

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6581-James was perplexed by Yegor's behavior. He initially thought Yegor was afraid Tirta would do something drastic against him because of the Demonic Spirit. However, it became apparent the situation was far more complicated..

After a prolonged silence, Yegor said calmly, "How much do you know about the Demonic Spirit?"

James replied, "As I mentioned, I didn't know him before this. My understanding of him is limited."

Yegor turned abruptly, fixed his eyes on James, and said, 'Then how do you know my master sacrificed to seal the Demonic Spirit?' James was caught off guard by Yegor's question. The information he possessed was from Lesia, an existence unknown to Yegor. James felt slightly hesitant about disclosing this secret.

He did not doubt Yegor's trustworthiness but he remained unaware of Lesia's true identity. Therefore, James did not want to be careless and disclose unverified information.

James smiled faintly, and answered, "You seemed to have forgotten I've been to the Ying World. I encountered Clayton's master, and he mentioned the Demonic Spirit.

Yegor scrutinized James intently, his gaze growing sharper by the moment. It was evident he had doubts about James' response.

James asked abruptly, "Why do you appear so uneasy at the mention of the Demonic Spirit? It was only a remnant soul."

Sensing James' hesitance, Yegor sighed, "Even a mere trace of its remnant soul has the potential to endanger even the Zymurgy's supreme beings, also leading to catastrophic outcomes for you and others.

James was taken aback by the revelation.

Yegor pressed further, "Considering what you've told me, Wesley was willing to give you the Wohrdaemon Tower in exchange for the Yuraeceon Genesis

Bell. So why did you refuse?" "I already provided my reasons." James furrowed his brows.

Yegor locked eyes with James and said, "Do you truly believe he wanted the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell? He was trying to save you out of loyalty to an old acquaintance.

"He understands the supreme beings better than you do, and he's well aware of why they're afraid of the Demonic Spirit."

Emotionally stirred, Yegor approached James and said, "Do you think controlling the Demonic Spirit's remnant soul is enough to take down Tai Chi? Once the news gets out, you'll instantly become a public target and will be hunted down.

"Those coming after you aren't just some powerhouses of the Genesis Worlds, but the supreme beings themselves!

'They won't allow the resurgence of the Demonic spirit, and allow someone to wield influence over their fate.'

James took a deep breath and said, "So is that Tai Chi's real goal?

Yegor did not respond.

James said calmly, "She knows my wife and I will seek vengeance. To achieve that I would need the strength to break through the Thirty-Three Heavens. She knew I wouldn't miss any opportunity to improve my strength.

"So when the Demonic Spirit's remnant soul's appearance was a trap. As soon as we use its powers, she could immediately call upon the supreme beings to eliminate use under the pretext of exterminating the Demonic Spirit and secure her position as Tai Chi.

James paused momentarily, then sneered, "It's a cunning tactic. She took a step back but was secretly luring US into a trap by exploiting human greed and resentment."

Yegor looked at him and said, "I'll go look to Wesley and request to have your Yuraeceon Genesis Bell traded for the Wohrdaemon Tower. That's basically another Genesis World."

James shook his head and abruptly asserted, “No. Since Tai Chi set up such a big scheme, how can I back down now?”

Shocked, Yegor asked, “No way. Are you insisting to keep the Demonic Spirit?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6582-James stared back at Yegor and said, “It’s not that I’m narrow-minded, but I won’t hand over the Demonic spirit to anyone before clearing a few doubts.”

Yegor asked perplexedly, “What doubts?”

James answered calmly, “First of all, Silver and Tirta split the Demonic Spirit apart and sealed it in different places, right? Then where did this remnant soul escape from?”

Yegor’s brows furrowed.

James stretched out two fingers and said, “Secondly, if everything below the Thirty-Three Heavens is governed by the Law of Tai Chi, then why how is Tai Chi unaware that such an important existence like the Demonic Spirit has appeared?”

Yegor pointed at James and was about to speak, but James promptly interrupted him, ‘Thirdly, the biggest doubt I have. The Law of Paths is responsible for monitoring our worlds and also sees the remnant soul of the Demonic Spirit as a big threat. So why did the Law of Paths not notice the Demonic Spirit’s remnant soul had possessed my son and cultivated a Level Two Demonic Body?

“I’m not trying to be apprehensive and think the worst of everything.

However, no matter how I look at it, it’s not adding up.” Yegor’s eyes widened in shock. Usually, one would believe those directly involved in a situation may not have the clearest perspective, whereas those observing from the sidelines could see more of what was happening. At that moment, Yegor felt slightly ashamed of his tunnel vision.

James placed his hands behind his back and said solemnly, "You're one of the people I trust the most. I'm only telling you all this because I don't want you to misunderstand me."

Yegor sighed, "You're right. Yehria is indeed plotting against US. However, I don't understand Wesley's motives."

James looked at Yegor and said smilingly, "Me neither. Perhaps he has a romantic relationship with Yehria?"

Yegor chuckled, "Haha! That's impossible. To cultivate the Wohrdaemon Art, he sacrificed his golden body. He is not interested in women anymore."

James looked at Yegor bewildered, and asked, 'The Law of Paths is a... eunuch?' Yegor quickly covered James' mouth and said, "Don't go spreading it around! If you do, I have nothing to do with it, alright?"

Chuckling, James responded, "I'm just amused."

Yegor looked at James with an exasperated expression and said, "Cut it out. Anyway, what are you planning to do next?"

James suppressed his laughter and fell into thought. After a while, he replied, "Since Yehria laid out a trap in Zymurgy, then I'll conquer the Genesis World first.

'Taking advantage of the New Alliance and Righteous Alliance's fight, I'll return to the Forladtt Land to open the fifth level and above. Then, I'll connect Skynet with the Forladtt Land.

"Hold on a second," Yegor interjected. 'The New Alliance and Righteous Alliance are going to war? How is that possible?"

James smiled mysteriously, "With me around, they'll inevitably be drawn into conflict."

Yegor paused for a moment, then burst into laughter. He immediately understood James must have orchestrated the chaos, causing conflict between the two alliances to buy time for Skynet and the Forladtt Land. He looked at James and said, "Since Yehria isn't in the Thirty-Third Heaven, then let's return to Skynet first before proceeding with the rest?"

James nodded in agreement. "Alright. Please help me keep an eye on the Thirty-Third Heaven and also gather the Telhervo Holy Site's treasures.

They'll be useful to me later."

Yegor readily accepted the task.

When the two left the exotic space, Tirta, Truett, and Nimue were already waiting for them.

After exchanging a few words, they returned to the Sky Bridge.

Impressed by James' use of the Sky Bridge to claim a vast area of the Genesis World Tirta and Yegor praised him and immediately vowed to make preparations to connect Skynet with the Forladdt Land.

Truett wanted to chat with James but was promptly urged to return home to see his wife.

After bidding farewell to Yegor's family, James led Nimue away to inspect the territory under his control.

Tempestar, Jercente Sect, and the Bellerian Dynasty had already settled down within a short period and were thriving. Notably, they were able to appropriately divide the vast area and cultivation resources. James expected as much since they were powerful forces of the Genesis Worlds.

Meanwhile, a fierce battle was taking place outside of the Sky Bridge.

Yaquis proved to be quite compliant with orders. In his efforts to save his son, he took advantage of Hetsema's disappearance and led the New Alliance's forces to capture several of the Genesis Worlds under the Righteous Alliance's control, inflicting heavy losses upon them.

Meanwhile, Xachary had ordered Gladwin to lead troops on a rescue mission. However, Gladwin repeatedly declined, citing various reasons. Left with no option, Xachary personally led troops into battle against the New Alliance.

Observing the monumental Sky Bridge, James clasped his hands behind his back, expressing, "I don't want to be ruthless. However, when you're on the wrong side, some sacrifices are inevitable. I need to reduce your forces by

half, otherwise, I won't have enough space. It's time I see to the bet with Gladwin anyway."

Lesia interjected, "Is that even necessary? Wouldn't it be more satisfying to get rid of him in one blow?"

James shook his head and responded, "No. We can't be sure about Tai Chi's exact scheme. I have to avoid exposing my identity. After all, she still holds dominion over the Genesis Worlds. Moreover, Gladwin has talent and doesn't have a significant vendetta against me. If I can sway him to my side, he would be really useful."

Lesia questioned, "Then what about Xachary? Are you not getting rid of him too?" "He's a mere ant that doesn't pose much threat. His fate is subject to my whims." After the discussion, James activated the Terrastride Step and swiftly passed through the Sky Bridge's barrier. Then, he headed in Gladwin's direction.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6583-On a mysterious mountaintop veiled in mist, Gladwin sat cross-legged, his eyes lightly shut, emanating an air of solemnity. Before him stood a towering figure, an elderly man adorned in a pristine white robe, with snow-white hair and a face that belied his age. The elderly man was none other than the Timaeus Sect and Righteous Alliance's Leader, Xachary.

Xachary was seething with anger. The sudden, unprovoked onslaught by the New Alliance had thrown the Righteous Alliance into disarray, causing chaos, panic, and substantial losses. At the same time, his top general, Hetsema, had gone missing and his fate was uncertain. Moreover, Gladwin, who commanded dozens of forces, refused to lend assistance.

As the leader of the Timaeus Sect and Righteous Alliance, Xachary had issued numerous orders. However, Gladwin ignored them. Faced with his defiance, Xachary came to personally question him.

Xachary said with gritted teeth, "I've spoken my piece, Gladwin. If even our foundation is unstable, everything else will collapse.

"Our dispute aside, we still belong to the same faction. If the Timaeus Sect and Righteous Alliance fall, even with the forces you control, you still wouldn't

stand a chance against the New Alliance Gladwin sneered, “But if the New Alliance is defeated, will I still have a place in the Righteous Alliance and Timaeus Sect?”

Xachary squinted, saying, “So, what is it that you want?”

Gladwin replied coldly, “I want US to be equals, and not to be dictated by you. Also, summon our Grand Patriarchs.” “You know very well they have gone missing for years. Where am I going to find them? If you intend to abandon the Righteous Alliance and Timaeus Sect, you might as well be forthright about it.” Gladwin revealed a strange smile. He knew Xachary was trying to set him up, and answering may lead to his death, for behind Xachary loomed a Tai Chi Messenger, who was at the Xaeclon Rank.

Although he was not afraid of Xachary, he could not afford to be targeted by Tai Chi Messenger.

Recognizing the impasse, Xachary said menacingly, “Gladwin, considering we’re from the same sect, I’ll offer you a chance.

Upon hearing the proposal, Gladwin’s brows furrowed. “And what if I refuse?”

Xachary bellowed with murderous intent, “Then you’re sealing your fate. When that happens, don’t blame me for being ruthless. The Timaeus Sect is the cornerstone of the Righteous Alliance. If you continue to flout orders and rules, you’ll pose a hindrance to our unity.”

While Xachary’s words carried righteousness, in reality, he was cornering Gladwin and leaving him with no choice. Essentially, he had to either give up his forces or face death.

Gladwin glared at Xachary, and laughed furiously, “Who gave you the confidence to utter such words? Do you really believe you can kill me?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6584-“It’s time I show you what true strength looks like!” Xachary’s face darkened.

Suddenly, a terrifying purplish-red light erupted from Xachar/s body, brimming with malevolent energy, and instantly illuminated the surroundings.

Gladwin was caught off guard and was immediately trapped by a mysterious force. His expression shifted abruptly as he shouted, "You! What is this?!!"

Xachary cackled, "You've severely underestimated me, you fool. You probably only know about Genesis and Historial Power, but never heard of Demonic Power, have you?"

'You forced me to do this. I had hoped to bide my time and cultivate my Level Four Demonic Body, using you as my cover. Unfortunately, you haven't been very cooperative and have crossed my bottom line. I can't keep you anymore.'

After speaking, Xachary reached into the void and summoned a purplish- red force to pull Gladwin toward him. In just a few seconds, he had a tight grip around Gladwin's neck.

As Gladwin observed in shock, Xachary's face underwent rapid and unsettling transformations-now crimson, then pallid, followed by black and finally white.

Sometimes, he had Xachary's usual visage, and at other times, it morphed into unfamiliar features.

Gladwin was aware Xachary had been cultivating a mysterious Demonic Art. However, he doubted it would surpass Historial Power and Genesis. He believed even though Xachary had a trace of Tai Chi Power, he was still stronger.

He did not expect Xachary to have concealed his true capabilities so remarkably well.

Xachary radiated with a malevolent energy, which did not belong to the Genesis World nor was it Tai Chi Power. It was unmistakably Demonic Power.

In the past, Xachary had been constantly labeling others as a Dark Demon and had been using every means to get rid of his obstacles. In reality, he epitomized the truest embodiment of evil.

Xachary said coldly, 'You're pretty strong, Gladwin. However, you'll become my cultivation resource now. It's on you.'

With those words, Xachary abruptly opened his bloody mouth and lunged toward Gladwin.

Terrified, Gladwin screamed, "You demon! Are you trying to devour me alive Before he could finish his sentence, a powerful surge of gray, black, and white energy hurtled toward them at rapid speed. It sliced through the space between Gladwin and Xachary, severing Xachary's arm.

With a miserable cry, Xachary, who had been haughty moments ago, hurriedly retreated and clenched his broken limb. His still rapidly changing face contorted with anger, taking on an even more ferocious expression.

Freed from the restraints, Gladwin slumped to the ground with a horrified look on his face.

Suddenly, a figure materialized in front of Gladwin, transforming into the figure of the Yaquis. However, it was James, who was under disguise.

Xachary's face darkened upon seeing James. "It's been a while, Yaquis. You've grown stronger. I see that you two have been conspiring all this time."

James smiled and said calmly, "Conspiring? You, the leader of the Righteous Alliance dedicated to vanquishing demons, yet you are one yourself? If I don't work with Gladwin, then should I have joined forces with you instead?"

Xachary laughed manically, "Haha! Monsters, demons? These are mere labels. In this world, strength reigns supreme! The strong are the judges of justice, truth, and law! As for insignificant beings like you, if I deem you a demon, then you are one. I determine your fate." "Indeed, strength commands respect." James nodded sagely. "But do you truly believe you're invincible in the Genesis Worlds just because you possessed a trace of the Demonic spirit and cultivated a Demonic Body?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6585-With a menacing smile, Xachary remarked, "Whether I'm invincible or not is uncertain. However, I'm definitely strong enough to devour both of you, weaklings."

After speaking, Xachary raised his severed limb. Bathed in a purplish-red glow, his arm began to regenerate.

Simultaneously, the purplish-red glow as well as the menacing aura around his body intensified.

Gladwin snapped out of the shock, stood up, and exclaimed, "How is this possible? That's his main body. His arm was severed, but he can regenerate it instantly? Moreover, it seems even stronger?"

Despite Gladwin's outbursts, James remained silent.

James never expected Xachary to have possession of the Demonic Spirit's powers that surpassed Hetsema. He began to suspect more than one remnant soul of the Demonic Spirit had escaped from Zymurgy.

At that moment, Xachary who had sported white hair and a youthful appearance for a while, suddenly underwent another transformation. His hair turned crimson, and his body was completely enveloped by a purplish-red glow, resembling a terrifying demon that had descended upon the world. He emanated a murderous and malevolent energy.

James sneered, "Interesting. You're around the Fifth Xaeclon Rank, right?"

Xachary lifted his head and laughed, "At least you're aware. Unfortunately, it's too late now. Did you really believe the New Alliance is enough to oppose me, Gladwin?" "I possess a trace of the Demonic Spirit and am invincible in the Genesis Worlds! Even if the two Tai Chi Messengers were here right now, I'd easily defeat them. You two are nothing but ants in my eyes."

Xachary waved his hands, and countless purplish-red light rays surged forth, accompanied by a violent wind.

"Let's attack together, Yaquis!" Gladwin bellowed. He unleashed a golden aura, only for it to be engulfed by the purplish-red light rays.

Gladwin suffered a backlash and spat out a mouthful of blood as he was staggered backward.

James quickly summoned a gray, black, and white force and morphed them into a light shield around Gladwin.

Seconds later, the purplish-red light rays clashed with the light shield, causing loud explosions.

Following the collision, a torrent of Sword Lights pierced through the air and struck the shield, triggering even more series of earth-shaking explosions.

Amidst the energy fluctuations, the mountaintop where Gladwin cultivated collapsed in an instant. Fortunately, Gladwin had James' light shield around him, preventing him from losing his ground.

The surrounding area trembled violently, with numerous spaces crumbling and nearby universes succumbing to the spreading force's impact.

Demonic Power was undeniably terrifying. Though cursing in his heart, James recognized such a formidable opponent was rare in the Genesis Worlds and deemed it the perfect chance for him to test the limits of his strength.

James swiftly waved his hand, and his powers surrounded Gladwin, teleporting him into his personal space.

Then, with another motion, the condensed light of gray, black, and white in the void exploded instantly.