

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4646

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4646-James did not deliberately conceal his aura. The middle-aged man in front of the main hall instantly discerned James' cultivation rank. He was amazed when he sensed that

James' was on the Eternal Boundless Supreme Path.

"Wael, where did you find this treasure?" The middle-aged man before him was also a powerhouse from Verde

Academy. Although he was not the head of another house, he held the position of an elder within the academy.

"I want to meet Sir Lothar," Wael said, pulling James along as they headed towards the main hall.

The middle-aged man did not block their way, instead, he made room for them to pass. As Wael entered the main hall, he found it vacant. Clearing his throat, he called out, "Sir Lothar, I request an audience." His voice reverberated throughout the spiritual mountain.

Swoosh!

A beam of white light descended from the sky, settling on the main hall and manifesting as an elderly man with white hair and an otherworldly aura. Clad in a white robe, the old man radiated an air of sanctity. The moment he materialized, he chastised, "After all these years, you're still as rude as ever. Where has your contemplation led you during this time?"

This elderly figure was none other than Headmaster of

Verde Academy, the top powerhouse of both the academy and the Verde District. His name was Lothar Qoreto, a powerhouse at the Quasi Chaos Rank. Despite dwelling at the threshold for an extended period, he remained unable to break through the Chaos Rank.

Wael maintained a serious expression as he said, "I've come this time to reclaim the Boundless Rock."

At these words, Lothar slightly furrowed his brow.

“Sir Lothar, I understand the regulations. On this occasion, I’ve brought a disciple from Tempris House and sought a duel with Wynona from the academy.”

Lothar’s gaze shifted to James, and he saw James’ cultivation rank. He was not aware when Tempris House had taken in such a disciple, but given the circumstances, he could not refuse.

“Sure,” Lothar did not reject the proposal. He went on, “Since that’s the case, let’s have the competition after three months. If he manages to defeat Wynona, the Boundless Rock will be returned to Tempris House.”

“Good,” Wael did not say much and continued to pull James along. The two quickly made their way back to Tempris House.

In the rear of a spiritual mountain within Tempris House, Wael seemed notably solemn as he remarked, “James, Wynona stands as the most gifted prodigy the academy has witnessed in the last thousand years. He has already reached and practiced in the Permanence Boundless Rank

for three epochs, dedicating himself entirely to the Boundless Rock. His might has surged alongside the stone’s power, and I remain uncertain about the full scope of his strength.”

Even though James had stepped into the Permanence Boundless Rank, Wael was still uncertain about his chances of winning. This stemmed from the fact that Wynona had been honing his skills within that rank for a considerable duration.

“Furthermore, he is the academy’s favored disciple, having cultivated numerous signature cultivation methods and even wielded an extraordinary god weapon bestowed personally by the headmaster. It’s known as the Caelandor, possessing tremendous might capable of rending heaven and earth asunder.”

“You should try, and if it’s not feasible, then you should give up.”

James merely offered a faint smile and remarked, “We won’t know until we try. Moreover, during my stay in the Theos District, I stumbled upon good fortune and honed exceptional sword techniques. I also acquired an extraordinary god weapon.”

Uttering these words, James unveiled the Chaos Sword. The blade possessed a hint of green, casting forth a luminous green swordlight. With the weapon gripped firmly, James' aura underwent a striking metamorphosis. Wael's eyes widened in amazement as he beheld the sword in James' grasp. As one of the heads of Five Houses of the Verde

Academy and one of the academy's top ten experts, he could perceive the immense power exuding from James' Chaos Sword.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4647-With an extensive wealth of knowledge spanning the vast expanse of the world, Wael had laid eyes on most of the world's god weapons, whether through firsthand experiences or accounts in ancient scrolls. Yet, amidst all this, there remained one sword that he had never seen in James' hands.

James shook his head slightly as he spoke, saying, "I don't know either. There's a restricted area that appeared in the Theos District, and within it, a Sword Mound emerged.

There are rumors that this sword mound was left behind by Wynne Dalganus. When I entered the mound, I acquired this sword and cultivated the swordsmanship to match it."

James began to speak, selecting his words with precision. He had already mastered the Chaos' Nine Voices, and this fact was bound to be revealed. Once it came to light, those powerhouses projected into the Chaos District would undoubtedly become aware. By preemptively revealing this, his intention was to garner support from the Verde Academy in the times to come.

"Wynne Dalganus?" Wael was taken aback by the mention.

'The Sword Demon, Wynne Dalganus? The reappearance of the Sword Mound across the world. Why haven't I heard of this?" Wael questioned.

"In the Theos District, the gap between districts is significant. It's understandable that news hasn't reached

this corner yet. Additionally, no one who entered the restricted area has returned, so how could any information possibly circulate?" James explained.

“True,” Wael conceded, choosing not to delve deeper into the topic. ‘Take this time to conserve your energy and make preparations. You should aim to defeat Wynona after three months. If you succeed, you’ll earn the chance to cultivate on the Boundless Rock. A few eras of cultivation there will surpass the time spent cultivating for thousands, or even tens of thousands, of eras in the outside world.”

“Understood,” James nodded.

“Rest well. I will pay a visit to Sir Lothar and apprise him of the Sword Mound’s reappearance.” With those parting words, Wael took his leave.

The next time he appeared, he found himself standing in the main hall of the Verde Academy. At that very moment, Lothar was presiding over a discussion with numerous elders and heads of other houses, all centered around the forthcoming battle in three months. As Wael suddenly materialized within the main hall, his abrupt entrance drew disapproving glances from many in attendance.

“Can’t you use the main entrance?” scolded Lothar.

“Sir Lothar, I’ve received word that the Sword Mound left behind by Wynne Dalganus has resurfaced,” Wael stated, disregarding the reprimand he had grown accustomed to.

“Wynne Dalganus’s Sword Mound?” Lothar immediately stood up. As a well-renowned powerhouse in the past,

Wynne Dalganus was well-known to Lothar.

“Yes,” Wael affirmed, “According to James, a disciple of my Tempris House, the Sword Mound has emerged in the Theos District. He found a god weapon within it and also acquired a set of sword techniques.”

“In that case, I shall personally journey to the Theos District and consult the Theos Sect,” Lothar declared. With those words, he vanished from the main hall, reappearing moments later in a nearby city. From there, he proceeded to the Teleportation Formation and used it to reach the Theos District.

All of this barely concerned James. Regardless of what lay within the Sword Mound or the hidden fortunes within the restricted area, he had stopped

dwelling on them. At the moment, he was solely focused on recuperating, preparing himself for the imminent battle ahead.

In the blink of an eye, three months had elapsed, ushering in the appointed day for the battle. However, Lothar had not yet returned, necessitating a postponement of the engagement. James remained unruffled by Lothar's absence, patiently waiting within the Tempris House.

The Tempris House boasted countless spiritual mountains and numerous herb gardens nestled within the mountains. Within these gardens, a plethora of spiritual berries flourished, with the Acmean Berries being the most abundant. James wandered through the gardens, occasionally plucking a few Acmean Berries to augment his bloodline power.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4648-On the spiritual mountain of Tempris House, James was refining an Acmean Berry to enhance his bloodline power. Although his personal cultivation rank was not particularly advanced, his bloodline power was extraordinarily potent, having already reached the Middle Stage of Caelum Acme Rank. He planned to elevate his bloodline power to the Late Stage next.

"James," a voice called out from the manor at this moment. James immediately set aside the Acme grade herb he had yet to fully refine, ceased his cultivation, and stepped outside.

Outside the courtyard, stood two men. They were the only two male disciples of Tempris House. They were brothers by the names Yusef Leinde and Westley Leinde. Yusef had a swollen nose and blackened eyes. His body sported many injuries while Westley supported him.

"James, you've got to help me out here," Westley said with a mournful expression, his battered appearance reflecting the distress in his voice.

"Disciples from other houses have been targeting us. Since Tempris House has no disciples of its own, they see us as an easy target and have come to our doorstep to harass us."

"Tell me the truth," James gave him a skeptical look. He found it hard to believe that disciples from other houses would deliberately seek trouble. It seemed more likely that

Westley himself had provoked someone and ended up getting into a fight.

Yusef who was supporting Westley, sighed in resignation, " James, here's what happened. The disciples from the Five Houses of the Verde Academy got wind of a powerhouse's arrival at Tempris House. This powerhouse apparently plans to challenge the prodigious talent, Wynona, from the Verde Academy. Other powerhouses from various houses have gathered with the intention of testing their skills against you. Westley mentioned that you were meditating in seclusion, but they decided to take matters into their own hands."

"Is that right?" James mused, stroking his chin as he regarded the two brothers. He contemplated whether their intentions were sincere in standing up for him. "Well then, let's go see what's happening." After a moment of consideration, he decided to personally investigate the situation.

"Just outside the entrance of Tempris House," Westley exclaimed, his excitement evident as he grasped James' arm and led the way down the mountain. Within moments, they found themselves standing at the entrance of Tempris House.

Upon reaching the entrance, James was met with a congregation of numerous men and women, seemingly in their 20s or 30s. Nevertheless, he understood that these individuals were all powerhouses who had dedicated countless eras to their cultivation. Around a hundred such powerhouses had gathered at the entrance.

The Leinde brothers gained a renewed sense of assurance in the presence of James. "This is our junior from Tempris House," Westley declared with newfound confidence. " Anyone seeking to challenge him, step forward individually, or face him collectively."

"Judging by what I've observed, in a one-on-one duel, there isn't anyone who can match him."

The two brothers exchanged confident words, reassured by James' presence. James scanned the group of around a hundred individuals. Their cultivation bases were exceedingly advanced, each one was a powerhouse who had attained the Caelum Acme Rank. Moreover, a few emitted auras of astonishing strength.

“Are you James?” A man stepped forward from the crowd. Dressed in a purple robe, he had a dashing. As he appraised James, a hint of disdain colored his expression. He remarked, “You actually have the audacity to challenge Wynona of the Verde Academy solely based on your skills?”

Aren’t you being too disrespectful?”

From the side, Westley’s voice chimed in, “James, that’s a disciple of Zastra House. He’s immensely powerful and is at the Late Stage of the Caelum Acme Rank. Within the Five Houses of the Verde Academy, he’s regarded as a formidable powerhouse.”

James nodded imperceptibly, unconcerned by a powerhouse at the Late Stage of the Caelum Acme Rank for the moment. As long as he did not come across an exceptional individual who had achieved Boundless at every stage, he remained largely undaunted.

“Well, shall we go together?” James looked out over the assembly of a hundred powerhouses.

“Let’s settle it in the arena,” the Zastra House disciple taunted, his patience wearing thin. “Absolutely.” A broad grin appeared on James’ face. “I’m not keen on indulging in meaningless fights. There has to be something at stake to compel me to fight you all.”

“Oh?” The disciple from Zastra House gazed at James with a playful smile, asking, “What treasure can you wager?” James casually summoned the Chaos Sword.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4649-The Chaos Sword materialized, emanating potent Sword Intent that surged outward. The force was so formidable that it pushed back the hundreds of powerhouses before it. It even caused a slight tremor among the Zastra House powerhouses, their expressions tinged with avarice.

James nonchalantly remarked, “I’ve got quite a collection of treasures on me. This sword can barely be considered a god weapon, and as for its quality, I can’t say for sure. However, it should be stronger than your average Caelum Acme Rank god weapons and could probably be considered a Chaos god weapon.”

A fervent gleam ignited in Eamon's eyes from the Zastr House. Possessing this god weapon would undoubtedly lead to a substantial boost in his strength. At that instant, envy took root in his heart. He attempted to sense James' cultivation rank. James deliberately withheld his true cultivation rank. Eamon could only perceive that James stood at the Permanence Acme Rank. After sensing James' cultivation rank, Eamon gained confidence.

"What do you have to put on the line as a wager?" James inquired, a hint of amusement playing on his lips.

"I, I..." Eamon faltered, grappling for words. He recognized that he possessed nothing that could rival James' Chaos Sword. After a brief pause, he inquired, "What do you want?"

James too took a moment to ponder. Once, he was lacking

Empyrean herbs, but since joining Tempris House, he had access to several herb gardens teeming with Acme-grade herbs. Wael had never restricted him from harvesting them. As for Secret Supernatural Arts, he had an abundance.

Saachi had bestowed upon him the Aeternus Mantra, Waleria had gifted him an outstanding Secret Art from the Theos Sect, and he had mastered numerous top-tier Supernatural Powers on his own.

"I don't seem to need anything at the moment," James mused, unable to identify any immediate requirements. He proceeded to ask the other man directly, "What do you have to offer?"

"I have this," Eamon's palm emitted a brilliant radiance, conjuring an ancient scroll in his grasp.

James looked at the ancient scroll and asked, "What is this?"

Eamon elucidated, "I'm not entirely sure. The characters inscribed on it are enigmatic, far surpassing my understanding. I discovered it while on an expedition within an ancient ruin."

"Let me see," James reached out.

Eamon handed over the scroll, and James unfurled it. In the ancient scroll were some mystical characters. James stared at it for a while. Despite his

proficiency in inscriptions, he could only understand a fraction of the text. He saw the name Emperor Raiah inscribed on the scroll.

“Emperor Raiah... Could it be the same Emperor Raiah that Zeno mentioned?” James murmured to himself. Then, he

rolled up the ancient scroll with an expressionless face and said, “Well, I can’t understand a thing either. Are you attempting to wager my god weapon for this seemingly inconsequential item?”

James slightly pursed his lips, then continued, “Anyway, I’m not lacking anything. Since you can’t beat me, I’ll indulge you in a fight.”

James stowed the ancient scroll away and grinned, “I’ll hold onto this reward for my victory for the time being.”

Eamon’s countenance darkened, his tone icy as he retorted, “Don’t get ahead of yourself. If you go back on your word and refuse to present the sword, I’ll inform Sir Lothar and let you face his judgement.”

With a beckoning motion, he said, “Please proceed to the battle arena at Verde Academy.” Without another word, he turned and departed.

James seemed unperturbed, trailing behind Eamon. Observing the scene, other disciples also tagged along to witness the impending showdown. The Leinde brothers stayed close behind, watching James very carefully.

“James, are you sure you can do it?”

‘Yeah, he’s a Zastra House disciple. He holds a significant position even within the Five Houses of the Verde Academy.”

“Don’t get too complacent and don’t get caught off guard.”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4650-“Hurry, let’s head to the arena at Verde Academy and watch the show.”

“What’s all the commotion about?”

“Eamon from the Zastr House is challenging James from the Tempris House.”

“Is this the same James who vowed to challenge Wynona?”

“Yes, indeed.”

The news spread in an instant. Soon, all members of Five Houses of the Verde Academy knew about their battle.

The battle arena of Verde Academy was immense, spanning hundreds of light-years. Powerful sealed restrictions surrounded it, personally crafted by the Headmaster of Verde Academy. Even if a tumultuous battle raged within, it would not affect the outside world.

Outside the battle arena, there were numerous seats. The seats were occupied to their maximum capacity. Even some powerhouses of the head, elder, and mentor ranks were in attendance. Their collective interest was in observing the potential displayed by the new disciples hailing from Tempris House. They sought to gauge whether these disciples possessed the prowess to take on the challenge presented by Wynona. Failing to overcome Eamon would demonstrate that James was unfit to duel Wynona.

Upon the battle arena, James positioned himself with hands placed casually behind his back, emanating an air of serene composure. Confronting a cultivator at the Late Stage of the Caelum Acme Rank, he appeared entirely unfazed.

Opposite him stood Eamon, his aura at this moment radiating like a resplendent rainbow. He channeled his full power, and his imposing presence influenced the very fabric of the space. The surroundings warped, creating an almost surreal atmosphere.

“James Caden, I won’t hold back against you. Surrender now, and you’ll live to see another day. Otherwise, the responsibility for any future harm will rest solely on your shoulders,” resonated Eamon’s voice.

James, however, retained his composure and responded casually, “Show me what you’ve got. Use whatever techniques you have against me.”

“Arrogance,” Eamon’s expression grew somber. Almost immediately after uttering those words, he sprang into action.

Suddenly, he materialized in front of James, his fists hurtling toward him. With each strike, innumerable shadowy fists followed suit, all converging on James. The formidable force behind these fists reverberated, causing ripples in the emptiness.

Yet, James stood resolute, unyielding like a mountain. Just as the ethereal fists were poised to connect, he inexplicably vanished from his original position, reemerging behind

Eamon. Eamon had not even begun to react when James' punch landed squarely on his back.

James' fist landed on his back, carrying immense force. The impact propelled Eamon through the air, causing him to plummet forcefully to the ground. Just before impact, his body twisted in midair, allowing him to land steadily on the ground.

Boom!

His feet made contact with the ground, producing a thunderous explosion. The solid ground cracked open, forming a fissure. However, the formation in place promptly initiated repair, utilizing enigmatic energy to swiftly mend the crevice as soon as it emerged.

Beyond the battle arena, many disciples were dumbfounded.

"What kind of move is that?"

"There was no spatial fluctuation, he just vanished in an instant?"

Beyond the arena, disciples from the Five Houses of Verde Academy had congregated. Among them stood powerhouses, all of whom were now perplexed by James' mastery of the Blithe Omniscience.

"Blithe Omniscience," Yair, the Head of Zastr House, gazed intently at James, his countenance bearing an uncharacteristically solemn demeanor.