

Read The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5316-During the last match, James had exhausted all of his powers, be it from his raw body or from his cultivation base, to eliminate his opponent.

He was now akin to a candle in the wind.

Soon enough, the Yeferos had decided on James' next opponent, who was also a cultivator in the late stage of Sovereign Sixth Rank.

At this point, not a single person in the audience placed their bets on James since all of them thought he would lose this time.

"I am placing my bet on Forty-nine."

Latrusse produced a Genesis Holy Herb.

"Do you not mind losing the herb?" Lemuel glanced at him.

Latrusse grinned. "Forty-nine seems to be a rather ambitious and resourceful person. I don't think he's going to lose so easily. He probably has some sort of backup plan."

A faint smile hung on Lemuel's face as he listened to Latrusse. He too had offered some of his treasures and bet on James winning.

If James were to win the next match, Lemuel and Latrusse would also win treasures equivalent to the items they had used as bets from James' growing prize pool.

Lemuel asked, "Won't the Yeferos eventually send one of their skilled, genius cultivators to defeat James and win back all of the prizes?"

Latrusse snickered, "That's bound to happen, of course."

That way, the Yeferos could avoid suffering huge losses. The only ones who are losing in the end are the bettors."

Just then, a new challenger materialized in the arena.

“I’m Morin Yeftero, a member of the Yeftero Race.”

The man bowed slightly and politely introduced himself.

Then, he asked smilingly, “Are you able to continue fighting, sir? I think you should seriously consider giving up now. That way, you’d at least get to make it out of here alive.”

“A challenger at the peak of the late stage of Sovereign Sixth Rank.”

“It seems the Yefteros are done fooling around. They want to put an end to Forty-nine now.”

The cultivators in the audience discussed fervently among themselves.

James slowly climbed to his feet and wiped the blood from the corner of his lips.

He said through ragged breathing, “I won’t admit defeat. You can come at me with everything you have.”

“You had your chance…”

Morin’s face darkened. As soon as he finished saying that, Morin teleported and re-emerged before James. At the same time, he threw a mighty punch at James’ abdomen.

James was sent flying through the air. The audience could instantly see new cracks appearing on James’ body where he got hit.

All along, James had tried to enhance and perfect his skills and physical condition at every cultivation rank. Still, without using any of his powers or abilities, James was no match for someone like Morin, who was at the peak of the late stage of Sovereign Sixth Rank.

Curiously enough, James survived that powerful strike. It seemed like he could still last in the battle despite his severe injuries.

‘Tsk tsk!’

‘The challenger did not hold back at all. That guy is seriously trying to finish Forty-nine off.’

Some of the audience could not bear to watch the scene as James was getting beaten to a pulp.

At that very moment, huge amounts of energy were released from some of the microcosms existing in James' body. In a matter of seconds, those energies filled James' body and boosted his aura tremendously.

James had activated the Defying Heavens Art.

Still, he did not unlock all the microcosms in his body and unleash all the energy stored in them. He had to keep his act going.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5317-James was determined to win these battles. However, he wanted to defeat his opponents and win only by a slight margin.

That way, the Yefteros would not be alerted by his performance.

James obtained a boost of power by partially activating the Defying Heavens Art. Although Morin's powers were still superior to his, James was finally able to defend himself from Morin's attacks.

This time, the battle lasted for a few days. Eventually, James managed to kill his opponent as he kept on battling fiercely and pulled through despite the odds.

Once he was done, James flopped down on the floor as he appeared completely spent.

'That guy has several aces up his sleeve. I didn't expect him to win in his condition.'

"Wow! His prize pool has gotten so huge."

Most of the audience could not keep their eyes off the treasures accumulated in James' prize pool.

On the other hand, Clotilde remained silent as she stared at the man lying motionless on the floor.

"Send one of our Petit Celestial Rank members in for the next battle."

This time, Clotilde decided to dispatch a Petit Celestial Rank challenger into James' arena.

"A Petit Celestial Rank challenger!"

"It's an inter-rank battle now!"

'The Yefteros are getting serious.'

There was a small commotion in the crowd as the audience spotted a Petit Celestial Rank cultivator appearing in the arena.

Latrusse seemed rather excited as well. "It's the final round, then."

Lemuel frowned slightly upon hearing his words. "What do you mean final round?" Latrusse explained, "We are seeing a challenger whose cultivation rank is higher than Forty-nine's entering the arena now. If Forty-nine wins the next match, he can then lock down his prize pool. No one is allowed to place their bets on him from that point onward. Instead, they could only bet on the Yefteros' side for the subsequent matches."

'The real fun begins now. Each time Forty-nine wins a battle after this, the total amount of prizes he wins gets doubled!'

Lemuel nodded as he listened to Latrusse's explanation.

In other words, the cultivators outside would not be able to place their bets on James once he wins the next battle. At the same time, the Yefteros would have to be more sensible in their decisions moving forward.

If James were to declare that he was done with the challenges at any point unfavorable to the Yefteros, they would not be able to get back any of the treasures that they had lost so far.

Apart from that, the Yefteros would most likely not provide any more treasures for James' subsequent matches.

Instead, they would open and accept the bets from the audience.

Therefore, the inter-rank battle marked the beginning of a new format in how the Yefteros handle the betting.

Normally, the Yeferos would only initiate the inter-rank battles after the contestant had won up to a certain number of battles.

However, Clotilde was no ordinary member of the Yefero Race. She had been given the authority to oversee and manage these arenas because of her capabilities.

Clotilde had noticed that James was pretending to be weak to try and grow his prize pool.

If she continued to send in challengers of the Sovereign Sixth Rank, the Yeferos would gradually lose more and more treasures with each match.

‘The inter-rank battle is about to begin.’

“It’s been a while since we got to see one. I’m glad I’ve decided to come this time.”

“Doesn’t Clotilde think too highly of that guy? How is he going to fight a Petit Celestial Rank cultivator in that condition?”

“Well, you shouldn’t forget the fact that he defeated all his previous opponents in that condition.”

Clotilde was seated in a chair inside a room on top of a tall tower.

Her guard who had achieved the late stage of Martial Celestial Rank asked curiously, “Ms. Clotilde, was it necessary for us to send a Petit Celestial Rank member to fight that man?”

A faint smile played across Clotilde’s lips. “He was brought here by Latrusse Theratus, the Taeytons’ leader, and he came from the lands outside the Dark World. Initially, I didn’t think much of him. However, judging by what has happened so far, this man is no ordinary cultivator. Just keep watching.

Eventually, those betting against him are going to suffer a huge loss. Yet, the Yeferos will still be the biggest winner.” Clotilde was convinced after having watched all of James’ battles thus far.

“I hope he succeeds in defeating the Petit Celestial Rank cultivator. That’ll prove that I’m right,” Clotilde muttered to herself.

While some cultivators in the audience were intrigued by the various treasures appearing in James' prize pool, most of the other cultivators were watching the match with more caution.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5318-In the Dark World, some cultivators were capable of defeating those with higher cultivation ranks, but most of them were geniuses from the more prominent groups of Primevals. Usually, these geniuses would not engage in an inter-rank battle recklessly.

Apart from that, people from the Dark World knew very little about the world and life beyond their region. They were not interested in those remote areas since they regarded the beings there to be inferior to them.

Still, they had caught wind of news about some of the powerful, competent cultivators from outside the Dark World.

The more sensible cultivators did not rush to bet against James even though he appeared exhausted and badly injured. It was because they did not have any information about James' true potential and background.

On the other hand, some cultivators could not resist the temptation of gambling since the odds seemed to be in their favor.

Some of them even planned to use all their possessions and treasures to bet on the challenger from the Yefteros. That way, they might have a chance to win a good portion of James' prize pool.

As soon as the betting was opened, those cultivators quickly placed their bets.

In a flash, the value of the treasures accumulated in the Yefteros' prize pool matched that of James' prize pool.

"I am Horus Yeftero, and I have entered the early stage of Petit Celestial Rank."

Horus stared at James, who was still lying on the floor. "You should stop acting weak and start giving your all now if you do not wish to die."

The Yefteros had realized that James' performance during his previous battles was all an act.

"The early stage of Petit Celestial Rank?"

James curled his lips. He got to his feet slowly and activated his life power. As his body was instantly filled with energy, the wounds scattered around his body healed at an amazing speed.

Then, he produced several herbs and quickly absorbed them to replenish his powers.

“As I’ve expected, that Forty-nine is not as weak as he appears. I’m glad I held back from betting on the Yefteros’ side just now.”

Those who did not place their bets on Horus felt slightly relieved, whereas those who did were cheering him on inwardly.

“Even if Forty-nine has some sort of backup plan for these battles, I’d say it’s still quite difficult for him to win against a Petit Celestial Rank cultivator,” one of Horus’ supporters commented.

Inside the arena, James was staring at his opponent silently.

He had learned the rules of these battles beforehand. Thus, he was aware that no one in the audience would be allowed to bet on him anymore if he were to win the next match.

James stretched his back and said calmly, “It’s been some time since I’ve last fought seriously. You should use every skill you’ve learned. Otherwise, you won’t be able to defeat me.”

“You bastard!” Horus’ expression hardened. He teleported the next instant and reappeared right before James.

James raised his fist to counter Horus’ attack.

Boom!

As both of their fists came into contact, the tremendous force generated threw James backward in the air. Long, huge cracks formed along James’ arm.

Without using any of the signature skills, James was no match for Horus.

Horus had no intention of cutting James any slack.

Whoosh!

A violet beam of light shot down from the sky as Horus conjured a purple sword in his palm.

Horus swung his sword heavily in James' direction and generated thousands of violet sword energies aiming for his target.

James immediately activated the Marciais Path and unleashed the Martial Path Power. In an instant, James' aura increased drastically. Then, he swiftly conjured a protective barrier around him.

Unfortunately, James' protective barrier shattered as soon as the violet sword energies rained down on it. Deep cuts formed on James' skin as he was hit by the sword energies.

Even when he had channeled the Martial Path Power, James could barely hold up against Horus.

The Yefteros had been giving Horus special training to prepare him for these battles. Horus was considered unmatched in his current cultivation rank. Only genius cultivators from the Primevals could probably defeat someone of his caliber.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5319-James wielded the Blithe Omniscience and avoided the rest of the sword energies. He eventually stopped at a safe spot to catch his breath.

"He's got some skills," James muttered under his breath.

James could tell that the powers from the Marciais Path would not be enough to help him take out Horus.

After a moment's consideration, James decided to unleash the Defying Heavens Art.

He unlocked all the microcosms in his body and performed the thirty-three steps. In a matter of seconds, James' aura grew exponentially as it combined with the aura from his surroundings.

On the other hand, Horus felt an overwhelming pressure coming down onto his body at that moment. He dropped from the sky and crashed heavily onto the floor the next instant. The force was so great that it even made a deep hole in the concrete.

Whoosh!

A violet light beam shot toward the sky as Horus managed to overcome the pressure and flew out of the hole.

James was able to cause some damage to Horus by using the Defying Heavens Art to enhance his powers and aura. Unfortunately, it was still not enough to exterminate Horus.

During that short amount of time, Horus generated and unleashed a vicious sword path energy.

James stood rooted to the spot as he was momentarily affected by the energy.

As he came back to his senses, James found that blood was gushing out of an open wound in his abdomen. Just a few seconds ago, Horus' purple sword had pierced through that part of James' body and caused the injury.

At the same time, James was swept several meters away by the tremendous sword path energy.

Even with the powers of the Marciais Path and the Defying Heavens Art, James was having difficulty defending himself from Horus' attacks.

However, James was not going to use too many of his other signature skills since the battle had just started. He had decided to stick to this plan, which was enough to keep him alive, while he tried to eliminate Horus.

James took a more careful approach as the battle with Horus dragged on.

He would perform the Blithe Omniscience to avoid lethal attacks and ambush Horus whenever he spotted the opportunity.

As time went on, James would occasionally unleash or activate some signature skills that were rather common or mediocre. He had not once used any of the superb, powerful signature skills, which were all his trump cards.

The battle between James and Horus lasted for more than a month.

James had sustained multiple injuries after that long month. However, Horus just could not seem to give James a fatal blow no matter how hard he tried.

On the other hand, James managed to inflict wounds and damage on Horus now and again during his ambush attempts. Gradually, Horus' physical condition was not much different from James'.

At a glance, it appeared Horus had the upper hand in the battle. James seemingly was only able to last this long as he continued to wield the Blithe Omniscience.

Meanwhile, Clotilde had been watching what was happening in the arena all this time, and she mentally noted down all of James' signature skills.

The battle analysts from the Yefteros were also studying and taking records of James' skills and abilities to figure out a way to defeat him.

At this point, Clotilde had concluded that Horus would not be able to win the battle even though he was technically more powerful than James. Horus would lose if he could not end the battle any time soon.

Just like Clotilde had predicted, Horus was exterminated as the battle entered its third month. James managed to ambush and finish off Horus, who had reached his limit.

Even though it took James a lot of time and effort to win the match, he was nonetheless pleased with the results.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5320-On the other hand, the Yefteros' analysts had observed the battle for the past few months. They had also come up with ways to defeat James in the next round.

At the same time, James' prize pool had doubled again as he managed to eliminate his opponent in his recent battle.

"By the way, can Forty-nine use the sword that he's offered as his bet to fight?"

Lemuel looked at Latrusse and asked.

"Yep," Latrusse explained, "Now that he has so many treasures in his prize pool, Forty-nine can take back the items he offered as bets in the very beginning."

However, he is not allowed to take away any of the new treasures in his current prize pool. He can only do that when he declares he's done with the fight and wishes to leave the arena. All of the items included in Forty-nine's prize pool would be his to claim."

"I see." Lemuel grinned broadly. "The real fun hasn't started yet, then."

Previously, Lemuel had witnessed how James had taken on a Great Celestial Rank cultivator by using the Supremusse Sword when he was only in the Sovereign Third Rank.

James' last opponent had only reached the early stage of the Petit Celestial Rank.

"He won again." "Forty-nine already gained so many treasures in his prize pool. He's probably going to choose to stop now."

"He has to! He's pretended to be weak for the first few rounds. During the last battle, he used all the skills he knew and won by ambushing his opponent repeatedly. If he chose to continue fighting, he might lose his life and all those treasures this time."

"It's still too early to tell. Forty-nine hasn't used the sword yet. He can take back the sword now that his prize pool is big enough. That sword is a superb weapon.

Forty-nine should be able to unleash powerful attacks by using the sword."

"Mhm. That's the Supremusse Sword that originated from the Central Plane's Supremuseum found outside the Dark World. I heard that the sword was produced from the Genesis Paths of countless planes of existence by a genius cultivator of that region. With Forty-nine's abilities, he should be able to fight a Petit Celestial Rank cultivator at the peak of the rank's late stage." Most of the cultivators in the Dark World paid little interest in the events happening on the various planes of the outside world. However, some of them had heard about the Supremusse Sword since the weapon garnered a lot of fame and attention in the past.

"We can't have him win the next round." Clotilde began, " Send in a member who's achieved the peak of the late stage of Petit Celestial Rank into the arena." "Ms. Clotilde, aren't you overestimating this man's abilities?"

‘The sword is his trump card. Now that he has won the interranks battle, he can take back the sword and use it for the upcoming battle. With the sword’s powers, he might even be able to defeat someone at the peak of Petit Celestial Rank.’

With her experience as a Martial Celestial Rank cultivator, Clotilde could sense the immense powers contained within the Supremusse Sword.

“Have Bareilly enter the arena,” Clotilde instructed in a monotonous voice.

“Bareilly Yeftero?” Clotilde’s guard was slightly taken aback upon hearing that name.

Meanwhile, James sat on the floor of the arena and concentrated on healing his injuries and replenishing his powers.

A few moments later, a middle-aged man in a black robe materialized in the arena. He carried a huge sword on his back.

“Bareilly Yeftero?” “He’s a Petit Celestial Rank cultivator at the peak of his powers.”

“Bareilly is the strongest amongst the Petit Celestial Rank cultivators belonging to the Yeftero Race. The Yefteros only dispatch him when they want to bring down exceptionally difficult contestants.”

“What’s more, Bareilly’s sword is a rare weapon produced by the Yefteros. Its powers are not inferior to the Supremusse Sword’s.”

“It seems the Yefteros have no intention of letting Forty-nine walk away with all the prizes.”

“Let’s place our bets as soon as it opens. You’ll lose your chance if you’re too slow.”

“I’m sure the Yefteros will offer treasures equivalent to Forty-nine’s prize pool as their bet first to win back all the treasures they’ve lost so far.”

Almost all the cultivators in the audience were watching James’ arena closely to get ready to place their bets.

Inside the arena, James was looking at Bareilly.

