

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5251-5255

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5251-“Oh?”

Lemuel raised his brows and asked, “How are you so certain that I can wield the Feimsurge Art? The Feimsurge Art is a very precious yet perplexing knowledge belonging to the Dieux Academy. As far as I am aware, only one member of the academy has managed to reach the fourth stage of Feimsurge Art. Besides the academy’s founder, not a single person has managed to master the fifth and sixth stages.”

James replied, ‘That’s because I know that you’re the founder of Dieux Academy, Lemuel Geraltos.’

“Huh?”

Lemuel’s eyes narrowed as he scrutinized James’ face.

He had stayed out of the public’s sight and concealed his presence for a long long time. Not even those from the Central Plane had a clue to his whereabouts.

Only a handful of people had found him so far. However, most of them would soon meet their end either by accident or fate.

Lemuel did not expect that the young man would recognize him.

‘You’re saying that I am Lemuel Geraltos, the founder of Dieux Academy?’

‘That’s right,’ James answered firmly.

“What made you feel so sure about that?” Lemuel curled his lips. “Lemuel Geraltos disappeared many many years ago. Judging by your age, you probably weren’t even born yet when the man had gone missing.”

James did not explain how he had confirmed Lemuel’s identity. Instead, he brought up the purpose of his visit again. “It doesn’t matter how I know who you are. Sir Lemuel, I would like to ask for your advice regarding the Feimsurge Art.”

Lemuel stroked his beard and smiled faintly.

‘You’re an interesting young man. Even if I were the founder of Dieux Academy, why should I share my advice about the Feimsurge Art with you?’

James answered matter-of-factly, ‘To be honest, I can study and master the Feimsurge Art on my own. It’ll just take a bit more time. I’ve only come to meet you because I am interested in having a discussion with you about cultivation and training.’ “Is that so?” Lemuel was intrigued by James’ words since no one had ever claimed that they could master the Feimsurge Art on their own.

‘Who are you? Are you the reincarnation of a past cultivator?’ Lemuel fixed James with a piercing gaze.

Multiple names of deceased cultivators from across the different planes came to his mind. However, Lemuel could not say for sure which of them had reincarnated as the young man before him.

Nevertheless, Lemuel was certain that James must be the reincarnation of an impressive, superior cultivator. The common cultivator would not be able to learn the Feimsurge Art by themselves, nor would they know who Lemuel was.

Moreover, Lemuel could tell that James had recovered memories of his past life.

Since there were far too many famous, talented cultivators who had perished up to that point, Lemuel was having slight difficulty as he considered all the possibilities.

“It doesn’t matter who I may have been in my past life,” James said flatly.

“Lord Supremus...” Lemuel brought up the name at that moment.

“Oh?” James looked at Lemuel calmly. “Why do you think that I’m Lord Supremus?”

Lemuel replied, “It’s because of the Supremusse Sword that is now in your possession. When you attacked the Great Celestial Rank cultivator earlier, you managed to unleash close to the full potential of the Supremusse Sword and dealt a critical blow to your opponent. Even Quirijn Yushar is still unable to do that at his current level of power.”

Lemuel had been paying close attention to James ever since the latter came to the library last time. After he recalled how James had wielded the Supremusse Sword, Lemuel finally realized the connection between James and Lord Supremus.

“It was you.” Lemuel’s grin broadened. “I can still recall how you hadn’t even entered the Sovereign Rank when I first met you in your last life. Who knew you would go on to attain various achievements and even establish Supremusseum, which has now become a super force?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5252-Through his observation, Lemuel had ascertained that the human cultivator before him was the reincarnation of the Supremusseum’s founder.

James was not surprised that Lemuel had figured out his true identity so quickly.

He had expected that much from Lemuel since he knew very well how capable the elderly cultivator was.

Moreover, James intended for Lemuel to learn about his true identity. The other cultivators might have been misled by James when he had mentioned Thaddeus’ name.

However, James knew that Lemuel wouldn’t be fooled by him.

Still, James did not outright admit whether he was Lord Supremus or not.

“Sir Lemuel, could you help guide me on how to reach the fifth and sixth stages of the Feimsurge Art?” James asked again.

Lemuel furrowed his brows.

From his perspective, the founder of Supremusseum was not a good, upright man. That man was someone who would do anything necessary to achieve his goals.

Lemuel was against the idea of James mastering the Feimsurge Art when James already possessed the knowledge of the Genesis Path Scripture. It would make James an even bigger threat to the people across the different planes.

He waved his hand dismissively. "You should learn it on your own since you said you could do it by yourself anyway."

After hearing Lemuel's answer, James fell silent and dropped his gaze.

He lifted his head a few seconds later. "Could you please forget that I was here today, Sir Lemuel? If any reincarnated cultivators were to pay you a visit in the future, please don't let them know I was here today. I don't want to get into any trouble or conflict."

Then, James turned around and walked away.

Lumeul had a grim expression on his face as he watched James' receding figure.

He clenched his fists tightly. Lumeul was debating inwardly whether he should just exterminate James, who was a potential threat to other mortals, before he regained his full powers.

A brief moment later, Lumeul loosened his grip. He decided to observe James a bit longer before taking any action against him.

On the other hand, James had just exited the library. Sweat beaded his forehead as James could not help but feel anxious talking to Lemuel. He had found Lemuel intimidating even in his past life.

His decision to meet with Lemuel was somewhat of a gamble. If his predictions were inaccurate, James would have lost his life right away.

However, James' instincts were right. Lemuel was a virtuous and upright man.

Otherwise, the man would not have founded the Dieux Academy, which was a reputable and respectable institution.

James returned to Mount Caden shortly afterward. He found a quiet, secluded area and sat down on the ground. He had a calm expression on his face as he stared into the distance.

An elderly man wearing old, worn-out clothes materialized somewhere nearby without making a sound.

James only noticed the old man's presence after quite some time. He got to his feet and greeted respectfully, "I wasn't expecting you, Sir Lemuel."

Lemuel waved his hand dismissively and sat on a nearby rock. He asked, "What exactly happened back then? Why were you attacked by a group of cultivators before you died in your last life?"

James had a pensive look in his eyes as he listened to Lemuel's questions.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5253-After a few minutes, James drew a long breath and began, "It was because they were after the legendary treasure, Ulus."

Lemuel paused briefly and then asked, "Ulus? Do you mean the item that is rumored to be capable of healing any wounds instantly? The one that makes its owner invincible?"

With his years of experience and knowledge, Lemuel was aware of what the Ulus was.

"Mhm." James nodded. "Back then, someone started a rumor that I had clues on the Ulus' whereabouts. It then led to a battle breaking out at Supremusseum."

If it weren't for the various signature skills I had mastered, I might have been annihilated by those people."

James' eyes blazed with fury as he recalled that part of his memories.

However, he still had not realized the culprit who had spread the rumors about him and the Ulus was none other than Lady Wikolia, his bitter admirer.

"That's all in the past now." Lemuel responded, "You should let bygones be bygones and not dwell on the past anymore."

"Let bygones be bygones?" James directed his gaze at Lemuel. "That's easier said than done."

Lemuel gave a weary sigh. "If you insist on getting your revenge, our worlds and the people in it may have to suffer a bloodbath soon."

Even though Lemuel had lived his life in seclusion, he had nonetheless kept himself updated with the major incidents that had happened around them.

Therefore, he remembered how horrifying and bloody the battle at the Supremusseum was as it involved countless cultivators at the time.

James had a steely look in his eyes. ‘There are far too many dark and sinister beings that exist in the various planes of existence, including the Central Plane.

We must eliminate every single one of them to bring about a change to our world.”

Lemuel retorted, “Aren’t we doing fine now? The Elysium Hall has command of the Central Plane, and they are keeping everyone else in check.”

‘That’s true. However, there is a limit to what Elysium Hall can achieve at the moment. Most competent and powerful cultivators don’t truly acknowledge Elysium Hall’s status and power,” James said matter-of-factly.

“Young man, you’re too consumed with your resentment.”

‘This isn’t resentment. Any feelings of resentment I had died along with my passing in my last life. What I want now is for justice to be served. I just want to create a world where my family can live safely and peacefully. If I don’t remove those guys before they realize that I’ve been reincarnated, they will surely kill me and my current family at the first chance.

‘That is how it has always been in the world of cultivation. I don’t expect you to understand or help me, Sir Lemuel.

However, please don’t try to talk me out of this.”

Lemuel remained silent as he gazed at James.

James continued, “My powers and cultivation rank are far from satisfactory now.

That is why I am trying to master the Feimsurge Art. If I could achieve the fifth or sixth stage of the Feimsurge Art, I would have enough power to keep myself alive.

‘That’s why I went to see you despite the risks.”

He went on, “Do you honestly think that things are alright as they are right now, Sir Lemuel? You have been staying in seclusion all this time. Are you aware of what is happening in the outside world or the low-level planes?

‘The Elysium Hall that everyone refers to as the patroller of the various planes doesn’t have actual power and authority.’

“I’m too old to meddle in the affairs of the outside world.” Lemuel let out a deep sigh.

“I’ll do it, Sir Lemuel. I can do it, but please don’t stand in my way.” James kept his gaze on Lemuel.

The two of them looked at each other for quite some time. Then, Lemuel raised his hand and conjured a massive door a few steps away.

“If you can make it out of this realm safely, I will guide you on the methods to achieve the fifth and sixth stages of the Feimsurge Art. However, if you fail, I will exterminate you and send you into another cycle of reincarnation at once.”

James turned his eyes to the door and started walking toward it.

“Shouldn’t you think about this more carefully? If you get stuck in there, you will be forced to give up on this life!” Lemuel warned him.

“Don’t worry. I’ll make it out of the realm safely,” James said in a firm voice.

He went ahead and stepped through the door.

Although he had no idea what he would find behind the door, James knew that he should not take lightly the realm created by Lemuel.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5254-Upon entering the realm created by Lemuel, James noticed that all of his powers and cultivation base were gone. He could not activate or wield any of his signature skills.

Soon afterward, James arrived at a small village. The villagers were all common people with no special powers or cultivation base.

James furrowed his brows as he observed his surroundings and considered the changes to his body. He muttered in a low voice, “What kind of tests will I be facing in this realm?”

James had no clue what Lemuel was trying to test him on by presenting this realm.

Lemuel only said that James had to make it out of the realm for it to be counted as a success. However, James had no powers or abilities at the moment. He also had no idea how big the realm was or how long it would take for him to reach the edge of the realm.

James was at a loss about what he should do at that point.

As James wandered around the village, he noticed that a little over a hundred families were living in the area.

Some people were lying listlessly along the streets, appearing extremely weak and sickly. Some of them were even moaning in pain.

Even though he had lost his powers, James could tell from his experience that the village was most likely struck with a plague.

A short while later, James happened to pass by a clinic. He could see many patients had gathered outside the clinic. Those people seemed fatigued as they sat or lay on the ground to rest temporarily.

James knitted his brows as he tried to figure out why he was witnessing these situations in the realm.

Just then, a few men came out of the clinic whilst hoisting what seemed like the corpse of a patient. The group then headed toward the periphery of the village.

Then, they placed the body on a heap of straws and set it on fire.

“Sigh... The heavens have forsaken us.”

“Is this the end of our village?”

The villagers appeared woeful as they watched the body get engulfed in flames.

James separated from the crowd and went back to the clinic. He had a pensive look in his eyes as he stared at the clinic’s entrance.

‘Does Lemuel want me to save these villagers?’ James pondered.



As he grew certain of that, James started examining the conditions of several villagers. Since James was once a skilled doctor, he possessed sufficient knowledge about various diseases and illnesses.

After looking at the patients, James had a rough idea about what disease the villagers were suffering from. Then, James collected herbs from a nearby mountain and began treating the villagers by making the right cure.

Eventually, more and more villagers were healed after having received James' treatment. At long last, the villagers' life went back to normal as the plague was completely curbed.

Meanwhile, James had settled down in that village. He was not sent out of the realm even after he had cured all the villagers.

In the blink of an eye, James had stayed in the village for many years. As the older generation passed and the villagers welcomed several newborns, James still appeared to look the same even though a long time had passed.

One evening, James was resting in his house.

A villager who was passing by James' house got a huge shock when they saw the shadow of a huge monster cast over the window.

The man scrambled off frantically and told the others what he saw.

Soon enough, the villagers gathered outside James' house and saw the monster's shadow too.

While James was in the middle of a meditation, those villagers broke the door and rushed into his house.

James had a confused expression on his face. He got to his feet and asked, "Chief, what's the matter?"

The village chief was an elderly man. He was a young man in his twenties when James had first appeared at the village.

"James, are... Are you a monster?!" the village chief shouted furiously. 'You were the one who had spread the plague fifty years ago so that you could pretend to be the savior of this village! Am I right?

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5255-A small frown drew James' brows together.

"Why would you say that?"

The village chief pointed at the floor.

James lowered his gaze and spotted a strange sight. His shadow cast on the floor was not in the shape of a normal human being. Instead, he could see the form of a huge monster with long claws.

'Tie him up!' the village chief bellowed.

Several large, tall men seized James and pressed him to the floor.

James tried to struggle in their hold. Unfortunately, he was instantly overpowered by those men as he did not possess any cultivation base or special powers even to that day.

The villagers tied James up and dragged him out of the village. Then, they secured him to a pole and piled up firewood near James' feet.

"Burn the monster!"

'The monster must have infiltrated our village to carry out its evil deeds.'

"Burn the monster! Burn the monster!"

The villagers' loud chants resounded through the grounds.

"Chief, please listen to me!" James called out loudly to the village chief.

However, his voice was drowned out by the noises coming from the villagers.

Truthfully, none of them were interested in listening to James' explanation.

At that very moment, someone hurled a lit torch toward the pile of firewood and set it on flames.

In a matter of minutes, James could feel himself being engulfed in huge flames.

James knew that any harm inflicted on his body while he was inside the realm would not cost him his life. Still, he was going through an immense amount of pain.

Without the protection of his powers, James had to endure the pain of being burnt alive. It felt as though his soul was slowly being shredded to bits.

Gradually, James' vision grew blurry. He slipped into unconsciousness eventually.

After what seemed like a long time, James regained consciousness. As he opened his eyes, James could see a familiar view around him.

An old man was standing a few steps away from him.

James quickly got up.

"Sir Lemuel?"

Lemuel smiled softly as he gazed at James." Congratulations. You've passed the realm's test."

James had a puzzled look on his face. He still could not grasp what Lemuel was trying to tell him through the realm.

He asked curiously, "Sir Lemuel, what exactly is the test that you've put me through in the realm?"

Lemuel laughed heartily. "When the villagers had set you on flames, you were not consumed with anger and hatred for what they did. On the contrary, if you had any thoughts of exacting revenge on the villagers, I would have ended you right then."

"I see." James finally understood what Lemuel's realm was all about.

"I can give you guidance on how to achieve the fifth and sixth stages of the Feimsurge Art. However, the main problem you are facing now is in your cultivation rank. The minimum prerequisite for one to reach the Feimsurge Art's fifth stage is for them to enter the Petit Celestial Rank first. So, you should work on that for now."

"Thank you so much, Sir Lemuel." James bowed slightly.

Lemuel smiled slightly and teleported away from the spot. His voice echoed through the air the next instant.

“Frankly, I am looking forward to seeing you bring about a change to the power and hierarchy established across the various planes, including the Central Plane. We’ll see if you are capable of making that happen soon.”

James sat down on a nearby rock as he listened to Lemuel’s words, which eventually died down.

He had entered the early stage of Sovereign Third Rank.

With the resources he had, James was confident he could advance into the Petit Celestial Rank soon.