

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5311

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5311-Various numbers and data were displayed on the screen. Detailed information regarding James' powers which included his cultivation rank, soul power, and many other aspects were listed on it.

Several staff members quickly recorded all the information. A few minutes later, James came out of the room.

Latrusse grinned broadly at him. "Forty-nine, what treasures are you planning to offer as your bet?"

James gave it some thought. He had mastered quite a few signature skills and secret arts, which were greatly sought after in the outside world. However, those in the Dark World would hardly show any interest in them.

The only items he had that were of high value were the Supremusse Lotus and the Supremusse Sword.

James lifted his hand and conjured those two items the next instant.

"I'll offer this herb and the sword as my bet, then," James said.

As soon as the lady took those items from James, she could tell they were valuable.

The lady passed those objects to one of her guards. "Send these for an appraisal. After that, prepare items that are of equal value to them."

"Understood," The guard replied dutifully.

The lady flashed a smile at Latrusse. "This man must be pretty special since he has your recommendation, the Taeyton Race's leader. It seems the Taeytons are looking to win big in our casino this time."

Latrusse merely smiled amiably.

Truthfully, all he did was show James the way there. It was none of his business whether James could win heaps of prizes from the casino or lose his life there.

Moreover, he had no clue as to how strong James was.

Details of a cultivator's cultivation rank were not enough to reflect that person's true potential. There were many instances where cultivators managed to defeat or kill opponents of higher cultivation ranks during battle, especially in the Dark World.

"Follow me, sir. I'll take you to the arena." The lady smiled at James.

"Mhm." James nodded.

The lady led James to a spiritual mountain, and the two of them stopped before a collapsible space.

Upon entering the collapsible space, James found himself arriving in an empty arena. He could see nothing except for the huge arena inside that unique space.

Then, James waited patiently in the arena.

Meanwhile, Latrusse and Lemuel were brought to a spacious area with many seats prepared for the audience. Countless cultivators were already there. They were either chattering or watching the matches happening in the different collapsible spaces displayed in that area.

Lemuel spotted the collapsible space that was showing James' arena.

Latrusse explained, "All we have to do now is wait. After the Yefteros are done assessing Forty-nine's items, they will offer objects of equal value. Then, those items used as bets will appear in the space that holds Forty-nine's arena. The Yefteros will also appoint an opponent for Forty-nine, and they will announce the opening for betting."

Lemuel asked, "Will the Yefteros pick Forty-nine's opponent according to his cultivation rank? Doesn't that mean that the Yefteros can decide who wins in a battle?"

"You're right." Latrusse continued, "In a way, the Yefteros have the power to decide the winner of each match."

However, that could change under certain circumstances. If Forty-nine is strong enough, he may be able to overcome the Yefteros' control and influence in the matches.

“Still, the results of these matches are generally decided by the Yefteros. They have cultivators with unrivaled powers at almost every cultivation rank amongst their people.

“When the Yefteros cannot control the results of a certain contestant's matches anymore, they will then open up the arena to the public. Any cultivators of the same cultivation rank as the contestant are allowed to issue a challenge. The person who wins takes home all the prizes.”

□

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5312-Just as James was waiting silently in the arena, the Supremusse Lotus and Supremusse Sword suddenly appeared high up in the air.

Below the lotus and the sword, there were inscriptions indicating that those items were bets provided by James, the contestant. That was his prize pool.

A brief moment later, the items prepared by the Yefteros materialized in mid-air at the other side of the arena. They were herbs and secret art scrolls that were of similar value to James' items.

The rules of the betting were fairly simple.

Any person who wished to win the items offered in the prize pools was allowed to make a bet.

A few minutes later, a beam of light landed a few steps away from James in the arena. As the light faded, James could see a man in a black robe. The man had reached the late stage of Sovereign Sixth Rank.

“I'm Sigge Bheriel.” The man bowed slightly.

James merely nodded in response.

“Oh! The fight is about to start soon!”

Latrusse could not hold back his excitement. He said in a raised voice, “I'm placing my bet on Forty-nine!”

Latrusse conjured several pieces of Genesis Path Stones and hurled them in the direction of James' collapsible space. Those stones appeared right below the Supremusse Lotus and Supremusse Sword the next instant.

If James were to win the match, Latrusse would receive items of equal value to his bets provided by the Yeftero Race.

'The battle of the Sovereign Sixth Rank cultivators is about to start!'

'The sword and the herb are of fine quality.'

"Some people have placed their bets. I'll keep an eye on that guy to see how he performs first."

'That Sovereign Sixth Rank contestant must be quite good if he could provide that superb weapon as one of his bets.

Otherwise, not only will he lose the weapon soon, but he will also lose his life during the match."

Many cultivators in the audience directed their attention to James' arena. Most of them were intrigued by the items offered by James as his bet.

"It's Sigge Bheridon from the Yefteros."

"Sigge's powers are quite impressive. The Yefteros had given Sigge specialized training. He's practically unrivaled among cultivators of the Sovereign Sixth Rank. What's more, he's entered the late stage of Sovereign Sixth Rank whereas the other guy, Forty-nine, has only achieved the early stage of the same rank." "I like the sword. Also, I don't think that guy can defeat Sigge."

The cultivator who said that had placed his bet on Sigge. If Sigge came out victorious during the battle, the cultivator would be able to win James' sword since he had offered an item of similar value to it.

"Someone else has also placed their bets! In the beginning, there won't be that many people placing their bets since the initial prize pool is quite small. If Forty-nine can last a few rounds, the prize pool will slowly grow larger," Latrusse explained.

Whoosh!

The referee, a young lady in a white dress, materialized in the center of the arena.

She looked at James. 'The fight is about to begin. The rules of these battles are very simple. Except for talismans, contenders are allowed to use any powers and tactics during the battle.'

Talismans were a very unique and powerful type of weapon.

The talismans produced by superior cultivators could unleash an overwhelming amount of destructive forces. It was considered unfair for any of the contenders to use weapons like that.

"During the battle, you may choose to give up and admit defeat at any point.

Your lives will be spared, but you'll lose your bets. If you want to win, the only way to do that is to kill your opponent." 2 The lady disappeared right after making the announcement.

As soon as the referee was gone, Sigge said in a monotonous voice, "I hope you're ready."

James stood in the same spot, completely unmoving. He was not worried in the slightest about facing a cultivator in the late stage of Sovereign Sixth Rank.

He had bigger plans on his mind that day.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5313-Sigge moved the next instant. He teleported and reappeared before James. The man balled his fist and slammed it down onto James' head forcefully.

The gusts of wind generated by Sigge's movements even made cracks in the sturdy walls of the collapsible space.

Sigge's fist was only a few centimeters away from James' head when James vanished from the spot. He had re-emerged several meters away.

Boom!

The immense force generated from Sigge's attack made a large indent and multiple cracks on the floor.

Sigge spotted James' location and teleported toward him right away.

Both of them held up their fists and threw a punch at each other simultaneously.

Boom!

A deafening sound reverberated through the space as James' and Sigge's powers collided.

James was thrown backward in the air. At the same time, he felt a vicious energy affecting his entire body. James did not manage to counter the energy with his powers in time, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood involuntarily.

"He's quite strong."

James was rather surprised by Sigge's abilities.

He had underestimated Sigge's powers since his opponent was only a Sovereign Sixth Rank cultivator.

The thing that James was not aware of was that the Yefteros had run a careful assessment of his physical condition and powers. Therefore, they would only select opponents whose powers were not below James'.

Just then, Sigge teleported and came up close to James again. Before James could react, Sigge had started throwing heavy punches at James' body.

At that moment, James unleashed the highest amount of Martial Path Power he could generate and activated the Heart Power.

With those immense energies circulating in his body, James managed to break away from Sigge's continuous attacks.

James wielded the Blithe Omniscience and appeared next to Sigge this time. He launched a swift attack at Sigge and annihilated his opponent almost instantaneously.

Sigge possessed powers and abilities superior to the common Sovereign Sixth Rank cultivators. However, he did not stand a chance against James when the latter started using the Martial Path Power.

As soon as Sigge was exterminated, the items offered by the Yefteros and those who bet on Sigge winning were transferred to James' prize pool.

"Forty-nine has a few tricks up his sleeve, huh?" Latrusse curled his lips.

Since James had won the match, Latrusse would be able to retrieve the items he offered as bets. Moreover, he had also won items of equal value to his bet.

Soon afterward, the Yefteros provided items that were of similar value to James' now bigger prize pool.

Lemuel turned his gaze toward Latrusse. "Are you going to increase your bet?"

Latrusse's grin broadened. "I'll hold and observe for now. The real fun begins when Forty-nine's prize pool grows up to a certain amount and gains more attention from the audience."

Lemuel stared at James' arena pensively. "If Forty-nine keeps on winning, won't the Yefteros lose all their treasures at some point?"

Latrusse let out a hearty laugh. "The Yefteros are the most powerful race out of the Four Ancient Races. These people are loaded. Forty-nine can't possibly win all of the Yefteros' treasures." Lemuel was feeling curious and excited to see how James' subsequent matches would turn out. He was certain James could win at least another four or five rounds since he knew very well about James' true potential and capabilities.

Lemuel asked, "Will the Yefteros only select opponents of the Sovereign Sixth Rank for Forty-nine's matches?" Latrusse shook his head. "That is subject to change. If the Yefteros' side keeps on losing, they'll change the rules and send someone of higher cultivation rank to fight Forty-nine. They might even open the arena to the public and allow those of higher cultivation ranks to challenge Forty-nine. They will try to keep the gap of cultivation rank between the contenders small unless James demonstrates unbeatable, impeccable powers later on."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5314-The name of the lady in charge of monitoring James' arena was Clotilde Yeftero.

Clotilde was an elite member of the Yeftero Race that had achieved the peak of the Martial Celestial Rank.

Under normal circumstances, Clotilde would not have to deal with these mundane tasks. However, it was only right for her to attend their guest this time since Latrusse, the leader of the Taeyton Race, was here.

After looking at the assessment of James' strength and powers conducted in the special room, Clotilde chose an opponent who was strong enough to fight James.

She had expected the first match to last longer since both men were supposed to be equally matched. She was rather shocked to find that James could wield the unique Martial Path Power. With that power, James easily defeated Sigge and won the first battle.

After a brief pause, Clotilde immediately instructed her men to get the second challenger from the Yeftero Race ready for the next match.

Meanwhile, James was in deep thought as he stood silently in the arena. He was considering how he could earn as many resources as he could from these battles for his cultivation.

Since his second opponent had not shown up in the arena, James decided to stop using the Martial Path Power for the time being.

Suddenly, James coughed up more blood.

"Huh?" Latrusse rose to his feet. "Forty-nine is wounded."

Clotilde smirked as she caught sight of it as well. "I knew it. It's not like we can easily come across genius cultivators every day. He managed to kill Sigge Bheridon easily, but Forty-nine had nonetheless suffered severe injuries in the process."

The audience who were watching the match happening in James' collapsible space also noticed that James was injured and his aura was unstable.

A few minutes later, James' second opponent materialized in the arena. The man was still a Sovereign Sixth Rank cultivator who had achieved the late stage of that rank.

James' opponent was a beefy man. The man with a menacing expression showcased his firm, powerful muscles as he appeared in the arena topless.

“The Yefteros have sent one of their trained assassins!”

“It seems they don’t want to let Forty-nine win the next match.”

Most of the cultivators in the audience were certain that the results of this battle were pretty much decided.

The Yefteros had dispatched a skilled assassin, who would most likely overpower James in an instant.

Almost everyone thought that James would surely lose this time.

As soon as the betting was opened, some cultivators hurriedly placed their bets on the contender from the Yeftero Race.

James’ prize pool was relatively small at the moment. Since the Yefteros would close the betting once they received enough items to match the value of James’ prize pool, the audience would have to act quickly enough to be able to join the betting.

Soon enough, the betting was officially closed.

James stared at his opponent. He could sense a sinister aura from the man.

All of a sudden, the man lunged at him. James tried his best to dodge the man’s attacks. However, James could not seem to move faster than the trained assassin.

In a matter of seconds, James had sustained multiple cuts all over his body. He even had several huge, bloody gashes over his chest.

It was a long, arduous battle. James continued to launch his attacks at his opponent despite receiving hits repeatedly.

Eventually, James managed to kill the assassin with his seemingly relentless effort.

Unfortunately, James ended up in a completely bloodied and disheveled state after the second match.

James’ breathing was ragged as he lay sprawled on the floor.

Lemuel furrowed his brows as he stared at the weakened James.

While they were at the Supremuseum, James had managed to defeat a Great Celestial Rank cultivator with his Sovereign Third Rank powers. Although the powers of the Supremusse Sword contributed partially to his success, James' skills and abilities were nevertheless imperative during that match.

Moreover, James had mastered many signature skills, including the Feimsurge Art. It was strange that James had gotten so badly beaten up when he had yet to unleash those skills.

"That guy..."

It gradually dawned on Lemuel. James was trying to appear weak and vulnerable.

"He managed to win in the end?!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5315-"That guy is super lucky!" "Not only is he lucky, but he is also incredibly resilient.

Still, I think this is as far as it gets for him. With his condition, he's definitely going to lose during the next match." The audience was mostly skilled and experienced cultivators themselves. They could tell that James was not faking it and he had sustained actual severe injuries.

In their opinion, James was merely hanging by a thread at that point.

"That man is pretty good." Clotilde could not help but feel amazed as she watched James lying flat on his back in a corner of the arena.

A few minutes later, she sent another one of their men into the arena. Clotilde did not send a trained assassin again. Instead, James' third opponent was another Sovereign Sixth Rank cultivator of the late stage.

At the same time, the betting was opened to the audience again.

None of the spectators dared place their bets on James after looking at how weak he was at the moment.

Furthermore, the items in James' prize pool were a great attraction to many cultivators since they were of precious value. People quickly placed their bets on the cultivator from the Yeftero Race.

Shortly afterward, the battle commenced.

“Sir, you shouldn’t have participated in these battles if you’re not strong enough.”

The third Yeftero challenger looked at James with scorn.

At that very moment, James leaped to his feet and unleashed an overwhelming wave of aura. He focused all of his powers at the center of his palm and charged toward his opponent.

The man did not even realize what had happened when James pierced through his opponent’s chest with his fist in a flash. The man’s eyes bulged with bewilderment. Then, he dropped heavily onto the floor, seemingly lifeless.

James fell face down onto the floor simultaneously.

The audience was amused after seeing what had just happened.

‘That guy managed to launch a lethal attack during the final moments of his life!’

“Anyone can finish him off now that he’s used up all his powers for that attack.”

“Heh! Interesting.” Clotilde gave a low chuckle.

She soon arranged for another challenger with the same cultivation rank as the previous challengers to enter James’ arena.

“Tsktsk!”

“How fascinating!”

“That guy has only achieved the early stage of Sovereign Sixth Rank, but he’s managed to win three matches now! If he decides to stop the battle now, he will be able to take away all those treasures right away. It’s a gain for him even though he’s ended up with all those injuries.”

“Is he not leaving the arena?” “He won’t be able to last another battle.”

“We should place our bets on the Yefteros’ side. They’ll surely win this time!”

“I think everything that’s happened in Forty-nine’s arena may have been part of the Yefteros’ plans. This phenomenon is quite common in these places. The Yefteros could have asked James to act weak so that they could earn more from the bettors.”

James’ prize pool had grown larger after he won the first few rounds. If he could continue winning, the Yefteros would have to provide new items of bigger value on their side during each round to match James’ prize pool.

If James happened to lose at any point during the battle, he would lose all the winnings he earned so far.

For these fights, the winners were required to offer part of their winnings as a processing fee to the Yeftero Race.

Therefore, the Yefteros would anyhow make a profit through these battles.

By organizing these fights, the Yefteros were able to accumulate various resources for their people’s training and cultivation annually.

Meanwhile, Latrusse was amazed by how long James had lasted in these battles. He did not expect James to win so many battles in that weakened condition.

“Can Forty-nine last another round?” Latrusse turned his eyes to Lemuel.

He barely knew anything about James, but he was certain that Lemuel would know more than him.

Lemuel shook his head. “He’s barely holding up with all those injuries in his body now. He even spent all his powers during that final blow. Moreover, his opponents have all entered the late stage of Sovereign Sixth Rank at the very least. He won’t make it out alive for the next match.”

Lemuel kept a straight face as he made up those lies smoothly.