

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6621-“You’re so impatient.” Lady Herodias kicked Yegor without much patience.”

Haven’t you heard what James said? Shouldn’t we settle things here first?”

Yegor replied, “With so many sects, how long do you think it’ll take to arrange each one individually?” “It’s not that complicated.” James smiled. “You can just give instructions to a few key figures.”

As he spoke, he flipped his hand and unleashed a powerful Marciais Power that struck into the void. It swiftly formed a slowly rotating vortex.

Yegor widened his eyes. ‘This... this is Yianni’s top-tier Supernatural Signature Skills, the Marciais Soul Vortex?’ ‘The Marciais Soul Vortex...” Lady Herodias’ voice trembled, “Is it the Dawn Supernatural Power that can ignore formations and restrictions, tear through space at will, and even cross space-time?”

While the couple was astonished, they saw James’ other hand suddenly summoning a tri-color force of gray, black, and white, coalescing into a black illusory massive hand that plunged into the Marciais Soul Vortex. In the next moment, one after another, living beings were pulled out, cautiously surveying their surroundings.

Lady Herodias and Xabat were completely stunned by James’ Dawn Supernatural Power. Tearing through space was something most powerhouses could do, but casually grabbing people across space was a Supernatural Power possessed only by the Daeclon Rank powerhouses. Even Yehria could only summon living beings at will within the Tai Chi World she controlled, using the Tai Chi Power.

James was merely at the Fifth Xaeclon Rank, yet he could grab people across space with his Marciais Soul. It was truly jaw-dropping and terrifying.

James immediately retracted his Marciais Soul Vortex as the last living being was pulled out.

The main hall had gathered more than a dozen living beings, all top figures under James’ control from various sects and legion levels. Among them were

Rebella, Yancy, Xatia, Taran, Jurryt, Hershya, Qairo, Talvelai, and Xezal from the Jademora Empire. On the other side stood Lamuel and Makara from the Jercente Sect, Xantoni and Wayra from Tempestara, Tace and Princess Laelia from the Bellerian Dynasty, as well as Perthacus and Lucille from the Yggdrasil Sect.

The heroes gathered together not with excited greetings, but with an eerie atmosphere. After all, they were once mortal enemies, nearly irreconcilable.

Jealousy naturally abounded as they suddenly met.

In a moment of astonishment, the powerhouses of the Jademora Empire, led by Rebella, immediately brandished their weapons, emanating a murderous intent towards the powerhouses of the Four Great Sects. The powerhouses from the sects hesitated for a moment, then became vigilant.

James laughed when he saw this. "Looks like you all know each other, so I don't need to make introductions. It just proves the saying, 'No conflict, no acquaintance'." "Master!" Rebella turned her head to glare at James. "They're Tai Chi's lackeys. Why have you brought them here?" "That's right!" Yancy of the Sanctum Sect, Wylie, died at their hands. Also, the whereabouts of Mr.

Truett is still unknown. It's all because of them." "With so many lives on their hands, they dare to appear before US? Let's kill them!" Talvelai roared, wielding a sword imbued with vast Genesis Power, and unleashed it.

In that instant, James casually waved his hand, and the longsword in Talvelai's hand was immediately grabbed by a majestic force.

"We have countless treasures in the Forladtt Land. Why do you use such a weapon?" James examined the longsword in his hand. "Let's exchange it for something more suitable that can better utilize your strengths."

With that, he waved his hand again, and a longsword shimmering with decachrome lights flew to Talvelai's front.

Talvelai paused for a moment, his face twitching. "James, they're our enemies.

How many of our brothers have they killed? This blood debt..." "We had many enemies within the Jademora Empire, but now we're brothers," James interrupted him.

Talvelai was instantly stunned speechless.

James turned to Yancy. "What do you say, Sir Yancy?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6622-Yancy was stunned, then nodded helplessly. "Your Majesty, but they..." "I know your feelings for Wylie are extraordinary," James said calmly. "Rest assured. I'll give you an explanation for this matter."

With that, he glanced at the other living beings from the Jademora Empire. "I understand the sentiments of you guys. After all, you've fought blood battles against each other. I, James Caden, never thought that my mere words could dissolve your hatred.

"Still, it's important to keep in mind that your mindset shapes your cultivation base and the future of the Jademora Empire. If you can't think beyond the Forladdt Land or even the whole Genesis World, achieving goals like advancing the Jademora Empire or reaching the Drevarius Rank will just be wishful thinking."

At these words, everyone present was momentarily stunned.

"Let's put an end to the nonsense." James waved his hand. "If you feel the grudges run too deep and the hatred is difficult to dispel, you're welcome to confront them openly. As brothers, I'll stand by your side, whether we advance or retreat."

James' words were polite and tactful, conveying the stakes involved while also clarifying his position as a brother.

The destinies and decision-making power of the recently opposed powerhouses from the Four Great Sects now rest in the hands of the members of the Jademora Empire. However, the powerhouses of the empire were all looking at each other, showing signs of hesitation.

have already been resurrected," Xatia hurriedly interjected. "Master just released their souls and reconstructed their bodies. They've already headed to Dreadnought Cliff to restore their cultivation base."

At this revelation, a wave of commotion swept through the crowd. James had powerhouses of the Jademora Empire directed their attention towards James.

"I've answered," James said with a smile. "You can verify it yourselves later."

In his words, the powerhouses of the empire simultaneously drew a cold breath.

Taran hurriedly asked, "Your Majesty, what about Mr. Truett?"

James smiled faintly, casting a glance at Yegor and Lady Herodias. The next moment, Yegor emanated a righteous aura, while Xitlaly dragged Truett by the ear, hastily making their way in.

Xitlaly was momentarily stunned when she saw so many people appearing on the scene and quickly withdrew her hand.

Truett complained aggrievedly, "Darling, can you change to pulling my ear next time? It hurts... uh..."

He could not continue because he saw that all the brothers were staring at him with excited eyes.

"Haha!" Truett laughed immediately and leaped forward. "You're all here!

Come on, give me a hug."

The next moment, people from the Jademora Empire rushed forward one after another, tears of excitement streaming down their faces.

Truett was their savior. If it were not for his desperate battle back then, they would probably have reincarnated by now or even dispersed their souls.

Their friendship was forged on the battlefield, embodying the camaraderie of blood brothers, the bonds of life and death. Each of them naturally became extremely excited upon seeing Truett return, even more so than upon seeing James.

After some greetings, the people of the Jademora Empire finally showed rare smiles, each holding onto Truett as if afraid he would run away the next second.

“Oh, these old guys are here too?” Truett looked at the controllers of the Four Great Sects. “You guys were so domineering back then. How come you’re now subdued by James?”

At his words, Lamuel, Xantoni, and Tace exchanged glances before simultaneously showing bitter smiles.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6623-On the side, Perthacus looked at Truett with tears streaming down his face.

“Truett, you’re really not dead.” “Mr. Wulte.” Truett pointed at Perthacus, then burst into laughter. “You old guy, I thought you didn’t fight me last time and got killed by Hetsema. I didn’t expect you’re still alive.”

With that, he rushed towards Perthacus and embraced him, the old and the young hugging as if they were long-lost friends after countless ages.

“It’s good that you’re alive,” Perthacus sniffed. “Darn it, how did sand get into my eyes?”

Truett laughed. “Just cry if you want to. No one’s laughing at you.” “Mr. Wulte.”

James smiled. “You can remove those three tomb plates.”

Perthacus released Truett and turned to James. “Alright, I’ll smash them when we get back.” “Truett.” Lucille stepped forward with a smile. “You’re married and have a wife now. Are you still daring to hug me?”

Truett was stunned and looked at Xitlaly.

“I’ll hug you just the same, sister.” Xitlaly smiled and hugged Lucille before pulling her aside and engaging in some whispered conversation.

Truett scratched his head awkwardly. Seeing this, Lady Herodias and Yegor exchanged smiles.

James pulled Truett aside. “Come on, say a few words as the person involved.

The brothers are clamoring to avenge you.”

Truett bowed to the brothers one by one, his face showing gratitude.”

Brotherhood is not to be spoken of much. Let’s see it when we drink.

However, there is a wrong to be righted, and debts to be paid. We can’t make mistakes in seeking revenge.”

Then, he looked at Lamuel, Xantoni, and Tace. “As for those three, they’re truly the ones bearing the brunt of the blame, but they’re also victims.”

Truett recounted the bloody battle to everyone’s attention. After hearing it, everyone understood, and indignation filled their hearts.

“It’s really Hetsema.” “He killed our brothers even more viciously than Xachary and Gladwin. I don’t know why he harbors such hatred towards US.” “He is also from the Dark World. Theoretically, he should be on the same side as US, but he’s so insane.” “This unreliable guy, I heard he’s cultivating the Demonic Body.

Once he succeeds, who knows how many lives he’ll harm.” “It’s a pity about Hetsema. How did he end up like this?”

Listening to everyone’s anger, Truett glanced at James and continued, “

Hetsema has been dealt with by James. Let’s turn the page on this matter.”

At these words, everyone on the scene was stunned, all looking at James. Most of the people here came from the Dark World and naturally knew the relationship between Hetsema and James. Even Rebella and Yancy had heard plenty from the living beings of the Dark World. Although they abhorred Hetsema, they could only accept it for the sake of James’ reputation.

What surprised everyone was that James suddenly waved his hand, and Hetsema fell to the ground. At the sight of Hetsema, everyone gasped in shock because it was indeed him. However, he was like a pile of mud, his cultivation base had dropped from the once Quasi Daeclon Rank to the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation.

Amidst the shock of the crowd, James took two steps forward slowly. ” Betrayal of the same realm is disloyalty. Disrespecting elders is unfilial. Wanton killing is inhumane, harming the same clan is unjust.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6624-“Such disloyalty, unfiliality, inhumanity, and injustice, even a thousand cuts and ten thousand slashes wouldn’t be enough, let alone turning the page?

“Moreover, he conspired with the Demonic Spirit, cultivated the Demonic Body, devoured living beings, and committed heinous crimes of the utmost cruelty and insanity.”

As he spoke, James suddenly knelt with a clang. Everyone present was startled and quickly took a few steps back.

“What are you doing, James?” Yegor exclaimed in surprise.

“No, James!” Lady Herodias hurriedly stopped him.

“James.” Truett immediately followed suit, kneeling. “What are you doing? He’s already been punished. Let it go!”

As his words fell, the people around also knelt one after another. The powerhouses from the Four Great Sects were initially stunned but quickly followed suit.

“You don’t have to do this,” James said apologetically, “The so-called sins of the father should not be borne by the son. This disobedient child is my son. He has committed such grave mistakes, and it’s only right that I, as his father, give my brothers and the fallen brothers an explanation.”

With that, he banged his head on the ground. Seeing this, the crowd erupted in astonishment and kowtowed.

“James, why do you have to do this?” Lady Herodias looked anxious.

Yegor was nervous and unsure of what to say.

“This first kowtow is to apologize to the brothers who died in battle,” James said, “I didn’t take care of this disobedient child properly, causing him to kill so many of our brothers.”

With that, he kowtowed again. Everyone was at a loss.

James gritted his teeth. ‘The second kowtow is for apologizing to the brothers present. I shouldn’t have let him out of the Dark World and brought him to the Genesis World. Originally, I knew his nature wasn’t pure, but I still hoped he could change for the better. It was all wishful thinking on my part.’

James slapped himself. “I must bear the sins I’ve committed myself.”

Just as he was about to give himself another slap, Truett rushed forward and stopped him.

“James, why are you going through such suffering? We all understand that this isn’t your intention. It’s his own wish. He’s grown up now and doesn’t need you to take responsibility anymore.” “Yeah,” Rebella hurriedly said, “Master, you don’t have to do this at all. The child is grown and no longer under your control.”

“Master, we’ve never blamed you for this,” Yancy quickly said, “I once vowed to kill Hetsema, but now that our brothers have been resurrected, let’s put this behind US, okay?” “Master.” Hershya looked at James with tears in her eyes. “If there’s anyone to blame, it’s me. It was I who let Mr. Xzavion and Stephen take him with them. If it weren’t for my words, he wouldn’t have been able to leave the Dark World. It’s my fault.” “We all bear responsibility,” Qairo said, “If we could have restrained him properly in the Dark World and corrected him, it wouldn’t have come to this.”

James could not hear their words because he knew very well that all of this was caused by him. He was the root of this karmic relationship. So, he could only personally end this relationship. He wanted to give an explanation to the dead brothers, to the brothers present, and not let this disobedient child harm anyone else.

Linder everyone’s tearful gazes, James waved his right hand and immediately manifested the Judgment Scythe. Without hesitation, he slashed it down towards Hetsema, who was lying on the ground in front of him.

Yegor was shocked and quickly released a surge of righteous aura. With a clang, James’ Judgment Scythe seemed to hit a rock and quickly bounced back.

Raising his head, James looked at Yegor with shock. “Mr. Yegor...”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6625-“He has already cultivated a Demonic Body. So, killing him is not an option,”

Yegor said each word deliberately, “James, you’ve educated your brothers to embrace broad-mindedness and accommodate all. Why do you forget this when confronted with your own son?” “Yeah,” Lady Herodias sighed lightly, “You’re the soul of the Solstice Alliance, a symbol of faith and divinity. Your reputation must not be tainted, let alone bear the stigma of killing your son. otherwise, it’ll become a permanent blemish on you.” “Master, hand him over to me. I’ll teach him well,” Rebella said hastily.

“We’ll help him as well,” Taran said in a deep voice, “Your Majesty, let’s leave it at that.” “I agree.” Jurryt looked at James. “In fact, this kid should have been taught by King Marcial. After all, he’s under his sect. What’s he doing still hanging around in the Dark World?” “Let’s seal the Demonic Body if we can’t kill it,” Xezal spoke up.

Everyone was surprised as soon as she said those words. Hetsema was James and Yemima’s child, also considered part of the Doom Race. Even if she did not plead, suggesting to seal him was tantamount to ruining him completely.

“I go along with her suggestion,” Xitlaly said.

“Darling.” Truett immediately glared at Xitlaly. “No one will mistake you for a mute if you don’t speak.” “I’m doing this for James and all of our sake,” Xitlaly replied coldly. “One’s nature is hard to change. If he weren’t James’ son, how could we have kept him back then, and how could there have been subsequent troubles?”

“Sealing him off and sparing his life is already giving him countless opportunities, all for James’ sake.”

Her words were resounding and persuasive, leaving everyone stunned.

James nodded and stood up slowly. “To prevent future troubles, sealing alone is not enough.”

He unleashed a tri-color force of gray, black, and white, immediately enveloping Hetsema, who was lying on the ground.

Under the shroud of the gray, black, and white tricolored force, Hetsema's Demonic Body began to erode from his feet, transforming into a mass of purplish-red mist that spread gradually from his feet to engulf his entire body.

Hetsema, who was originally unconscious, screamed in pain, his face twisted in agony. Seeing this, everyone covered their mouths simultaneously and showed expressions of shock.

They knew that James intended to destroy Hetsema's Demonic Body, not allowing him to even possess a physical body. This was not considered killing, but it was even worse.

Under the erosion of the gray, black, and white tricolored force, Hetsema's painstakingly cultivated Demonic Body was finally completely eroded amidst his screams. Countless purplish-red Demonic Energy was also retrieved by James into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

Amidst Hetsema's agonized screams, his painstakingly cultivated Demonic Body was completely eroded by the gray, black, and white tricolored force.

Concurrently, countless strands of purplish-red Demonic Energy were retrieved by James and absorbed into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

Looking at the scene, Hetsema was left with only a heap of bones. A huge Soul Energy Ball flew into James' hands.

"I was lax in disciplining you in the past." James looked at the energy ball in his hand, saying each word deliberately, "From now on, I'll be inseparable from you.

You'll never have a chance to turn the tables."

His other hand flipped, instantly enveloping Hetsema's Soul Energy Ball with a vast Marcial's Power before retracting it immediately.

Then, he looked at the bones on the ground. "Ms. Herodias, I have a request."

"Look at you, kid," Lady Herodias sighed lightly. "Our lives are all in your hands.

You can just give your orders."