

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 6628

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6628-They were once mere cannon fodder in the new alliance under Yaquis Holiness, relegated to menial tasks and constantly on guard against betrayal, division, or absorption. Now, James not only granted them a vast Genesis Region and abundant resources for cultivation, but also was willing to impart the secrets of the Marciais Combat Form, without meddling in their sect affairs.

Any one of these offerings alone would have earned their respect and loyalty.

They knew their initial choice was right with James' current arrangements. At least they had bet correctly.

"The Jademora Empire needs significant personnel adjustments." James looked at Rebella and the others.

At these words, all the powerhouses of the Jademora Empire were astonished.

"Rebella," James suddenly called out.

Rebella was taken aback but promptly stepped forward.

"With the Courageous Tower in your hands, you are hereby appointed as the Left Grand Lord of the Jademora Empire, entrusted with all affairs of the empire," James declared with unwavering certainty.

The crowd erupted into murmurs as this pronouncement echoed. Rebella's promotion to Left Grand Lord of the Jademora Empire raised questions about Lyla's fate. They wondered if James truly did not allow Lyla to return.

Rebella raised her head sharply. "Master, I, this..."

James glanced at her, not giving her a chance to continue speaking, as he started to issue another command.

“Xatia as the Right Grand Lord, Yancy Quaid as the Great Protector, Xezal Dalibor as the Chancellor, Taran Zach and Jurryt Haebril as the Left and Right Great Guardians.”

James raised his head. “Those mentioned are the top decision-making core of the Jademora Empire. In times of indecision, Rebella will have the final say.”

heard James’ arrangements. However, the six suddenly promoted individuals wore expressions of bewilderment. They were unsure whether to accept or refuse.

One thing certain was James still had intentions to discipline them.

Despite Lyla’s management leading the Jademora Empire to prosperity, their narrow-mindedness and pettiness had caused her so much grief, to the point of her resignation. Yet, James capitalized on the situation without relenting. It should be noted that this was indeed a formal appointment in front of so many people.

“As for the Commanders of the Forladdt Land’s first, second, and third layers...”

James’ voice elongated as he looked at the remaining Jademora Empire powerhouses. “Hershya commands the third layer, Qairo commands the second layer, and Talvelai commands the first layer.

“As for the selection of personnel for the subordinate legions, that will be arranged and discussed among yourselves.”

James surveyed the crowd again. “Everyone, the Solstice Alliance doesn’t interfere with the affairs of your sects or legions. However, if conflicts arise between sects or legions and cannot be resolved, they shall be submitted to the Leader for personal adjudication.

“At the same time, all sects must unconditionally accept the Leader’s command in the event of an external invasion or a major battle. Here, I emphasize three points. Obedience, absolute obedience, and unconditional absolute obedience. Whoever dares to disobey, no matter who they are, will receive no mercy!”

The Fifth Xaeclon Rank aura permeated the scene with the final proclamation, causing everyone to tremble and kneel one after another.

At this moment, James looked to Truett. "Everyone, please go to the wing building and wait for the reunion wine. I need to discuss some matters with your Leader and Great Protector."

Upon hearing this, everyone exchanged glances and then hurriedly left with a solemn expression. James' sudden arrangement seemed reasonable, but they could not shake off the feeling that something was amiss. Yet, they could not quite put their finger on what exactly felt wrong.

As the crowd dispersed, James approached Truett and Lucille. Suddenly, a smile crossed his face.

"You've trapped me, James," Truett said bitterly. "You know I don't like these matters..."

"You're Truett Sadler." James smiled and patted his shoulder. "The Young Master of Skynet, and the youngest standout under Tirta. This is your destiny, not determined by your willingness."

Truett slapped his forehead. "Alright, I'll listen to you, but this can't go on forever." "I'm asking you to stay back because I've something to explain," James said. He waved his hand, and the Grimlore Map appeared in the void.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6629-"The Sky Bridge is the starting point of the entrance to the Dark World, extending from the junction of the Xyndaros Genesis World and the Kunyunt Genesis World. It spans across the Ten Great Genesis Worlds, including Demon Dungeon, Havenholme, Dreadmist, Seraph, Xcaret, Quepos, Timbuktu, Zagreb, Sanctum, and Xyndaros. It encompasses two hundred and eighty-three Micro Genesis Worlds within." James pointed at the Grimlore Map and said in a solemn tone, "The crucial point among them lies at the beginning and end of the Sky Bridge."

With that said, James glanced at Truett and Lucille. "I trust Lucille completely to handle Demon Dungeon, but the Yggdrasil Sect is relatively weak, and Perthacus is timid and apprehensive. Skynet needs to station an elite force there just in case."

“That’s not a problem.” Truett nodded. “James, the key issue now lies with the Kunyunt Genesis World. The Sky Bridge is severed from there, and I’ve seen many flying spirit beasts have already settled in. This-“

“That’s deliberately arranged by me,” James interrupted him with a smile, then recounted the matter of Yukha.

Truett was excited after listening. “I can rest assured with the lord of all flying spirit beasts guarding the Kunyunt Genesis World.”

“Let me introduce you to another helper.” James gestured, and the Zertec Pearl appeared. Immediately after, a purple-golden light flew out from it, swiftly materializing into a graceful and exquisite beauty.

immediately.

Meanwhile, Truett and Lucille smiled and approached.

“Greetings, Zenithal Roc Matron. I’m Truett Sadler.”

“Greetings, Zenithal Roc Matron. I’m Lucille Babs.”

“I dare not.” Zenithal Roc Matron felt honored and returned the courtesy hurriedly. She frowned suddenly the next moment. “Your surname is Sadler. Are you related to Yegor Sadler?”

At this remark, James smiled calmly while Truett nodded immediately. “Do you know my father?”

“Heh, Yegor Sadler is your father?” Zenithal Roc Matron exclaimed, “This is such a coincidence!”

James leaned closer to Truett and whispered, “Your dad is indeed a social butterfly, knowing almost every powerhouse from Tai Chi to these powerhouses of the Dawn Supernatural Power.”

Truett smiled wryly. “My mom scolded him quite a bit because of this.”

“With such a dad, he’s as good as a Daeclon Rank powerhouse,” James remarked with emotion.

“Mr. Yegor is righteous and bold, revered by all within the Tai Chi World.”

Zenithal Roc Matron smiled and said, "He is Tirta's disciple, possessing noble status without arrogance, all owing to his temperament."

"Your appraisal is good," James chuckled, "Zenithal Roc Matron, let me introduce you to an old friend."

With that, he looked at Lucille. "This is Lucille Babs, the only descendant of Mr.

Franciscus, the King of Curses."

Zenithal Roc Matron's expression changed abruptly, and the way she looked at Lucille seemed like she had found a daughter who had been lost for countless years. Lucille was somewhat at a loss upon seeing her reaction.

"Franciscus' daughter," Zenithal Roc Matron said with her voice trembling,

Franciscus still has bloodline left in this world? Is... is this true?"

As she spoke, she rushed forward, pulling Lucille up excitedly to inspect her carefully. Then, she nodded vigorously. "She looks so much like her mother, so pretty."

Lucille looked bewildered as she saw Zenithal Roc Matron's actions.

James smiled with his hands behind his back. "Zenithal Roc Matron, I naturally intend to fulfill Mr. Biefren's request. The key is where to place the Spirit Beast Clan. I'd like to hear your opinion."

"I've no objections," Zenithal Roc Matron replied excitedly, "Anywhere is fine, as long as it's with this girl."

At these words, Lucille looked utterly astonished.

"Her?" James smiled at Lucille. "She's stationed at Demon Dungeon, where the cultivation resources might not be as abundant as in the Forladdt Land."

"No problem!" Zenithal Roc Matron smiled. "We're not fixed to one place. It's just to get familiar with the environment of the Tai Chi World for the time being. After all, it's been so long since we've been out."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6630-“Alright.” James agreed. “Then let’s settle you all in Demon Dungeon. It’s close to the Yin’s Void, strategically sound for both offense and defense and with the support of Skynet.”

At this, he pointed at Truett. “From now on, he’ll be your Leader, and you must all follow his orders.”

Zenithal Roc Matron bowed to Truett. “I shall obey the orders of the Leader.”

Truett was taken aback and hastily waved his hands. “Senior, you flatter me too much. You’re a friend of my father, and this...”

“Establishing respect between superiors and subordinates is crucial for establishing authority. You’re the Leader, which is only natural,” Zenithal Roc Matron said solemnly and stood straight. “What about you, My Lord?”

“I have my own matters to attend to.” James handed the Zertec Pearl to Zenithal Roc Matron. “I’m returning it to its rightful owner. I’ve fulfilled half of Mr. Biefren’s request. The other half depends on our joint efforts.”

Zenithal Roc Matron’s hands trembled as she took the Zertec Pearl from James, her eyes turning red. Then, she turned and looked outside the hall. “Darling, you truly haven’t misjudged. The Spirit Beast Clan has found a benefactor. From now on, I pledge my allegiance to Lord James, and I’ll never betray him.” Watching her heartfelt emotions, James, Truett, and Lucille exchanged glances but remained silent.

After a while, Zenithal Roc Matron turned back. “Shall we leave now, My Lord?” “No rush.” James smiled. “We’ll meet some old friends later, and we should have a reunion feast together.”

Then, he looked at Truett and Lucille. “There’s one more important matter to discuss, which is highly confidential. I hope you’ll handle it properly.”

Truett and Lucille exchanged glances. Then, they nodded solemnly and ready to listen attentively. Zenithal Roc Matron immediately cast a purple- gold Soundproof Barrier, enveloping them completely. In the corner not far away, Xabat was momentarily stunned. Then, he grumbled to himself.

Within the Soundproof Barrier, James explained his speculation about Tai Chi’s conspiracy with Lesia to Truett, Lucille, and Zenithal Roc Matron.

Then, they devised their counter-strategy. He planned for Truett and Lucille to select a group of the most trustworthy powerhouses, whose cultivation had reached the Quasi Daeclon Rank. Led by Lucille, they would secretly go to the Ying World for further training, aiming to cultivate the Marciais Power to at least the level of Six-Star Combat Power.

He broke the cultivation compressions of the Yin's Void by utilizing the Marciais Soul Power of the Marciais Combat Form. He also broke the prohibitions and formations of the Dark World.

In other words, the cultivation of living beings returning to the Ying World would no longer be compressed to the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank, providing the conditions and basis for this plan. Meanwhile, the group led by Xzavion within the Ying World could probably come out soon. They also needed to cultivate the cultivation base of the Genesis World, reaching the peak of Consummation Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

As for the Golden Body, he could finish forging it as long as the materials were complete. His plan was simple yet grand. He aimed to assemble a group of genuine Xaeclon Rank powerhouses to shatter the restrictions and conspiracies of Tai Chi. Only through this method could they confront the forces of the supreme beings in Zymurgy. It was essential to take precautions against being incited or manipulated by Tai Chi.

Truett and Lucille both took a sharp breath after listening to James' grand plan.

"My Lord, this plan will consume countless resources." Zenithal Roc Matron stared at James seriously. "Just having trustworthy people may not be enough.

You also need to find a way to control them, otherwise, it could..."

"Are you talking about curses?" James asked. "That may apply to enemies, but not to my brothers." "This..." Zenithal Roc Matron hesitated.

"You should already have a list in mind, right?" James looked at Truett.

Truett took a deep breath before nodding slowly. "If possible, I'll be the first one."

James chuckled. "Then you need to discuss it with Lucille." Truett laughed and then turned to Lucille.

"You don't have to bother with that." Lucille covered her mouth as she chuckled.

"How about I impart the Marcials Power to you, and you teach me the Tirta Power?"

"Sure." Truett nodded with a smile. "That's a happy decision."

Then, the group walked out of the Soundproof Barrier and headed towards the main hall. At this moment, Xabat sighed and hurriedly caught up.