

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5461

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5461-A powerhouse at the Holy Celestial Rank's middle stage had attacked the Avenir Academy's formation. His powers were terrifying. Even though the Ancestral Site's void was impenetrable, his powers managed to cause cracks. The damage spread out like a spider web and formed a horrifying sight.

"This area is a branch of the Avenir Academy. Hurry up and leave."

A voice came from the deep within the mountain range. The warning came from Qued. He deliberately mentioned the Avenir Academy, hoping to intimidate the powerhouse who had attacked the formation. He planned to buy as much time as possible so their stronger members could rush over.

The ancient beast was still developing. Thus, the new primitive inscriptions had not completely formed.

Otherwise, Qued would not have to set up a formation to block out other powerhouses. He would have just left with the ancient beast and the primitive inscriptions.

Unfortunately, the attacking powerhouse was quite arrogant. He showed no fear even though he might make an enemy out of the Avenir Academy. He attacked the formation relentlessly, trying to break through with brute force.

Gradually, the formation began to weaken.

Suddenly, a voice resounded in the area. "Is the Avenir Academy trying to greedily take the ancient beast and primitive inscriptions for themselves?"

The attempt to provoke the anger of the other powerhouses succeeded.

Immediately afterward, another powerhouse at the Holy Celestial Rank struck the formation.

"How could they? Whoever obtains it should be up to fate!" Another powerhouse expressed himself and also attacked the formation.

Zeno's face lit up with joy, and he said, "It's going to be really chaotic. Once that happens, we'll have a chance."

“If they fight, it’ll be in our favor. The more intense, the better. Only then would we have a chance,” James agreed. He was also excited, hoping the powerhouses that came for the ancient beast and primitive inscriptions would fight.

The formation set up by the Avenir Academy slowly showed signs of disintegrating as more powerhouses took action.

Suddenly, a strange sight appeared in the depths of the mountain range. A purple light containing mysterious powers and principles of heaven and earth soared into the sky.

Someone shouted excitedly, ‘The primitive inscriptions are almost complete.’”

Boom!!!

The formation was shattered under the joint attacks of the numerous powerhouses. After they got rid of the obstruction, they immediately charged into the mountain range.

Qued sighed and said helplessly, “In the end, we couldn’t keep them out until our powerhouses arrived.”

After the formation was broken, Qued did not waste time grumbling over it. He quickly rushed to the depths of the mountain range as well, hoping he would have the chance to obtain the ancient beast and the primitive inscriptions.

“Stop right there.” A domineering voice came from the depths of the mountain range. Immediately afterward, a robust power permeated the area. Under the crushing pressure, the powerhouses in the area were forced to halt in their tracks.

James and Zeno had also rushed into the mountain range after the formation was destroyed. Feeling the terrifying power, James said surprisedly, “It’s so powerful. This power belongs to someone at the Quasi Bliss Rank.”

Zeno frowned and said, “I’m afraid it’s someone at the peak of the Quasi Bliss Rank.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5462-The Quasi Bliss Rank was like a legend to James since he had only seen Qairo, who had an unstable cultivation base. However, Zeno used to serve Xeraiah’s past self, Theron,

who was a powerhouse at the Quasi Bliss Rank. He was very familiar with Theron's aura. Thus, he could tell the powerhouse that had appeared was stronger than Theron at his peak.

James frowned and asked, "What's going on? How come there is such a terrifying aura here?" Zeno shook his head, not able to answer the question.

"Could it be a powerhouse at the Quasi Bliss Rank is imprisoned here?"

"There are records of locations where powerhouses are locked up. Why is there nothing about such a powerhouse being locked up here? It must be one of the Five Great Commanders."

The powerhouses that broke into the mountain range were terrified.

"Although the ancient beast and primitive inscriptions are great treasures, I don't appreciate my peace being disturbed."

A faint voice came from the depths of the mountain range. Immediately afterward, tremors spread throughout the mountain range. A few mountains collapsed, and the ground suddenly split apart. Shortly after, a giant appeared before everyone's eyes. His limbs were tied down by chains made from mysterious inscriptions.

The giant rose from the ground, casting a shadow over the mountain range.

Gradually, he began to shrink and stopped when he became the size of an ordinary human.

He sat down in a lotus position in the rubble. Although his shackles had disappeared, he did not leave the area which he emerged from. It was clear he was unable to leave. Even though the chains were no longer visible, their powers were still in effect.

"May I ask who you are, sir?" Someone raised the question.

"Haha! Who am I?" His chuckle resounded throughout the mountain range. "It's been so long. I've almost forgotten my name. In the past, some people liked to call me Sin, and some liked to call me the Demon. However, I prefer the name Sinclair Jonah."

"I-It's the Aboda Race's Primogenitor!" Zeno gasped.

James asked, "Who's that?"

Zeno replied, "When the Dark World was in turmoil, there were two factions. The Four Ancient Races led one side, and the Five Great Commanders led the other. The Aboda Race was on the side that lost. Moreover, Sinclair was one of the initiators of the war. He worked hard to recruit allies, resulting in many Dark World races being involved."

James had a solemn expression.

The other living beings also were shocked by the revelation. Sinclair was a very famous powerhouse. Those in the Prison World were all the descendants of the war's losing faction. Although the outside world had deliberated to hide this part of history, it was not a secret in the Prison World. Everyone was aware of the war that happened in the Dark World.

Back then, the Halcyon Road reappeared, and countless powerhouses went to war to secure a chance to enter the Transcendental Bliss Rank. Ultimately, myriad races participated, and it was a large-scale war.

Sinclair was one of the war's main initiators and one of the losing side's commanders.

On the losing side, they had five commanders. However, even the living beings of the Prison World were unaware of where they were imprisoned. They only knew the five commanders had been locked away somewhere in the Prison World. Nobody knew the exact location of where they were.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5463-the Four Ancient Races, joined forces to seal them away and kept their locations a secret. They also locked away all the powerhouses on the losing side who were at the Quasi Bliss Rank. Only those below the Quasi Bliss Rank were allowed to move around freely in the Prison World.

"Very magical primitive inscriptions have formed here. I never expected an ancient beast to be born near where I'm locked up." Sinclair's voice came from the depths of the mountain range.

A powerhouse at the Holy Celestial Rank said, "Your cultivation rank is already unparalleled, Mr. Sinclair. The ancient beast and primitive inscriptions are useless to you. We're all just losers imprisoned in this world. Please don't make it hard for us. Leave the treasures to us."

“Losers?” Sinclair was enraged by his words and suddenly unleashed a terrifying aura.

The powerhouse that spoke was instantly obliterated before he could even react. His flesh evaporated, and not even his soul was spared.

After witnessing the horrifying sight, the other powerhouses refrained from speaking. Many of them wanted to run away but did not dare to move. Sinclair’s aura was incredibly potent and was putting a crushing pressure on their bodies.

Otherwise, they would have run away if they could.

James took a deep breath. ‘A powerhouse at the Holy Celestial Rank is already considered a peerless existence. Yet, he was so easily wiped out. How powerful is Sinclair?’

‘The powerhouses that won the war already entered the Halcyon Road and never returned. I haven’t heard of any races with a powerhouse at the Quasi Bliss Rank yet. Even if some secretly exist, it can’t be many. If Sinclair leaves the Prison World, he will dominate the Dark World.’ James turned to Zeno and asked, “Can we save these people from the Prison World?”

Zeno replied, “Don’t even think about it. They are sealed to this world by powerful shackles. The formation around the Prison World doesn’t even compare to the shackles on them. Moreover, the oil lamp only allows access to the Prison World. We can’t bring prisoners out.”

“How about we put them into a storage treasure? Then we can bring them out without being noticed,” James suggested.

Zeno rolled his eyes and replied, “You’re being naive. Do you think the powerhouses who locked them here wouldn’t have considered it and set up countermeasures?”

James did not reply. He looked into the mountain range’s depths and shouted, “Mr. Sinclair, I came from outside the Prison World! I’m here to rescue you!”

Everyone in the area immediately stared in James’ direction.

James withstood the pressure and leaped into the sky. Then, he approached the area where Sinclair was imprisoned. He sat down on a round stone that had countless magical inscriptions carved onto it.

Zeno quickly followed after him.

After appearing near Sinclair, they could finally see his appearance. James could not tell what his original form looked like from afar, but his human form was quite dashing. Even though he had been trapped for eons, he had a gracious demeanor and oppressive aura.

“Y-You’re from the outside world?” Sinclair scanned James up and down, then said lightly, “Your cultivation rank isn’t high, but your physical strength is impressive. Even if you’re from the outside world, how will you save me?”

James replied seriously, “As long as I can master all the primitive inscriptions of the Dark World, I’ll be able to set you free.”

“Haha!!!” Sinclair burst out laughing.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5464-Sinclair scoffed and looked at James like he was a fool.

Even Zeno felt second-hand embarrassment. Although he was at a lower cultivation rank than his past life, he retained his memories. He was a Rune Arts Grandmaster specializing in primitive inscriptions and runes. Thus, he was well aware of the complexity of primitive inscriptions.

One might never wholly understand one race’s primitive inscriptions, even if one spent one’s whole life studying them. However, there were a few rare cases where genius cultivators could master two primitive inscriptions or more. Those who could comprehend several kinds of primitive inscriptions were exceptional existences.

However, James claimed he wanted to learn all of the Dark World’s primitive inscriptions. There were no accounts of such an achievement in the Dark World’s ancient texts.

Zeno acknowledged that James was a genius for compiling the Genesis Path Scripture. However, it only consisted of the outside planes’ Genesis Paths and could not compare to primitive inscriptions.

“What gives you the confidence to say you’ll be able to learn all the Dark World’s primitive inscriptions? You’re only at the Great Celestial Rank.” Sinclair stared at James.

James did not take Sinclair’s ridicule and condescending gaze to heart.

He calmly summoned a mysterious formation consisting of the outside plane’s Genesis Inscription as well as the Glacies and Flammae’s primitive inscriptions.

Sinclair looked at the formation with admiration and said, ” You’re impressive.

Your cultivation rank is low, but you’ve mastered the Genesis Paths of so many planes.

Unfortunately, these Genesis Paths are merely fragmented sigils of the Ancestral Site. You’ve mastered only a small fraction of the primitive inscriptions belonging to a major race of the Dark World.”

There were countless powerhouses gathered in the mountain range. Upon seeing James’ formation, they were startled. The formation was incredibly mysterious and profound. It was impossible for them to understand and even more challenging for them to try to replicate.

What was more surprising was that Sinclair, one of the five commanders, had praised James. To have earned Sinclair’s praise went to show how strong James was.

James said calmly, “I think I’ll be able to comprehend all of the Dark World’s primitive inscriptions with enough time. Although it won’t happen soon, at least I’ll give you some hope, no? You won’t be able to leave anyway, so why not help me? I might really master all of the Dark World’s inscriptions and come back to free you.”

Sinclair looked at James with a frown and asked, “Where did you come from?

You claim to have come from outside the Prison World, but do you have anything to prove it?”

James summoned the oil lamp and said, ‘This is what I used to enter the Prison World.’”

Sinclair immediately grasped the situation after seeing the oil lamp. He asked, 'The Four Ancient Races must have had peerless powerhouses guarding such an important item. How did you get it?'

'The Heavenly Secrets Pavilions' Master entered the Quasi Bliss Rank and stole the oil lamp. However, he was forced to reincarnate because he was severely injured. I acquired the oil lamp by coincidence and came to the Prison World for the primitive inscriptions of the Tellures, Silvae, and Metalla. Will you be willing to help me?'

James truthfully answered him, telling him about the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion, how he obtained the oil lamp and his purpose for entering the Prison World. He felt it would be much easier to accomplish his goal if Sinclair were to assist him.

Sinclair said, "I sensed the primitive inscriptions of the Glacies and Flammae.

The Elemental Primevals used to be very popular in the Dark World. However, the five elements are incompatible. Nobody has ever cultivated five of the Elemental Powers simultaneously. Those who tried could not control it and died.

"You've got great potential. The Aboda Race's primitive inscriptions are also remarkable and one of the best in the Dark World. I can accept you as my disciple if you want. I'll teach you my race's primitive inscriptions and all my Supernatural Powers. As long as you work hard to cultivate them, you'll become one of the Dark World's greatest powerhouses."