

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5061

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5061-The sword swiftly approached King Marciais.

Just as the sword was about to strike him, it began to crumble from the tip under the influence of his Divine Martial Art.

James kept his eyes fixed on the distant battle.

Even as the aftermath of the intense and terrifying battle unfolded before him, it had no effect on him.

In this battle, he witnessed both the ultimate Curse Magic and the Divine Martial Art being brought to their pinnacle.

Boom! Another clash occurred.

King Marciais was pushed back and coughed up blood.

The space collapsed around him as his body withdrew, and numerous inscriptions constantly affected him.

Under the destructive power of these Curse Inscriptions, he could not resist, even though he had unleashed the Final Rank of the Divine Martial Art and possessed formidable strength.

Cracks began to appear on his flesh.

At this point, he showed signs of defeat.

“King Marciais is still slightly weaker.” Up to this point in the battle, James had noticed something.

If King Marciais did not possess a signature cultivation method, Taran would likely win this fight.

Just as James thought Taran had won, King Marciais’ aura and power transformed.

His chaotic breath and wild strength both became stable.

His blood-red eyes gradually returned to normal.

“This?” James stood up.

“The Fifteenth Rank of the Marciais Path?” His face showed amazement as he observed the transformation of King Marciais.

“you?” Taran’s face shifted from calm to surprised as well.

“Hehe.” King Marciais chuckled.

“Taran Zach, thank you so much.

I’ve never been able to fully unleash the highest rank of the Divine Martial Art.

I could only control the ultimate Martial Path Power by reversing my Blood Energy and strength.

I’ve also been unable to break through the Fifteenth Rank of the Marciais Path.

A long time ago, I knew I needed a battle to reach the Fifteenth Rank of the Marciais Path and perfect my Divine Martial Art, but I never had the opportunity.” Taran’s face twitched as he replied, “Did you use me for practice to break through the rank?” At this moment, King Marciais looked relaxed.

He opened his arms, exuding the supreme of the Martial Path Power all over his body.

“Now, let me encounter your Curse Magic.” Previously, King Marciais had given his all, but he could not withstand the Curse Magic.

Now he was confident.

“I don’t want to continue to fight,” Taran said, dispelling his own aura.

“Continuing this battle would make it difficult to determine a winner.” After the battle, Taran had an understanding of King Marciais’ strength.

King Marciais’ Divine Martial Art was not perfected, and Taran believed he could defeat, or even kill King Marciais.

However, at the Fifteenth Rank of the Marciais Path, King Marciais, with perfected Martial Path, was extremely powerful, and determining a winner would require a fight to the death.

This was the first time Taran had used his perfected Curse Magic.

He had not even used the ultimate Curse Magic when he was surrounded by dozens of powerhouses in the Chaos Arena.

For the first time, he did not defeat King Marciais using the ultimate Curse Magic but instead helped King Marciais break through the rank.

Taran did not want to fight, and King Marciais did not insist.

His main purpose for coming out this time had already been achieved, and having the title of “Endlos First” did not matter to him.

His desire and pursuit of the Martial Path were the reasons he challenged powerhouses from various factions.

Unfortunately, the other few Chaos Completare Rank powerhouses were too weak to make him go all out.

“This might be the best outcome of the battle.” James smiled.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5062-The epic battle came to an end, and in this battle, there was no clear winner.

If one had to choose, it would be King Marciais, because he took the opportunity during this battle to reach the Fifteenth Rank of the Marciais Path and master the Divine Martial Art completely.

Taran stood with his hands behind his back, watching King Marciais in silence.

He uttered no words.

His body seemed to move slowly as he drifted away into the void.

However, he had already disappeared by the time the distant living beings regained their senses.

“Keep the invitation card for the Orstellen Convention,” King Marciais said as he conjured an invitation card, and it disappeared along with Taran.

King Marciais approached James.

“Saint Zuriel, it’s settled,” he said with a carefree smile.

James gave him a thumbs-up.

“Impressive.” “Just so-so,” King Marciais replied, in a good mood after his breakthrough.

Hetsema appeared in time to offer some praise.

“Sir Marciais, you’re amazing,” he exclaimed.

“Although this battle didn’t have a clear outcome, in my eyes, Taran surrendered.

He feared your Fifteenth Rank of the Marciais Path and the Divine Martial Art.” Hetsema’s flattery was well-received, and King Marciais appreciated it.

“Let’s go back,” King Marciais said, stretching his muscles.

“This trip wasn’t in vain.

I’ve finally broken through the rank, and now I can easily break the seal inside me.” With that, he walked forward.

“Can I go back to the Human Race now?” Thea asked.

“I’ve been running with you through Endlos.

I don’t know what you want me to do.” Thea was truly confused.

She had been forced to follow, but neither King Marciais nor James troubled her along the way.

Moreover, King Marciais had even taken James’ son as his disciple.

“You can do as you please,” King Marciais said indifferently.

Then, his gaze landed on James.

James said, "Thea, perhaps you shouldn't rush back to the Human Race just yet.

Let's visit the Orstellen Sect.

The Orstellen Convention is a rare gathering, and you might want to see it." At this point, many members of the Human Race had appeared.

They did not leave because Thea and Hetsema were here.

"Mom," Winnie and others appeared and greeted Thea.

"Mr.

Marciais," Yardos showed great respect.

He held King Marciais in high regard, especially since King Marciais had bestowed him with a boon.

The Ancestral Blood Master, Henrik, Jabari, Soren, and other powerhouses of the Human Race were present.

"Mom, are you alright?" Jacopo asked, then looked at Hetsema and said, "What's going on with him? How did he become King Marciais' disciple?" Thea smiled and replied, "I'm fine.

As for Hetsema, we ran into him and brought him along when we went to Mount Hetsema earlier.

As for becoming a disciple, it has nothing to do with me.

He chose to become one on his own." Hetsema did not pay any attention to these so-called siblings.

He did not even look at them and responded with a cold hum upon seeing them, showing no warmth in his expression.

"Alright, the battle is over.

You all have no business staying here.

Go back to the Human Universe," James ordered, signaling for them to leave.

The Human Race members turned their attention to James.

They did not hold much goodwill toward Saint Zurie because he wanted to marry their mother.

“Wyt Dalibor,” James shouted when he saw Wyt in the distance.

Wyt had intended to leave, but he appeared in front of James when he heard the latter call.

James smiled and said, “Now that we have all three Endlos Lights, should we find a place to study the true method of the Herstellen Art?” Wyt looked at James.

He still had no clue of the Herstellen Sect.

The Endlos Lights were treasures containing the ultimate mysteries of the universe, and he could not casually share them.

He calmly said, “The Endlos Light must not fall into the hands of those with impure intentions.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5063-After speaking, Wyt looked at Hetsema and said, “Since you’ve become King Marciais’ disciple, focus on your cultivation.” With those words, he disappeared from the crowd.

The other powerhouses refrained from approaching King Marciais and chose to observe from a distance.

“Saint Zuriel, what should we do?” King Marciais looked at James and asked, “Should we let Thea go or bring her to the Orstellen Sect?” James blinked, torn between revealing his true identity and seeking King Marciais’ opinion, as he had made a promise to him.

“No,” King Marciais immediately understood his intention and refused.

“Why?” James was puzzled.

‘Just for fun,’ King Marciais replied with a smile.

“Alright, you’re ruthless,” James did not press further and turned to Thea, saying, “You can return to the Human Universe, but I hope to see you at the Orstellen Convention.”

I'll have a surprise for you then." Hearing this, Thea looked at James, puzzled.

James chuckled and said, "Actually, I know James' whereabouts.

The reason I wanted to take you to the Orstellen Sect was primarily for you to meet him.

Since you won't be following me there, your only option is to participate in the Orstellen Convention." "James? Really?" Thea's excitement surged.

"Ves, » "Is he at the Orstellen Sect?" "Ahem, ahem." King Marciais cleared his throat softly.

James refrained from continuing on the topic.

With a helpless expression, he looked at King Marciais and said, "Alright, let's go." "I go with you." Thea decided to follow them to the Orstellen Sect after learning about James' whereabouts.

She had been with them for quite some time, and they had not given her any trouble, so she did not have much to worry about.

Thea looked at Jacopo and the others, then said, "Come along too." "Okay." Jacopo and the rest nodded respectfully.

King Marciais smiled and then walked away.

They headed toward the Presta District quickly.

The battle had concluded in a draw, but its impact was so profound that it affected all of the Ten Districts.

The battle became a widely circulated story, even earning a place in history as one of the most spectacular battles of all time.

King Marciais and others returned to Te'oma Village.

Te'oma Village ceased to exist as the villagers no longer hid their identities or lived in seclusion.

Instead, they chose to announce their presence to the world.

The village was replaced by the Orstellen Sect.

James could not contain his excitement as they approached the Orstellen Sect.

He eagerly anticipated Thea's reaction once she saw him in person.

As they approached the sect, King Marciais said, "Everyone, please note that the Orstellen Convention has not yet commenced, so we are unable to enter the Orstellen Sect.

Let's find accommodations in one of the nearby universes." "King Marciais, I..." James began to speak.

"What? Let's go back," King Marciais interrupted, pulling James away, and they vanished from the view of the humans.

In the next moment, they appeared at the entrance of the Orstellen Sect.

"What are you doing? I'm still waiting to reunite with Thea," James said.

"It's not the right time for that," King Marciais replied calmly.

"why?" James asked, puzzled.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5064-James wondered why King Marciais still would not allow him to reveal his true identity even though they had returned to the Orstellen Sect.

King Marciais looked at James, who appeared puzzled, and asked, "In your perspective, what do you consider the most crucial aspect of cultivation?" Without hesitation, James responded, "It mainly depends on talent, followed by the Cultivation Heart.

Only with an unwavering Cultivation Heart can one advance further on the path of cultivation." "Correct," King Marciais agreed.

"Talent is important, but so is the Cultivation Heart.

Your eagerness to reunite with Thea at this moment indicates that your mental fortitude may not be stable and you might be a bit impatient." At these words, James rolled his eyes and said, "It's not the same thing." "It's the same," King Marciais said earnestly.

“In the pursuit of the Martial Path’s perfection and greatness, mental fortitude is crucial.

You must not be hasty no matter what you encounter, and you seem quite impatient right now.” James had no response to this.

“Don’t be in a hurry.” King Marciais smiled and said, “The Orstellen Sect has many Empyrean herbs.

For now, you should enter closed-door meditation.

You can do whatever you want after participating in the Orstellen Convention.

Oh, and...” He changed the subject, saying, “Think carefully about what I said.” With that, he entered the Orstellen Sect’s entrance, and James followed suit.

In the Apex Main Hall of the Orstellen Sect, an elder sat at the forefront, and several Orstellen Sect members were present.

They were all former villagers of Te’oma Village, but they had changed their attire and no longer appeared simple.

Instead, they exuded an aura of transcendence.

“Sir Cray.” King Marciais approached with clasped hands.

Despite his high position within the Orstellen Sect, he displayed great respect when addressing the Patriarch.

The Patriarch of the Orstellen Sect, who was also recognized as the village chief of Te’oma Village, bore the real name Cray Fiadh.

In the former Orstellen Sect, he held the position of Great Elder.

During the first invasion by the Extraterrestrial Demon, many of the sect’s powerhouses had perished.

Afterward, the saintess, also known as Lady Tehila, restored the heavens and left, leaving Cray to take over the role of Patriarch.

“How did things go?” Cray asked.

King Marciais replied, "It's done.

The invitations have been sent out, and now the Ten Districts know about the Orstellen Convention." "Very good." Cray nodded gently.

King Marciais continued, "Throughout this Endlos Journey, James ' true identity has been verified.

He is indeed the human James.

His soul has fully merged with the physical body formed by the Koloretsua Stone.

His strength has reached the pinnacle of the Chaos Omnia Rank, merely one step away from the Chaos Essencia Rank.

Within our sect, we possess many Empyrean herbs that can assist him in reaching the Chaos Essencia Rank." "Hmm." Cray nodded slightly.

"You can handle these matters.

Besides, he is already our sect's Saint Zuriel.

Whether or not he stands out in the convention, he is entitled to consume the sect's Empyrean herbs." King Marciais provided a brief account of the Endlos Journey, while James did not accompany him into the main hall.

At that moment, James had taken up residence on a spiritual mountain within the Orstellen Sect.

Seated on a boulder at the edge of the mountain's cliff, he felt a gentle breeze ruffle his long hair, occasionally obscuring his view.

He pondered on the words spoken by King Marciais, questioning whether he was genuinely impatient and unable to calm his mind.

"what are you thinking?" King Marciais appeared and sat beside him.

"Nothing." James snapped out of his thoughts.

King Marciais smiled and said, "This spiritual mountain was once the residence of the saintess.

You're familiar with her.

She refined the Koloretsua Stone to restore the heavens, and she's known as Lady Tehila." "Oh?" James was slightly surprised.

He had not known that this spiritual mountain was once the residence of Lady Tehila.

"This spiritual mountain has a herb garden with many rare Empyrean herbs.

You should go and pick some for your cultivation.

Once you reach the Fourteenth Rank of the Marciais Path, I'll teach you the highest rank of the Divine Martial Art I possess, known as Martial Stillness.

Martial, as in martial arts," King Marciais said.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5065-"Stillness, as in mental fortitude," King Marciais clarified.

"In the past, I was too impatient, which consistently impeded my progress toward mastering the pinnacle of Divine Martial Art.

It wasn't until I was defeated by Xeraiah and spent countless eons on the back mountain that I truly comprehended it.

I hope to spare you from wandering down too many convoluted paths.

You'll grasp all of this when you genuinely fathom the Divine Martial Art." King Marciais stood and patted James on the shoulder, saying, "Cultivation is an endless journey.

Beyond the Chaos Completare Rank lies the Sovereign Rank.

The Marciais Path within the Divine Martial Art I established only extends to the Chaos Completare Rank.

In my estimation, if you can attain the Sixteenth Rank of the Marciais Path, it should be on par with the Sovereign Rank.

I have great expectations for you.

I hope you can surpass my accomplishments.” With these parting words, King Marciais vanished from James’ view.

“The Sovereign Rank?” James gazed at the distant mountains and rivers.

The higher the cultivation base, the more the knowledge, the more profound the mysteries of the world.

He had once believed that humans on Earth were the sole life form.

Then, he came to accept the existence of a single universe.

Subsequently, twelve universes unfolded.

Later on, the Dark World emerged, followed by the Greater Realms.

However, he now understood that the Greater Realms were merely a single district among many.

Now, there were the Endlos’ Ten Districts.

However, they did not represent the true boundaries of the cosmos.

Beyond them lay an expansive Dark World, and beyond the Dark World, even more formidable Extraterrestrial Demons existed.

Powerhouses like Lady Tehila and Emperor Raiah had ventured into the worlds where Extraterrestrial Demons resided.

James held a strong belief that, sooner or later, he too would follow in their footsteps and explore the realms beyond the Endlos into a wider world.

“Phew!” He drew a deep breath and cleared his mind of distractions, ceasing to dwell on Thea or external concerns.

Standing up, he sensed the presence of the herb garden and proceeded toward it, gathering the Empyrean herbs.

Subsequently, he made his way toward the back mountain.

There was an isolated manor in the back mountain.

James arrived at the front of it, pushed open the gate, and entered the courtyard.

In the courtyard, several magical trees were planted, and a swing was positioned nearby.

In a trance, James appeared to see a pure-hearted girl seated on the swing, her laughter harmonizing with its gentle swaying.

After a brief moment of astonishment, he proceeded toward the house at the front of the manor.

He pushed open the door.

The room was spacious, devoid of any furnishings, with only a grassy meadow.

Even though this room had not been inhabited by living beings for many years, it remained untainted.

James walked over, settled into a lotus position on the meadow, and then waved his hand to establish a time formation around the courtyard.

However, he did not rush to absorb the Empyrean herbs for cultivation, nor did he hasten to ascend to the Chaos Essencia Rank, enhance his bloodline power, or attain the Fourteenth Rank of the Marciais Path.

He reflected on his life, from the fire to this Endlos Journey.

All of his past experiences floated through his mind, and many people he had held in his memories for a long time also appeared in his recollections.

Recalling the past felt like reliving one's life, experiencing it once more.

It was only at this moment that James began to grasp the meaning of King Marciais' words.

He started to approach the threshold of Martial Stillness.