Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2227

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2227—As the other examinees were simply too weak, James managed to become a Welkin Academy disciple alongside Melany.

After the battle, they headed to the rest area and rested.

Once she became an academy disciple, Melany kept thanking James profusely, to which James only smiled and said nothing.

The other battles raged on. Some examinees were disqualified, while a selected few were able to emerge victorious.

After a fierce battle, a thousand disciples had been selected.

"Congratulations on becoming disciples of the Welkin Academy," Yoan's voice boomed.

"There'll be another battle that determines the top ten rankings. Keep in mind that there are many benefits to being in the top ten. For example, you will gain the right to be admitted as a disciple of the Sect Elders, whereas the cultivator in the first place will be allowed to be admitted as a disciple of the headmaster.

"Apart from that, the top ten will gain the right to enter the Welkin Academy's library chamber and choose a Supernatural Power of your liking.

"However, the competition to determine the ranking will not be held in the Moonlit Ridge Painting but rather at the Welkin Academy. As such, you shall remain here in the painting while I return to the academy and request the headmaster to personally set the rules for the top ten competition."

Hearing this, James learned that the final round would be held at the Welkin Academy.

'What kind of academy is the Welkin Academy?' He could not help but wonder. This was a well -renowned academy among the three thousand Sealed Realms, after all.

Soon afterward, Yoan left the Moonlit Ridge Painting and returned to the Welkin Academy. As his speed was great, he arrived at his destination in two days.

James and the others appeared on a mountain. Before them were undulating mountains that were so lofty and majestic that they seemed to be touching the clouds. White mist enveloped the mountain range, and the scenery was picturesque.

"J-James, this is Mount Welkin where the Welkin Academy is located."

As Melany gazed at the mountains in the distance, she could not conceal her emotions. She said excitedly, "The Welkin Academy's headquarters is located at the peak of Mount Welkin. Meanwhile, Mount Welkin is located in the center of the Ancient Realm. This is a place where Spiritual Energy gathers. The Spiritual Energy here is abundant compared to the outside world, making the academy a holy site for many cultivators."

"We have arrived at Mount Welkin," Yoan's voice boomed.

Then, under his guidance, a thousand new disciples entered Mount Welkin and ascended the highest mountain there.

There were many buildings at the peak of the mountain.

Soon, they arrived at their destination.

Before them was a majestic hall. At that moment, many core members of the Welkin Academy were gathered there.

A thousand disciples walked into the hall.

Before them was a middle-aged man wearing a white robe. Suave and urbane, he exuded an aura so charismatic that no one dared utter a single word.

Yoan looked at the man and said, "Headmaster, I have accomplished my mission in Doncaster. This time, through the academy's highly competitive admission process, we have managed to admit a thousand distinguished disciples."

"Distinguished?" Before the headmaster could speak, a voice of doubt came, "Sect Elder Yoan, I heard that these were leftovers from the Divinity Sect. All the talents have flocked to them. There are even rumors that they recruited a Grand Supernatural."

Jeffery Waheed, another Sect Elder who had bad blood with Yoan, spoke.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2228

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2228–Yoan shrugged and sighed, "This is out of my control. I didn't expect the Divinity Sect to admit new disciples before us."

Jeffery stepped forward and looked at the new disciples. Obviously displeased, he said, "Look at the quality of disciples you admitted."

Jeffery looked around fifty years old and was wearing a yellow robe. Scanning the crowd, he was able to see through the cultivation base of every cultivator using his Divine Sense.

Then, his gaze was fixed on Melany.

"What the hell? Why is there a cultivator at the Supernatural rank here? What the hell have you been up to, Sect Elder Yoan? Don't tell me you're practicing favoritism now!"

Hearing this, Melany lowered her head and did not dare utter a single word.

Just as Yoan wanted to explain...

"Enough," the man in the white robe said.

He was the headmaster of the Welkin Academy and one of the strongest individuals in the Ancient Realm.

He said, "This is not Sect Elder Yoan's fault."

Hearing this, Yoan breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Headmaster, based on past traditions, we'll hold a tournament once the finalists arrive at the academy to determine the top ten rankings. The top ten will be admitted as the Sect Elders' disciples, whereas the disciple in the first place will be made an Inner Disciple. Please give us your orders, Sir."

Before the headmaster could speak, Jeffery chimed in, "No need for that, Sect Elder Yoan. These are all leftovers from the Divinity Sect. Even if there are a few talents among them, they are a million light years away from challenging the Divinity Sect's disciples. If you ask me, we'll make them sweep the courtyard for ten years before making a decision."

"You…"

Yoan's face darkened.

The headmaster, on the other hand, had yet to make plans for a tournament. That was because the disciples this year were comparatively weaker.

He waved slightly and said, "There'll be no need for a tournament. Sect Elder Yoan, I'll leave these disciples to you."

"Understood." Yoan reluctantly obeyed. Then, he left alongside the newly-admitted disciples. After leaving the main hall, he looked at them apologetically and said, "Don't overthink things. I'll prepare your accommodation for now. Soon, disciples will be here to inform you of your tasks."

"Understood."

No one dared disobey him.

Then, Yoan took them to another mountain where the disciples would reside. Though they

were only ordinary disciples, each of them was assigned an independent room. This was the Welkin Academy, after all.

Without the tournament, James was secretly overjoyed.

After all, his objective was to find a place to cultivate. Since he had Sophie as his master, there was no need for him to seek guidance from elsewhere.

Just as James was sitting in the courtyard all by himself, the door opened, and a glamorous- looking woman with a curvaceous figure walked in. It was Melany, who greeted James with a smile, "Hey, James."

"Mhm." James nodded.

"I owe you my thanks, James. It's only because of you that I become a disciple at the Welkin Academy and make my family proud. Now, my family back in Kineallen City will no longer be intimidated by the Zaydons anymore."

James smiled faintly and said, "You'll have to depend on yourself from now. Cultivate hard and increase your cultivation base."

"Mhm, I will." Melany nodded.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2229

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2229–This was all James could do to help. From now on, Melany would have to depend on herself.

After greeting James, Melany turned to leave.

Coincidentally, she lived just next door to James. Perhaps this was Sect Elder Yoan's special arrangement.

After joining the Welkin Academy, James cultivated in the courtyard each day. Though he wanted to enter the Celestial Abode's Time Chamber, he was worried that he would be assigned tasks by his seniors. Things would certainly become troublesome should he simply vanish without a trace. So, he decided against heading to the Celestial Abode for the time being.

Three days later, Yoan appeared in James' courtyard.

Seeing this, James hurriedly stood up and greeted him respectfully, "Sect Elder."

Yoan waved slightly.

James looked at him, intrigued by his sudden visit.

"You must be James Caden, aren't you?" Yoan asked.

"Yes." James nodded and asked, "Is something the matter, Sect Elder?"

Yoan stroked his beard and said smilingly, "I have taken an interest in you ever since you entered the Moonlit Ridge Painting. Your sword technique is impeccable, and you have enormous strength. To think you'd have such power at such a young age... I must say that you're the most distinguished disciple of this examination."

"You flatter me." James was humble.

"Would you like to be my disciple?" Yoan asked.

"..." Hearing this, James froze momentarily before asking, "Pardon?"

Yoan said, "Since you demonstrate considerable potential, I have plans to admit you as my disciple. Of course, I won't force you if you're unwilling to do so."

James was lost in contemplation. After some time, he asked, "What do I gain in return by becoming your disciple?"

"Hahaha!" Yoan roared in laughter and said, "Well, I can't count them all. For one, ordinary disciples of the academy will have to constantly work in the fields. By becoming my disciple, you'll be exempted from all that. Besides, some of the academy's instructors will occasionally hold classes. By becoming my disciple, you'll gain VIP access to those classes."

Hearing this, James believed this was a fair deal. At least there would be a Sect Elder shielding him from outside threats. Based on his previous calculations, he planned to secure first place and become the headmaster's disciple. However, one of the Sect Elders believed that was no point in organizing a tournament as the disciples this year were ordinary in strength.

James hurriedly knelt. "Please take me in as your disciple."

A smile crept up on Yoan's face as he said, "Please rise."

James stood up.

Yoan asked, "All this while, I wasn't able to see through your true strength. I can't sense any fluctuation of True Energy inside your body. Have you cultivated some sort of cultivation method to conceal your True Energy? By the way, what rank are you at now?"

James was able to attract Yoan's attention because the latter was unable to see through his true strength.

James smiled and nodded, "Yes."

He had cultivated Sacrilegious Ascension, and there were now energy seas in his acupuncture points where he could store True Energy. As long as he did not catalyze True Energy, none would be able to see through his strength.

Faced with his master, he chose to disclose his strength.

"Though I'm only at the Herculean's Fifth Layer, I have been cultivating my physical body. My physical strength is now equivalent to a cultivator at the Immortal Ascension's First Stair.'

Hearing this, Yoan was stunned.

"The Herculean's Fifth Layer but with physical strength at the Immortal Ascension's First Stair?"

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2230

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2230–Yoan was stunned.

As a cultivator, he knew just how difficult it was to cultivate the physical body. One would have to undergo great ordeals consistently to increase one's physical strength. Besides, though James had a significantly lower rank than Wendel, he was able to stand his ground against him. This was simply unbelievable.

At that moment, he was overjoyed. James would be a terrifying foe for his enemies if properly nurtured. In another decade or two, he might be able to compete against those who headed to Earth for the providence.

Yoan could not conceal his joy.

"That's great!" he said.

James, on the other hand, smiled faintly.

If Yoan knew that he had cultivated Sacrilegious Ascension, the signature cultivation method of the Primordial Divine Ape Race, he would be utterly shocked.

"I have high hopes for you, James. The Ancient Realms' Grand Tournament is upon us. As long as you are below the age of fifty, you're eligible to participate in the tournament.'

"The Grand Tournament?"

James furrowed his eyebrows.

Yoan explained, "This is a decennial gathering of the Ancient Realm, where geniuses from all sects and academies would participate in. You'll gain enormous benefits by getting first place."

"Regardless, you'll obtain the right to enter the Dragon Abyss as long as you're in the top ten."

Hearing this, James asked, "What's the Dragon Abyss?"

Yoan said, "Legend has it that this was where the Divine Dragon met its end. As such, the Dragon Abyss is full of the dragon's aura. The Dragon Abyss only opens once every ten years, and each time, only ten individuals are allowed in."

"Dragon Energy is extremely beneficial to the physical body. As such, as a cultivator of the physical body, your physical strength will increase by leaps and bounds if you're allowed to enter."

Hearing this, realization dawned on James' face. He asked, "In that case, what are the ranks of those who'd be participating?"

Yoan said, "Based on the information I currently have, the Divinity Sect has a Grand Supernatural who's currently at the Immortal Ascension's Sixth Stair. As there's a year

remaining till the Grand Tournament, not to mention that he'd be properly nurtured by the Divinity Sect, he might even reach the Seventh or Eighth Stair."

"That's insane!" James furrowed his eyebrows.

"Indeed, to possess such strength at such a young age is truly terrifying." Yoan sighed.

James asked, "What about the other sects?"

Yoan shook his head and said, "I don't know either. However, the strongest ones of the Welkin Academy of your generation are at the Immortal Ascension's Fifth or Sixth Stair."

To be frank, James could not care less about such strength. As long as he used Sacrilegious Ascension, he would be able to defeat them with ease. However, now that he was in the Ancient Realm, he could no longer use Sacrilegious Ascension. Besides that, he was forbidden from using the Demonic Lotus as well. From now on, he would keep the Demonic Energy inside his body under control. If they leaked, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Master, you overestimate me." James said dejectedly, "There's only a year left till the Grand Tournament, yet I'm only at the Herculean's Fifth Layer. I have a long way to go before reaching the Immortal Ascension rank. Even though my physical strength is comparatively stronger, I'm only at the First Stair of Immortal Ascension. I'm nothing compared to the other challengers."

Yoan sighed.

James was only around thirty years old. If the Grand Tournament was postponed for a few years, James would surely emerge victorious with his strength.

"In any case, we'll have to give it a try. Since I'm now your master, I'll devise a cultivation plan for you and increase your rank as much as possible in a year."

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