

Read The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5266-Many of Mount Caden's disciples returned to their respective sects and asked for many Emyrean herbs. The different forces were overjoyed after learning they could trade some Emyrean herbs for the Feimsurge Art. They quickly prepared all their Emyrean herbs to obtain the Feimsurge Art and James' teaching.

In the back of Mount Caden, Aurelius handed James a storage treasure with a smile and said, 'The Emyrean herbs are in here, Peak Master. It should be enough to trade for the Feimsurge Art and your guidance in cultivating it.'

James took the storage treasure and verified it with his Zen. Then, he replied smilingly, "Yeah. It's enough. Next."

Aurelius sensibly stepped aside.

Wubbe from the Elysium Hall approached and also handed over a storage treasure. James quickly scanned it and said, "Mhm. It's good enough. Who's next?"

Mount Caden's disciples presented their Emyrean herbs one after another.

James put away the Emyrean herbs with satisfaction and said, "Three days later, I'll personally hold a lecture in Mount Caden's dojo to teach the Feimsurge Art. However, I'm only at the fourth stage right now. Thus, I can only teach up until the fourth stage."

His words overjoyed everyone present.

Immediately afterward, James left to find Gavis and his other comrades, who were cultivating.

"James."

As soon as James appeared, the four of them halted their cultivation.

James took out the Emyrean herbs he obtained, distributed them, and said, 'These should be enough for you guys to reach the Petit Celestial Rank. Stop cultivating for now.'

Three days later, head to the dojo. I'll be teaching the Feimsurge Art."

His companions were delighted.

James continued, saying, "After the lecture, I'll need to leave the Dieux Academy for a while. You four don't have to accompany me, so just cultivate here at ease. I hope when I return, you four will have already reached the Petit Celestial Rank."

"Where are you going," asked Zavis.

James replied, "The Supremusseum has invited me to see the Supremusse Lotus in full bloom. They've invited a few powerhouses from the Dieux Academy to the Supremusseum to admire its beauty. Sir Xhemal requested for me to attend the event."

"I see." Zavis stopped questioning him.

"Do you not want to keep some of these Emyrean herbs to yourself?" asked Taran.

James had given them abundant herbs, and they would be able to enter the Petit Celestial Rank in a very short period.

James replied smilingly, "I don't need them now. I'm already the Dieux Academy's Elder. Do you think I lack herbs? The top priority right now is for you four to improve quickly.

Don't worry about my cultivation rank. I'll surely keep up with you guys."

After the conversation with his comrades, James left to prepare for his lecture for the disciples of Mount Caden, who had presented him with Emyrean herbs.

Three days flew by in the blink of an eye.

Early in the morning, the disciples who had paid Emyrean herbs to hear the lecture filled Mount Caden's dojo.

Swoosh!

A light ray fell from the sky and transformed into man.

The disciples were excited after James appeared.

The Dieux Academy's Supernatural Power, the Feimsurge Art, was one of the top ten within the countless planes.

Since ancient times, nobody except its creator could cultivate it to the highest stage. There were only two people who had reached the Feimsurge Art's fourth Stage, including James. Even the Dieux Academy's current headmaster had only reached the Feimsurge Art's first Stage.

Thus, the disciples were ecstatic about cultivating the Feimsurge Art.

James casually waved his hand and summoned several profound inscriptions.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5267-James explained the Feimsurge Art in detail. However, he did not care whether Mount Caden's disciples understood it. As long as he finished the lecture, his task would be over. They were on their own to figure out the rest.

He patiently explained to his audience, starting from the first Feimsurge Inscription. Then, he went over how to cultivate Feimsurge Art's first stage to the fourth stage.

Mount Caden's disciples sat in a lotus position in the dojo. Several of them had frowns, and others were deep in thought.

After James finished the lecture, he stopped talking and quietly left, not wanting to disturb the disciples from comprehending his sharing. The next moment, he appeared outside the Dieux Academy. Suddenly, he made a sharp turn and looked behind him.

Swoosh!

A rather handsome middle-aged man appeared. James greeted him respectfully, saying, "Sir Lemuel."

Lemuel waved his hand and said, "You can drop the formalities. Just call me Lemuel."

"Alright, Lemuel." James smiled brightly.

Lemuel said smilingly, "I watched your lecture just now, and I must say your comprehension ability is impressive. I spent a long time creating the

Feimsurge Inscriptions and completing the Feimsure Art. Average cultivators would find it incredibly tough to comprehend, but you understood so thoroughly in such a short time. I'm amazed."

Lemuel had secretly watched James' lecture and had great admiration for James.

James replied smilingly, "I'm the creator of the Genesis Path Scripture, after all.

I've seen many inscriptions before, and there are no inscriptions that I can't understand. It wasn't too hard for me to reach the Feimsurge Art's fourth stage."

While chatting, they left the Dieux Academy and headed to the Supremusseum in the Central Plane.

"The Supremusse Lotus is a great treasure, Lemuel. If you can absorb and refine it, your strength will increase significantly." Startled, Lemuel said, "Are you eyeing the Supremusse Lotus? Don't even think about it. I won't help you. I'm only accompanying you because I stayed in the Dieux Academy too long and wanted to use this opportunity to walk around."

James asked, "You're at the Holy Celestial Rank's early stage, right?" Lemuel said truthfully, "Yeah. At my current rank, it's tough to improve further. I wanted to travel the depths of the Dark World to pursue a higher rank. However, I felt reluctant to leave."

"Why? Because of the Dieux Academy?" Lemuel refused to answer.

The two quietly advanced and soon arrived in the Supreme Universe, where the Supremusseum was located.

The Supreme Universe was strong in the Central Plane. As soon as they arrived, a pleasant fragrance containing the potent energy of heaven and earth permeated the air.

The energy came from the Supremusse Lotus.

The Supremusse Lotus was scarce, and when it was mature, its fragrance could spread throughout an entire universe.

James stood in the void of the universe and looked at the Supremusmuseum sentimentally. He clenched his fists and thought to himself, 'I will take back what I've lost.'

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5268-James had a lot going through his mind after returning to the familiar place.

"What are you thinking about? Let's go." Lemuel interrupted his thoughts.

James dismissed his thoughts and said, "I haven't been to the Supremusmuseum in a long time. It feels like a dream to be back again. I once thought that I would never have the chance to return here, yet I'm back."

Lemuel already knew about James' past life, but he did not make any comments.

James sighed and stepped forward.

Soon, they arrived at the Supremusmuseum.

A magical mountain floated in the Supremusmuseum's sky. From a distance, it looked like a huge cloud.

A staircase extended from the sky and came in contact with the ground. The staircase was a thousand meters wide.

Disciples stood on the sides of the stairs and welcomed the powerhouses who had come to participate in their event.

Everyone who had arrived was from powerful factions and given invitations.

Even though the stronger powerhouses from these factions did not necessarily participate in the event, they still had to show respect to the Supremusmuseum.

Thus, they sent other powerful disciples in their sects to attend.

Supremusse Lotus bloom.

James did not dare to act carelessly in the Supremusmuseum and sensibly joined the queue.

'That's the Dieux Academy's newly appointed elder.'

“Although I didn’t go to the Dieux Academy’s disciple assessment, I’ve heard Forty-nine found and comprehended the Feimsurge Art. Even though he was only at the Sovereign Third Rank, he defeated Ladon, who had the Supremusse Sword. He showed great potential, so the Dieux Academy made an exception and promoted him to an elder.”

“His achievement is enough to be written into history.”

Many of the surrounding powerhouses recognized James and began talking about him.

James, on the other hand, paid them no attention.

“Forty-nine.” A voice came from behind.

James turned around, looking for the voice’s owner.

A group of living beings in human forms approached. In the lead was a man wearing a white robe with a special symbol embroidered.

James immediately recognized the Valiant Alliance’s symbol on his robe.

The Valiant Alliance was one of the ten major forces in the Central Plane.

The white-robed man approached, looked at James with a playful expression, and said, “I heard you made a bet with Ladon in the Dieux Academy’s disciple assessment and won the Supremusse Sword.

James replied calmly, “Yeah. So?”

“I also want to challenge you to a bet.”

James looked at the white-robed man. Even though he was only at the Sovereign Third Rank, James’ sense was powerful, and he could sense the white-robed man was at the Great Celestial Rank.

“A bet?” James smiled faintly and asked, “What are we betting?”

The white-robed man smiled faintly and said, “I want the Supremusse Sword.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5269-The white-robed man’s actions stirred up a commotion.

“Why is the Valiant Alliance picking a fight with Forty-nine?”

“He’s the son of Thorqua Jager, the Valiant Alliance’s Leader.”

“I heard Thorqua has nine very talented sons.”

“That’s Thorqua’s eldest son. He is pretty average and has only reached the Great Celestial Rank.”

“What is wrong with the Dieux Academy? How could they send Forty-nine here after he had won the bet against Ladon and acquired the Supremusse Sword?”

Although the Supremusseum won’t do anything to him since he is the representative of the Dieux Academy, it doesn’t mean the other forces would leave him be. Even if they can’t kill Forty-nine, they won’t hesitate to injure him.”

A lot of discussions happened around them.

The name of the Valiant Alliance’s Leader’s eldest son was Hadran Jager. When Hadran spotted James, he was instantly drawn to the idea of winning over the Supremusse Sword. He planned to seize the Supremusse Sword and return it to the Supremusseum to gain their favor.

“How can someone at the Great Celestial Rank bully a human only at the Sovereign Third Rank?” A disdainful snort resounded in the area.

Immediately afterward, a white light fell from the sky and formed into an ethereal-looking woman wearing a white dress. She was about 180 centimeterstall and had an excellent figure.

“Ms. Ynez.” When the living beings around noticed the woman, they greeted her respectfully.

The woman was none other than the Jerneeja Valley’s Master, Ynez Hackett.

Ynez was at the peak of the Martial Celestial Rank. In all of the planes, she was one of the strongest. As for how she compared to the other powerhouses, nobody knew since the top powerhouses have never really had life-and-death duels with each other.

James quickly approached Ynez, clasped his hands, and said, "I'm Forty-nine from the Dieux Academy. It's an honor to meet such a beautiful young lady."

Ynez laughed after being called a young lady.

"I'm so much more senior than you, brat. But I do like being called a young lady."

Hadran was startled to see the Ynez. He could not understand why such an influential figure of the Central Plane would speak up for a human at the Sovereign Rank.

Ynez had helped James because of Sevara. After Sevara joined Mount Caden, she returned to the Jerneeja Valley to ask for some Empyrean herbs, saying she could exchange them for the Feimsurge Art. It was only then that she learned about James.

"I'm sorry for not preparing a better welcoming for you, Ms. Ynez." A voice suddenly came from the distance.

Immediately afterward, the current leader of the Supremusseum, Quirijn, appeared. He smiled brightly and said, "I haven't seen you in a while, Ms. Ynez.

I wasn't expecting you to visit us in person."

Ynez turned to Quirijn, smiled faintly, and responded, "I've been in seclusion for a while and wanted to come out for a walk."

"You shouldn't involve yourself with the junior's grievances." Quirijn made a welcoming gesture.

Ynez wanted to speak, but James promptly interrupted, saying, "Go ahead.

Don't worry about me. I'll be fine."

Ynez cast a glance at James and silently followed Quirijn to the Supremusseum.

After they left, Hadran finally felt relieved. He looked at James and said, "Will you accept the challenge?"

James smiled faintly and said, "You want me to bet the Supremusse Sword, right? So what's in it for me?"

Although James was only at the Sovereign Third Rank, he had already regained possession of the Supremusse Sword. Thus, he was not afraid to face an opponent at the Great Celestial Rank's early stage anymore. He could easily kill Hadran if he wanted to.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5270-Hadran could not contain his joy after sensing James' willingness to accept the bet. He thought for a while and realized there was nothing he had that could compare to the Supremusse Sword. After a brief contemplation, he took out a token.

A few elderly men behind him immediately panicked.

"You mustn't, Mr. Hadran" "Mr. Hadran, you can't bet this token."

Hadran waved his hand and said, "It's alright."

He looked at James and said, "This is a token to an eighthlevel plane. It contains the Genesis Path of an eighth-level plane. If you refine it, you can become the lord of the plane. I'll bet this token. If you lose, I'll have the Supremusse Sword. If I lose, this token is yours." Although the Supremusse Sword was an incredible weapon, it could not compare to an eighth-level plane. After all, the Supremusse Sword was a mere weapon. An eighth-level plane, on the other hand, could keep producing resources.

Some of the Valiant Alliance's powerhouses accompanying Hadran had solemn expressions.

Despite their concerns, Hadran calmly reassured them, saying, "Don't worry, guys. Nothing will go wrong. Even though Forty-nine has some skills, his cultivation base is weak. Even with the Supremusse Sword, he is no match against me."

Hadran was beaming with confidence.

'An eighth-level plane?' James was shocked by Hadran's offer.

James replied smilingly, "As expected from the Valiant Alliance. You're putting an eighth-level plane on the line so easily. I'll accept your challenge. You can

decide how the challenge will take place. With so many powerhouses witness, I trust you won't go back on your word after losing."

Hadran laughed and said, "Good. Let's use the most direct way. We'll fight in an arena. Life or death will be up to fate."

"As you wish," James agreed.

"Let's go to the Supremusseum's arena," said Hadran.

After deciding on the form of their bet and the venue, they quickly moved to the Supremusseum's arena.

The stakes were high, and it attracted a lot of attention.

Hadran and James stood inside the arena, and a large crowd gathered outside to spectate. Even Quirijn and Ynez came to watch the battle.

Outside the arena, Ynez frowned and murmured, "This brat is overestimating himself. He's only at the Sovereign Third Rank. Even if he did cultivate the Feimsurge Art, he doesn't stand a chance against an opponent at the Great Celestial Rank."

From Ynez's standpoint, James was digging his own grave. Even with the Feimsurge Art and the Supremusse Sword, he could not possibly take on an opponent at the Great Celestial Rank while only at the Sovereign Third Rank.

Quirijn, on the other hand, smiled faintly. He said, 'The Dieux Academy's newly appointed elder is quite bold. I'd like to see how he'll fight an opponent at the Great Celestial Rank.'

Many powerhouses had gathered outside the arena, and the majority of them were at the Great Celestial Rank. None of them was optimistic about James.

Hadran stood in the arena relaxedly.

"I've watched your battle with Ladon. I must acknowledge you have the strength to fight an opponent at the Petit Celestial Rank after casting the Feimsurge Art.

However, I'm at the Great Celestial Rank. Even though you've obtained the Supremusse Sword, you don't stand a chance against me. You should just hand me the sword and avoid death."

James replied casually, “Hmm? You’re quite confident, aren’t you?” Hadron said relaxedly, “It’s a piece of cake to defeat you. I don’t want to kill you, but in an arena, accidents are inevitable. I’m afraid I won’t be able to contain my strength, and I might kill you by accident. It’s better you just hand over the Supremusse Sword and walk out of here alive.”

Hadron was confident in obtaining the Supremusse Sword.

However, James was also relatively calm. He had the Supremusse Sword, which was capable of instantly killing an opponent at the Great Celestial Rank’s early stage. Back on Mount Caden, he had killed the chief disciple of the Dieux Academy’s Mount Wagga with just one blow.

Moreover, the chief disciple of Mount Wagga focused on cultivating his physical body. Yet, James still trounced him.