

## Read The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5616-After arriving at the time when Anceralos still existed, James learned about a new cultivation rank that was more superior than the Transcendental Bliss Rank called the Yuraeceon Rank.

People were saying that a Yuraeceon Rank cultivator resided in the Hallr Zone, the place where James had first found himself. However, no one had been able to confirm these stories.

Since he had gotten all the information he needed, James soon left the restaurant. He teleported and reappeared in an area outside that planet.

Just then, James detected a familiar aura.

“Xayvion Yeftero?”

James could tell Xayvion had arrived in the Anceracene Age as well upon detecting his aura.

“He got here so soon?” James knitted his brows.

He was planning to train and improve his powers to make sure he was fully prepared to exterminate Xayvion.

Yet, Xayvion already got here when James had merely reached the Holy Celestial Rank.

“Xayvion would not be able to perform the Tethralis Art to enhance his powers at this time and space. He has achieved the peak of Quasi Transcendental Bliss Rank, but he is severely wounded now. With my current powers, I should be able to kill him.”

After a few moment’s consideration, James concluded that this was the perfect opportunity for him to get rid of Xayvion for good.

If James waited any longer, he might allow Xayvion the chance to heal all his injuries. By the time Xayvion had regained the Obsidian Body, it would be difficult for James to subdue and eliminate Xayvion.

Then, James swiftly traveled in the direction where Xayvion's aura was coming from.

In a serene mountainous area, a human-like form suddenly fell from the sky.

Boom!

As the body crashed into the earth, an immense wave of Karma Power radiated outward from that point. The Karma Power was so destructive that almost all living beings found on that planet were instantly killed within seconds.

The person who had landed on that planet was none other than Xayvion. He had traveled through the River of Time and ended up at the Anceracene Age.

Xayvion was lying listlessly in a massive hole created by the crash. His body was covered in multiple wounds and bruises.

Also, Xayvion had lost the protection of his Obsidian Body for the time being.

The inscriptions of the Obsidian Body had been severely damaged, and its restoration would require some time.

Xayvion slowly climbed out of the hole and sat on a flat rock nearby.

He was suffering from the dire effects of the Karma Power at the moment.

Although Xayvion had absorbed and gotten used to the Karma Power previously, the massive amount of Karma Power induced from the journey up the River of Time was still too much of a burden for him.

Xayvion was in a bloodied and disheveled state.

"Damn you, James Caden!" he raged. Xayvion's eyes blazed with malice. "Once I heal my injuries and regain the Obsidian Body, I swear it will be the end for you!" Xayvion was deemed the number-one cultivator in the Dark World. However, he had ended up in such an unsightly state because of James.

After that, Xayvion unleashed his Zen to examine his surroundings. He soon realized almost all the inhabitants of the planet were killed by the Karma Power released from his body. Yet, he paid no mind to it.

Xayvion put up a time formation and focused on healing his wounds.

Meanwhile, James was traveling as fast as he could toward where Xayvion's aura was coming from.

He could tell Xayvion was probably too critically injured to move around as his aura was still found at the same location after quite some time.

Soon enough, James arrived at the universe where Xayvion had landed. He could detect a vicious wave of Karma Power the instant he entered that area.

The weaker beings were mostly annihilated by that Karma Power. Those who survived quickly took shelter as they feared the effects of the Karma Power.

This was what happened after trace amounts of Karma Power had leaked from Xayvion's body. If Xayvion had released all the Karma Power stored in his body, there would have been unimaginable consequences.

James teleported and reappeared on the planet where Xayvion was found.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5617-Xayvion sensed James' presence as soon as the latter arrived on that planet.

He had yet to heal any of his serious injuries. Xayvion had only managed to replenish his depleted powers within the time formation.

'You bastard...' Xayvion slowly opened his eyes.

He could see James standing just a few steps away from his time formation.

"Xayvion Yeftero, I've been waiting for quite some time to see you again," James said nonchalantly.

Xayvion knew he had no chance of escaping now. He had no choice but to give his all and battle James head-on.

Xayvion undid the time formation and took a few steps forward.

Most of his external injuries were healed. Xayvion's skin, where new skin and muscles formed, appeared pink.

However, the man's face was bloodless. Xayvion seemed like a vengeful spirit as he fixed James with a murderous gaze.

A small frown creased Xayvion's forehead.

James had sustained severe injuries just like him. However, he appeared to have achieved full recovery. Moreover, Xayvion noticed James had entered the Holy Celestial Rank and emanated a stronger aura.

James let out a low chuckle as he took in Xayvion's weakened state. "I was slightly luckier than you. I arrived at an earlier time before you. I've healed all my injuries." "Hmph!" Xayvion snorted. "So what if you've healed your injuries? The planes haven't come to exist in this time, so you won't be able to use the Genesis Paths. I can still kill you even in my weakened state."

As he was saying that, Xayvion's aura was gradually growing stronger.

He conjured a black sword the next instant.

James could see multiple inscriptions carved on the blade of the sword. It appeared the sword was made out of the primitive inscriptions of several Primevals.

"Die!" Xayvion bellowed as he lunged at James.

James initiated the Tressencia Completare Art and unleashed the powers of the future form.

James' future form had reached the Quasi Transcendental Bliss Rank. His powers were boosted as the powers of his future form and present form combined.

Still, the potency of the Tressencia Completare Art was reduced as James could not access the powers of the past form.

James conjured the Supremusse Sword and held it up firmly.

Clang!

As both swords collided, the impact generated threw James' body backward several meters away.

Although James had advanced into the Holy Celestial Rank and activated the powers of the future form, his powers were still rather inferior as compared to Xayvion's.

Fortunately, James' physical strength had reached the late stage of the Quasi Transcendental Bliss Rank. The wounded and weakened Xayvion would not be able to cause James any actual damage.

James smiled faintly as he steadied himself in the distance. 'You won't be able to kill me in your current state. That will allow me to eliminate you for good.'

The Supremusse Sword started glowing with mesmerizing light. James raised his sword and sent a blast in Xayvion's direction.

'The Universal Sword Art!' James generated a tremendous amount of sword energy through the Supremusse Sword.

Xayvion furrowed his brows. He had also realized James' body was incredibly resilient and that he was no match for James.

He must first heal his injuries and regain the Obsidian Body to take down James.

After a brief pause, Xayvion flung his sword heavily toward James. The sword expanded almost ten thousand times larger into a gigantic sword.

As soon as the sword handle left Xayvion's grip, he vanished from his spot.

"James Caden, I will end you with my own hands once I've regained my powers!"

His voice resounded through the mountain range.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5618-A black, massive sword of almost ten thousand meters long shot toward James.

James held up the Supremusse Sword and generated numerous layers of sword energy to block Xayvion's attack.

At that very moment, the black sword dissolved into countless strange inscriptions. In a flash, those inscriptions surrounded James and formed a sturdy formation to seal James in.

"Shit!" James spat angrily, "I let him get away again."

James swung the Supremusse Sword forcefully.

“Break!”

James managed to make a crack in the barrier of the formation by directing a powerful blast at it.

Then, James swiftly teleported through the crack and went after Xayvion.

In a matter of seconds, James had traveled past several universes as he followed the traces of Xayvion’s aura.

Just as James spotted the crack in the space Xayvion had last made, he quickly sent a blow of sword energy through the crack.

Xayvion detected the sword energy coming after him, and he immediately escaped through another spatial passage.

James’ attack missed its target just by a fraction of a second.

Since Xayvion had reached his limit at carrying the Karma Power in his body, he could no longer escape into the River of Time. He would inevitably incur more karma by using that method.

Any more Karma Power might cause Xayvion to be wiped out instantly.

Shortly afterward, James arrived at the area. He stared at the space destroyed by his sword energy and began searching for Xayvion’s aura again.

At first, James could detect a faint hint of Xayvion’s aura. All of a sudden, James started sensing a few more auras that were identical to Xayvion’s aura.

He could tell Xayvion had conjured several clones and each of them had taken off in different directions.

Whoosh!

James teleported and reemerged in a new location.

He extended his Zen and tried to find the real Xayvion by checking the residual auras left in that space. However, James was not skilled enough to make a judgment through this method.

James had a deep frown on his forehead.

After a brief pause, he closed his eyes and focused his concentration on sensing where the real Xayvion was.

Just then, a vague image appeared in James' head.

It was the moment when Xayvion had materialized just a while ago in this space. The man swiftly produced a few clones, and the group of them separated and went in different directions.

James observed those moments carefully.

"Is it this one?"

James eventually chose one of the clones despite feeling slightly doubtful.

Then, he quickly went after the clone, who was most likely the real Xayvion.

On the other hand, Xayvion was traveling at a high speed since he knew he had a slim chance of winning against James at the moment.

As he was moving through space, Xayvion released parts of the Karma Power that he could not absorb into his surroundings. He left a trail of chaos and destruction behind him as the space around him was damaged by the Karma Power.

"Darn it!" Xayvion cursed aloud as he picked up on James' aura.

"He managed to discern between me and my clones so quickly!"

Xayvion immediately extended his Zen and scanned the area around him.

Soon enough, he detected the presence of a unique spiritual mountain with an abundance of energy of heaven and earth. The mountain was also protected by an immensely powerful formation.

An idea occurred to Xayvion. The only option he had now was to lure James to an area with other superior cultivators and use their help to eliminate James.

Xayvion teleported and headed in the direction of the spiritual mountain the next instant.

Just as Xayvion disappeared from the spot, James materialized in that area a few seconds later.

“Do you think you can run away from me?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5619-James had a frigid expression on his face as he stared in the direction where Xayvion was traveling.

He teleported and went after Xayvion.

According to various ancient records, the people of the Anceralos World had thrived and accomplished many great achievements in history.

Countless groups and races came to exist during that time. Many skilled and competent cultivators were produced from these groups, and those people went on to create different sects and organizations across the Anceralos World.

In his desperation, Xayvion made his way to the spiritual mountain.

He triggered the formation placed around the mountain as soon as he reached the foot of the mountain. Xayvion took a few steps backward as immense energy swept over him.

“Help... Please help me!” Xayvion called out loudly.

His voice reverberated through the area as it carried huge amounts of sonic energy.

On the other hand, a beautiful waterfall could be found in a quiet, desolate area of the spiritual mountain.

From afar, the river waters coming down the waterfall seemed crystal clear.

However, upon closer inspection, one would notice that the waterfall was actually created from mysterious inscriptions.

A lady sat on a flat rock found near the bottom of the waterfall.

She had long, silky hair, and she was wearing a white dress. The lady gave off a pure and ethereal air as a faint halo glowed around her form.

Whoosh!



A man materialized a few steps away from the lady at that moment.

He got down on one knee and reported, “My Lady, someone showed up outside our territory and triggered the formation. It seems they are being chased. Should we do anything about it?”

If James were here, he would be able to recognize the lady sitting on the rock was none other than Lady Wikolia.

Lady Wikolia got up and released her Zen to check what was happening outside.

Suddenly, she furrowed her brows.

“What’s the matter, Lady Wikolia?” The man asked.

The lady had a pensive look in her eyes as she responded, “I sensed the presence of immense Karma Power.”

“Karma?” The man seemed a little confused.

Lady Wikolia said in a soft voice, “I’m not sure what this is about either, but it seems to be related to me somehow.”

After saying that, Lady Wikolia teleported and materialized outside the formation.

She stood before the wounded Xayvion and asked in a flat voice, “Who are you? Why have you come to my dojo?”

Xayvion looked at the beautiful lady. He could sense she had powers above the Quasi Transcendental Bliss Rank.

Although Xayvion could not confirm if the lady had entered the Transcendental Bliss Rank, he nonetheless detected that the lady’s aura and cultivation were superior to his.

Xayvion hurriedly said, “I... I am Xayvion Yeftero. A madman is trying to kill me!

Please help me!”

Whoosh!

Just then, James materialized at the foot of the mountain as well.

As soon as he spotted the lady, James widened his eyes in bewilderment. He asked, "What are you doing here?"

Lady Wikolia merely stared at James without saying anything. She had no idea what the strange man meant by his question.

'That... That's him!'

Xayvion darted and hid behind Lady Wikolia. He pointed at James. That's the madman who's trying to kill me!"

"The two of you don't belong in this time and space. You should go back to where you came from."

Lady Wikolia glanced at both men calmly.

She had no clue how she was connected to those two men. However, she could sense the Karma Power that was tied to the three of them.

Technically speaking, only one of those men was connected to her, and a tremendous amount of Karma Power was involved in their relationship.

However, Lady Wikolia could not discern who was that person since the amount of Karma Power incurred was far too much.

She would prefer not to get involved in this incident. "Lady Wikolia..." James fixed her with a stony gaze.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5620-James did not expect to meet Lady Wikolia in Anceralos.

He could not help but wonder if the lady before him was not Lady Wikolia.

Perhaps they were simply two people who looked very alike.

"Are you Lady Wikolia?" James stared hard at her.

Lady Wikolia frowned slightly, but she did not give James' question much thought.

Most people had heard of Lady Wikolia's name since she was deemed one of the elite cultivators in Anceralos.

"Please save me."

Xayvion gazed at Lady Wikolia and said pleadingly, "If you don't help me, I will surely die in his hands!"

Lady Wikolia had no intention of meddling in this issue.

She could sense that she would incur dangerous amounts of Karma Power if she were to interfere. At her level of cultivation rank, she wanted to avoid attracting any karma if it was possible.

Lady Wikolia was briefly lost in thought.

"Move aside," James began.

It did not matter to him if the lady was the real Lady Wikolia. All James cared about was his mission to exterminate Xayvion.

James had no interest in staying longer in this time and space. He wanted to quickly get rid of Xayvion so that he could return to his world at present.

Upon hearing James' words, Lady Wikolia finally came to a decision.

She decided to help Xayvion.

Even though she might incur karma, Lady Wikolia felt that she could only improve in her training and cultivation if she had faced what fate had brought upon her head-on.

If she were to keep avoiding troubles or possible dangers, Lady Wikolia might not be able to advance further in her cultivation.

Perhaps this was a test for her. After passing this test, she might be able to reach higher and advance into the legendary Yuraeceon Rank.

"You should leave. I'm going to help this man," Lady Wikolia said flatly.

There was hardly any emotion in her voice, yet it seemed to carry a certain weight or force that would make anyone follow her command.

Even James had briefly considered leaving upon hearing her words.

Fortunately, he managed to remain standing at his spot due to his strong mental fortitude.

James lifted the Supremusse Sword and pointed at Xayvion. "I must kill him today. I will kill anyone who stands in my way."

If James did not eradicate Xayvion today, the latter would come seeking revenge against James once he regained the Obsidian Body. This might be his only chance to kill Xayvion.

Lady Wikolia let out a chuckle. Her eyes roamed over James. "You think you're capable of doing that? In Anceralos, no one has been able to harm those whom I have decided to give my protection to."

"Is that so?"

James' face darkened.

He could sense the powerful aura coming from the lady, and he was curious to find out how good of a fighter she was.

James raised the Supremusse Sword and teleported. In a flash, he appeared before Lady Wikolia and stabbed his sword toward her chest.

When the tip of the blade was only a few centimeters away from reaching Lady Wikolia's body, the lady calmly lifted her hand and gripped the blade of the Supremusse Sword between her index and middle fingers.

James tried and generated more power to push the sword forward. Yet, he realized he could not move a muscle.

He was rather taken aback.

James did not expect the lady, who he suspected to be Lady Wikolia, could easily take a full-on attack from him.

Just then. Lady Wikolia channeled her powers through the Supremusse Sword toward James.

The force of her attack sent James flying in the air. James finally managed to steady himself at a faraway spot.

Suddenly, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Meanwhile, Xayvion was in a state of shock as he witnessed Lady Wikolia's powers.

"What place and time have I ended up arriving at? How did I even stumble upon such a superior cultivator so easily?" Xayvion heaved a deep breath.

On the other side, James asked in a steely voice, "Lady, do you insist on protecting that man, Xayvion?"

"As I've said, I won't let him die. At the very least, he won't be dying here at my place today," Lady Wikolia replied firmly.

Xayvion grinned widely upon hearing her words. Then, he shouted at James, "James Caden, you should get this beautiful lady's permission first before killing me!"