The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6886-James looked at her and was about to speak when he saw Herodias suddenly extend her hand to reveal a fist-sized, multicolored pearl.

James and Thea were simultaneously shocked.

This was the Xyloria Tirta Pearl of the Tirta Sect. Surprisingly, it was bigger, brighter, and more beautiful than the Xyloria Tai Chi Pearl!

Nobody would have imagined that Herodias had been carefully carrying such an important treasure on her.

Thea said, "Don't go against your heart, Herodias. If there is even the slightest reluctance to give it up, please don't force yourself. James would never blame you."

James remained silent, unsure of what to say. Truthfully, he desired the Xyloria

Tai Chi Pearl. However, he understood that Herodias would never have offered it up if she was hesitant. He had no intention of acting sanctimonious or pretending to decline, as that would seem insincere.

He would never force Herodias to give it up if she was unwilling. According to Morgott, there were six Xyrisia Sacred Spirits. Even without the Xyloria Tirta Pearl, there were five others, and integrating the Five Spirits was still possible.

Herodias pointed her fingers, and a majestic Tirta Power struck the Xyloria Tirta Pearl.

The Xyloria Tirta Pearl instantly burst into a radiant, multicolored light, filling the entire space.

She continued to infuse it with Tirta Power until the Xyloria Tirta Pearl shone brightly. Then, holding Thea's arm with one hand, she stood up with difficulty.

Herodias looked at James solemnly and said, "My father is right. I have been too narrow-minded and worried too much. No wonder I can't be as strong as Thea and fight to the end with Yehria."

With that, she offered the Xyloria Tirta Pearl in her hands.

"James, the road ahead is long and dangerous. The Tirta Sect will follow you until death."

James took a deep breath, reached out, and took the Xyloria Tirta Pearl while nodding solemnly at Herodias.

He understood very well that what Herodias handed over was not just a precious pearl but also represented her father's life and the Tirta Sect's fate.

As James took hold of the Xyloria Tirta Pearl, Herodias suddenly staggered and fell to the ground, unconscious.

"Ms Herdoias!" Thea hurriedly stepped forward to support her.

On the other hand, James immediately scanned Herodias with his Chaos Yin Yang Eyes.

Thea asked hurriedly, "What happened to her?"

"She has abolished all her cultivation and even poured her Genesis Pearl into the Xyloria Tirta Pearl," James explained, taking a deep breath. "Go get Yegor, Truett and Xitlaly."

Without hesitation, Thea turned into a streak of purple-red light and shot out.

Soon, Yegor, Truett and Xitlaly hurried in. Upon seeing Herodias lying on the ground, they all displayed shocked expressions.

After hearing Thea's explanation, they sighed deeply.

Truett knelt to the ground, embraced Herodias, and said, "You put the Greater Realms before yourself. I thought I'd be abolishing my cultivation base first.

Unexpectedly, you beat me to it."

James said apologetically, "Sir Yegor, Ms. Herodias did this for me..."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6887-Yegor glanced at James. "What are you talking about? Despite my wife's usual recklessness, she is very thoughtful.

"I know she dreams of restoring the glory of the Tirta Sect and eliminating Yehria. Unfortunately, she wasn't strong enough.

"Now, with your help, she could meet her father once last time. She must have gained enlightenment, and the obsession and arrogance in her heart have completely disappeared.

"She chose to abolish her cultivation and start over. That in itself might be a blessing under disguise."

He glanced at Thea again. "She knows that despite her thin standing in Zymurgy. Although she has been relying on the foundation left by the Tirta Sect,

she probably wouldn't have lasted long anyway. Perhaps starting over again is the right decision for the Tirta Sect." James raised his head and said faintly, "Indeed. It's not just the Tirta Sect that needs a restart. All the creatures in the Greater Realm have strayed for too long.

It's time to return to the right path."

Truett looked at James and said, "Since my mother has abandoned her cultivation base and wants to start over, as her son, I can't..."

James interrupted him, "You're the Solstice Alliance's Leader. You should settle important matters first. If anything, you should be the last."

Xitlaly looked at Truett and said, "He's right. We should be the last to have a restart. We need to finish the task James gave US and help him in his conquest.

After all, our enemy is very powerful."

Truett nodded solemnly and fell silent.

James looked at Yegor and asked, "Are you willing to give up your righteous aura?"

Yegor suddenly raised his head and laughed. "If I didn't have the mission you assigned me, I would have made the same choice as my wife right away."

James nodded and said, "Okay. Since Herodias is one step ahead, she may be much higher than you by the time you have your restart. Don't be envious."

Then, he glanced at Yegor, Truett, and Xitlaly.

"I won't stay to disturb your family time. Say your goodbyes to Ms. Herodias.

The next time you meet will be in a very long time."

With that, James enveloped Herodias with an Innate Energy. Then, he signaled Thea, and the two of them left.

The next moment, Herodias slowly opened her eyes. When she looked at Truett, Yegor, and Xitlaly, there was no sadness, only a gentle smile.

"You got the better of me again!" Yegor said playfully.

Herodias replied weakly, "I met my father. You didn't have a chance."

Yegor smiled and nodded. "I know. James just told US everything. I can see he feels bad about it."

Herodias sighed. "He's too sentimental. It's what's good about him but also one of his shortcomings. It will become a fatal weakness of his in the future."

Truett hurriedly held Herodias' hand and asked, "Did you really think this through, Mother?"

Herodias said smilingly, "My son is even more foolish. Fortunately, he met a good friend. Otherwise, he'd be completely lost."

Truett said emotionally, "James asked US to say goodbye to you. I'm afraid we won't meet for countless years..."

Herodias nodded and said, "That's right. I want to tell you a few important things."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6888-Yegor, Truett, and Xitlaly exchanged glances and nodded simultaneously.

Herodias sighed and said, "First, the Tirta Sect and Skynet must immediately relinquish their independence and transfer all resources, territories, disciples, and subjects under their command to James."

At these words, Truett and Xitlaly looked shocked. However, Yegor smiled knowingly.

Herodias continued, "Second, once Truett completes his tasks for James, he must step down as leader of the Solstice Alliance, and James will take over its administration.

"Third, we will not make decisions about our family's future. We trust James to handle everything."

With that, Herodias looked at Xitlaly and weakly raised her hand.

"Mother!" Xitlaly hurriedly stepped forward to support her, eyes filled with tears.

Herodias smiled. "You are a smart child, Xitlaly. Since you joined our family, I have asked nothing of you except that you address me as your mother."

"Yes, Mother. Is there anything you need for me to do?" Xitlaly, choking back tears, nodded.

Herodias gripped her hand tightly and said, "Good child. I want you to promise me two things. First, hand over all control of the lustus Sect to James!"

She looked at Xitlaly with earnest eyes as she spoke.

Xitlaly said with teary eyes, "I will definitely obey Mother's instructions. The lustus Sect, Skynet, and Tirta Sect have long been integrated, so I am also a disciple of the Tirta Sect. I have no selfish motives whatsoever." "Good, good." Herodias gently tapped on Xitlal/s hand and looked at Truett. She took his hand and held their hands together.

"Secondly, I want you two to follow the example of James and Thea. No matter how many setbacks and difficulties you encounter, even if you are separated for countless years, your love should remain stronger than gold, your hearts steadfast, and you should always be together. Trust each other, even if you have to be reincarnated, have your memory erased, or your soul cleansed."

Truett and Xitlaly looked at each other and nodded deeply simultaneously.

"Mom, there's something I need to tell you!" Truett suddenly interjected." Xitlaly is pregnant with our child!"

Herodias trembled visibly, gripping their hands tighter in excitement.

Yegor, who stood beside Herodias, widened his eyes in surprise and rejoiced.

Herodias exclaimed with a laugh. "Fantastic! Receiving such wonderful news before my rebirth makes me relieved."

"Amazing news! Look at these two children. They've grown so mature and composed. We've been back for so long, yet never even noticed. We failed in our duty as parents!" Yegor chimed in with tears of joy welling in his eyes.

Herodias took a deep breath and said, "Enough with this chatter. You should share this news with James immediately. He is a good friend of yours and a steadfast comrade in life's trials. Plus, he's also your matchmaker. His significance in your lives is immense."

"Remember, the Tirta Sect and James are united in purpose, bound to each other in life and death. If he chooses to challenge Zymurgy, he must rectify the Tai Chi World. Our resources, creatures, elite forces, and teams are indispensable."

"Given his nature, he won't show mercy to other sects within the Tai Chi World, but he holds different sentiments toward the Tirta Sect, lustus Sect, and Skynet.

"As his trusted ally, you must not hinder him. Instead, you must support him and take the lead in critical moments. Remember, without a foundation or support, achieving greater goals will be impossible.

"Now that we've decided, there's no room for regrets. Whether faced with countless swords, seas of fire, or even abysses, we must stand firm with James."

Herodias' resolute words prompted Yegor, Truett, and Xitlaly to exchange determined glances and nods.

Yegor laughed and teased, "You've finally come around. Go ahead and start your new life first. I'll follow you soon. When it comes to love, youngsters aren't necessarily better than US. Haha!"

Herodias rolled her eyes and retorted, "You wouldn't dare not come after me.

Yegor was rendered speechless for a moment. Then, he burst into laughter.

However, tears gradually welled up in his eyes and washed his face

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6889-"Alright, time is of the essence. Go fetch James," Herodias instructed Truett.

Truett turned, wiping away his tears, and hurried out.

Meanwhile, Xitlaly and Yegor stayed by her side.

Upon arriving at the temple, Truett found it empty except for James and Thea seated there.

Truett approached them. "Where are the others?"

James looked at him and replied, "They've just been released from their seal and need to recover. Have you already bid farewell?"

Truett nodded, then said, "My mother would like you two to join US."

James said smilingly, 'That won't be necessary. I can't bear another farewell. I know what's on her mind."

After speaking, he extended his hands and revealed the Wisdom Tower, Courageous Tower, and Perceiver Tower. They buzzed as they flew toward Herodias.

Truett opened his mouth but swallowed his words.

James stated, "We're like brothers. There's nothing you can't say."

Truett asked, "Is this an artifact that will help my mother reincarnate?"

James explained smilingly, "It's not just an artifact. It's a place for her to be reborn. These are the Wisdom, Courageous, and Perceiver Towers left behind by Emperor Yarden. They contain numerous energies and boons. It's up to Ms.

Herodias to choose which she'd like to enter."

Truett nodded and asked, "What's the criterion to be reborn?"

James replied calmly, "There's no fixed criterion. It depends on what level of cultivation you aim to reach.

"If you aim for the Xurxo Daeclon Rank! or the Yitro Daeclon Rank, or the Soma Daeclon Rank at best, then it's possible with Tirta Power. But aspiring to reach the Daeclon Mahayana is completely out of reach."

Truett took a deep breath at the revelation. "What else is required besides abandoning one's cultivation and seeking a new life to aspire to the Daeclon Mahayana?"

James stated bluntly, "Self-integration of power, followed by self-creation of power. In cultivation, what you develop is yourself. Anything bestowed by others isn't truly yours. Only what you create is genuinely yours. That's the essence of the Daeclon Mahayana."

Truett's eyes widened. He further inquired, "Like my father's righteous aura?"

"Yes," James affirmed with a smile. "Sir Yegor is an exception. Despite forsaking Tirta Power, his righteous aura remains. Therefore, his cultivation speed will be much faster after obtaining a new life."

As James finished speaking, he realized that Herodias had selected a tower. He recalled the three towers and took them into his own hands.

Truett asked anxiously, "Did my mother make a choice?"

James nodded.

Truett pressed, "Which one?"

James shook his head and said, 'That's her secret. I have no right to reveal it."

Truett scratched his head in frustration. Before he could speak further, Yegor and Xitlaly walked over.

Yegor asked, "Why did my wife split into three and enter different towers? Does that mean I might have three wives in the future?"

Truett exclaimed, "So I'll have three mothers?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6890-Seeing their startled looks, James turned around and glanced at Thea.

Thea immediately reprimanded, "What are you all talking about? Ms. Herodias had just been reborn, but you're already acting up?"

Yegor's face instantly changed. He waved his hands frantically and explained, "No, no! You've misunderstood. I was simply worried after seeing what happened with you and James."

James said smilingly, "Don't worry. Herodias is the daughter of Tirta. She has two extra souls, which is why she can split into three." Yegor sighed in relief.

Truett also nodded after coming to a realization.

James looked at Thea and said, "Alright. Now that Ms. Herodias' issue is settled take Xitlaly to the Great Historial Land. We still have some important matter to discuss."

Thea nodded and summoned a purple-red light to wrap around Xitlaly. Then, they disappeared from the spot.

"Wait," Just as Truett was about to stop them, James waved his hand to interrupt him.

Truett hurriedly said, "James, my wife..."

James scolded, "She's going to have her baby. A grown man like you shouldn't get involved."

Truett looked at James in shock. "Did you already know?" Yegor said surprisedly, "You're truly insightful..."

James sneered, "What are you two thinking? As a grown man, observing someone else giving birth is kind of shameless, don't you agree?

"My wife discovered it first. We decided that as our close friends, we want your child to be born in the Great Historial Land. Our twins are there, and your child could grow together." Yegor and Truett looked at each other in shock.

They were well aware of James' actual intention. Children born in Great Historial Land would start with a higher status more respect, and might even become Hongrome Children.

James was paving the way for Skynet's successor, starting in the womb.

Allowing his own children to share such honors and opportunities with another person's children was unprecedented. This kind of love and kindness was so immense that it was impossible to repay him, even with their life.

James asked with a smile, seeing their shocked expression. "What's wrong? Are you worried that Xitlaly is with my wife right now?"

Yegor took a deep breath and elbowed Truett. "Hurry and kneel to thank James."

Just as Truett was about to kneel, James quickly stopped him. "What are you doing? We're like brothers. If you kneel, I'll have to kneel too. It'd look like we're getting married. Wouldn't that be awkward?"

Truett instantly burst into laughter. Yegor and James could not help but chuckle.

They were close friends who shared a great bond. With just a glance, they could easily understand each other.

Meanwhile, at the bottom of Forladtt Land's Aquasoul, in the temple where Yehria was imprisoned. At that moment, she was covered in blood, and her head was bald. Even so, her exceptional beauty could not be hidden.