

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 6941-Lesia reassured, "Don't worry! Even if Thea shows up, she might not be able to recognize US."

'She's right. Even if Thea shows up, it'll be impossible for her to see through our disguise. After all, we did deceive two Primal Spirits and the Five Path Emperors.' James' tensed heart was immediately relieved.

Morgott gloated, "She's coming! Walking straight toward US. James, your heart is beating so fast. You're panicking, right?"

James was startled as he felt the familiar figure slowly walking toward him.

A mysterious goddess wore a snow-white robe and white veil, radiating with a charming aura. Her clothes fluttered, and his hair danced.

As she squeezed into the crowd, the other women instantly looked mediocre.

Even though she was covered with a white veil, her aura was exceptional and immediately mesmerized everyone present.

Amid the commotion, the woman suddenly stopped. Then, she looked at Morgott and James meaningfully.

Amidst the chatter and activity of all the living beings, a captivating white-robed goddess suddenly paused, her gaze settling on Morgott and James. After a moment, her eyes shifted to Yehria and Lesia.

She seemed to have grasped something instantly and slowly approached the table where James and Lesia were seated. She sat down and slammed a long sword onto the table.

The aura she exuded was so powerful that even Morgott, who had planned to play a trick on James, was immediately frightened. He immediately pushed away the beautiful woman sitting on his lap.

Bang!

The beautiful woman stumbled and fell to the ground.

Everyone laughed after seeing her fall face down toward the ground, beginning to whisper.

'The Sylphic Temple is long gone, and yet Beatrice shows up and humiliates herself. How shameful!'

"Hey, you can't say that. Beatrice is one of the most beautiful women in Zymurgy and is perfect as a cultivation partner."

"Most beautiful? Look at that woman over there. That's what I'd call a peerless beauty."

"Look at that pretty boy. He's such a scumbag, falling for every woman he sees!"

"It's natural behavior. I would react the same way in the presence of such a beautiful woman. She makes all the others look average."

"What do you men know! At the end of the day, she's just another woman. What good is beauty without strength?"

'That handsome guy is quite something. It's a pity we can't serve him.'

"Don't worry, girls! When we become stronger, we'll have him serve US individually!"

The women present instantly burst into laughter.

Meanwhile, James felt a surge of nervousness as he looked at the beautiful woman in the white robe sitting across from him. At that moment, he felt like a kid who had made a mistake and was waiting to be punished by his parents.

Lesia stood beside awkwardly, her gaze alternating between the beautiful woman, Morgott, and James.

The beautiful woman said, "I'm sorry, I must've ruined the moment. It wasn't intentional."

Startled, James hurriedly shook his head and replied, "No, no. That's not true..."

"You did ruin his moment. Men who attract women are the worst," Lesia interjected, then suddenly sat beside the beautiful woman.

The woman looked at her and smiled softly.

Lesia, disguised as Yehria, immediately began pouring tea for the beautiful woman. However, the beautiful woman pushed the teacup away.

The next moment, a voice resonated in Lesia's mind.

"Yehria and I are mortal enemies. We're supposed to be hostile toward each other. You've been hiding so well, so there's no need to expose yourselves."

Lesia immediately replied telepathically, "How did you know it was US?"