Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5553

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5553-Cracks began to show on Xayvion's skin due to the Karma Power's immense destructive force.

'You impudent bastard! I'm going to kill you!"

Xayvion's eyes burned with rage. The veins on his temples bulged as Xayvion clenched his jaw. Then, he conjured a sword and swung it in James' direction.

At that very moment, someone appeared behind James and grabbed him by the shoulders. Then, the man brought James along and teleported away.

Simultaneously, Qairo and the others surrounded Xayvion and began attacking him again. Meanwhile, James fainted the moment he was rescued from his original spot.

James' body was covered in multiple open, bloody wounds after receiving that violent blow from Xayvion. His soul was so tattered that it seemed it might vanish at any moment.

At a desolate area within the Yefteros' territory, several cultivators including Jada were waiting there.

"Hurry! Take a look at him!" The man carried the unconscious James on his back and materialized before those cultivators.

While James' soul was on the brink of breaking apart, the Ulus contained within his body was activated. It produced a huge amount of life force to heal the injuries in James' body.

Jada hurried to James' side and examined his body. Then, she quickly began treating James.

Beside them, Qiyana had a worried look in her eyes as she took in James' bloodied state. She turned her eyes to the man who rescued James. "Sir, might I ask for your name?"

The man wearing a black robe appeared to be in his thirties. He had a pretty average appearance. Still, Qiyana could detect an incredibly powerful aura emanating from the man.

Since Qiyana had been watching the battles from the sidelines, she was well aware of Xayvion's capabilities. Therefore, she knew that James' rescuer was no ordinary cultivator.

However, the man did not answer her question. He was looking at James and Jada with a deep frown on his forehead.

With one of her signature skills, Jada managed to prevent more cracks from appearing on James' body.

After quite some time, she finally lowered her hands. "He's lucky since he has the Ulus in his body. The normal cultivator would have been annihilated instantly upon taking that hit."

"How is he now?" Qiyana asked.

Jada replied, "He is in a stable condition now. I can sense multiple serious injuries in his body. Moreover, Xayvion's hit severely damaged his cultivation foundation. We'll need a huge amount of items and herbs to heal all his injuries."

She continued, "Still, we probably won't have to worry too much since James has a unique constitution."

Just then, James slowly regained consciousness. As he opened his eyes, James spotted a strangely familiar face.

He had seen that face from a statue many times in the past. Yet, he had not once met the actual person until that point.

"It's you, Xeraiah?"

James struggled to get to his feet. Yet, as soon as he straightened himself, James accidentally pulled on the wrong muscle. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell forward.

Fortunately, Qiyana caught him just in time.

James lightly waved his hand. "It's alright. You can let me go now."

He got into a seated position and generated the Life Path to heal his injuries.

Then, James directed his gaze at the man before him.

'You're right. I'm Xeraiah Fiadh," The man began.

'You've finally shown yourself, Xeraiah. Should I call you Theron or the Pavilion Master of the Heavenly Secrets Pavilion instead?"

Xeraiah shook his head. "That's not that important now. I must say you are absolutely fearless. You went ahead and attempted to take down the Yefteros.

Just now, you even took a direct blow from their top cultivator."

James smiled faintly as he cast a glance in the direction of the battlefield.

He could see that he had left wounds on Xayvion's body by unleashing the Karma Power.

Xayvion had to generate some powers to suppress the effects of the Karma Power while fighting against four top- level cultivators. He was beginning to slow down.

James curled his lips upon seeing that.

He was glad he took the risk earlier. Now, they had a better chance at defeating or killing Xayvion.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5554-James spotted the perfect opportunity to release the Karma Power when Xayvion had lunged at him earlier.

The Karma Power sealed within James' body was so potent that it would cause substantial damage to Quasi Transcendental Bliss Rank cultivators.

Xayvion was clearly not in his top form at the moment because of the Karma Power's aftereffects. He sustained more and more injuries as Qairo and his comrades continued to attack him.

James gave a small sigh of relief.

He looked at Xeraiah. "You must have fully restored your powers to be making a comeback now. We need your help to crush and annihilate the Yefteros.

Otherwise, we might have more casualties if we were to fight this battle on our own."

Xeraiah turned his eyes to the battleground. He quickly noticed that Saeylla's group was being cornered.

"Mhm." Xeraiah slowly nodded. "Since I'm already here, I should do something to help."

He teleported and reemerged somewhere near Saeylla and her men. Then, Xeraiah fought with three of the Yeftero cultivators.

With Xeraiah joining their side, Saeylla and her men felt like a huge burden was finally lifted off their shoulders.

On the other hand, Gustav and Corrado were in an intense battle.

Still, Gustav was able to spare some of his attention to check what was happening around him. Thus, he saw how James had given the Yefteros' prince a critical blow.

Gustav stood at one corner with his hands on his back. He appeared completely calm and collected.

All of a sudden, his aura increased drastically.

"What…"

Corrado sensed the threatening aura radiating from Gustav. He wanted to teleport away from that area but realized it was too late.

A seal had been placed over the area where both of them were in.

Even though Corrado had mastered various Primevals' inscriptions, he could not figure out how to undo the seal trapping him at the moment.

Just then, Gustav's body appeared to be breaking apart slowly.

Starting from his limbs, Gustav's body was gradually transformed into cryptic inscriptions. Those inscriptions floated in the air and recombined to form a huge inscription.

That inscription shot across the air and stopped right above Corrado's head. An immense energy pressed down on Corrado the next instant. Corrado's eyes bulged with shock. In a matter of seconds, cracks appeared all over his body. Corrado could even feel his soul slowly getting crushed by that energy.

'The Tribunal Race's inscription!"

Corrado recognized the inscription floating above him was the highest form of inscription originating from the Tribunal Race.

"He's a member of the Tribunal Race?!" Corrado had a look of bewilderment on his face. 'That's impossible! The Tribunal Race's cultivators were sealed and detained in the Prison World.

There's no way..."

Just then, the inscription produced by Gustav exploded with tremendous energy.

All that energy was directed at Corrado.

Upon receiving the hit, Corrado sustained multiple severe injuries.

Gustav had sacrificed his clone to give Corrado a critical blow and weaken him.

Xeraiah had just defeated the three Yeftero cultivators who were of the Consummation Holy Celestial Rank. Then, he teleported and reappeared before Corrado.

Corrado had yet to recover from the last hit he had received. Therefore, he failed to move away when Xeraiah stabbed him in the abdomen with a sword.

A vicious sword energy exploded in Corrado and obliterated that part of his body.

Still, Corrado was able to fight despite his many injuries. All of the attacks thus far were not enough to exterminate a Quasi Transcendental Bliss Rank cultivator like him.

"Damn it!" Corrado raged in a rough voice.

He raised his hand and conjured numerous unique inscriptions. Those inscriptions fused and formed a sword almost instantly.

Corrado tightened his grip on the sword handle and lunged at Xeraiah.

Clang!

As the blades of their swords collided, Corrado's sword energy swept across Xeraiah's sword and broke its blade in half.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5555-Xeraiah was swept away by the powerful sword energy. As he regained his footing in the distance, Xeraiah knitted his brows.

"I've underestimated that Yeftero elder. My powers are fully restored, yet I am still unable to overpower him. I probably would've been defeated if it weren't because of his injuries."

Xeraiah was caught slightly off-guard. Still, he had no choice but to try his best and hold Corrado down. If Corrado were allowed to help his people, James' plan to eradicate the Yefteros would fall through.

Xeraiah focused all of his powers and rushed toward Corrado with another attack yet again.

Meanwhile, the most intense battle was happening on another corner of the battleground.

Deafening explosions could be heard from that area as the cultivators' powers and attacks clashed. The impact generated by those clashes destroyed the surrounding space and created numerous black holes in that area.

Qairo and his comrades had surrounded the wounded Xayvion. They continued to attack Xayvion at every chance they could find.

Multiple cuts and bruises could be seen on Xayvion's body. Moreover, his strength and powers had dropped considerably since he received that crippling blow.

Xayvion knew it was time for him to escape. If he insisted on staying and fighting, Xayvion would most likely lose his life there.

At Xayvion's level of cultivation and powers, it was almost impossible for anyone to stop or prevent him from leaving.

"Hahaha..."

Xayvion's hair was disheveled, and his clothes were heavily covered in blood.

He looked like a superior ancient war god as he emanated an overwhelming aura.

While his four opponents were closing in on him, Xayvion unleashed a greater amount of aura and sent those around him flying away.

"All of you... I've remembered your faces."

Xayvion threw back his head and laughed. Everyone could sense the angst in his voice.

Xayvion thought he would be unrivaled after achieving his current cultivation rank. However, he unfortunately came across four extraordinary cultivators who had mastered various superb signature skills.

Moreover, the Karma Power had greatly affected his performance. Xayvion would not be able to defeat those four cultivators in his current state.

"I will make you pay for this someday."

Xayvion's voice reverberated through the space.

"No! He is trying to escape! We must stop him!" Jurryt was the first to notice Xayvion's attempt to escape.

He generated and unleashed the power of the Dark Heavenly Path.

Jurryt tried to cast a seal over Xayvion to stop him from getting away. However, Xayvion vanished just before Jurryt's seal could land on him.

"I will make all of you pay a heavy price for what you've done to my people today!"

Xayvion's voice echoed in that area before it eventually died down.

The other Yeftero cultivators were disheartened as soon as they saw that Xayvion had left the area.

Talvelai sighed wearily. "There's nothing we can do about him now. We should move on and exterminate the other Yeftero cultivators first."

Talvelai, Qairo, Yered, and Jurryt could finally turn their attention to the other targets with Xayvion gone.

The four of them swiftly teleported toward Corrado.

Corrado had advanced into the Quasi Transcendental Bliss Rank and possessed vast knowledge of the Primevals' inscriptions. However, he had slowed down considerably due to the many injuries on his body.

With five cultivators going after him, it seemed like Corrado was about to face his defeat soon.

At the same time, James and the others were watching the battles from a safe distance.

James let out a deep sigh. "The Yeftero prince is too strong. I set up a trap to give him a lethal blow, but he managed to slip away from four skilled cultivators.

This will mean trouble for us in the future."