## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2891

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2891-"But who should we give the spot to?" "After some deep contemplation, I've decided to hold an Alchemy Tournament.

Whoever emerges victorious in this tournament will represent the Stardust Realm in the screening process to become a disciple of the Medicine Pavilion." Hearing this, James understood that this was the Lord of the Stardust Realm.

He tried sensing his power.

However, the aura the Lord exuded was too immense, and he could not sense anything.

"As expected of the Lord of a realm... He's really powerful.

He must be at the Divine Rank and above." James could roughly guess the Lord's strength.

However, he could not figure out what stage of the Divine Rank he was in.

Standing in mid-air, the Lord's voice boomed.

"To ensure the fairness of this tournament.

I've invited Myrddin Silas the Divine God to be the jury of this tournament." Hearing this, everyone was stunned.

"What? Myrddin Silas the Divine God?" "That Divine Rank alchemist who's renowned all over the world?" "Wow! I never thought I'd be able to see Myrddin Silas the Divine God.

I guess this trip wasn't in vain.

If I can receive his guidance, I'll definitely benefit enormously." Agitated, many could not help but scream.

"Myrddin Silas the Divine God!" "Myrddin Silas the Divine God!" The cheers reverberated throughout the region.

At that moment, a bright object flew out from the City Lord's Mansion.

Then, an elderly man appeared in mid-air and stood before the Lord.

The elderly man's face was shriveled, and he was wearing a grey robe.

He raised his hand slightly, then slowly put it down.

Immediately, the crowd fell silent.

Every creature of the city gazed at the elderly man.

The man was Myrddin, a powerful figure of the Divine Rank.

Reaching the Divine Rank was inconsequential in the Interminable Celestial Realm.

However, there was something else about him that was unique.

He was a Divine Rank alchemist who was able to concoct Divine Rank elixirs.

As such a renowned figure, he was well-respected wherever he went.

Myrddin gazed at the countless alchemists beneath him and said smilingly, "I would like to assure you of my impartiality in the coming tournament.

As long as you're able to distinguish yourself from the masses, I promise I'll accept you as my Inner Disciple and teach you some of the most advanced alchemy, no matter if you're able to join the Medicine Pavilion." Hearing this, the crowd cheered.

James was the only one who could not care less.

'A mere Divine Rank alchemist dares act so arrogantly...' James silently murmured to himself.

He was not looking down on Myrddin.

However, the alchemy he was taught was passed down by Emperor Jabari.

Besides that, Emperor Jabari was acquainted with many Emperor Rank alchemists.

As such, all the alchemy he learned was of the most advanced level.

Hence, it was only natural that he was disinterested in the inheritance of a Divine Rank alchemist.

Upon seeing this, the Lord, who was standing in mid-air, smiled and said," Now, allow me to briefly describe the rules of this tournament.

"As you all may know, a distinguished alchemist possesses an immensely powerful Soul Power.

This is because the stronger one's Soul Power, the greater one's control over the elixir in the concoction process.

"As there's only a single spot, the requirements of the preliminary round are extremely strict.

One can only enter the next round if they possess sufficient Soul Power.

'The tournament will be held at Mount Inclining Moon.

Whoever wishes to participate, please head over to Mount Inclining Moon." The Lord's voice boomed.

As his voice reverberated, alchemists from all over the world gradually left Stardust City and headed toward Mount Inclining Moon.

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# Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2892

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2892-Mount Inclining Moon was the largest mountain outside Stardust City.

As the alchemists gathered at the foot of Mount Inclining Moon, the Lord of the Stardust Realm announced the rules of the preliminary round.

The rules were simple.

A Magic Circle had been set up to test the Soul Power of the alchemists.

Under normal circumstances, the strength of an alchemist's Soul Power was tied to the level of their power.

If their Soul Power had reached the Sage Rank's Fifteenth Stage, their rank would be at a similar stage.

Similarly, their alchemy level would be at the Sage Rank's Fifteenth Stage, and they would be able to concoct an elixir at the Tenth Level.

However, there were exceptions to the norm.

Some cultivators, such as James, possessed extraordinary Soul Power.

As one's Soul Power was inextricably linked to one's rank, physical strength, and bloodline power, the stronger one was, the more terrifying one's Soul Power would be.

Under normal circumstances, alchemists would have already mastered a unique soul attack.

'The rules are simple.

As long as you can traverse the Magic Circle of Mount Inclining Moon and reach the peak, you'll be eligible to enter the next round.

Don't let your guard down, folks! As there's only a single spot, the Magic Circle is extremely powerful.

Those with a weak Soul Power can never cross the Magic Circle." The Lord's voice boomed.

James appeared at the foot of Mount Inclining Moon and scanned his surroundings.

There were millions upon millions of alchemists in his surroundings.

He was dumbfounded.

There were simply too many of them.

A hundred million alchemists competing for a single spot? This was simply too cruel.

James was not confident that he could emerge victorious.

That was because he could only concoct a Tenth Level elixir at most.

The only way for him to win was to use the Martial Alchemy Furnace and pray there would be a miracle.

"Let the tournament begin!" As the Lord's voice reverberated throughout the region, many alchemists began ascending the mountain and slowly advancing along the road.

The moment they entered Mount Inclining Moon, they stepped into the Magic Circle.

James followed the alchemists into the Magic Circle.

Immediately, he could sense an overwhelming pressure on his shoulders that made him extremely uncomfortable and short of breath.

Moreover, there seemed to be countless sharp blades stabbing at his soul.

An excruciating pain came from deep inside his soul.

"How powerful..." James took a deep breath.

He was feeling extremely uncomfortable just stepping into the Magic Circle.

Could he truly reach the peak? He scanned his surroundings.

The alchemists around him were the same; all of them were wearing pained expressions on their faces.

Upon seeing this, James relaxed slightly.

He was not the only one suffering through this.

He took a deep breath, regulated his condition, and began suppressing the power of the Magic Circle.

The moment he summoned the power, he felt a lot better.

He then strode forward with great difficulty.

"Argh!" An agonizing scream came from behind him.

Then, an alchemist collapsed to the ground.

Blood was gushing out from all over his body.

He knew that he would be killed if he continued.

So, he did not linger for long inside the Magic Circle and hurriedly stumbled and staggered his way out of the Magic Circle and Mount Inclining Moon.

The same scenario repeated many times.

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## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2893

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2893-In just a few short minutes, many alchemists voluntarily chose to forfeit the tournament.

Meanwhile, after suppressing the Magic Circle's power, James was feeling much better.

Unaffected by the pressure, he strode forward and slowly advanced toward the peak.

Soon, he was in first place.

Behind him was a group of alchemists advancing with great difficulty.

Many people stood at the peak.

Among them were the Stardust Realm's Lord, Myrddin Silas the Divine Rank alchemist, and many other renowned alchemists of the Stardust Realm.

"Myrddin." The Lord glanced at Myrddin, who was gazing at the foot of the mountain with a composed expression on his face.

The Lord asked, 'This Magic Circle is really powerful.

Can any alchemists really reach the peak? Are our demands too strict?" Myrddin said coldly, "I was merely following the standards of the Medicine Pavilion in recruiting new disciples.

If they can't even cross this Magic Circle, they will be nothing but cannon fodder even if they secure the spot and participate in the discipleship examination of the Medicine Pavilion.

"I come from the Stardust Realm.

However, the Stardust Realm is but an insignificant world in the Interminable Celestial Realm.

If any alchemist of the Stardust Realm manages to join the Medicine Pavilion, the crisis the Stardust Realm is facing will be resolved." Speaking of the crisis, the Lord's expression turned grim.

Myrddin continued, 'The Overworld's strength is countless times greater than the Stardust Realm's.

Now, we can only seek the Medicine Pavilion's protection.

If any alchemist of the Stardust Realm joins the Medicine Pavilion, the Overworld won't act impulsively." The Lord sighed deeply and said, 'Thank you for your consideration, Myrddin.

Though this is none of your concern, you've worked hard to think of a solution." Myrddin waved his hand slightly and said, "You're the Lord.

You represent the entire Stardust Realm.

As such, your concerns are the concerns of the Stardust Realm." The Lord fell silent.

He focused his attention on the countless alchemists below him, hoping that an alchemist who possessed extraordinary alchemy skills would emerge and meet the criteria of the Medicine Pavilion.

He gazed at James, who was at the forefront.

Since James was at the forefront, it meant that he possessed a terrifying Soul Power.

At that moment, he placed his hopes on James, praying silently in his heart, 'Quickly, cross the Magic Circle!' James was already halfway up the mountain.

There, he was beginning to feel uncomfortable.

Even with the immense power shielding his body, he felt a sense of discomfort that came from the depths of his soul.

As such, he had no choice but to rest.

At the same time, he glanced downward.

Many other alchemists were ascending the mountain.

Based on conservative estimates, there should be at least a hundred million alchemists who entered Mount Inclining Moon.

However, by the time James was halfway, many had been disqualified.

Now, only tens of millions remained.

Seeing that many more were catching up, James pondered.

Though this Magic Circle targeted Soul Power, these alchemists were powerful nonetheless.

There would be many who would reach the peak.

After resting momentarily, James was in a much better condition.

He stood up and pressed forward.

At the peak, upon James continuing his advancement, the Lord breathed a sigh of relief.

This time, James no longer held back.

He summoned his full power, accelerated his speed, and charged toward the peak.

Even so, his speed was still slow, not too different from an ordinary human's.

Meanwhile, Mount Inclining Moon was tens of kilometers in height, not to mention that its path was windy and steep.

Days passed.

Soon, three days passed.

Over the past three days, many more alchemists had been disqualified.

On the other hand, James was only hundreds of meters away from the finishing line.

However, he was wretched.

His breathing was weak, and each step required a great deal of effort.

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# Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2894

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2894The distance between the foot of the mountain to the peak was not far.

Even so, James took three days to arrive at the peak.

Now, he was only a few hundred meters away from the finishing line.

As if he had experienced a fierce battle, he was currently in a wretched state.

He was feeling great discomfort throughout his body, and he could not exert even a single ounce of strength.

He lay on the ground, his life hanging by a thread.

Even breathing now required a great deal of effort.

Currently, he was the closest to the finishing line.

Though he was resting on the ground, his soul was being crushed.

James knew that he would have to end this as quickly as possible.

The longer he dragged this out, the lower the chances of him reaching the finishing line.

If this continued, he would slowly be crippled.

He stood up with great difficulty and took a step forward.

Immediately, he collapsed to the ground, and he began bleeding profusely all over his body.

Gritting his teeth, he held on.

Standing up once more, he pressed on.

Just like that, he would take a few steps forward before collapsing to the ground.

Though he was only a few hundred meters away from the finishing line, he could not reach the peak even though a day had passed.

Meanwhile, many other alchemists behind him were pressing on with great difficulty.

Upon seeing these alchemists who were close to reaching the finishing line, the Lord and Myrddin's expressions turned solemn.

The Lord asked, "Myrddin, can they reach the end?" Myrddin shook his head and said, "I don't know.

Though they're close to reaching the end, I sense that they won't be able to hang in there for much longer.

Let's wait and see.

A few may reach the end." "Did we seriously go to such great lengths just for a handful to reach the end?" The Lord asked puzzledly.

Myrddin said, "What's the point of having so many when we only have a single spot?" "True that." The Lord nodded.

At that moment, James was only a hundred meters away from the end.

However, it seemed to be an insurmountable gap.

As he turned back, he noticed there were many alchemists behind him.

The closest one was merely a couple of meters away.

At that moment, he no longer wished to hold back.

He catalyzed Sacrilegious Ascension, and his strength increased drastically.

As his strength rose, his Soul Power grew more powerful.

Naturally, this decreased the pressure the Magic Circle had on him.

Since the pressure had diminished, he strode forward and walked toward the finishing line.

This time, he easily arrived at the end.

The moment he arrived at the peak, he dispersed Sacrilegious Ascension and sat on a lotus position on the ground to heal his injuries.

Seeing this, the Lord was delighted.

As he walked toward James, who was healing his injuries, he said smilingly, "You've done well, my friend.

You managed to distinguish yourself from the group of alchemists.

Where do you come from?" James glanced at the Lord.

The Lord was only about thirty years of age.

He was wearing a pleasant smile on his face.

Faced with a Lord of a realm, James did not panic at all.

Wearing a composed expression, he said calmly, "I'm not affiliated with any sects.

I'm a rogue cultivator." Seeing that James was not willing to divulge any information, Daley Yisroel the Lord roughly guessed that he must have suffered injuries and did not have much strength to speak.

He did not inquire further and instead handed him an elixir.

'This is a healing elixir." James glanced at Daley and accepted the elixir, saying, 'Thanks." Then, he swallowed the elixir.

Immediately, he could feel a warm current circulating throughout his body and rejuvenating his shattered spine.

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## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2895

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2895-Soon, his injuries recovered.

Standing up, he stretched his muscles and looked in the direction in front of him.

At the moment, there were about thirty alchemists who were within a kilometer of the finishing line.

James knew that these alchemists must have had an ace up their sleeves and should be able to reach the end.

If everything went as he expected, these alchemists would compete against him in the final round.

Whoever emerged victorious would represent the Stardust Realm to participate in the examination of the Medicine Pavilion.

James simply waited patiently by the sidelines.

Myrddin, on the other hand, glanced at James.

Though James was considered young, he possessed extraordinary Soul Power.

This changed Myrddin's perception of him.

However, as a Divine Rank alchemist, he had met countless prodigies.

Though James was distinguished, he was not considered the best of the best.

Time passed.

A day after James arrived at the end, a second alchemist crossed the finishing line.

This alchemist was a woman around twenty years of age.

Wearing a pink dress, she was similarly in a wretched state the moment she arrived at the peak.

Sitting on the ground, she kept gasping for breath.

Daley walked toward her and handed her a healing elixir.

"Thank you." The woman said with a smile.

Her voice was melodious, though a slight hint of fatigue could be discerned.

James glanced at the woman.

She was glamorous and exuded a Spiritual Energy unlike any other.

Though she was fatigued at the moment, she still looked like a fairy.

James did not approach her to introduce himself.

Instead, he waited by the sidelines for the others to arrive.

Time passed. In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

Over the past ten days, thirty-one alchemists had reached the peak.

Meanwhile, those who failed to arrive at the peak were a distance away.

James could tell that they would not be able to make it till the end.

Daley, on the other hand, was wearing a bright smile upon seeing so many alchemists gather at the peak.

They all possessed immense power, and their Soul Power was terrifying.

With such terrifying Soul Power, the mastery of their alchemy must have been extremely advanced.

Myrddin looked at the alchemists who were still halfway up the mountain and announced, "Time's up, folks! Those who've failed to reach the peak will now be disqualified." Hearing this, they breathed a sigh of relief.

They had been feeling great discomfort.

They knew there was no way they could reach the peak, and they only persevered so they could join the Elixir Pavilion.

Now that they were being disqualified, they breathed a sigh of relief.

Myrddin looked at the thirty-one alchemists at the peak and said delightedly, "Not bad.

I didn't expect there to be so many of you here.

Next, we'll organize an alchemy test.

I'll be the judge.

Whoever emerges victorious will represent the Stardust Realm to participate in the Medicine Pavilion's examination." At that moment, Daley stepped forward and looked at the alchemists before him.

Wearing a grim expression, he said, "Before the test begins, there's something I would like to inform you." The alchemists fixed their gazes on Daley, not knowing what he would say.

Wearing a grim expression, Daley uttered word by word, "Thirty thousand years ago, a prodigy of the Stardust Realm went out for training and crossed a creature of the Overworld by chance.

Ever since then, the Stardust Realm has had bad blood with the Overworld.

Not too long ago, the Overworld threatened to attack us."

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# Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2896

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2896-Saying that, Daley's expression turned grim, and his voice turned solemn.

"The Overworld is many times more powerful than the Stardust Realm.

If they attack with full force, we stand no chance against them.

There have been many worlds in this universe that were annihilated since antiquity.

If we fail to deal with this crisis appropriately, the Stardust Realm may be destroyed." Hearing this, an alchemist asked, "Sir, is there no way around this? Can't we find a way to settle the feud?" Daley sighed.

"The crisis would have been resolved if it were that easy.

This is an impossible task.

All these years, I've tried negotiating with the Overworld.

However, since they refused to even grant me an audience, I have no other way." The other alchemists were all wearing grim expressions.

They were all creatures of the Stardust Realm.

This was their home.

James, on the other hand, was an outsider.

As he had no feelings toward the Stardust Realm whatsoever, the fate of those living here was none of his concern.

Hence, he simply stood by the sidelines and remained silent.

Daley continued, "Now, the only available option is to join the Medicine Pavilion and seek their protection.

The Medicine Pavilion is one of the most powerful forces in the Interminable Celestial Realm.

If an alchemist of the Stardust Realm joins the Medicine Pavilion, the Overworld might be intimidated." "We'll do our best!" "I'll definitely work hard.

Only I can represent the Stardust Realm to participate in the Medicine Pavilion's examination.

I'll do my best to pass the examination and enter the Medicine Pavilion." One by one, the alchemists gave words of assurance.

James, meanwhile, remained silent.

"You must be fatigued since you've just passed through the Magic Circle.

Return to the city and rest well.

Once you've regained your strength, we'll hold the alchemy test." Daley said.

Then, he left Mount Inclining Moon alongside the thirty-one alchemists and returned to Stardust City.

As one of the most distinguished alchemists, James was well-received by his host.

He had a magnificent manor prepared for him, in which there were servants, maids, and guards who possessed immense power.

They were all at least at the Sage Rank.

James sighed.

Alchemists were simply held in high regard in this world, so much so that even Sage Rank cultivators were considered weak.

In Earth's context, they would simply be ordinary humans.

James rested in the manor for now.

Back then when he tried passing through the Magic Circle, his Soul Power had been severely depleted.

Not only that, the Demonic Energy inside his body could not recover his Soul Power.

He needed much time to rejuvenate.

Sleeping and meditating were the best ways to recover.

After sleeping a few days in a row, James was feeling slightly better.

He got up, stretched, and headed toward the door.

As he opened the door, sunlight poured into the room and enveloped him.

The sunlight was comfortably warm.

"Master, you're awake." A melodious voice came.

James turned around to see a woman kneeling on the ground.

Wearing a blue dress, the woman had an ornament on her head.

As her forehead was touching the ground, James could not see her face.

Seeing that a woman was kneeling before him, James froze momentarily before asking, "What are you doing? Stand up and speak." "Understood." The woman stood up.

Yet, she did not dare meet James' gaze.

As a chambermaid, she was forbidden from meeting her master's gaze.

Before her master, she would have to kneel in reverence.

James asked, "What's your name?"

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## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2897

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2897-"My name is Yevpraksiya Halkyone.

The Lord of the Stardust Realm has instructed me to serve you until the end of the Alchemy Tournament.

After the tournament, you'll be allowed to take me along on your journey if you believe my service to be satisfactory.

If you don't wish to take me along, that's fine too." Yevpraksiya said softly while keeping her head low.

She yearned to be taken away by James.

Though she had reached the Sage Rank, being a Sage was nothing to be proud of in this world where Divine Rank cultivators were everywhere.

Not only was James a young and handsome alchemist, but he also possessed immense potential.

"Lift your head." James said.

Yevpraksiya lifted her head.

James could now have a clear glimpse of her face.

Yevpraksiya was about eighteen years of age.

Her skin was smooth and fair, and her eyes were big and lively.

Though she was a Sage, James could sense that she had low self-esteem.

This feeling of inferiority must have taken quite some time to take root inside her.

James did not say anything else and turned back to the courtyard before taking a seat on a stone chair.

Yevpraksiya hurriedly rushed over to him and stood beside him while lowering her head.

James asked, "By the way, when will the alchemy test be held?" James had been sleeping ever since he arrived here.

As such, he knew nothing about what was going on outside.

Yevpraksiya lowered her head and said, "I-I don't know... Lord Daley only instructed me to take care of you.

Once your Soul Power recovers, we'll wait for further instructions." James looked at her and asked, "You're a cultivator at the Sage Rank.

Why are you content being a servant? Why are you content being ordered around?" Yevpraksiya looked at him puzzledly.

She had no idea why James asked such a question and did not know what she should say.

'Can't a Sage be a servant?' James said, "After crossing into the Sage Rank, you should possess unbelievable power.

Why don't you travel around the world and live a carefree life?" Yevpraksiya was confounded.

James was like a billionaire asking a farmer why he insisted on irrigating the crops and living such a busy life when he could be free.

Though the circumstances may vary, they were rather similar.

The Stardust Realm was one of the many worlds in the Interminable Celestial Realm.

There was no peace or harmony to be found here.

Many beasts and other races would invade the Stardust Realm every now and then.

Should the average Sage not seek the protection of more powerful figures, they would not be able to survive.

Besides, after receiving the protection of powerful figures, they would be able to gain an incredible amount of resources.

Such was the natural order of this world.

The weak would be enslaved and ordered around by the strong.

In essence, the strong do what they can and the weak suffer what they must.

As James came from Earth and lacked interaction with the cultivation world, he was clueless about these rules.

However, he did not inquire further.

"Are you tired, Master? Do you need me to massage your shoulders?" Seeing that James fell silent, Yevpraksiya summoned the courage and asked.

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### Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2898

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2898-James waved his hand slightly to indicate that he had no need for that.

"I'm returning to my room to rest."

Notify me when the alchemy test is about to begin." Saying that, he turned to leave, as his Soul Power had been severely depleted.

Though some had been restored, he had not yet completely recovered.

Besides, alchemy severely depleted Soul Power.

"Understood." Yevpraksiya said respectfully.

James, on the other hand, returned to his room and sat in a lotus position.

He planned to use meditation to restore his depleted Soul Power.

He waited for a month.

His depleted Soul Power recovered over this past month.

A month later, knocks came from the door.

Knock! Knock! "Master." Hearing this, James stopped his meditation, stood up, and walked toward the door to open it.

A glamorous woman with a slender figure was standing outside.

It was Yevpraksiya.

"Master, I just received news from the guards at the City Lord's Mansion.

Tomorrow will be the alchemy test, which will be held at the plaza at the city center." She said respectfully.

James took a deep breath.

At long last, the Alchemy Tournament was about to begin.

He had gone to great lengths to enter the Medicine Pavilion.

From a beginner in alchemy, he was now an alchemist at the Sage Rank's Tenth Grade.

He did not know if he could emerge victorious with the level of alchemy he possessed.

However, he had no choice but to try things out.

"Alright, got it." James nodded.

Then, he began making preparations.

The day passed in the blink of an eye.

The next day, at the city center of Stardust CityThere was an empty plaza that was teeming with people.

Under Yevpraksiya's guidance, James made his way there.

Upon his arrival, the surrounding cultivators made way for him.

Under the crowd's watchful gaze, James slowly walked toward the center of the plaza.

Many people were already gathered there.

There were a few seats at the front of the plaza, on which a few people were seated.

Among them were Daley, the Lord of the Stardust Realm, Myrddin Silas the Divine God, the previous jury, and many other renowned alchemists of the realm.

There were a few cabinets in front of the seats, in which there were all sorts of Empyrean herbs.

The herbs radiated a colorful light and exuded an alluring fragrance.

In front of the herbs were thirty-one seats.

At that moment, only a single seat was vacant.

The others were all taken by the other participants.

Seeing this, James instinctively knew that the seat was his and walked toward the seat before sitting down.

Seeing that everyone was present, Myrddin stood up and looked at the alchemists, saying, "Since everyone's here, allow me to briefly describe the rules of this competition.

The purpose of this competition is to test your alchemy skills.

In front of you are some Empyrean herbs, ranging from the First Grade to the Twentieth.

You need to select some of these herbs and refine them into elixirs.

Whoever refines the highest quality elixirs will win first place."

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