Lights filled the sky.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6600-Simultaneously, Noel propelled himself into the air, swiftly landing on Winnie’s shoulder. With a swift motion, he extended his long knife, directing it forward.

His powers of heaven and earth formed into Sword Lights and merged into the oval-light shield.

The hues of the surroundings shifted and a weighty sense of oppression and formidable energy filled the air, even causing James to feel a hint of awe.

Was this a joint attack of the skills taught by the Celestial Sages and Yegor?

Though their righteous aura as well as heaven and earth powers were only a fraction of their teachers, their combined strength was undeniably impressive.

Observing their poised demeanor, James felt inclined to personally assess his children's strengths. He moved to gently set Lyla aside, but to his surprise, she had already opened her eyes.

James immediately said telepathically, "Don't expose me. Let them fight with their full strength."

Understanding his intentions, Lyla nodded and sat in a crossed-leg position.

James immediately leaped into the air and arrived in front of the siblings with one hand resting behind his back. Then, he said, "Interesting. You two actually saw through my disguise. However, it seems your mastery in righteous aura and the power of heaven and earth learned from your teachers are still lacking."

His words enraged the siblings, prompting them to unleash a barrage of Sword Lights toward him. Faced with the torrent-like attacks, James effortlessly evaded them with the Dawnblaze Form.

James' swift movements left countless afterimages in the sky, leaving Noel and Winnie in shock.

Even Lyla, seated nearby in a cross-legged position, was equally astonished by James's agility. She pondered, 'Is this the strength of the Xaeclon Rank? Has James returned as a powerhouse at the Xaeclon Rank?' While the three were still in shock, James grabbed two of the Sword Lights in his hands and darted at the siblings.

Boom!

Loud explosions reverberated through the air as the two siblings were blasted away.

Noel and Winnie regained balance and then looked at James in astonishment.

They had never seen anyone able to use their opponent's attacks as their own, nor have they seen anyone evade such dense attacks with such agility and without injuries.

Even if their opponent was much higher in cultivation rank than theirs, the most typical thing one would do was to use a Supernatural Power to neutralize attacks. But here they were, witnessing the impossible unfold before their eyes. The mysterious man posing as their father had displayed such terrifying speed.

Winnie and Noel realized the grim reality that if the mysterious man before them had any intention to kill them, they would be obliterated in seconds.

"The only unbeatable skill is speed. You must identify your opponent's weakness and combat style. Then, you neutralize their moves. This will allow you the upper hand and to do as you please.

"You two place too much value on strength and are constrained by your cultivation. Even if you attain a golden body and reach the Daeclon Rank, you'd still not be considered a true powerhouse. Fighting opponents stronger in cultivation ranks will also prove to be difficult. You'll never be able to dominate like this," James emphasized, giving them advice.

Noel and Winnie were stunned by his words.

After a moment of shock, Noel rushed over to James and knelt, saying, "Please impart your wisdom upon me, Sir!"

James observed his youngest son and felt a sense of pride in his heart for his sensibility and eagerness to learn.

Winnie also approached and knelt before him, saying, "I humbly ask for your guidance, Sir."

James said smilingly, "Whether or not I'm allowed to offer my guidance is up to your Aunt Lyla to decide."