

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4701

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4701-It was specially made for James.

“Sir James, that outfit suits you really well.

It truly transforms your entire demeanor,” Xenia said with a smile.

“You little brat, since when did you become a sweet talker?” James playfully scolded, then stood up and stretched.

Just then, the door swung open, and Yusef strolled in.

The moment he stepped inside, he addressed James, “Sir James.” “Do you not have any manners? Get out.

Knock before entering,” James scolded.

“Got it.” Yusef promptly retreated, gently closing the door before knocking and seeking permission to come in.

“Come in,” James uttered lazily.

Yusef entered with a smile.

“Sir James, nearly everyone has gathered.

We’re simply waiting for you.” “Excellent.” With hands casually tucked behind his back, James exited the room and proceeded toward the foremost peak of the main mountain.

He arrived promptly.

In front of the main hall on the main mountain, powerhouses from different sects, clans, and races of the Verde District had assembled.

Among them stood legendary powerhouses from the Endlos’ Nine Districts.

James’ arrival was being broadcasted beyond the Verde Academy, the scene unfolding in real-time.

Outside of the academy, living beings from every corner of the Verde District gathered.

“Ts that James?” “He does possess a certain charm.” The spectacle was being projected beyond the Verde Academy by the powerhouses of the academy.

This visual was even extended to certain pivotal universes within the Verde District and to several formidable cities.

“Let’s extend our warm welcome to James, the Head of Tempris House,” announced an elegant and poised woman before the main hall.

Upon hearing her words, James proceeded with deliberate strides.

He soon reached the main hall’s entrance, where a multitude of powerhouses gathered.

Among them were the powerhouses of the Five Houses of the Verde Academy and some powerhouses from the Endlos’ Nine Districts.

Waleria was among them.

A statue stood in the heart of the main hall’s central region.

James ’ gaze landed on the sculpture, and he blinked in recognition.

Its aura felt strangely familiar as if he had encountered it before, yet the exact memory eluded him.

Then, in a sudden rush, recollection flooded back to him.

At a time when he was still weak and just embarking on his journey as a cultivator on Earth, a resurgence of Earth’s Spiritual Energy had occurred, giving rise to Mount Bane.

At the peak of that very mountain, a statue was erected.

Remarkably, the statue he now beheld mirrored the one atop Mount Bane.

Both figures gazed into the horizon, radiating an aura of world-weary scorn.

In that fleeting moment, a sensation washed over James, suggesting a kinship between the present statue and the one on Mount Bane.

However, he promptly dismissed the notion, shaking his head.

The statue before him was the founder of Verde, a true powerhouse, while the statue on Mount Bane was merely the Primeval Age powerhouse of the Human Race from the Twelfth Universe.

At most, his cultivation base would have been at the Emperor Rank, making it impossible for him to be Verde's founder.

After a brief pause, James approached the main hall.

Several esteemed Verde Academy powerhouses were standing before the statue, including Lothar.

Right then, a young woman stepped forward and took out a booklet.

She unfurled the booklet and delved into the recitation of certain rules and regulations of the academy, alongside specific aspects that James, in his capacity as the head, should bear in mind.

In essence, it boiled down to a collection of petty details that were gradually becoming irksome to James.

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## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4702**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4702-The young woman meticulously went through a multitude of rules and regulations, her recitation spanning a full hour.

James stood resolute in the main hall, while Lothar and the other heads and elders stood in quiet attendance by the side.

Eventually, the exhaustive list of rules and regulations came to an end.

"Has Wael not arrived yet?" Lothar inquired as the readings concluded and the ceremony was about to start.

However, Wael had not made an appearance, which prompted Lothar to question the situation.

James promptly replied, "Sir Wael went out for cultivation, saying something about inner demons and unresolved issues.

He wanted to leave the Tempris House sooner because of that, so he left before the succession ceremony." Lothar had no choice but to proceed despite Wael's absence.

"Given the circumstances, let's proceed with the ceremony without any further delays." "Wait a moment," a voice resonated through the crowd in the main hall.

A man stepped forward.

He was none other than Qasim Todd, an elder of the Tactir House.

"Qasim, what are you doing?" Billy scolded immediately.

"The ceremony has started.

If you have something to share, kindly wait until it's over." Brushing Billy aside, Qasim advanced to the center of the main hall.

His gaze shifted across the assembly of heads and esteemed elders before him.

With due respect, he began, "Esteemed heads, honorable elders, I contest James' appointment as the Head of Tempris House." Lothar's expression shifted into a frown.

"Qasim, the decision to appoint James as the Head of Tempris House came after careful and thorough deliberation among the elders." "I understand that, and I'll still contest it.

I firmly believe he lacks the qualifications for this position." Qasim gestured toward James.

"Sir Lothar, there are matters I need to address with you.

However, they should be discussed in private.

I'm afraid I can't bring them up in front of the entire hall." "Whatever the issues may be, we can discuss them after the ceremony," Lothar replied.

"Sir Lothar, I'm taking this step for the sake of Tempris itself.

I'm deeply concerned about James following in the footsteps of Wael Qailoken," Qasim declared with conviction.

Lothar's brow furrowed subtly.

After a brief pause, he uttered, " The ceremony is hereby postponed." Upon announcing that, Lothar firmly grasped Qasim's arm and exited the hall, leading the way.

Seeing this, heads from the other houses and a number of core elders followed suit, leaving the main hall.

The remaining powerhouses were left in bewilderment, unable to grasp the intentions of the Verde Academy.

James, too, found himself perplexed.

Despite this, he brushed the confusion away and chose to wait for what happened next.

In a secret council of the Verde Academy, a sanctum reserved solely for its core members, an assembly convened.

Qasim brought up his concerns regarding Saachi before Lothar and the other heads.

"James brought Salinese Maignes to the Tempris House without proper authorization.

His actions almost put us in a difficult situation and stirred up conflict within our house.

If a battle erupted, our academy would've suffered great losses, even if we were to win.

To rescue this woman with Demonic Energy, Wael resorted to absorbing her Demonic Energy and assumed her identity before departing.

Imagine what would happen if the Yhala Sect discovered that Salinese was in the Verde Academy all along.

They might bring a horde of powerhouses with them.

How would we defend ourselves against that? Knowing this, I earnestly ask Sir Lothar to consider the expulsion of both James and Salinese from our academy.” Upon hearing Qasim’s explanation, Lothar’s expression turned grave.

He turned his gaze toward the heads from the other houses and asked, “What are your perspectives on this matter?” Billy, the Head of Tactir House, was the first to voice his opinion.

“ If what Qasim says is true, James will undeniably bring us trouble in the future.

Keeping him in the academy seems unwise.

I believe we should rescind James’ position as the Head of Tempris House and proceed with his expulsion.” “This matter is of great importance.

Considering Wael’s intervention and the resolution of Salinese’s Demonic Energy, Salinese no longer abides by the Demonic Path.

By our academy’s rules, if she embarks on a path of reformation, she has the potential to be accepted as an academy disciple.” “Indeed, and furthermore, James has been honing the Verde Power.

It’s only a matter of time before he becomes a pivotal figure within our academy.”

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4703**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4703-The heads and elders in attendance shared their viewpoints.

While a minority proposed James’ expulsion from the academy, most of those present support his ascension as the head.

This was because James had braved the Supreme Illusion, engaged with and subsequently understood the sacred scroll, and successfully cultivated the Verde Power.

All these contributed to his suitability to assume the position of the Head of Tempris House.

After gathering the opinions, Lothar announced, "Taking into account the majority, we shall proceed with the ceremony for now.

Further deliberation will be reserved for later." "T dissent," Qasim firmly countered.

"Sir Lothar, I object.

I am determined to challenge James.

As an elder, if he cannot surpass me, how can he be considered worthy of the headship?" "Nonsense," Lothar retorted sharply.

"Qasim, are you even aware of your own and James' cultivation ranks? How could James possibly be a match for you?" "Even disregarding his lower cultivation rank, how can you possibly justify appointing him as the Head of Tempris House? The Verde Academy will become a laughingstock if news of this spreads." Qasim was growing anxious.

He had hoped that by raising these concerns, he could thwart James' ascension to the position of the Head of Tempris House.

However, it did not seem like Lothar was giving in.

"I am prepared to suppress my cultivation rank and challenge James.

Shall he beat me, I will abstain from further protest." Qasim persisted.

Lothar contemplated the situation before saying, "We must consult James regarding this matter." With that, he turned to leave.

Immediately, a crowd of heads and elders gathered within the main hall of the Tempris House.

Other living beings in the hall exchanged murmurs, confused by the sudden departure of the heads and elders at such an important time.

After making his way back into the hall, Lothar turned his attention to the powerhouses assembled and said, "I sincerely apologize for the disruption.

A minor issue has arisen." Then, his gaze settled upon James as he asked, "James, a member among the Five Houses of the Verde Academy contests your promotion to the Head of Tempris House.

He expresses a desire to challenge you.

Are you prepared to acquiesce?" "Huh?" James was momentarily stunned by the news.

"It's me." Qasim stepped forward, his gaze icy as he surveyed James.

"I am an elder from the Tactir House.

I find your cultivation base low, and I consider you unfit to assume the position of the Head of Tempris House.

I intend to challenge you.

Rest assured.

I won't exploit the situation.

I shall suppress my cultivation rank to the Permanence Boundless Rank for our confrontation." James scrutinized Qasim, employing his Zen perception to gain insights.

He deduced that Qasim's cultivation realm was at the Late Stage of the Caelum Acme Rank and he had already attained the Boundless.

However, James could not precisely gauge Qasim's strength within the Caelum Boundless Rank.

Nonetheless, despite Qasim's rank, his aura was not strong.

It lacked the invincible resonance that James had encountered when facing other Caelum Boundless Rank powerhouses like Yvan, Zeloneth, and the Ancestral Blood Master.

This suggested that Qasim's mastery of the Caelum Boundless Rank might not be strong.



It was possible he had reached the Boundless in other realms before fully mastering them.

James contemplated if he should declare that he did not need Qasim to suppress his cultivation rank.

Still, he was worried that Qasim might be hiding his true strength.

“Alright, I accept your challenge,” James replied.

He aimed to first assess Qasim’s strength within the Permanence Boundless Rank.

If he found himself capable of defeating the latter with ease, he planned to confront Qasim without resorting to any cultivation rank suppression.

This strategy would showcase to the world that he was not to be underestimated.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4704**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4704-James accepted Qasim’s challenge, earning a faint smile from the previously somber – looking Qasim.

The latter looked as if his sinister plan had come to fruition.

“James, in the event of your defeat, your path to becoming the Head of Tempris House will be thwarted,” Qasim remarked.

His gaze remained locked onto James, expecting a response from him.

Amidst the gathering of numerous powerhouses, Qasim saw an opportune moment to challenge James in their presence.

“Oh, is that so?” James responded, surprised.

The demand from Qasim caught him off guard.

However, as long as Qasim’s cultivation rank remained suppressed at the Permanence Boundless Rank, James found little cause for concern.

James had transcended the Eternal Boundless Rank long ago and had acquired profound expertise in the Permanence Boundless Rank during his prior encounters in the Supreme Illusion.

He was confident that he would emerge victorious should he once again cross paths with Wynona, the Verde Academy's remarkable prodigy.

Furthermore, James had successfully harnessed the formidable Verde Power.

Equipped with this advancement, he was fearless against opponents of equal cultivation rank.

"And what if you lose?" James' curiosity was evident as he directed his gaze at Qasim.

"Lose?" A cold, disdainful chuckle escaped Qasim's lips.

"That's ridiculous.

Losing is inconceivable for me." James' demeanor remained composed as he casually stated, "There are only two outcomes in every battle—victory or defeat.

If I lose, you win.

If that happens, I shall relinquish my position as head.

However, tell me, what consequences await you in the event of your loss? Am I entering into battle without reason?" "If I lose, I will renounce my role as an elder in the Tactir House and take on the position of a mountain patroller in the Tempris House." "Fine," James said with a faint smile.

At that moment, Lothar stepped forward, his voice commanding attention as he declared, "Since we've come to an agreement, we will now transition to the battle arena." His gaze carried a touch of regret as he addressed the assembly of powerhouses within the main hall, his words carrying an apologetic tone.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I extend my apologies for any inconvenience caused.

I humbly request your presence in the battle arena, where you will bear witness to this confrontation." Those assembled had done so out of respect for the Verde Academy.

Apart from Waleria, the other powerhouses knew little about James.

They were intrigued by James' strength and wanted to uncover the mystery behind his assuming the position as the Head of Tempris House despite his inferior cultivation rank.

The powerhouses moved to the battle arena.

Word of the battle quickly spread throughout the Verde District.

Powerhouses who had been paying attention to the Verde Academy all knew about it.

Visuals of the battle arena were being disseminated by the Verde Academy across various universes within the Verde District.

The central planets of some universes were even granted the privilege to partake in a panoramic observation of the events unfolding within the battle arena.

Qasim stood at the center of the arena.

With his hands leisurely tucked behind his back, his gaze settled upon James.

He said with a mischievous smile, "James, I won't deny your strength as you'd defeated Wynona.

However, it's worth noting that Wynona spent a relatively short time in the Permanence Boundless Rank— only a few epochs.

Even with her cultivating on the Boundless Rock during those epochs, she isn't exactly strong.

I, on the other hand, have spent countless eons in the Permanence Boundless Rank." Facing James, Qasim exuded unshakable confidence.

Despite acknowledging James' formidable strength, Qasim remained certain that he would emerge victorious against him.

"Is that so?" James responded, a faint smile on his face.

"Well then, go ahead and make your move." Qasim knew of James' proficiency in the Blithe Omniscience and his incredible Supernatural abilities.

Raising his hand, Qasim conjured mystic inscriptions within his palm, and they permeated the surroundings.

Soon, the entire battle arena was enveloped in these enigmatic inscriptions.

Qasim's control covered the whole arena, allowing him to trace James' every move, even if James were to utilize the Blithe Omniscience.

Observing this, a faint smile formed on James' face.

His experiences within the Supreme Illusion had not only honed his mental resilience but also greatly improved his mastery of the Blithe Omniscience.

"Show me what you got." James gestured for Qasim to begin, his stance masterful.

"How arrogant." Qasim's face darkened.

He vanished from his previous spot, only to rematerialize instantly before James.

In the span of this sudden transition, a longsword had manifested within Qasim's grasp, propelling toward James' head with unrelenting precision.

Qasim did not hold back.

His attack was merciless, intending to end James' life in the battle arena.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4706**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4706-"James is undeniably strong."  
"Indeed, his youth belies the astonishing power he wields.

A truly remarkable feat." Beyond the battle arena, many powerhouses had gathered.

Many of these powerhouses were renowned figures from all over the Endlos' Nine Districts.

They were able to immediately discern the progression of James' Cycle of Life.

It had grown considerably in a short amount of time.

The attainment of such a cultivation rank so rapidly was nothing short of extraordinary.

Having departed the battle arena, James reemerged outside its bounds.

With a subtle pivot and a gaze cast back toward Qasim, he reminded, "Recall your promise, to assume the role of a mountain patroller within the Tempris House." James' words ignited Quasim's rage which was on the verge of boiling over.

However, before he could retaliate, Billy, the Head of Tactir House, intervened.

"Once an oath is sworn, you are honor-bound to fulfill it," warned Billy.

"Yes, sir," Qasim acquiesced, biting back his words.

Thus, the battle reached its conclusion.

After the battle ended, many powerhouses gathered within the Tempris House's main hall.

Within those hallowed confines, James carried out the ceremony successfully and affirmed his ascension as the Tempris House's official head.

As the ceremony drew to a close, Lothar's gaze alighted upon James.

He playfully tapped James' shoulder.

"From today onward, you're the Head of Tempris House.

Among the Five Houses of the Verde Academy, Tempris has eternally stood strong.

Dedicate yourself and endeavor to return the house to its former glory," said Lothar.

With unwavering determination, James pledged, "You have my word, Sir Lothar.

I shall do my best.

It's merely a matter of time until Tempris House reclaims its past magnificence." In this vow, James asserted his commitment to Lothar, putting the latter's heart at ease.

After that, many powerhouses departed one after another.

Despite the ceremony ending, a select few powerhouses lingered as per Lothar's orders.

Lothar expressed his desire for them to remain as adjudicators for the upcoming Five Houses Competition within the Verde Academy.

The Five Houses Competition was one of Verdes' grand events.

The upcoming competition was hardly important to the Tempris house.

They only possessed a meager number of disciples.

This relieved James from the duty of participating in the competition as its current head.

With no desire to engage in the Five Houses Competition, James chose to forego it instead.

In the blink of an eye, the Five Houses Competition arrived.

The Verde Academy was abuzz with excitement, as numerous disciples perceived this event as a chance to ascend.

In stark contrast, the Tempris House was relatively unbothered and calm.

In a manor at the rear mountain's peak, Waleria was studying Saachi's Dobro Eyes.

She saw the fragmented inscriptions deep within the Dobro Eyes and interpreted them all.

She presented her findings to James.

"It's all here," Waleria said.

"These inscriptions are from the deepest part of the Dobro Eyes.

The ones on the left correspond to the left eye, and the ones on the right correspond to the right eye.

See if you can restore them.” He gazed upon the dense and expansive inscription sigils before him, resembling a vast expanse of stars.

James gathered them with a flick of his wrist and smiled.

“There’s no need to rush with this matter.

Um, Waleria, there’s something I’d like to discuss with you.” “What is it?” Abruptly, James adopted a courteous demeanor, which caught Waleria off guard.

Unconsciously, she stepped back and remarked, “You can forget the idea of me giving birth to your son.” She withdrew several] meters, her arms crossing protectively.

Upon hearing this, Saachi, who was standing beside them, could not suppress her laughter.

James was rendered speechless.

What was going through Waleria’s mind? He had simply wanted her to become an elder at Tempris House.

How had it turned into a conversation about having a son? “Ahem.” He gave a couple of dry coughs.