

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5071

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5071-Thea, Henrik, Yardos, and the other human cultivators materialized one after the other as they detected James' aura in that area.

"Saint Zuriel." Thea stepped forward and asked in a steely voice, "You've said that you'll tell us where James Caden is after we come to the Orstellen Sect.

We've waited here for at least two epochs now.

Isn't it about time you tell us where he is now?" On the other hand, Henrik was curious about the Orstellen Convention.

"Saint Zuriel, can you share some tips or information about the Orstellen Realm with us?" Henrik's eyes twinkled with mischief.

"James Caden?" An enigmatic smile hung on James' face as he asked, "Do you want to see him that badly? What's so great about that guy? Aren't I a much better man compared to him?" "That's right!" Hetsema butted in, "His Holiness is so much better than James Caden in every aspect! Besides, that man is probably dead anyway.

You should just accept Saint Zuriel's proposal and marry him!" "what nonsense is he going on about?!" "Do you want us to kick you out here right away, Hetsema?!" Jacopo and the others shouted angrily at Hetsema after hearing his words.

"I don't even feel intimidated by you guys in the slightest." Hetsema appeared completely unruffled.

"If I were the Human Race's lord and received the blessings of the Human Race's providence, I would have moved into the higher Chaos Ranks by now." "Enough with the quarreling!" Thea called out in a stern tone.

As everyone else fell silent, Thea fixed her gaze on James.

"Where is James Caden?" James' grin broadened.

"Hand over the Endlos Light if you wish to know where James Caden is." Thea frowned slightly upon hearing his demand.

“What’s the matter?” James smirked.

“Does the Endlos Light actually matter more to you than James Caden does?” Thea considered it for a while.

Then, she answered, “Alright.

I’ll hand over the Endlos Light.” With a simple mental command, Thea conjured the Endlos Light.

A light beam appeared a few steps away from James the next instant.

James turned his eyes to Thea’s face and assumed his true appearance.

“It’s me.

I’m the real James Caden.” Thea’s expression darkened as she watched the man before her transform into James.

“Are you kidding me?” The others were also staring at James with cold looks of caution and suspicion.

All of them could sense James’ aura and recognize his face from the man before them.

However, none of them were convinced that Saint Zuriel and James were the same person.

Most of them were certain that James would have let them know at some point if he had been impersonating Saint Zuriel all this time.

James was a little flustered as he felt those gazes bore into him.

He did not expect everyone, not even Thea, to refuse to believe that he was the real deal even after James had revealed his identity.

“All of you still think I’m lying?” James chuckled.

Thea replied icily, “You may be emanating an aura that’s exactly the same as James’ aura, but I won’t be fooled.

Tell us where James is now!” Just then, James teleported and reemerged before Thea.

He reached out to place his hand against her lower back and pulled her closer to him.

Thea wanted to push James away.

However, she felt an immense energy holding her down almost instantaneously.

Thea could sense how her powers were sealed and suppressed at the moment.

There was barely any strength in her hands as she tried to struggle free from James' embrace.

"Let...

Let me go!" James lowered his gaze and said teasingly, "What if I don't want to?" "You bastard!" Noel conjured a sword and teleported toward James at that moment.

However, his powers were clearly no match for James'.

Before he could get close enough to James, Noel was frozen to the spot by James' powers.

"Saint Zuriel, is this truly proper conduct as a saint of the Orstellen Sect? Do you have no care for the Orstellen Sect's reputation?" Henrik said in a cold voice.

James gave a weary sigh and repeated, "As I've said, I'm the real James Caden." Unfortunately, the human cultivators were firm in their stance.

They just could not believe the words of a man who had abducted Thea and robbed the Heavenly Court of their precious herbs previously.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5072-Moreover, Saint Zuriel had expressed his desire to covet Thea all along.

Most of the human cultivators were of the opinion that the man was impersonating James to deceive Thea.

Even though James had revealed his true identity, no one believed him.

James had no choice but to let go of Thea.

As soon as she had regained her powers, Thea balled her fist and swung it forcefully in James' direction.

Even though they were standing right next to each other, James managed to teleport and dodge Thea's attack effortlessly.

He reappeared somewhere in the distance.

James had managed to achieve powers of a level similar to that of King Marciais'.

He could easily overpower cultivators such as Zaden and Thea if he wanted to.

"I am really James Caden." James tried to persuade the others once again.

"Get lost!" Thea yelled at him furiously.

"What should I do to get all of you to believe me?" James said in a weary voice.

After a brief pause, James began demonstrating various signature skills he had mastered so far.

That included the Blossoming, the Tenfold Realms Transcendent Art, and the mysterious formation he created himself.

Sadly, he failed to convince anyone even after he had performed those skills.

The humans suspected that the members of the Orstellen Sect might be holding the real James in confinement and Saint Zuriel might have learned all those skills from James.

James had run out of ideas at that point.

"I'll get going, then." He bowed his head and teleported away from the spiritual mountain.

After James left, the human cultivators gathered inside the main hall.

Thea had a grim expression on her face as she glanced around the room.

“James must still be here at the Orstellen Sect’s base.

The members of the Orstellen Sect must have detained him.” The others nodded as most of them thought the same too.

James returned to the Orstellen Sect’s base with a gloomy expression.

King Marciais materialized before him shortly afterward.

The man let out a hearty laugh.

“Haha! It was so interesting just now.” James rolled his eyes.

King Marciais walked up to him.

“I didn’t expect the humans to be this guarded.

They refused to believe your words even after you revealed your real appearance.” James appeared calm as he explained, “I might have done the same thing if I were in their shoes.

From their perspective, Saint Zuriel had persistently tried to covet Thea.

Also, after what you have done recently, everyone thinks you and the Orstellen Sect possess mysterious, insurmountable powers.

They probably thought it would be easy for the members of the Orstellen Sect to impersonate anyone they want.” “What do you plan to do now?” King Marciais asked.

“Nothing much.

I’ll just give them some space and time.

They’ll come to realize that I am the real James sooner or later.” Then, James asked, “By the way, when will the Orstellen Convention commence?” “It will happen in another couple more months.” King Marciais continued, “They are allowing the cultivators from across the ten districts to enter the Orstellen Sect’s territory starting tomorrow.” James leaned in and whispered to King Marciais, “You should share some tips about the Orstellen Realm with me now.” King Marciais gave a sigh.

“I wish I could.

Unfortunately, our people have not once unlocked the Orstellen Realm ever since Lady Tehila created and entrusted the realm with us.

Even we, the members of the Orstellen Sect, have no clue how it is inside the Orstellen Realm.

The only thing I know is that it is an artificial realm, and only the soul forms of a person are allowed to enter the Orstellen Realm.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5073-James did not try to press King Marciais for more details since the latter was practically clueless about the Orstellen Realm just like anyone else.

The next day, countless cultivators arrived and gathered outside the Orstellen Sect since dawn.

Most of them were famous, superior cultivators who came from various places in the ten districts.

It was the day the Orstellen Sect had promised to open their doors to the visitors.

Whoosh! A ball of white light materialized in the air above the entrance to the Orstellen Sect’s base.

A few seconds later, a ravishing lady in a white dress stepped out of the light.

It was Yarona.

Yarona levitated in mid-air and took a glance at the crowd waiting before the entrance.

She announced, “To our fellow visitors, welcome to the Orstellen Sect! You may enter our territory shortly after this.

Please head to the location stated in your invites as those are the temporary accommodation during your stay here.

Those without an invite can head to Mount Piqantes and wait for further instructions there.” As soon as Yarona had finished saying that, the formation cast around the Orstellen Sect’s land was deactivated.

The cultivators could see numerous spiritual mountains and vast lands that were concealed until just a while ago appearing before them now.

After that, those cultivators began to enter the Orstellen Sect's territory in an orderly manner.

Despite being powerful and superior cultivators themselves, all of them followed Yaron's instructions precisely for fear of repercussions.

Meanwhile, James was resting on a boulder at Mount Soleius, the spiritual mountain that Lady Tehila had once chosen as her residence.

As he conjured an image showing a view of the entrance to the Orstellen Sect's territory, James could see countless cultivators arriving there.

"That's a lot of people!" Soon enough, he spotted a few familiar faces, which included Waleria, Saachi, and Wael.

A faint smile played across James' lips as he recalled fond memories he had with his friends.

Since there were still a few months left until the Orstellen Convention, James decided to use the time to visit and catch up with those friends.

James waited until all of his friends and acquaintances had settled down at their respective lodgings.

Then, he left Mount Soleius.

The first place he had dropped by was where Waleria was staying.

Waleria detected James' aura the instant he had appeared outside her room.

She hurried to the door and pulled it open.

As she stared at the man standing in the front yard, tears brimmed over her eyes and rolled down her cheeks.

"What's the matter?" James beamed warmly at her.

"Do you not welcome me here?" "Master?!" "James?" Wynona and Saachi came out of Waleria's room upon hearing his voice.

They seemed absolutely surprised to see James there.

“Don’t listen to that man.” Thea materialized in the front yard just then.

She said in a stern voice, “He’s not James.

The real James is being held captive by the Orstellen Sect.

This man is the Orstellen Sect’s saint, Saint Zuriel.” After listening to Thea’s explanation, Waleria and the others stared at James with wary gazes.

“Why are you so stubborn?” In a flash, James had teleported and reappeared next to Thea.

Then, he gave a playful slap on her bottom.

“why you?!” Thea yelled at him.

“You shouldn’t lose your temper now.

We are inside the Orstellen Sect’s territory, and King Marciais is here.

What’s more, there are more than a handful of Orstellen Sect’s members who are more skilled and powerful than King Marciais.

Those guys aren’t as friendly as him.” | Thea tried her best to suppress her anger after hearing James’ words.

James turned his gaze toward Waleria.

He smiled at her.

“Do you think that I’m not James too?” Waleria stared at the man before her for quite some time.

She could sense James’ aura coming from him.

However, she also detected something more that was beyond her understanding.

After a moment’s consideration, Waleria replied, “I trust Thea.

She is James’ partner, after all.” James let out a deep sigh.

“After everything I’ve done for the Human Race and the ten districts, this is what I get in return?! Even my wife couldn’t recognize me at this point...”
“where is James? Take me to him,” Thea interrupted impatiently.

“You probably won’t be able to see him again in this lifetime,” James said jokingly, “You should just spend this lifetime with me.

Then, you can meet James Caden again in the next one.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5074-A cold light glinted in Thea’s eyes as she listened to James’ words.

She continued to stare at him with barely unveiled contempt.

James could sense the murderous air radiating from Thea.

He stopped fooling around at once.

Then, he tried to explain in the most proper and sincere way, “I am the real James Caden.

I suffered critical injuries during the battle with Mekaisto.

Fortunately, my soul fused with the Endlos Light, and I managed to survive that way.” “When my soul reawakened eventually, I obtained enlightenment from the Endlos Light and learned about the Koloretsua Stone’s existence.

After that, I searched for the Koloretsua Stone and fused with it, which resulted in my resurrection.

The Orstellen Sect was a hidden sect that worked on protecting the Koloretsua Stone.” James told them everything that had happened back then.

Still, it was evident that Thea was not convinced in the slightest.

She had no doubt that the man was just spouting lies at that point.

James shrugged in resignation.

“I can’t help it if you still don’t believe me.

With time, you’ll know that I am telling you the truth.” After that, James turned around and walked off.

Waleria took a glance at Thea's darkened face and asked in a small voice, "He seems like the real James to me.

Are you sure he's not the real deal?" "He's the Orstellen Sect's saint." Thea drew a long breath.

She badly wanted to believe that Saint Zuriel was the real James.

However, she could not help but doubt the man each time she recalled what Saint Zuriel had done to them until recently.

James had planned to have a chat with Waleria, who was one of his closest friends.

Sadly, she and the others wouldn't believe him.

He decided to pay Henrik a visit next.

James arrived at a manor not too far away.

He went in through the door and found a group of people inside the house.

Wynton, Yardos, and several others were there too.

"So, all of you were here." As he walked over to the group, James spotted a beautiful, elegant lady among the group of men.

"Zella?" James widened his eyes in surprise.

"James!" Zella got to her feet as she was delighted to see him.

"He's a fake," Wynton said in a monotonous voice, "This man is actually Saint Zuriel from the Orstellen Sect." "w., What?!" Zella was flustered upon hearing her brother's words.

James smiled a little awkwardly at Zella.

Then, he went over to an empty seat and sat down.

"King Marciais wanted to train and enhance my mental fortitude, so he requested that I change my appearance previously.

Now that I have fully mastered the Divine Martial Art, I no longer have to hide my real identity.” The others continued to stare at James expressionlessly, except for Zella, who was slowly blinking as she studied James’ face.

“Henrik, do you not believe my words too?” James directed his gaze at Henrik.

Henrik crossed his arms.

“How do you expect me to trust you when you can’t even convince Thea to do that?” “Zella, you have to help me.

I only managed to survive because of the inscription you gave me a long long time ago.” James looked at Zella eagerly.

“Wynton, I think he is James.” Zella met Wynton’s eyes.

“We can’t say for sure at the moment.” Wynton went on, “The Orstellen Sect’s members appear to possess great powers and knowledge.

If they had imprisoned James and examined his soul, it wouldn’t be difficult for them to learn everything about him.” “You have a point.” Zella nodded slightly and nudged a bit further away from James in her seat.

Not a single soul in the room would believe James and the culprit that had gotten him into this awkward situation was none other than King Marciais.

The old James would have kicked up a fuss in this situation.

However, James had changed.

As long as his family and friends were safe, this was enough for him.

“I’ll get going now.” James stood up and left the manor.

Outside, he used his Zen to search for familiar auras.

A short while later, he stopped in a quiet, secluded area deep in the mountains.

“Sienna!”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5075-Sienna was meditating in a seated position on the ground.

Upon hearing James' voice, she got to her feet at once.

As she took in the familiar face before her, Sienna reflexively smiled and greeted the man, "James..." Just then, the smile on her face froze.

Sienna even took a few steps backward.

She remembered how Saint Zuriel was impersonating James.

"Long time no see." James beamed warmly at her.

"Go away!" Sienna said in a harsh tone.

"Okay!" James seemed unaffected as he broadened his smile and treaded away.

"Maxine, how have you been?" James teleported and reemerged next to Maxine.

Maxine cast a glance in James' direction.

Then, she resumed her meditation without giving James any more response.

He lightly scratched his nose and turned around to leave.

"Quin, long time no see! I've missed you so much." James detected Quincy's location and teleported somewhere nearby.

Quincy was Thea's friend, and she even helped James with the management of the Wurmstead's administrative affairs previously.

Quincy said flatly, "No one will be fooled into believing that you are James.

Just give up already." She had heard from the others how the fake James was going around and meeting with James' old friends.

"Sigh! Even you are saying that too! You're going to make me cry." "Ha!" Quincy snickered.

"The real James wouldn't have said something like that." "Is that so?" James frowned slightly.

"Just leave." Quincy pointed at the door.

After James had left Quincy's place, he eventually decided to look for Henry.

"Henry! » James strode over to Henry and placed his arm around Henry's shoulder.

Then, he brought Henry along as he teleported out of the Orstellen Sect's territory.

Both of them arrived inside a restaurant located in the city of a neighboring universe.

"You..." James interrupted him, "You don't have to repeat what others have been saying to me.

Just think of this as an invitation from Saint Zuriel of the Orstellen Sect.

I can ask you to join me for a drink, right?" «_.Yeah.

Sure!" Henry agreed.

James produced the Tribulation Liquid and poured it into two cups.

As he passed one of the cups to Henry, James started to recount the memories they shared of the Southern Plains.

"Heh! That was one of the toughest times of my life.

We had no cultivation base or knowledge of any skills.

Still, I felt a great sense of satisfaction from those mundane moments." "Now, all we ever do is train and practice endlessly for our cultivation.

I can't seem to see an end to it." Henry resonated with those words as he listened to James.

He was aware that Saint Zuriel had probably learned those details by stealing James' memories.

However, he could not help but reminisce about those good old days.

After they had chatted for several hours, Henry asked, "Is James alright? Did the Orstellen Sect do anything bad to him?" James smiled faintly and rose from his seat.

Then, he patted Henry lightly on the shoulder.

“Don’t worry.

He’s safe and well.” Henry gave a slight nod upon hearing that.

James left the restaurant and returned to Mount Soleius shortly afterward.

Then, he waited for the commencement of the Orstellen Convention within the grounds of Mount Soleius.

Soon enough, it was the day of the Orstellen Convention.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5076-Numerous excellent, superb cultivators from across the ten districts had traveled to the Orstellen Sect’s base to attend the event.

The Orstellen Convention was probably the biggest event that was ever held in the history of all ten districts.

Everyone gathered in the square located just outside the Orstellen Sect’s main hall on that day.

The members of the Orstellen Sect were seen standing in a cluster near the entrance of the main hall.

Amongst them, the leader of the Orstellen Sect, Cray Fiadh, was a seasoned cultivator who possessed exceptional, insurmountable powers.

Even King Marciais had expressed his respect for his leader.

King Marciais and James were there as well.

James continued to appear in public places with his real appearance instead of using Saint Zuriel’s appearance.

“Welcome, fellow cultivators.” Cray took a few steps forward.

His voice resounded through the square.

“We have invited all of you to the Orstellen Sect since we are about to unlock the Orstellen Realm.

“The Orstellen Realm was created by Lady Tehila and entrusted to us.

Most of you probably have not heard of her name before.

I will briefly explain who Lady Tehila is and how the Orstellen Sect has come about.” The cultivators were listening intently to Cray.

They were all curious to find out more about the Orstellen Sect’s background.

“When the Endlos had just been created, the world was still plagued by numerous mighty demon lords.

At some point, the extraterrestrial demons managed to make an opening in the Endlos’ barrier and invaded the Endlos.

“Following that, countless cultivators assembled and founded the Orstellen Sect to fight against the extraterrestrial demons.

It was the bloodiest and most arduous battle in the history of Endlos.

Many lives were lost during that time.

“Eventually, Lady Tehila managed to gain enlightenment from the three beams of Endlos Light.

She created the Herstellen Art and produced the Koloretsua Stone from the Endlos Light.

Then, she used them to close up the opening in the Endlos’ barrier and stop the invasion of the extraterrestrial demons.

“That was the end of the extraterrestrial demons’ first invasion.

“After that, Lady Tehila spent her time in a closed-door meditation to study the Herstellen Art in depth.

At long last, she created an even superior secret art that was named the Orstellen Art.” “Lady Tehila left after she had entrusted us with the Orstellen Realm and the Orstellen Art.

The person who could pass the test of the Orstellen Realm would become the new leader of the Orstellen Sect.

That person would also receive the opportunity to learn the Orstellen Art.

There were gasps and murmurs of excitement among the crowd as they listened to Cray's announcement.

Soon enough, the cultivators fell silent again as Cray went on to share more details about the Orstellen Realm.

"I will explain the rules relating to how you can enter the Orstellen Realm.

"After the Orstellen Realm is unlocked, cultivators will have to conjure a soul form to enter the realm.

It is very dangerous inside the Orstellen Realm.

Lady Tehila created the realm by using the battles that happened during the extraterrestrial demons' first invasion.

The Orstellen Realm is akin to a real battlefield.

People could be killed under these circumstances.

Therefore, we only allow the soul forms of cultivators to enter the Orstellen Realm.

"Losing a soul form may cause some sort of damage to the actual cultivators themselves.

However, it wouldn't cost them their lives.

"Lady Tehila hasn't left any additional information about the Orstellen Realm or how to complete its test.

Participants will have to figure it out yourselves after entering the realm.

"The Orstellen Realm is officially open now! I wish all our fellow cultivators the best of luck!" Cray raised his hand and gave a gentle wave.

A gigantic image was conjured in the air above the Orstellen Sect's territory.

Everyone could see picturesque landscapes in the image.

Apart from that, clouds of black aura could be spotted in the far background too.

“Everyone, please bear in mind to enter with your soul forms only.

For those who enter with their actual body, the Orstellen Sect will not be held accountable if any accidents happen to you,” Cray reminded them.

Some cultivators had gotten into seated positions and conjured their soul forms to get ready.

As soon as Cray had finished with his announcements, those cultivators’ soul forms teleported toward the image in the air and entered the Orstellen Realm right away.