

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5325

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5325-The powerhouses made fun of the Yefteros, who rarely faced defeat.

The crowd thought James had had enough and would end his challenge. To everyone's surprise, James merely cast a glance at the prize pool and sat down in the arena to tend to his wounds.

Even though James killed Bareilly with one attack, he suffered significant damage from their confrontation. Thus, James wanted to use the opportunity to treat his injuries to continue on his next battle.

"Huh?"

"Is he not planning to stop?"

"If he doesn't end his challenge now, the Yefteros will send a powerhouse at the Great Celestial Rank to fight him."

"The arena will unlock new modes if he faces an opponent two ranks higher than him."

"It's rare to have opponents with a disparity of two cultivation ranks fight each other, even in the Dark World, right?"

A few powerhouses began to discuss. The person in charge of the arena, Clotilde, stood up with a beautiful smile and muttered, "What a surprise."

Lemuel asked, "What do they mean by new modes?"

Latrusse took a deep breath to recompose himself, then explained, "It's very rare to have powerhouses with a difference in two cultivation ranks fighting each other, even amongst the Primevals. If it happens in the arena, the rules will change, and the battles won't be limited to a one-on-one."

Startled, Lemuel inquired, "It won't be limited to one-on-ones? Then, how many people can participate?"

Latrusse replied, "It's up to Forty-nine. From this point on, not only will the Yefteros be able to send a powerhouse at the Great Celestial Rank to participate in the battle, but the other races can also send in challengers."

However, the challengers must place a bet on par with James' prize pool. If the challengers win, they will have to share the prize pool. If they lose, their bets would be added to James' current prize pool."

"I see." Lemuel understood the new rules.

Inside the arena, James focused on healing his wounds.

Swoosh!

A light ray fell to the ground, and Clotilde emerged from it. Then, she walked over to James.

James raised his head to meet her gaze, waiting for her to speak.

"You're very courageous. Next, you will face opponents at the Great Celestial Rank's early stage. There are various modes you can choose..."

Clotilde explained the new modes in detail. James began to think about his next move.

She looked at him and asked, "Would you like to continue with the one-on-ones or make it more exciting and take on multiple challengers at once?"

James glanced at his current prize pool. Then, he replied, "The latter."

The crowd went wild after hearing his answer.

"Hurry and inform our lord! Request members at the Great Celestial Rank's early stage to come to the arena. Also, bring along some treasures. We're going to win a fortune!"

Many spectators were hyped and immediately sent messages to notify their respective sects.

"How many opponents will you take on?" asked Clotilde.

James quickly performed an analysis of his strength. He still had many Supernatural Powers he had yet to use, including the second half of the Genesis Path Scripture and his greatest trump card, the Tressencia Completare.

The Tressencia Completare.

“I’ll try three first.” James stretched out three fingers.

“Alright. You’ll be given some time to replenish your strength.” Clotilde replied with a smile, then turned to leave the arena.

Shortly after, she made an announcement.

“From now onward, only one arena will remain open. Forty- nine has chosen to take on three opponents in his next battle. The Yefteros will send one challenger, so there are two more open slots. Anyone interested should sign up for it as soon as possible. The next battle will take place in ten thousand years.”

It was rare to have powerhouses who were two cultivation ranks apart fight each other. Such battles always became huge sensations in the Dark World.

Clotilde set the battle 10,000 years later, knowing the other major races needed time to make preparations.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5326-Ten thousand years was not considered a long time, but within this period, the news about the battle had spread throughout the Dark World. Many top prodigies from the Primevals had traveled to the arena to watch.

Latrusse said solemnly, “Forty-nine had gone overboard this time. He’s very bold to take on three challengers at the Great Celestial Rank’s early stage. The news about the incoming battle had already spread wide and far. The different races interested in participating will send their strongest members at the Great Celestial Rank’s early stage. These powerhouses are already the best of the best in their ranks. How will Forty-nine fight them while only at the Sovereign Sixth Rank?”

Lemuel frowned. After thinking for a while, he said, “Maybe he’ll create a miracle.”

“I do hope so.” Latrusse sighed, not believing James would be able to come out victorious.

The challengers so far had been specially trained by the Yefteros to fight in arenas. Although they were powerful, they were much weaker compared to core disciples.

“By the way!” Lemuel thought of something and asked, “If James improves his cultivation rank before the battle, will his challengers’ cultivation limit also be increased?”

“Uhh...” Latrusse was startled by his question. He replied,

“We’ve never seen such a case in the arena. It’s tough to advance to the next rank at such high cultivation ranks. Doing that requires one to accumulate experience and improve gradually. Nobody has ever made a breakthrough in cultivation rank while in the arena.”

Lemuel stopped asking any further questions.

In the arena, James focused on treating his injuries. At the same time, he thought about how to win more treasures from the Dark World’s Primevals. His next battle would be incredibly intense. However, he had no intentions of stopping after the next match. Instead, he wanted to fight again to accumulate enough treasures to stand against one of the Primeval races. His final trump card was the Tressencia Completare Art.

Meanwhile, the Mevryees’ Leader, Talvelai, who was reading an ancient book in his study, was interrupted by a knock on the door.

“Come in,” Talvelai said calmly.

The door opened, and Yuvin entered the study. He knelt on the ground and said respectfully, “Sir Talvelai.”

Talvelai replied, “You may stand. What is it?” Yuvin reported, “I’ve received news from the Yefteros that an exceptional cultivator has appeared in their arena and has defeated many of their fighters.

“They’ve already activated the multi-challenger mode.”

“I see,” Talvelai replied nonchalantly. Although a battle between opponents with a difference of two cultivation ranks was impressive, it was not unheard of in the Dark World. Thus, he did not pay much attention to it.

“Sir Talvelai, his name is Forty-nine. He’s from the Central Plane. In his previous life, his name was James Caden...”

Talvelai put down his book and exclaimed, “James?”

‘Yes, it’s James.’

“Does he have a death wish? Why did he walk right into the Yefteros’ territory?”

Talvelai frowned.

Yuvín’s brows furrowed. After a brief hesitation, he revealed the truth.

Talvelai stared at him and asked, “So you’re the one who told him?”

“I simply wanted to make a trade with him because I could tell he was a pretty good guy.”

“Does Thea already know he’s in the Yefteros’ territory?”

‘The Princess is still unaware.’

Talvelai ordered, “Bring Thea and a few of our members at the Great Celestial Rank’s early stage to the Yeftero’s arena.”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5327-“Understood.” Yuvín left immediately after receiving the order and searched for Thea.

Thea had already changed her last name to Mabins.

“Princess.” Yuvín knelt on the ground.

Thea immediately supported him and said, “Mr. Yuvín, there’s no need for such formalities.”

Yuvín stood up and said, ‘Your father has ordered me to bring you to the Yefteros.’

Thea’s smile immediately froze. She sat down helplessly and said, “So soon?”

Yuvín quickly reassured her, “It’s not to proceed with your marriage. A powerhouse from the Central Plane, named Forty-nine, has appeared and is currently competing in the Yefteros’ arena.”

Thea immediately recognized the name. She jumped to her feet and asked anxiously, "Why did he go to the Yefteros? He is walking into his own grave!

Why is he so reckless? I already told him not to come to the Dark World! Why doesn't he listen to me?"

She paced around the room in worry.

"Princess, I'll take you to the Yefteros. However, there are a few conditions.

First, you must not reveal your relationship with James. Second, you're only there to visit and aren't allowed to have contact with him. Lastly, you must listen to me while in the Yefteros' territory."

Yuvn was afraid bringing Thea to the Yefteros would cause problems. Thus, he made sure to have her agree to comply with a few rules.

"Alright. I'll listen to you," Thea agreed without hesitation. Her greatest worry was James' safety. Although they could not speak to each other, she was glad to have the chance to see him.

Thea suddenly became curious and asked, "How much did he win?"

Yuvn thought for a while and replied, "I'm not sure about the details. However, I know the treasures in his prize pool should be comparable to the resources of ordinary forces within the Primevals.

James used the Supremusse Sword and Supremusse Lotus, which were extraordinary treasures, as his betting capital. Now that he had won a few rounds, his prize pool had already grown to the point it was on par with the resources of ordinary forces within the Dark World. However, his prize pool still could not compare to powerful races.

'Time is of the essence. We shouldn't waste time chatting. Let's depart immediately and try to reach the Yefteros before the battle begins. I'm also curious to see what kind of strength that kid has to challenge three opponents at the Great Celestial Rank while only at the Sovereign Sixth Rank.

Yuvn was looking forward to seeing the fight. He quickly selected a few powerful disciples in the Mevryees and departed toward the Yefteros' territory.

Ten thousand years sounded like a long time, but it was in truth very short. In just the blink of an eye, nine thousand nine hundred years had passed. It was only a hundred years away from the battle.

During the past years, many Primevals had heard about the battle and traveled to the Yefteros' territory. They were curious to find out who was the prodigy who challenged three opponents two ranks higher than him.

James sat in the arena in a lotus position calmly. His wounds had healed long ago, but he remained motionless in place, trying to improve his Tressencia Completare Art.

"It's time the Tressencia Completare Art debuts and becomes a household name in the Dark World."

James suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze was firm and full of confidence.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5328-Clotilde knelt on one knee in the Yeftero's main hall. As the black market's manager, she had a very high status in the Yefteros. Yet, she had to kneel in the presence of the man before her.

"Sir Halianor, many powerhouses from the various races have entered our territory. It's only right that you take over now."

Halianor Yeftero was the Great Elder of the Yefteros. He had high authority and was only second to the Yefteros' Leader. He was a powerhouse at the Holy Celestial Rank's late stage and one of the strongest in the Yefteros, as well as in the Dark World.

Clotilde handed over several letters and said, "These are from races interested in participating in the arena's next battle. Please review them."

Halianor's long gray hair and wrinkled skin accentuated his old age. Moreover, his listless expression made it look as if he would drop dead any moment.

He took the letters, casually glanced at them, and replied, "We'll not participate in the battle. Leave the chance to the other three Ancient Races."

"We've suffered a great loss this time, Sir Halianor. Why don't we use this opportunity to make up for it?" Clotilde suggested.

Halianor answered casually, "We can afford to lose some resources. It's no big deal."

"I understand." Clotilde did not oppose him.

Soon, the news had spread throughout the Dark World.

"Forty-nine will challenge three opponents at the Great Celestial Rank's early stage in the next battle. The Yefteros had announced they would not be participating. Instead, they've left the opportunity to the other Ancient Races." "So that means Forty-nine will be up against powerhouses from three Ancient Races?"

"Yeap! A representative from the Suuntelis, Zoltrumms, and Mevryees will be sent to participate in the battle against Forty-nine. If they win, they'll share the prize pool." Every race within the Dark World was discussing the impending battle.

Meanwhile, Yuvín and Thea had arrived at the Yefteros' main spiritual mountain.

Yuvín knelt with one knee and said respectfully, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Sir Halianor. I'm Yuvín Mora from the Mevryees."

After speaking, Yuvín tugged Thea's arm.

Thea was startled by his action but immediately realized his intention. She lowered her head and knelt on the floor.

Halianor glanced at them from the highest seat and asked calmly, "Why didn't Talvelai come himself?"

"Sir Talvelai was injured in a previous battle. He is currently recovering from his wounds and isn't fit to travel yet. He specifically ordered me to visit and bring the princess here to ask about the marriage."

Yuvín spoke with the utmost respect.

Thea clenched her fists after hearing Yuvín mention the marriage.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5329-Lemuel knew he did not stand a chance against Halianor.

Latrusse whispered, "I never expected the battle to attract the Yefteros' Great Elder."

Lemuel did not respond and observed Halianor from afar.

Many powerhouses have entered the auditorium, and the battle was about to begin.

In the auditorium's front seats, Halianor looked at Yuvin and asked smilingly, "Who is the Mevryee sending into the battler Yuvin replied, "Our representative is Gannon Mabon. He's a cultivator at the Great Celestial Rank's early stage." Halianor said calmly, "Oh, Gannon? The genius who severely injured an opponent at the Martial Celestial Rank?"

'Yeah." Yuvin nodded.

Halianor looked at the middle-aged man wearing a black robe beside him. The man had a very ordinary appearance but was, in fact, a very terrifying existence.

He was the leader of the Suunteli Race, Zebulon Suunteli.

The Suuntelis were ranked second among the Dark World's Four Ancient Races. Their leader was only at the middle stage of the Holy Celestial Rank.

However, the Suuntelis' Grand Patriarch had reached the peak of the Holy Celestial Rank long ago and was much stronger than the current leader.

Zebulon stood up, clasped his hands, and said, "It's great to see you, Sir Halianor."

Halianor said smilingly, "I wasn't expecting you to come in person. I must apologize for the lukewarm reception."

"It's no big deal, Sir Halianor."

Halianor asked, "So, who's the Suuntelis' representative?"

Zebulon answered smilingly, "It's Janus Suunteli."

A few powerhouses overheard the conversation, and their faces twitched in shock.

Halianor, however, did not show any reaction. He turned to the Zoltrumms' Leader and asked, "What about your race?"

A rowdy-looking man grinned and replied, "We're just here to join in on the fun and don't truly intend to win. Even if we won this battle, it wouldn't be an honorable accomplishment for us to be bullying someone at the Sovereign Sixth Rank. Like the Suuntelis, we've also chosen a disciple at the Petit Celestial Rank to participate in the battle."

The Four Ancient Races immediately became the center of attention. Everyone was curious to find out what kind of talented disciples the three Ancient Races sent out to fight Forty-nine.

Except for the Mevryees, whose representative was at the Great Celestial Rank's early stage, the Suuntelis and Zoltrumms had sent out disciples at the Petit Celestial Rank. Although they were only at the Petit Celestial Rank, they were well-known prodigies in the Dark World.

Thea sat next to Yuvin and kept sending him meaningful glances. However, Yuvin pretended not to be unaware.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5330-Gannon, Janus, and Thornber were geniuses from the Ancient Races. Although their cultivation ranks were nothing impressive, they were well-known for their incredible achievements.

After entering the arena, they stared at James.

The Mevryees, Suuntelis, and Zoltrumms had placed many resources, including rare herbs and miraculous elixirs, as their bets.

The spectators were powerhouses from different races of the Dark World.

Everyone stared at the arena intently.

"It's about to begin."

"How is going to fight three prodigies like them? It'll be a miracle if he even defeats one of them."

"He certainly has the strength to defeat at least one. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made it so far in the arena."

The spectators made comments about James.

James, the subject of their discussion, stood calmly in the center of the arena with his hands behind his back.

His three opponents exchanged glances. Gannon took the initiative and said calmly, "I'm not used to working with others. You guys go ahead first. I'll take action after you two are defeated."

Gannon, who was from the Mevryees, acted very arrogantly. Although they were supposed to be on the same team, he had no intentions of joining forces with the other two.

"Neither do I," Janus said with a faint smile.

"Since you two don't want to take action, I'll do it. If I manage to kill him, then don't even think about sharing the prize pool." Thornber smirked.

Gannon and Janus gestured him to do as he pleased, then backed away to a corner of the arena.

James was slightly stunned by their decision. He expected the three of them to join forces. However, they seemed uninterested in fighting him. He smiled faintly at the sight.

Thornber stepped forward and stopped nearby to James. He put his hands behind his back and said smilingly, "There haven't been any fights between opponents with a difference in two cultivation ranks for a very long time. You are very impressive. Even if you are defeated today, your name will be remembered."

James looked at Thornber and immediately sensed his opponent's cultivation rank. Although the Petit Celestial and Great Celestial ranks were only a rank apart, the disparity in strength was enormous.

Thornber gestured to James and said, "You're only at the Sovereign Sixth Rank.

I have a huge advantage, so you should make the first move."

James did not dare to let his guard down in the face of an opponent at the Petit Celestial Rank's peak. He immediately activated the Marciais Path, Defying Heavens Art, Feimsurge Art, and other Supernatural Powers that could improve his strength.

Swoosh!

The Supremusse Sword manifested in his hand.

James gripped the sword, and his aura grew stronger. With his mighty weapon in hand, he felt confident and calm.

“Where’s your weapon?” James asked with a smile. Although his opponent was strong, he remained relaxed.

“I don’t need a weapon to fight you.” Thornber was also full of confidence.

The spectators were surprised.

“It seems Thornber doesn’t know about Forty-nine’s previous battles or how strong the Supremusse Sword is.”

“Even Bareilly from the Yefteros was killed in one move.”

‘Thornber is putting himself at a disadvantage.’

“I don’t know about that. Thornber isn’t as weak as you think.”

Many powerhouses who had watched James’ previous fights debated.

James merely smiled faintly at his opponent. Then, he cast the Blithe Omniscience. He appeared before Thornber in an instant and slashed his sword.

Thornber* s strength did indeed match his arrogance. At the last second, he suddenly raised his hand and blocked the Supremusse Sword with a powerful force. Immediately afterward, he distanced himself from James.

The Supremusse Sword tilted after being struck by the potent force.