

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6566-Looking at the illusory figure of Morgott, James raised his eyebrows. "Though I find you disagreeable, I must admit, you do make some valid points."

Lesia immediately grew nervous. "Master..." James waved her off and looked to Morgott. "Considering how messed up you are, what can you offer me in this cooperation?"

Morgott chuckled. "Good! Finally, someone understands my ideas. Since we're to cooperate, I'll certainly offer you immense benefits and support."

With excitement, he spread out his hands. "With your current strength, wandering around in the Tai Chi World is a waste of time. These are just a bunch of nobodies, not worth your attention."

"What you should do is immediately ascend to Zymurgy and seek my power in every layer. With just half of my power inherited, you can easily defeat Tai Chi. Then, we'll ascend to the Forty-Ninth Heaven together and completely change everything."

"At that time, all living beings will be ants, with a single move shattering all laws. All destinies will be in our hands. Isn't that what you want?"

Lesia cursed, "You delusional lunatic!"

However, James laughed heartily. "It's not a bad idea. You're a damn genius." "Master..." Lesia started to speak but quickly shut her mouth.

"So, what's next?" James looked at the illusory figure of Morgott again. "Shouldn't you come out of my son's body and possess me?"

Morgott suddenly fell silent, as if making a decision, because he knew that he would lose everything he relied on once he left Hetsema's body. It was too dangerous. However, he had waited too long, and now that such a good opportunity had arisen, how could he let it slip by?

He was torn, while James and Lesia engaged in some covert communication, as if both sides were calculating their next moves.

After a while, James spoke up, "It seems you're not sincere. Then I'll have to seal you first."

Seeing James about to take action, Morgott hastily waved his hand. "I'll possess it immediately once you summon your soul."

James was momentarily stunned.

"Master, the speed of the Demonic Spirit is extremely fast," Lesia transmitted. "As soon as you reveal your soul, he can possess you immediately. By then, you'll inevitably be under his control..."

Before she could finish her words, James' body flashed with a rapid black light, followed by a gray energy ball floating above his head.

The moment the energy ball appeared, the illusory figure lingering above Hetsema's head dashed towards him at lightning speed, instantly enveloping James' gray energy ball.

James' entire body was completely shrouded by Morgott's illusory figure as if he had been completely imprisoned in an instant.

Suddenly, the sound of Morgott's maniacal laughter echoed from James' body.

"Chosen One, I thought you were capable, but it seems you're just a naive kid.

"You think I can't see through your thoughts? You know I've possessed your son. You can't do anything to me, so you want to take me down while I'm separated from your son.

"You believe your Xaeclon Rank cultivation base can outpace me, but what you didn't anticipate is that I'm the foremost in the myriad realms when it comes to speed. Even as a spirit, I remain unrivaled."

James, who was possessed, remained silent as if thoroughly suppressed.

Morgott continued to laugh triumphantly. "Great! With your Ultimate Golden Body, my Demonic Body cultivation will be even faster and more convenient.

"Most importantly, you even control Frona. This is exactly the unsealing weapon I need the most. I'll thank you properly when I control the Forty- Ninth Heaven. Hahaha!"

The laughter was eerie and chilling, sending shivers down the spine of anyone who heard it, and instilling a sense of horror and dread.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6567-Sitting on his shoulder, Lesia shook her head with regret. "Morgott, why do you keep lowering your IQ again and again? You make me feel too embarrassed to even mock you." "Are you confused, Frona?" Morgott laughed. "Don't you understand who's in control of the situation right now?"

Lesia chuckled lightly. "They say there's something despicable about those pitiable. Originally, I had some sympathy for you, but I didn't expect you to become so insane." "What do you mean?" Morgott asked, lacking confidence. "I've already taken control of your master's soul. From now on, I'm your master. If you dare to disrespect me, I'll find ways to punish you." "With your low IQ?" Lesia retorted impatiently. "I doubt you're even worthy of licking my master's toes."

Upon hearing this, Morgott felt something was amiss. He scanned his surroundings vigilantly but found nothing unusual, so he laughed heartily once again.

"I know you're eloquent, Frona. You're trying to provoke me and give your master a chance to escape. Let me tell you, any living being possessed by me cannot escape my control.

"Especially now that I control you. With this leverage, I can easily negotiate with those old folks. I'll rise again once my main self merges. By then, no one will be able to oppose me."

With that, he laughed triumphantly, his voice filled with arrogance and accomplishment.

Just then, a playful laughter echoed from the cave, "Morgott, you're not bad looking, but why does your laughter sound so unpleasant? I can barely keep up the act anymore."

Morgott, who was previously laughing maniacally, suddenly froze.

"Who's speaking? Who's talking to me?"

On the opposite side of Morgott, James appeared beside the imprisoned Hetsema in a flash of black light. He wore a playful smile, looking at Morgott as if he were a fool.

The illusory figure of Morgott raised a finger. "You... it's impossible. How can this be? I've already possessed you. I've suppressed your soul. How could you escape? Then, who did I possess?" "You can see for yourself." Lesia chuckled. "Morgott, you're becoming more amusing. Do you even want to possess a bell?" "A bell?" Morgott exclaimed. Then, he looked down to see that James, whom he had possessed moments ago, had turned into a large bell surrounded by gray light.

Meanwhile, Lesia sat atop the bell, almost level with him.

"How is this possible?" Morgott erupted into thunderous rage. "I clearly possessed the main self of the Chosen One. I acted the moment he conjured the Soul Energy Ball. It's impossible, absolutely impossible."

Listening to his hysterical roar, James stepped forward with his hands behind his back. "Earlier, I heard you say something. You're the fastest in all these myriad realms?" "Yes, I'm the fastest." Morgott gritted his teeth. "No one can surpass me." "You're boastful!" Lesia taunted Morgott. "My master had already activated the Dawnblaze Form when he agreed to summon the Soul Energy Ball, replacing himself with the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. Are you still confused about that?"

Listening to Lesia's merciless revelation, Morgott looked at James. "What is Dawnblaze Form?" "I don't want to waste any more words on you now." James shrugged. "Originally, I planned to seal you and study you thoroughly inside the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. I didn't expect you to walk right in. This saves me a lot of trouble."

Hearing this, Morgott panicked. Now, he finally accepted the fact.

He had planned to trick James, but he ended up being tricked by James instead, and it seemed like he had been treated as a joke. This was an immense humiliation for Morgott.

In his anger, Morgott attempted to break free from the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, only to find himself suppressed by a terrifying mysterious force, rendering him unable to escape.

After struggling for a long time, he finally roared angrily, “Despicable! I never expected the Chosen One to play such a vile and cunning trick. You’re just as despicable and shameless as those old folks. If you have the guts, release the seal on me in Zymurgy, and we’ll have a real fight. If you defeat me honorably, I’ll be your slave forever, otherwise, I’ll never surrender.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6568-“Alright.” James pointed at the furious Morgott. “You said it yourself. One day, I’ll find your sealed main self and we’ll have a real showdown.”

With that said, he turned to Lesia. “He’s all yours now. I hope he can only become a part of the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, and ideally, become a wall of my formation.” “That’s a good idea,” Lesia chuckled. “Morgott, I’m invincible in the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. So, you better behave, or I’ll scare you awake even when you’re asleep.”

Morgott cursed hysterically, but it was just the same few lines over and over, devoid of any culture.

“Master, you’re getting more and more cunning.” Lesia looked at James. “Even I can’t fathom your intentions now.” “It’s just a spur-of-the-moment decision.” James smiled. “I just wanted to take a chance.” “Do you know how dangerous it is?” Lesia rebuked. “Morgott isn’t boasting. His speed is the first among the myriad realms. Even though this is a spirit, it’s still the core spirit of him.” “I bet on winning.” James shrugged. “Experience has shown that my Dawnblaze Form is stronger than his speed.” “That’s because you’ve never seen Morgott’s main self,” Lesia sighed lightly. Then, she shouted impatiently, “Shut up, Morgott! You keep repeating the same things over and over again. Aren’t you tired? Keep making a fuss, and I’ll neuter you right away.” The last sentence worked wonders because Morgott’s spirit finally stopped making noise.

“Why are you getting mad?” James chuckled, “Listening to a rubbish squawk, aren’t you going to update... I mean, do your job?”

Lesia glared fiercely at James. “I’m not happy. I’m going to deal with this rubbish.”

With that, she turned into a multicolored light and immediately carried Morgott’s illusory figure, swiftly diving into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

Following that, Morgott's agonized screams and howls echoed from within the bell.

James could not help but smile wryly. He never expected that this mission to eradicate Hetsema would not only capture Hetsema and rescue Truett but also yield such a treasure.

This Demonic Body might absorb myriad essences, including Tai Chi Power. So forcibly taking Morgott's spirit would make it even more powerful than the Demonic Body.

As long as Lesia could compel the fusion of Morgott's spirit with the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, the bell would surely unlock new functions. It would not only absorb Genesis Power and Historial Power, but also perhaps Tai Chi Power.

If this could be achieved, then dealing with Tai Chi and those insignificant individuals of the Genesis World would gain another advantage.

At least, those so-called Quasi Daeclon Rank powerhouses bestowed with the Tai Chi Power could all be absorbed.

With a wave of his hand, James retrieved the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell, from which emanated Morgott's screams of agony, then turned around. With a blink of his eyes, the imprisonment on Hetsema was immediately lifted.

With a clang, Hetsema collapsed to the ground. At this moment, he had lost all his cultivation base, but the Demonic Body remained.

Watching him, James' heart became complicated. He did not know if Hetsema had come to his present state due to his ambitious strides or because of Morgott's possession, forcing him into this situation.

"Master, let's take him back first." Lesia transmitted her voice, "Although you used a plan to separate Morgott's spirit, there's still a chance that his Demonic Body might be able to reincarnate after being killed. To be on the safe side, it's better to be cautious."

Listening to Lesia's reminder, James nodded meaningfully. Then, a tricolor power of gray, black, and white enveloped Hetsema, swiftly withdrawing him from the space.

Only then did he come to Truett, who was drunk on the Chaos Absinthe.

At this moment, Truett unexpectedly experienced a stroke of luck due to a mouthful of Chaos Absinthe. The trace of Chaos Essence produced in his body stimulated his latent power of Tirta Power, allowing his cultivation to reach the last step of the peak of Consummation Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6569-He was only a Golden Body away from completing the Xaeclon Rank.

"Brother, it's time for me to repay what I owe you," said James.

Then, he suddenly sat in a lotus position beside Truett, his hands swiftly gathering the vast and mighty Marciais Power.

With the experience gained from helping Yegor and Lady Herodias forge their current lives, James took out more than a dozen transcendent Divine Tools and Spiritual Tools from his own space this time. He began to assist Truett in forging his Golden Body inside the cave.

The fusion of Marciais Power with more than a dozen transcendent Divine Tools and Spiritual Tools, combined with the integration of Chaos Essence and Hongrome Essence, immediately produced a brilliant Golden Body in mid-air.

Unlike Yegor and Lady Herodias, Truett did not have as many insurmountable tribulations to overcome. On the contrary, due to Truett's sense of righteousness and courage, he had also accumulated a lot of good karma.

Therefore, the fusion with his newly forged Golden Body did not consume too much Hongrome Essence and Chaos Essence.

However, the painful fusion awakened Truett from his drunken stupor, causing him to roar in agony, shaking the heavens and the earth.

Just as his Golden Body completed its fusion, the sky suddenly became densely covered with clouds, and thunder rolled.

Scanning the images in the void with his Zen, James could not help but frown.

“The Tai Chi Tribulation Envoy wants to interfere even when entering the Xaeclon Rank?”

At this point, he immediately turned to Truett. “Brother, it’s time for the tribulation. You have to bear it.”

After saying that, his facial expression changed rapidly, finally manifesting into the appearance of the Tai Chi Messenger. He swiftly turned into a black-and-white light, breaking through the top of the cave and soaring into the sky.

Truett, who was sitting in a lotus position inside the cave, suddenly opened his eyes wide, two terrifying golden lights flashing in his gaze. “James, I’ll never let you down.”

He flipped his hands, and the Golden Body that had just been forged was immediately surrounded by several golden circles of the Tirta Power, making him appear even more sacred and majestic.

Right then, James had already appeared above the Tribulation Clouds.

James frowned, his hands behind his back, as he looked at the beautiful female living being in black and white robes setting the Tribulation Clouds.

He had never seen her before, neither was she Tai Chi nor Tai Chi’s incarnation, and he could not discern her cultivation base.

It seemed that after the earth-shattering changes in the Genesis World, Tai Chi had finally relaxed his vigilance against the people around him, at least allowing them to freely exert themselves in the Xaeclon Rank.

What surprised James was that this female living being stopped after setting twelve Tribulation Clouds.

“It’s rare to enter the Xaeclon Rank with righteousness and benevolence,” the beautiful female living being muttered. “This can be considered a perfect person. He even cultivated the Tirta Power.”

With another wave of her hand, lightning flashed and thunder roared within the twelve Tribulation Clouds, accompanied by deafening sounds. Twelve black and white lightning bolts swiftly descended, instantly piercing through the top of the cave covering Truett.

Immediately after, twelve black and white lightning bolts descended rapidly, enveloping Truett, who was sitting cross-legged in the void.

Under the rapid circulation and envelopment of the twelve black and white lightning bolts, the Tirta Light gathered around Truett was immediately swallowed and merged. This caused Truett's Golden Body to begin undergoing the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Seeing this, James sneered, "I didn't expect there would be a fair Tai Chi Tribulation Envoy under Tai Chi's command."

As soon as these words came out, the female living being setting the tribulation was astonished. She turned to look around but found nothing. "Who's speaking?" she asked. "Come out!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6570-Entering stealth mode, James chuckled and swiftly appeared behind the beautiful female living being.

Watching her look around in confusion, James was about to make a move when he was suddenly pushed back several steps by the terrifying aura erupting from her body.

'Whoa, she's at least a powerhouse above the Seventh Xaeclon Rank judging by this aura alone.' "Who's there?" the female living being angrily shouted, "Just because you're hiding your aura doesn't mean I can't sense you. Daring to interfere with my tribulation setting, aren't you afraid of the Law of Tai Chi?"

The Law of Tai Chi again?

James stepped forward with the Terrastride step and swiftly punched her.

Boom! With a deafening roar, the beautiful female living being reacted quickly, swiftly clashing fists with James.

As their powers collided on the thick Tribulation Clouds, James and the female living being both stepped back several paces, causing the shockwaves to quickly tear the clouds apart.

“Bold!” the beautiful female living being roared, “Who dares to interfere with my tribulation setting?” “Again?” James grew impatient. “Are all Tai Chi’s subordinates so arrogant?”

Once again, he flashed with the Dawnblaze Form and swiftly engaged in a fierce battle with the female living being above the Tribulation Clouds.

It was a titanic struggle. James, with his Fifth Xaeclon Rank, utilized the Marcials Power, surprisingly holding his own against this female living being whose cultivation base was unknown, with neither side gaining a clear advantage.

After tens of thousands of rounds, James slightly gained the upper hand. He gradually suppressed the female living being, rendering her unable to use her Supernatural Supremusse Power.

Boom!

Another thunderous sound echoed as James and the female living being clashed palms again, both swiftly pushed back by the overwhelming force.

Then, she pointed at James and asked, “How do you possess so many Supernatural Signature Skills of Yianni? Who are you?” James laughed. “I’m just looking for a worthy opponent to pass the time.” With that, he performed the Terrastride Step, taking eight consecutive steps in an instant, causing the entire surrounding area to change color. Almost everything around became completely imprisoned.

At that moment, he appeared mysteriously in front of the female living being. He raised his hand to strike.

Just as his palm was about to reach her, a golden light suddenly streaked from the void, swiftly materializing into a transparent golden force, forcefully blocking in front of the female living being.

As a result, James’ palm strike immediately rebounded, sending him staggering tens of thousands of meters away.

Regaining his footing, James looked up to see three large characters floating in front of the female living being, ‘Law of Paths.’ Seeing this, James’ eyes narrowed into slits. “Wesley is intervening again?” At these words, Wesley emitted a benevolent laugh. “Chosen One, your hostility is quite heavy, isn’t

it? After a trip to the Ying World, you've reached the peak of the Marciais Combat Form and suddenly become so bloodthirsty?" Hearing this, James was astonished. Indeed, Wesley knew everything.

However, whether they were friend or foe, and whose side they were on, was something he needed to figure out first.

Now that he had come personally, it presented a prime opportunity. With that thought, James flashed in front of Wesley.