

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5465

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5465-Sinclair had already given up on leaving the Prison World long ago. Back then, those who united to seal him away were powerhouses at the Quasi Bliss Rank.

Moreover, they were from different races and were proficient in their respective primitive inscriptions. He did not believe that James could obtain their primitive inscriptions and master them. However, James had shown great potential and exceptional comprehension abilities. Sinclair did not want his Supernatural Powers to be lost. Thus, he tried to recruit James as his disciple.

The powerhouses around the mountain range were jealous of James. Sinclair was a well-known powerhouse during ancient times. Inheriting his Supernatural Powers was much more valuable than an ancient beast.

Although the ancient beast was born along with primitive inscriptions, nobody could predict how strong the primitive inscriptions would be. Whether the primitive inscriptions were powerful or weak was completely random.

“I’m not interested in the Abodas’ primitive inscriptions or your Supernatural Powers. I ran into trouble, so I came here to obtain the primitive inscriptions of the Tellures, Silvae, and Metalla. I need the five Elemental Curses to cure a powerhouse. With him, I’ll be able to ensure my safety for a while. Only then can I cultivate peacefully and continue improving,” James replied calmly.

Sinclair looked at James, baffled by his answer. In the past, countless geniuses would die to become his disciples. Now that he had taken the initiative, he was turned down.

“Do you understand what you’ve just lost, brat? You missed the opportunity to dominate the Dark World,” Sinclair said solemnly.

“Hah,” James chuckled and said, “With my potential, dominating the Dark World is only a matter of time.”

James was confident in his formation. The more primitive inscriptions he mastered, the stronger the formation would become.

“But I’ll gladly accept your race’s primitive inscriptions if you’d still like to pass them to me even though I refuse the offer,” James said with a smile.

“You...” Sinclair’s lips twitched. “Nobody has dared to speak with me like this before. Even if they had the guts to do so, I would’ve killed them. Sigh...”

Sinclair looked at James and said, “After being locked up for so long, I’ve already lost my edges.

“I’ll give you a chance. Let’s have a match. I’ll suppress my rank to match yours since you are only at the Great Celestial Rank’s early stage. If you win, I’ll give you my race’s primitive inscriptions. I’ll also give you the ancient beast that has just formed.”

James’ face lit up with joy. “Sure! If I win, please also give me a handwritten letter so I can show it to the powerhouses of the Tellures, Silvae, and Metalla to obtain their primitive inscriptions.”

“As you wish,” Sinclair calmly agreed.

“But...are you able to fight? Aren’t you sealed here?” asked James.

“Haha.” Sinclair laughed and said, “As long as I don’t go all out, the shackles here can’t harm me.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5466-ot matter whether James became his disciple or not. He simply wanted his Supernatural Powers to leave the Prison World and become known to the Dark World again.

Sinclair slowly stood up. As long as he refrained from using his full strength or going too far from his current location, the shackles on his limbs would not appear.

After suppressing his cultivation rank, he beckoned James, saying, “Come at me.”

Zeno quickly backed away into the distance.

There were already countless powerhouses gathered in the mountain range. As time passed, even more powerhouses had appeared nearby.

Everyone looked toward the depths of the mountain range, anticipating the match. They wanted to see how strong Sinclair was after suppressing himself to the Great Celestial Rank.

James summoned his formation again, allowing it to hover above Sinclair.

After taking a look at it, Sinclair said, "The formation is indeed mysterious. It contains the Genesis Powers of countless planes. There are also the primitive inscriptions of the Glacies and Flammae. What a surprise that you're actually profound in them. However, it's still not enough to defeat me.

Sinclair was confident in his strength. Even though the formation was impressive, he felt it was nothing to worry about.

"Is that so?" James smiled faintly.

The formation quickly approached Sinclair and trapped him. Mysterious powers emerged within the formation and immobilized Sinclair. Immediately afterward, the countless Supernatural Powers integrated inside the formation emerged and attacked Sinclair.

However, Sinclair was unscathed in the face of the series of attacks. He smiled faintly and said, "I've matched my strength to yours. You should be aware of how strong your physical body is, right? You can't possibly hurt me with this."

"Break!" Sinclair shouted, his voice containing great power.

The formation began to disintegrate, and James suffered a backlash. He sustained some internal injuries and spat out a mouthful of blood. After stumbling a few steps, James stood straight and wiped the blood from his lips.

He stood firmly in place and stopped attacking. Then, he said, "I won't be able to hurt you. You should attack instead.

I doubt you'll be able to hurt me now that you've suppressed your cultivation rank."

After James failed to hurt Sinclair, he wanted to change tactics. He believed Sinclair would not be able to hurt him.

Sinclair raised his hand, and a powerful force emerged from his palm.

James immediately panicked after sensing the power and said frantically, "Hold on!"

"What is it?" Sinclair looked at James.

James said hurriedly, "My physical body is strong, but my cultivation rank is really low. I can't completely make use of my physical strength. So it's only reasonable that you only use the power of your cultivation rank to attack."

"Oh? Is that so?" Sinclair frowned and reprimanded him, "Then what's the point? How am I supposed to hurt a physical body at the Holy Celestial Rank's middle stage with powers only at the Great Celestial Rank's early stage?"

Sinclair could sense that James' physical body was at the Holy Celestial Rank's middle stage and was close to the late stage. He felt it was impossible for him to injure James' physical body after suppressing himself to the Great Celestial Rank's early stage.

"You never know." James chuckled.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5467-"Hmm?" Intrigued, Sinclair smiled faintly and said, "Then try your hand. If you can hurt me, I'll count it as your victory."

"Sure." James also smiled. He was not confident in hurting Sinclair if it were a real fight. Nobody in their right mind would just stand still and let their opponent attack.

However, it would be different if Sinclair did not dodge and instead took the attack head-on.

Sinclair put his hands behind his back and said calmly, "You do as you please. I won't use any Supernatural Powers, nor will I dodge them. I won't even fight back."

Sinclair was confident even though he had suppressed his physical defenses to the peak of the Holy Celestial Rank's middle stage. He doubted a human at the Great Celestial Rank's early stage could unleash the powers equivalent to the peak of the Holy Celestial Rank's middle stage.

"You should pay attention, Mr. Sinclair."

James instantly cast the Feimsurge Art and entered its sixth stage. His aura and strength quickly improved to the Martial Celestial Rank's early stage.

Sinclair said smilingly, "Impressive, but still far from enough."

Immediately afterward, James performed the Defying Heavens Art. The microcosms in his body opened and released their powers. James took thirty three steps, and his aura became one with heaven and earth.

As his cultivation rank grew, the effects of Defying Heavens Art became minimal. After using it, he had only reached the middle stage of the Martial Celestial Rank.

‘That’s crazy!’

“My goodness...”

“He is only at the Great Celestial Rank’s early stage but reached the Martial Celestial Rank’s middle stage with a few Supernatural Powers.”

The spectators in the mountain range were shocked.

“Is that it? Anything else? Sinclair looked at James, who radiated with a potent aura. He smiled faintly and said, “It’s still not enough to defeat me. Even if I stand here and let you attack me for a few thousand years, you won’t even be able to land a scratch on me.”

James ignored him and summoned the Supremusse Sword. The Genesis Powers in his body were awakened. His aura and powers improved significantly, allowing him to reach the Marital Celestial Rank’s late stage.

Sinclair silently observed James. James had exceeded his expectations. He was surprised a human at the Great Celestial Rank’s early stage could forcibly reach the Martial Celestial Rank’s late stage with a few Supernatural Powers.

However, his improved aura could only deal with ordinary opponents. It was impossible for James to win against genius powerhouses at the same rank.

“Mhm, looking good. Your aura is at the Martial Celestial Rank’s late stage. However, there’s still a long way to go before you can defeat me. Can you raise your aura to the Holy Celestial Rank’s early stage?” Sinclair smiled and said confidently, “Even if you manage to reach the Holy Celestial Rank’s early stage or even middle stage with more Supernatural Powers, it doesn’t make a difference. You won’t be able to hurt me.”

James had already exhausted his enhancement skills and was already at his best state. He could no longer improve his aura or strength. His current

strength was comparable to the Martial Celestial Rank's late stage. However, he could only take on an ordinary opponent at the Martial Celestial Rank.

"I don't have anything else to improve my aura and strength. However, I created a Supernatural Power called the Tressencia Completare Art. The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion published a ranking of Supernatural Powers recently, and my Tressencia Completare Art topped the list."

James' voice echoed throughout the mountain range.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5468-ked first on the list.

"I wonder if my Sacrificial Art made it into the list?" Sinclair was curious whether his Supernatural Power was on the ranking published by the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion. He did not really care about the rankings. He simply wanted to know whether they had records of his Supernatural Power. If they did, and James' Supernatural Power still topped the list, then the Tressencia Completare Art must be exceptional.

"Sacrificial Art?" James frowned and replied, "I didn't see anything called Sacrificial Art on the list. However, there was one called the Heavenly Sacrifice.

Is it related to you?"

"Haha," Sinclair smiled faintly and said, "What's the Heavenly Sacrifice's ranking?"

"Sixth," James replied truthfully.

"Only the sixth?" Sinclair wore a disappointed expression, evidently not satisfied with the ranking. He growled, "The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion must be stupid.

The Heavenly Sacrifice is the most mysterious skill in the Sacrificial Scripture.

How could it have only ranked sixth? They must not understand how strong it is."

James immediately understood the Heavenly Sacrifice was a Supernatural Power created by Sinclair.

Sinclair did not continue with the topic. He put his hands behind him and said, "Go ahead, make your move. I'd like to see what your Tressencia Completare Art is capable of."

At that moment, a shadowy figure appeared above the formation and gradually took on James' appearance. James had summoned his past form. His past form would grow stronger and even more substantial as his cultivation rank increased. It had a mysterious power that did not belong to their current era and was from the distant past.

Sinclair was startled to sense the manifestation of James' past form and its power.

"This is power from the past?"

James was not done yet and summoned his future form below the formation.

"Power from the future?" Sinclair frowned.

At that moment, the formation merged with James' body. Everything he had mastered up to now, including his inscriptions as well as the power of his body, blood, and soul, came together to form a new force.

James' past and future forms merged with him. However, they did not completely fuse into him. Instead, they remained like spectral clones beside James.

A terrifying power emerged after his past, present, and future forms fused. Then, James immediately appeared before Sinclair and attacked.

Sinclair stumbled backward after being struck in the chest. A minor injury formed on his skin, and blood began to flow.

After successfully landing the blow, James retreated into the distance. He had used all his strength and had attacked with the power of his present, past, and future forms. He fell to the ground and immediately got into a lotus position.

He had exhausted all his strength but was smiling happily. He looked at Sinclair, who was not far away, and giggled. "I managed to inflict an injury on you. You're even bleeding. According to our agreement, I win as long as I can hurt you."

Although James had attacked with full force, he could only inflict such a small injury on Sinclair.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5469-Even though Sinclair had suppressed his cultivation rank and physical strength, James only managed to inflict a slight injury. If James were to have fought Sinclair at his actual cultivation rank, he would not be able to leave even a scratch on Sinclair's body.

Sinclair had a look of disbelief. After a while, he recomposed and said admiringly, "Not bad. Your Tressencia Completare Art is impressive. I admit defeat."

Although James managed to hurt Sinclair, the injury was insignificant and had already healed.

Sinclair appeared on the round stone, sat down in a lotus position, and looked at James.

"You used powers of your past, present, and past form. Your Tressencia Completare Art is indeed very magical. Judging by its current strength, it's not enough to be called the best. However, it is only because your cultivation rank is lacking. With some time, it'll definitely be worthy of the title. The Heavenly Secrets Pavilion were good judges. How did you cultivate the power of the past and future?"

"It was by pure coincidence," James replied calmly. Back then, he cultivated the Tressencia Completare Art by accident. Even if he were to share the cultivation method with others, nobody else could master it.

"Since you've mastered such a great Supernatural Power, you need not learn mine. However, my race's primitive inscriptions will be very beneficial to you.

The formation you created is quite mysterious. I can sense that it'll grow stronger as you learn more inscriptions. With the formation, you'll surely stand out in the future."

Sinclair praised James and then summoned a few mysterious inscriptions.

"These are my race's primitive inscriptions. They formed when I was born. I hope they become of good use to you."

After speaking, Sinclair disappeared. The round stone under his feet also vanished.

Although he was out of sight, his voice echoed in the area.

“Unfortunately, I can’t give you a handwritten letter asking the powerhouses of the Tellures, Silvae, and Metalla to hand you their primitive inscriptions. After our faction lost, everyone was locked up in the Prison World. The other races must hate me a lot. It’s unlikely they’ll obey my orders and hand you their primitive inscriptions. You’ll have to figure it out yourself.”

Sinclair’s voice gradually faded and disappeared.

James looked at the Aboda Race’s primitive inscriptions before him and put them away. Regardless of which primitive races he acquired, they would be useful since he could integrate them into his formation.

“Sinclair isn’t going to interfere with the ancient beast’s affairs anymore.”

“It’s our chance.”

“Quick.”

As soon as Sinclair disappeared, the powerhouses nearby rushed into the mountain range’s depths.

Boom!

A powerhouse in the forefront exploded, and a bloody mist showered down the mountain range.

A cold voice came from the mountain range’s depths, warning them, “Get lost.

Take another step forward, and I’ll kill everyone.”

Sinclair’s voice was cold and ruthless, completely different from when he spoke with James.

After witnessing another powerhouse at the Holy Celestial Rank die, no one dared to act recklessly. They quickly backed away and left the mountain range.

“Let’s wait for that kid to come out, then we’ll snatch the treasures from him.”

“You’re right. Even though Sinclair is protecting him now, he’ll be helpless once he leaves the mountain range. Sinclair won’t be able to interfere if we take action outside the mountain range.”

The powerhouses were afraid of Sinclair but not of James. Even though James displayed terrifying strength, his cultivation rank was nothing impressive. Thus, they were confident they could kill him.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5470-The powerhouses withdrew from the mountain range, knowing they could not advance with Sinclair watching over James. Despite that, they were unwilling to give up on the opportunity and decided to wait outside.

Moreover, James had obtained the Aboda Race’s primitive inscriptions, which were also great treasures. In addition, James’ Supernatural Power was incredibly strong. A few powerhouses began scheming to obtain James’ treasures to improve their strength.

James was relieved after the other powerhouses retreated. Now, he could focus on recovering his strength. After his strength was restored, he could search for the boons in the mountain range.

Deep inside the mountain range, there was a mysterious valley. Countless inscriptions materialized and formed a purple light. The purple light soared into the sky, making for a very spectacular sight.

Somewhere underground in the valley, a black piglet was sitting in a human-like position. Although he had a piglet’s body and legs, he had human arms. His face was similar to a human but had the characteristics of a piglet. His body was completely black, and he was covered in fur.

Suddenly, the piglet opened his eyes. He parted his lips and murmured, “The primitive inscriptions are almost complete.”

The piglet used to be a human on Earth during the 21st century. He was a gangster who engaged in criminal activities, including pornography, gambling, and drugs. Ultimately, he got himself into a lot of debt. He went abroad for a high-paying job, which required him to engage in fraud. Eventually, he was no longer able to provide value to his company, so they killed him and sold off his organs.

When he regained consciousness, he found himself in an unfamiliar place. A mysterious force surrounded him and slowly created a body and soul for him.

Although he had a pig-like body, his defensive powers were at the Holy Celestial Rank. Moreover, his cultivation rank was also at the Holy Celestial Rank. The primitive inscriptions that formed along him also belonged to him. While his body was still developing, he had already learned some things about this world through the primitive inscriptions.

Suddenly, he exclaimed, "Who's there?"

Before he could stand, two uninvited guests showed up.

"The ancient beast is a little black piglet?" James was in shock.

Zeno also said, confused, "This doesn't make sense. Theoretically, Primevals are species that haven't existed before. Why is it a pig this time?"

The piglet stood up angrily. However, he was only a meter tall and did not look very threatening. In fact, he looked funny while standing on his hind legs.

He said with dissatisfaction, "I'm a mythical beast! My kind is called the Aveswine! It's an unprecedented race, and I'm the Primogenitor of the Aveswine! My race will definitely become the strongest in the world!"

While introducing himself, the Aveswine had a proud expression. However, he looked really amusing to the onlookers.

He looked at James and Zeno, immediately seeing through their cultivation ranks. He pointed at them and said, "Perfect timing. You two will be my subordinates from now onward. Follow me to conquer the world, and we'll make the Aveswine the greatest race!"

James and Zeno looked at each other.

Zeno frowned and said, "This piglet is at the Holy Celestial Rank. It's impressive that he was born at such a cultivation rank. I doubt he'll be easy to tame."

James replied solemnly, "I agree. How about we ask Sinclair to kill him? Then, we'll take his primitive inscriptions and leave."

The two quietly whispered to each other.

