

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5301

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5301-He shook his head slightly and said, "I have no idea." "No idea?" The middle-aged man was also surprised and asked, "I overheard your conversation in the shadows. You were obviously here before. How can you not know whose tomb this is?"

James replied, "Please enlighten me."

The middle-aged man glanced at the two of them and smiled, saying, "Don't be so nervous. I mean no harm."

Despite that being sad, James remained cautious. The middle-aged man looked at the tomb ahead and continued, "This is the tomb of the Glaciem Race's Lord."

James was aware of the Glaciem Race. He had encountered references to them in the Dark Secrets. However, he had no clear understanding of what the Glaciem Race actually was.

The middle-aged man continued, "The Glaciem Race possessed a treasure called the Ulus. This treasure instilled fear in the Four Ancient Races of the Dark World, and they united to annihilate the Glaciem Race. However, they failed to obtain the Ulus, and it disappeared along with the extinction of the Glaciem Race. Over the centuries, countless beings have sought the Ulus, but all in vain."

"Who are you, and how do you know so much?" James asked.

The middle-aged man laughed and replied, "I come from one of the Primeval Races, but I'm not one of the Four Ancient Races from the Dark World. I belong to the Taeyton Race. You can call me Latrusse."

"Are you here for the Ulus?" James asked.

Latrusse shook his head and explained, "While the Ulus was regarded as a magical treasure, it was believed that obtaining it equated to gaining immortality.

However, the Taeyton Race inherently possessed formidable physical bodies, so the benefits of the Ulus to me were limited. I came here in search of another treasure of the Glaciem Race."

James became intrigued. "Oh? What treasure is that?"

Latrusse explained, 'The Glaciem Race was renowned as one of the most formidable races within the Primeval Races, and they possessed three treasures. The Ulus, the Ice Spirit, and the Ice Sword. I'm here for the Ice Sword.'

He did not conceal his intentions because he lacked expertise in deciphering the Glaciem Race's primitive inscriptions. To acquire the Ice Sword, he required the assistance of the two humans from the Central Plane of the outside world.

James had heard of the Ulus but had never come across any rumors about the Ice Spirit or the Ice Sword. The same was true for Lemuel. In the Central Plane, only rumors of the Ulus circulated, with no mention of the Ice Spirit or the Ice Sword.

Seeing the two with puzzled expressions, Latrusse explained, 'To be honest, considering my strength, I don't particularly need this Ice Sword. It's just that I have some unresolved conflicts with one of the Primeval Races, the Flamma Race's Grand Patriarch. I intend to infiltrate the Flamma Race, but they are quite enigmatic, with their possession of Primitive Fire. Only by wielding the Ice Sword can I resist the effects of Primitive Fire.'

Lemuel asked, "What is the Ice Spirit?"

When the Ice Spirit was mentioned, Latrusse's demeanor turned solemn. After pondering for a while, he finally said, "No one knows what the Ice Spirit is.

There are rumors that it's a spirit left behind by a powerhouse of the Glaciem Race. However, aside from the Glaciem Race, no other living beings possess knowledge of its true nature."

Looking at the two, he asked, "Why have you come here?"

James did not hide anything and replied, "We're here for the Ulus."

"How about a partnership?" Latrusse wore a slight smile as he said, "Let's join forces to break into the Glaciem Race Lord's tomb. When the time comes, you can have the Ulus, and I can have the Ice Sword."

"Agreed," James replied without hesitation.

the Dark World. He viewed this as an opportunity to gain insight into the so called Dark World or have Latrusse guide them to the Primeval Races there.

Lemuel transmitted a secret message, “James, you need to think this through carefully. He’s at the middle stage of the Holy Celestial Rank and incredibly powerful. We still don’t know what martial arts skills he might possess. If he becomes aware of any treasures and his intentions take a sinister turn, even with my proficiency in the Feimsurge Art, I might not be a match for him. I can ensure my own safety, but rescuing you could be a different story.”

James responded through their mental connection, “Special circumstances call for special measures. Besides, as you mentioned, he’s exceptionally powerful. If he wanted to harm us, he could have done so already, rather than waiting until now.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5302-Latrusse was an excellent ally and a means for James to infiltrate the Primeval Races. With Latrusse accompanying them, he could rapidly gain knowledge about the Primeval Races and obtain the materials necessary to refine his new physical body.

Latrusse was a true powerhouse, with his cultivation realm having reached the middle stage of the Holy Celestial Rank. While he was not privy to James and Lemuel’s communication, he could likely deduce that they did not fully trust him.

He smiled and said, “You don’t need to worry. As I mentioned earlier, I have no interest in the Ulus. I only want the Ice Sword.” James smiled and gestured, saying, “Please proceed.”

Latrusse entered the tomb first, with James and Lemuel following behind. Once inside, they encountered a long passage.

James’ expression turned serious as he said, “Don’t underestimate this passage. It may appear simple, but it holds many hidden traps. One slight misstep and it could be deadly.”

‘This is the supreme formation of the Glaciem Race, the Myriad Turns Formation,’ Latrusse recognized some clues and turned to James, expressing his appreciation. ‘The Myriad Turns Formation is truly remarkable. Your ability to reach the deepest part of the tomb in your previous life proves your strength.’

James modestly replied, "You jest, senior."

Latrusse said, "No need to be modest. Even among the Primeval Races, very few can decipher this formation."

"Let's go," James said, leading the way.

Although this was a super-scale formation, he had been here before and had already broken the formation. He moved ahead swiftly and soon reached a mechanism. He stopped to explain and guide them.

With two superpowerhouses by his side, they easily dismantled the local barrier and successfully bypassed the mechanism, continuing their journey. Under James' guidance, Lemuel and Latrusse continuously broke through the formations. They ventured deeper and quickly reached the end of the tomb, i In this open area, a sarcophagus was placed in the central region. Despite the passage of countless ages, it remained unblemished. Back then, James had only managed to reach this point. The Dark Secrets he had acquired were obtained right here.

"This is it." James paused and surveyed his surroundings, saying, "Back then, we pressed on through countless hardships and finally reached this place.

However, the last seal here proved unbreakable. Unfortunately, we had to retreat."

Lemuel also cast a glance around. The stone walls were adorned with many mystical inscriptions that appeared to come to life, constantly shifting. In front of the sarcophagus stood a stone door, but the door bore a seal as well.

Latrusse walked toward the sarcophagus and pushed it open. Inside, there were only skeletons. He casually waved his hand, and the skeleton transformed into flesh, restoring the appearance of a humanoid figure. Upon seeing this, Latrusse said, "He is not the Glaciem Race's Lord."

James and Lemuel approached.

James furrowed his brows and asked, "Isn't this supposed to be the tomb of the Glaciem Race's Lord? If it's not the leader, then who could it be?"

Latrusse said, 'This is the son of the Glaciem Race's Lord, the heir of the Glaciem Race. He was a true genius who had already reached the Holy

Celestial Rank during the Glaciem Race's siege. Despite being in the early stage of the rank, he was extraordinarily powerful."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5303-Upon hearing this, Lemuel asked, "How strong was the Glaciem Race's Lord?"

Latrusse said, "He reached the peak late stage of the Holy Celestial Rank." He then looked at the seal on the stone door ahead, furrowing his brow in deep scrutiny. Afterward, he turned to James and asked, "Forty-nine, how much do you understand about this seal?"

James replied, "Back in the day, I studied it but only comprehended about ten percent of it."

Latrusse furrowed his brow and said, "This is the Ice Curse, formed from the core primitive inscriptions of the Glaciem Race. It's incredibly profound, and beyond the Glaciem Race, other races find it nearly impossible to decipher. It appears that our journey may be in vain."

Lemuel looked at him and asked, "Aren't you part of the Primeval Races? Don't you understand the Glaciem Race's primitive inscriptions?"

Latrusse explained, "In the Dark World, there are many Primeval Races, and each race has its own primitive inscriptions. Each race can only comprehend and understand the primal inscription of their own race.

Attempting to understand the primal inscription of other races is extremely difficult."

Lemuel shifted her gaze to James.

"James, it's up to you now. If you can open this stone door, perhaps we can find the Ulus or at least a clue to it."

James wore a bitter expression and replied, "You're giving me too much credit.

Even in my previous life, I couldn't fully comprehend it, let alone now."

Latrusse looked at James and said, "If you understood about ten percent of it in your previous life, you might exert some extra effort this time. Who knows, you might be able to break the seal."

James asked, "Is there no way to forcefully break it?" Both Lemuel and Latrusse shook their heads.

Latrusse explained, 'This was set by a peak late-stage Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse. It's not only the supreme Ice Curse of the Glaciem Race but also reinforced by the power of a peak late-stage Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse. I doubt I can break it alone, even if we join forces.'

Now, both Lemuel and Latrusse had no hope left. Their sole remaining hope rested with James. James had no intention of giving up either. Since they had come this far, leaving without opening the final seal on the stone door would render the journey futile.

"I'll give it a try." James nodded lightly.

He then sat in a lotus position on the ground. With a casual wave of his hand, he created a time formation around him. Afterward, he began to contemplate the primitive inscriptions of the Glaciem Race. He had already comprehended most of the Glaciem Race's primitive inscriptions, but what remained were the core inscriptions that composed the Ice Curse.

Mystical inscriptions detached from the surrounding walls and floated toward James. They encircled him, revolving continuously and emitting a peculiar energy. As the energy spread, a chill filled the air, sending shivers down even the Holy Celestial Rank powerhouses, Lemuel and Latrusse.

Time passed day by day. James focused on understanding the primitive inscriptions of the Glaciem Race and absorbing the Emyrean herbs to enhance his strength within the time formation.

His cultivation realm quietly advanced, progressing from the early stage of the Sovereign Fourth Rank to the early stage of the Sovereign Fifth Rank, ultimately reaching the early stage of the Sovereign Sixth Rank. His progress gradually slowed down as his cultivation realm increased.

An epoch passed in the outside world. Inside the time formation, James had been immersed for an unknown number of epochs. His cultivation realm had reached the middle stage of the Sovereign Sixth Rank, but he still had not fully grasped the Ice Curse of the Glaciem Race.

At this point, he fell into a deep contemplation.

In a moment of reverie, he found himself trapped in a strange world. In this world, everything was made up of mysterious inscriptions. These inscriptions converged to create mountains, valleys, and rivers.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5304-Mountains, the land, and everything in this world were constructed from inscriptions. These inscriptions exuded a bone-chilling cold that made even James shiver. It was as if he had entered this world, or perhaps he had visualized it in his mind, or it could be that, in his understanding of the Glaciem Race's primitive inscriptions, he had touched upon the ultimate Ice Curse.

The Ice Curse was the highest wisdom of the Glaciem Race's primitive inscriptions. To comprehend it, one had to thoroughly understand the Glaciem Race's primitive inscriptions. In his previous life, James had already grasped most of the Glaciem Race's primitive inscriptions and had about ten percent comprehension of the Ice Curse.

Now, he was immersed in comprehending the Path. Lemuel and Latrusse had been waiting within the tomb for an epoch, but James had experienced a significant amount of time within the time formation.

At this point, James' body surface began to freeze. It was a peculiar type of ice, seeming like inscriptions, ice blocks, or some mysterious force.

"This brat is truly exceptional," Latrusse could not help but praise as he saw James in this state. "His current state indicates that he might have touched upon the core secrets of the Ice Curse. It may not be long before he fully comprehends it."

Lemuel also wore a smile and asked, "How does he compare to the genius powerhouses of those Primeval Races?"

Latrusse thought for a moment and replied, "Even during the days of the Glaciem Race, only a few could truly grasp the core secrets. They were among the top Primeval Races, second only to the Four Ancient Races from the Dark World. Now, there are countless talented powerhouses among the Primeval Races. Yet, when it comes to comprehension ability, James remains one of the very few. However, merely grasping the supreme secret of one Primeval Race isn't remarkable. As far as I know, among the Dark Ancient Race today, there are super geniuses who excel in the primitive inscriptions of many Primeval Races."

Latrusse acknowledged that James had exceptional comprehension, almost on par with the talented powerhouses from the Primeval Races. However, he lacked in comparison to the super-genius powerhouses of the Dark Ancient Race.

Lemuel refrained from making further comments since his knowledge was limited to countless planes and the Central Plane. He had no information about the Primeval Races, the Dark Ancient Race, or the extent of the talents among the Dark Ancient Race.

Lemuel seized the opportunity to ask, "Is the Dark Ancient Race powerful?"

"They are indeed powerful." A hint of solemnity appeared in Latrusse's expression. "The Four Ancient Races from the Dark World are like four massive mountains, exerting their dominance over countless Primeval Races."

"Do they have beings surpassing the Holy Celestial Rank among the Four Ancient Races from the Dark World?" Lemuel asked.

In his understanding, the Holy Celestial Rank was already immensely powerful, and a Holy Celestial Rank powerhouse could dominate the Central Plane and countless planes. However, he knew that cultivation had no bounds, and beyond the Holy Celestial Rank, there were undoubtedly higher realms of cultivation.

"Are you talking about the Transcendental Bliss Rank?" Latrusse asked.

"The rank after the Holy Celestial Rank is the Transcendental Bliss Rank?"

Lemuel was slightly puzzled.

Latrusse shook his head slightly and remarked, "It's merely a legend, much like the Holy Celestial Rank. Both are legendary in the Central Plane and countless planes of the outside world. I've heard of it, but no one has ever witnessed such a realm."

Hearing this, Lemuel contemplated with a thoughtful expression.