

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5001

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5001-“Not yet.” Teresa shook her head and said, “Our scouts have been searching throughout the Endlos’ Ten Districts, but there has been no sign of Taran.” Zaden sighed.

“I couldn’t trace him even with the Endlos Heart.

His cultivation rank makes it incredibly difficult for us to find him when he’s hiding.” Zaden could not rest easy as long as Taran remained alive.

However, it was exceptionally challenging to find Taran.

For now, all Zaden could do was continue to cultivate tirelessly, enhancing his own strength to maintain his position.

Whoosh! At this moment, outside the Dooms’ Mount Chaos, a beam of light descended from the sky, forming a woman dressed in a black gown.

She had long, jet-black hair and an exceptional aura with a hint of aloofness in her expression.

“Who is this? She dared to land directly outside the entrance of Mount Chaos.

Is she seeking death?” “This is Thea Callahan from the Human Universe, the Human Race’s matron, and also the wife of James Caden.” The sight of Thea outside the entrance drew the attention of many living beings in the vicinity.

Curious, some of the younger beings asked, “Who is James Caden?” James was not just a hero but also a legend.

His life was filled with epic stories.

However, these legends were only passed down among the Human Race and a few ancient sects.

The living beings born after James’ death hardly knew anything about him.

This was because Zaden intentionally suppressed this information using the Endlos Heart after becoming the Endlos Lord.

Even many living beings in the Chaos District were unaware that a great battle had once erupted there, ultimately leading to its destruction.

“James was an incredible powerhouse.

In the Chaos District, he engaged in a battle with Mekaisto Xelqart while he was at the Initial Stage of Chaos Illimita Rank.

In the end, he earned honor in defeat.” The older powerhouse shared stories about James.

As Thea arrived at the entrance of the Doom Race, she keenly sensed the overwhelming providence of the Doods, enveloped within the Endlos Providence.

“Zaden Dalibor, come out and face your doom!” Thea shouted.

Her voice echoed through the entire Mount Chaos like a thunderous roar, instantly awakening some powerful Officials of the Doom Race.

The Officials had once been renowned powerhouses who joined the Doods after Zaden became the Endlos Lord.

Initially, even though Zaden did not attack those hidden sects, the powerhouses chose to align themselves with the Doom Race to safeguard their own sects and races, eventually becoming the Officials of the Doom Race.

From the back of Mount Chaos’ main peak, Teresa calmly looked toward the entrance and remarked, “It’s Thea Callahan, James’ wife.” “Heh.” Zaden smiled faintly, saying, “James has been dead for so long, and only now does his wife come knocking on the door.

Such a minor character doesn’t warrant much attention.

Find a disciple to entertain her casually.

Remember, don’t harm her.” “Yes, Father.” Teresa left and vanished on the spot.

The next moment, she appeared outside the entrance.

She materialized in front of Thea, wearing a smile as she greeted, "Thea, it's been along time." Anger welled up in Thea as she saw Teresa.

It was Teresa's covert actions that had led to the upheaval in the Chaos District, releasing Mekaisto Xelgart and ultimately causing James' death.

Although she could sense that James was not dead, she had no idea where he was.

"Thea, you should go back.

The Doom Race isn't where you belong.

The era of competition between the Human Race and the Doom Race is over.

Humans were never a match for us, especially not now." In the face of Thea's burning anger, Teresa remained composed.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5002-This is Mount Chaos, the territory of the Doom Race. Teresa knew that Thea was a cultivation genius who had made

significant contributions to the Human Race. She was unaware of the exact rank of Thea's cultivation.

Nevertheless, she was not afraid, regardless of how high it might be.

'Thea, go back. Even if you want to avenge James, your current strength is far from sufficient," Teresa said.

"Annihilate." Thea stood her ground, her throat barely moving as she gently spoke a word. Her words seemed to possess a magical power, and a powerful force came crashing down after her utterance of a single word.

Teresa, who had already entered the Chaos Rank, could not resist this force. Her body burst instantly, and her soul was annihilated. A Chaos Rank powerhouse had vanished from the world, and Thea had simply spoken a word without even laying a hand on her. This scene left countless living beings in shock.

At the rear peak of Mount Chaos, Zaden sensed this event and was astonished. He used his Path to revive Teresa instantly.

At that moment, dozens of powerful Doom Race Officials appeared outside the entrance, blocking Thea's path.

'This is the Doom Race, not a place for you to be audacious.'

"Seize her."

Thea felt no goodwill when facing these opportunists and turncoats. Back in the Chaos District, these powerhouses did not dare to interfere when James fought Mekaisto.

Thea's thoughts stirred, and a sword materialized in her hand. This sword was extraordinary. It was not a real weapon but a manifestation of a certain Zen.

"Go away." Thea's single sword strike proved devastating, effortlessly annihilating the dozens of powerhouses who had confronted her, including those at the Chaos Omnia Rank. Her Sword Energy was both intangible and tangible, capable of destroying both their physical bodies and souls in one fell swoop.

Thea's arrival had initially led many onlookers to believe she was recklessly putting herself in danger by coming to the Doom Race. However, as the events unfolded, it became clear that the situation was quite the opposite.

'Thea is incredibly strong.'

"These were powerhouses from hidden sects. There was even a Chaos Omnia Rank powerhouse among them. How did she eliminate them so easily?"

"How is Thea so powerful?"

All living beings were left dumbfounded.

'Thea Callahan, you've gone too far,' a stern voice echoed from the peak of Mount Chaos. Immediately after, a middle aged man appeared in the sky. It was none other than Zaden Dalibor, who possessed an unparalleled presence with his hands behind his back.

Thea looked up at Zaden in the distance, her sword held horizontally in her hand as she spoke in a cold tone, 'Today, I will avenge James by wielding the sword of the Human Race to annihilate you.'

Thea's aura surged to its peak. The aura of the Chaos Completare Rank was fully unleashed at this moment. Her long,

black hair began to dance as she ascended into the sky, appearing at the same level as Zaden.

Upon sensing Thea's aura, Zaden could not help but frown.

'The Chaos Completare Rank? How is this possible?'

He could hardly believe it. Zaden had struggled immensely just to barely step into the Chaos Completare Rank, while Thea, a member of the Human Race, had seemingly achieved it effortlessly, without significant merit, opportunities, or boons.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5003-An entrapoch ago, Thea was only at the Early Stage of the Caelum Acme Rank, but she had entered the Chaos Completare Rank just one entrapoch later.

"How did you cultivate? How could you have entered the Chaos Completare Rank?" Zaden questioned with a cold tone.

"I wield the sword of the Human Race, and I'm in the Chaos Completare Rank. Do you think I can't cut you down?" Thea's expression turned cold as she pointed her longsword at Zaden.

This sword was a manifestation of the humans' thoughts that Thea had absorbed. It was their longing for James and their hatred for Zaden that had transformed into this sword.

Zaden's expression turned grim. In his eyes, only he possessed the qualification to enter this cultivation rank, and no other living being did. Taran, who posed a threat to him, had not yet appeared, yet now Thea had emerged.

'Thea Callahan, as the Endlos Lord, I bear the responsibility of safeguarding the Endlos. I have no desire to engage in combat within any of the Endlos' Ten Districts. Are you willing to join me in the Dark World, where I can fight you with all my might in a much wider place?' Zaden's voice resonated.

"As you wish." Thea agreed, not wanting innocent living beings to suffer the aftermath of their battle.

Together, they ventured into the unknown Dark World.

Teresa lay paralyzed on the ground at the peak of Mount Chaos. Thea was terrifying. She could obliterate Teresa with just a single word. Despite Teresa's resurrection from death, her soul still trembled. Even though she had reached the Chaos Illimita Rank, fear drained every ounce of strength from her body.

"How could she be so strong?" Teresa trembled in fear.

The Dark World existed beyond the Endlos, vast and uncharted. While the borders of the Endlos could be explored, those of the Dark World remained elusive. It was a place cloaked in darkness, enveloped by countless dark auras, each holding a mysterious power.

A man and a woman stood in the air of the Dark World. Despite the eerie black mist that had the power to corrode everything, they remained unaffected.

"Thea Callahan, I'm very curious. How did you manage to reach the Chaos Completare Rank in just one entrapoch? It should be impossible, even if you've received a tremendous stroke of boon."

Thea's aura left Zaden puzzled. He wanted to know how she had achieved the Chaos Completare Rank.

"Do you think that as the Endlos Lord, you would know everything about the world? There's so much you don't know,"

Thea replied coldly.

She appeared right in front of Zaden before her words could even settle. Her speed was so astonishing that the sword of the Human Race pierced through Zaden the moment she materialized.

Zaden raised his hand, manifesting energy in his palm to block Thea's attack.

Boom!

The energy he had conjured in his palm was shattered instantly, and he was pushed back. In that moment of being forced back, Thea appeared behind him, and her sword of the Human Race pierced directly through his body.

Zaden had been cautious, yet he had underestimated Thea's strength. In an instant, he was injured.

In the moment of being stabbed, his aura suddenly surged, and a dreadful force immediately pushed the sword out of his body. This force also sent Thea backward.

Zaden wiped the blood that overflowed from the corner of his mouth with his hand. His expression turned ferocious and terrifying.

'Thea Callahan, you're done for.'

The power Thea displayed made him feel threatened. Her survival would only lead to endless trouble. A strong surge of killing intent coursed through him. At this moment, Zaden held nothing back, unleashing all his strength as he launched an attack on Thea.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5004-A fierce battle erupted in the depths of the Dark World. It lasted for a long time, and its aftermath was terrifying. No living beings dared to approach the Dark World, and their Zens could not penetrate its deepest depths.

After a considerable period of fighting, the lingering effects of the battle slowly subsided, and Zaden, who had been injured, retreated to Mount Chaos to seclude himself for some time before reappearing.

Upon his return, he made an announcement. Henceforth, Thea would be the Human Race's matron, and humans would share in the providence of the Doom Race. Following his proclamation, half of the Doom Race's providence was bestowed upon the Human Race.

Afterward, he went into closed-door meditation again, and everyone eagerly awaited the results of the battle. However,

tens of thousands of years passed before Zaden made this announcement.

Speculation ran rampant among the living beings.

'Thea must have won, right?'

'It seems so. Otherwise, Zaden wouldn't have shared half of their providence with the Human Race.'

At a hidden place of the Human Race, many powerhouses gathered. Thea sat in a cross-legged meditative position, her body bearing severe injuries.

“Mom, why didn’t you kill Zaden and wipe out the Doom Race?” Jacopo asked.

Thea wore a grave expression and shook her head slightly, saying, “I can’t kill him right now because he possesses the Endlos Heart. If he didn’t, I would be willing to do whatever it took to eliminate him.”

In the battle at the deepest part of the Dark World, neither Thea nor Zaden could completely annihilate each other. Their strengths were evenly matched.

Yardos spoke, “The current outcome isn’t bad. At least, our Human Race can now act openly and righteously in any district of Endlos.”

Previously, even though the Doom Race had not ordered the suppression of the Human Race, many major races had covertly targeted the humans to please the Doom Race. During this entrapoch, humans faced significant challenges. It was Thea who changed the situation.

From now on, the Doom Race coexisted with the Human Race. The hatred between the two races was temporarily alleviated.

It was not that the Human Race did not want to eradicate the Doom Race. It was just that they currently lacked the strength to do so. Completely wiping out the Doods would require time for accumulation and growth.

As time flowed on, the Human Race gave birth to many powerhouses after sharing the providence of the Doom Race.

Meanwhile, a man sat in a cross-legged meditative position atop a barren hill in a certain location within the Dark World.

The hill bore no signs of plant life, only rocks eroded by the black mist. Mysterious inscriptions floated around him, and his aura was formidable.

After a prolonged period, he gradually opened his eyes and stood up. He was none other than Wyot Dalibor from the Doom Race.

In the past, Teresa intended to sacrifice him. It was James who saved his life, and he had fled to the Chaos District. He roamed through various regions until

he stumbled upon a boon through a providential encounter. With this boon, he embarked on a path of cultivation within the Dark World.

Now, an entrapoch had passed, and his cultivation had soared. He had progressed from the Quasi Boundless Rank to the Chaos Completable Rank.

Wyt was no longer the young man he used to be. He had become a middle-aged man, and although he appeared middle-aged, a few streaks of gray hair adorned his head. He had lost the youthfulness of his past, and his eyes bore the marks of time's passage.

'The Chaos Completable Rank,' Wyt said softly. He remained calm upon achieving the highest realm of cultivation.

"So, this is the Herstellen Art?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5005-Wyt murmured softly, "Even though I've reached the pinnacle of cultivation, I've lost everything. If I could choose, I would rather not possess this supreme power and this unprecedented realm. My only wish is to live an ordinary life with the woman I love."

He closed his eyes, and a few glistening teardrops rolled down his cheeks. In his mind, a figure appeared, a woman he could not forget even after an entrapoch had passed. However, he knew he could never turn back.

Stepping into the void, Wyt departed from the Dark World. Despite the vastness of Endlos, he could not find a place for himself. He had journeyed through the Endlos' Ten Districts, but he remained uncertain about where to settle and find a place to call home. In the end, he chose to establish himself on the outskirts of the Dark World, near the Endlos' First District.

With a thought, he manifested a spiritual mountain and land within the Dark World.

"This is Mount Hetsema," Wyt whispered. As his words reverberated, a stone tablet materialized at the entrance, bearing two lifelike characters radiating a formidable power.

Wyt named this place Mount Hetsema and declared himself Emperor Hetsema.

“Hetsema” represented his deep remorse, a reflection of his regret for what should never have been in the beginning.

If he could make the choice anew, he would never have aspired to supremacy or chosen to become a prodigy of the Doom Race. Instead, he would opt for a simple, unassuming existence as a minor figure within the race.

Time flew by, and more than a single entrapoch later, Taran emerged. He quickly caught wind of the events that had transpired during that time.

A colossal “Die” character had materialized above Mount Chaos, instilling fear throughout the Doom Race.

“Zaden Dalibor, come out and confront your impending fate,” a voice laden with icy anger resounded.

Taran arrived, and yet another battle ignited in the Dark World. The battle was swift from start to finish. Taran emerged victorious, even against Zaden, who wielded the power of the Endlos Heart. However, he refrained from killing Zaden for several reasons. While Taran had not taken part in the battle against the Extraterrestrial Demon at that time, he was fully aware of its terrifying nature. He also understood that it would return with a vengeance one day.

“I won’t kill you, Zaden Dalibor,” he declared. “First, after becoming the Endlos Lord, you displayed concern for the lives of the Ten Districts and refrained from overly aggressive actions. Second, the Extraterrestrial Demon will inevitably return,

and I don’t wish for the Endlos to lose such a powerhouse. Third, I sense the lingering soul aura of James. He hasn’t died.

Otherwise, today would indeed have been your final day.”

Taran could sense James’ soul aura, but he could not pinpoint its exact location. Otherwise, Zaden would have met his end today.

Zaden slinked away and secluded himself in Mount Chaos, never to be seen within the Doom Race again. As time passed, the Human Race flourished under Thea’s guidance. Taran reemerged in the Hazeaf District, where he founded a dojo on Mount Hazeaf and adopted the title of Emperor Casey.

On the outskirts of the Dark World, the name of Emperor Hetsema of Mount Hetsema spread far and wide, becoming as renowned as Zaden, Thea, and Taran.