

Read The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5666-James finally secured the position of an elder in the Hagios Sect. Landry had mentioned that the lower half of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions would be granted to James once he reached this position.

While James was indifferent to the position, he was eager to obtain the primitive inscriptions.

"Mr. Landry, what about the lower half of the primitive inscriptions?" James inquired impatiently.

"You're so impatient, huh?" Landry sighed with a hint of helplessness. Then he said, "Follow me." He descended from the forefront and walked out of the main hall with James trailing behind.

James was guided by Landry and arrived at an area at the back of the main peak.

A formation that could block all attempts to probe with Zen was set up here, making it impossible for even James to see what was inside.

Landry stopped while reaching the front of the formation.

"Is the lower half of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions inside the formation?" James asked.

"Well..." Landry glanced at James and said, "Actually, there's no so-called lower half."

"Huh?" James was stunned. "Are you kidding? You didn't say that last time!"

Landry stroked his beard, smiling as he explained, 'The inscriptions born with the Human Race are called the Human Race's primitive inscriptions. They are referred to as the upper half. The lower half is the creation of the Primogenitor of the Human Race after he comprehended the Human Race's primitive inscriptions during his birth.

Since the time difference with the birth of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions is not significant, it's called the lower half."

“Who is the Primogenitor of the Human Race? Who was the first human born in the Anceralos?” James asked.

“It was a lot. When other races were born, perhaps only one living being appeared, but the Human Race is different.

Upon their birth, a group of humans emerged, each with varying cultivation bases. However, the lower half of the humans’ primitive inscriptions weren’t created by the strongest among them. It was created by a human with average cultivation,” Landry replied.

“Really?” James furrowed his brow. “What kind of logic is this? The strong didn’t create it, but the weak did?” Landry chuckled and said, “Strength doesn’t necessarily mean the ability to comprehend the primitive inscriptions, and weakness doesn’t imply a lack of comprehension ability.”

James did not ask further. Regardless of who created it, the lower half of the primitive inscriptions must possess unique qualities, given its designation. At the moment, he simply wanted to see what the so-called lower half of the Human Race’s primitive inscriptions looked like.

“Open the formation quickly,” said James.

Landry waved his hand, and a crack appeared in the formation. Then, he led James into it.

As soon as they entered the formation, a nine-story tower came into view. Some powerhouses guarded the front of the tower.

On the door of the tower, vivid characters spelling out “Hagios Sect’s library” were engraved.

Pointing towards the tower in front, Landry said, “This is the Hagios Sect’s library. It has nine realms, each housing some Supernatural Signature Skills, including primitive inscriptions from many Primevals.”

“The eighth realm is where our race’s upper half of the primitive inscriptions is stored. As for the ninth realm, it houses the lower half of the Human Race’s primitive inscriptions and the Forbidden Inscriptions.”

“Got it.” James nodded lightly.

“Go ahead.” Landry pointed to the library in front and said, “As an elder of the Hagios Sect, you’re qualified to enter. You can observe and even cultivate all the Supernatural Signature Skills there. I hope this trip to the library will be beneficial to you.”

James did not hesitate and stepped forward. He quickly reached the door of the library and took out his token. The token emitted a faint power, and as the energy flowed into the door, it immediately swung open.

Although the door opened, James could not see the scene inside clearly because all he could see was a white light.

He walked towards it and passed through the white light. The scene before him changed suddenly, and what appeared in his eyes were mountains, rivers, and land.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5667-The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5667-Is this the first realm of the library?” James surveyed his surroundings. His Zen leaked out to scan the area.

He discovered that various Supernatural Signature Skills were stored all around the first realm, including body refinement supernaturals, swordsmanships, and mantras.

While these Supernatural Signature Skills were considered remarkable in the outside world, they held little value for James. He had mastered the Primal Mantra that allowed him to refine any Supernatural Signature Skills he desired.

The first realm of the library housed a variety of Supernatural Signature Skills.

Some disciples of the Hagios Sect were in seclusion, cultivating within the spiritual mountains. This was per a sect rule that prohibited disciples from taking away Supernatural Signature Skills. They were only allowed to cultivate within the library.

James went to the second realm of the library. Upon arrival, he found that it housed primitive inscriptions of ordinary races. They were not considered advanced, and even the average disciple of the Hagios Sect could easily comprehend them.

After some consideration, James decided to begin his cultivation journey by comprehending the primitive inscriptions stored in the second realm of the library.

With a thought, he appeared on the summit of a spiritual mountain. In the mid-air of the summit, a light barrier displayed primitive inscriptions from a race.

James began his comprehension, not neglecting his cultivation in the process.

His cultivation realm was still relatively weak. Currently, he had only reached the Consummation Holy Celestial Rank and had not yet stepped into the Quasi Bliss Rank.

In the following days, James immersed himself in comprehending the primitive inscriptions throughout the library. Sometimes, he stood on one spiritual mountain, appearing on another at different times. Whether standing or sitting in a lotus position, he alternated between contemplation and meditation, his figure spread across the second realm of the library.

As time flew, James mastered all the primitive inscriptions stored in the second realm of the library. Now, he proceeded to the third realm.

The primitive inscriptions stored in the third realm were much more advanced than those in the second. As James comprehended more inscriptions, he incorporated them into his formation. With each additional primitive inscription integrated into the formation, its power grew stronger.

Unbeknownst to James, he progressed from the second realm to the seventh realm of the library. He mastered the primitive inscriptions of various races that the Hagios Sect had collected.

As the foremost sect of the Human Race, the Hagios Sect had essentially gathered the primitive inscriptions of all races in the Dark World.

By the time James reached the seventh realm, he had cultivated the primitive inscriptions of all races in the Dark World. Each race's primitive inscriptions were profound and intricate, often requiring a lifetime for full comprehension.

Having mastered the primitive inscriptions of the Human Race and possessing all general inscriptions in the Dark World, cultivating these inscriptions was no longer a difficult task for James.

During this period, his cultivation realm unknowingly advanced from the peak of Consummation Holy Celestial Rank to the peak late stage of Quasi Bliss Rank.

“Phew!”

On the seventh realm of the library, James stood up and took a deep breath. He sensed his cultivation level and the power within his body.

“I’ve finally reached the peak of the Quasi Bliss Rank, just one step away from the Transcendental Bliss Rank. I’ve comprehended the primitive inscriptions of various races stored by the Hagios Sect and perfected the formation once again. The next step is to visit the eighth and ninth realms of the library.”

James stood up and left for the eighth realm of the library.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5668=-James reached the end of the seventh realm of the library, where a passage led to the eighth realm. Upon reaching the passage, he took out his elder token.

A trace of power emanated from the token and entered the passage. James entered when the passage opened.

He followed the passage and reached the eighth realm of the library. This realm stored the upper half of the Human Race’s primitive inscriptions.

The eighth realm was small, more like a space with only one spiritual mountain.

Floating in the mid-air above the summit of the mountain was an ancient scroll.

A woman sat in a lotus position, clad in a red dress with black hair cascading to the ground. She was surrounded by circulating mystical inscriptions.

The upper half of the Human Race’s primitive inscriptions floated in front of her, and mysterious characters manifested as the scroll unfolded. Though simple, these characters contained the power of mysterious rules.

The woman was comprehending the Human Race’s primitive inscriptions, and she was the only one in the eighth realm.

James flashed and appeared on the spiritual mountain's summit. Sensing the woman's aura, he deduced she was a superpowerhouse, at least at the fifth stage of the Transcendental Bliss Rank.

James observed the inscriptions surrounding the woman. These were the primitive inscriptions manifested by her, but they differed from the ones he had comprehended. The woman had interpreted them as rules.

"What you're doing is incorrect," James reminded.

"Hmm?" The woman paused, her gaze shifting to James before her. The ancient scroll in front of her closed, and the inscriptions surrounding her vanished as she took notice.

She glanced at James, discerned his cultivation realm, and frowned upon realizing he was only at the Quasi Bliss Rank.

"What do you know? The primitive inscriptions of our race are incredibly profound. After years of comprehension, I've only scratched the surface. You haven't even reached the Transcendental Bliss Rank. How could you possibly understand the profundity of our race's primitive inscriptions?"

Saying this, she ignored James. With a thought, the ancient scroll in front of her reopened, and the characters reappeared.

These were the simplest and most primitive inscriptions. They were simple and uncomplicated, and there were no changes. However, as the woman opened the ancient scroll, James could not understand the characters manifested from it. Nevertheless, he had already comprehended the Primal Mantra and the Human Race's primitive inscriptions.

James did not leave immediately. Instead, he sat beside her in a lotus position.

"In your understanding, what are our race's primitive inscriptions?" James asked.

The woman glanced at James and said, "Our race's primitive inscriptions are the general outline of all inscriptions in the Dark World. Though simple, they represent the simplicity of the ultimate Path. Each inscription contains mysterious and unpredictable Paths, making it extremely difficult to fully comprehend them."

“Simple inscriptions turned complicated by you.” James waved his hand, and an inscription materialized. It was one of the primitive inscriptions of a certain race in the Dark World.

“Alright, I’ll give you a brief lesson today. Take a good look,” said James.

Under the influence of his Zen, the enigmatic and complex inscription instantly transformed and split into countless inscriptions, breaking down continuously until it turned into billions of characters. Finally, it transformed into the most basic primitive inscription.

The so-called general outline inscriptions meant that all races’ primitive inscriptions could be broken down into the simplest human inscriptions. They can then be deduced into inscriptions of any race, even into any desired inscriptions.

Witnessing this scene, the woman was astonished. “Have you truly mastered our race’s primitive inscriptions?”

James replied calmly, “Of course. Look at these inscriptions. Are they not as simple and plain as our race’s primitive inscriptions? I can demonstrate any type of inscription you name for you.”

The woman stared at James in amazement.

After a while, she said, “Show me the Path of Destructive Power.” “Hehe, that’s simple.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5669-The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5669-James responded with a faint smile. Following that, these primitive inscriptions continuously merged, becoming much more complicated after the fusion.

Subsequently, the inscriptions began their second fusion, then a third, and countless more times.

Countless changes occurred after countless fusions, ultimately resulting in a complete Path representing destruction that contained an immensely terrifying Destructive Power.

The Destruction Path now possessed the power of Quasi Bliss Rank. If it were to appear in the outside world, it would be enough to annihilate many regions.

James dispersed the manifested Destruction Path.

“Who are you?” The woman looked at James in shock. She had been secluded here for many years and was unaware of events in the outside world, let alone anything about James.

“I’ve cultivated in this place for a long time, and I’ve never seen you here during this period. How did you come to master our race’s primitive inscriptions?” she asked.

‘Who are you?’ James asked.

The woman glanced at James and replied calmly, “I’m Hershya Fwein, an elder of the Hagios Sect.”

“Never heard of you.” James shook his head. “I’m an elder of the Hagios Sect too. You can continue. I’ll stay at the ninth realm of the library to see what the lower part of our race’s primitive inscriptions and the Forbidden Inscriptions of the sect look like.”

‘Wait,’ Hershya called out.

“Hmm?” James turned to look at her and asked, “Is there something else?”

Thunk! Hershya knelt on the ground suddenly.

This unexpected scene caught James off guard. He was shocked, and then asked, “What are you doing?”

“Please accept my bow, Master,” said Hershya. Then, her forehead touched the ground.

“Master? When did I agree to take you as my disciple?

Moreover, you’re a Transcendental Bliss Rank powerhouse, probably at the fifth stage. I’m only at the Quasi Bliss Rank. I’m not qualified to be your Master,” James replied.

Kneeling on the ground, Hershya spoke, “Cultivation level is not the only measure of strength. You’ve thoroughly comprehended our race’s primitive inscriptions. With just that, you’re qualified to be my Master. Please accept me as your disciple, Master.”

James fell into contemplation upon seeing a Transcendental Bliss Rank powerhouse kneeling before him. Then, he asked, 'What's your cultivation level?'

Though he could sense a rough idea, there was some deviation in James' perception since he had not yet entered the Transcendental Bliss Rank.

Hershya replied, 'I'm at the peak fifth stage of the Transcendental Bliss Rank, just one step away from the sixth stage.' 'Impressive,' James said and gave her a thumbs-up. 'The Sect Leader of the Hagios Sect is only at the sixth stage. You're almost catching up to him.' 'Landry Xiomar?' Hershya's face showed a hint of disdain. She said, 'His seniority is far below mine, even though his cultivation base is higher than mine.'

I'm one of the first batch of living beings born in the Human Race's Ancestral Site.'

'Ah? Please stand up and tell me more.' James suddenly became interested.

Hershya got up and then sat in a lotus position on the ground, with James sitting beside her.

'You said you're one of the first batch of living beings born in the Human Race's Ancestral Site. Does that mean you're one of the Primogenitors of the Human Race?' he asked.

Hershya nodded gently and said, 'You can say that. However, humans don't rely on mating for reproduction. Human beings are constantly born within the Human Race's Ancestral Site. As long as a human is born in the Ancestral Site, they can be considered a Primogenitor. From what I know, many batches of humans have been born in the Ancestral Site by now.'

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5670-James listened attentively. He was curious about the events happening in the Human Race's Ancestral Site.

'Among the first batch Primogenitors of the Human Race, who was the strongest, and who created the lower half of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions?' he asked.

Hershya shook her head slightly. 'I don't know who was the strongest. After the first batch of humans were born, they were all comprehending the primitive inscriptions that came with their appearance. Some grasped some

parts, while others didn't understand at all. As for who created the lower half, I'm also not sure."

"Is the era when the Human Race was born the era of the origin of the Dark World, which is the end of the River of Time?" James asked.

Hershya replied, "I'm not sure. When I was born, I secluded myself in the Ancestral Site for a period. When I came out, a considerable amount of time had already passed."

Hershya mentioned some matters about the Human Race's Ancestral Site.

Despite being one of the first humans born in the Ancestral Site, she was unaware of many things.

"You should know the Primogenitor of the Hagios Sect, the powerhouse who wrote the Forbidden Inscriptions of the sect," James asked again.

"Yes, I know him."

"Where is he now?"

"I've no idea."

James asked many questions, but Hershya could not answer many of them.

"I've said everything I know." She glanced at James and asked, "You haven't been to the library, but you've mastered the Human Race's primitive inscriptions.

Are you one of the first batch of humans born in the Ancestral Site?"

James shook his head. "No, I'm from endless ages later."

"Hmm?" Hershya was slightly stunned.

She tried to sense James and detected Karma Power within him. However, his body contained an abundance of black auras harboring unknown forces, which overshadowed the Karma Power and caused her to initially overlook them.

“Regardless of where you come from or which era you’re from, I’ve already accepted you as my Master. From now on, you’re my Master,” Hershya declared.

“I don’t have much to guide you on, only the Human Race’s primitive inscriptions,” said James.

“That’s enough. I’ll go to the ninth realm,” replied Hershya.

James did not say much. He stood up and walked towards the ninth realm of the library.

Soon, he arrived and found two spiritual mountains within the realm. On these mountains, two Hagios Sect powerhouses were diligently comprehending the inscriptions recorded here.

With a thought, James appeared on one of the mountains. Seated there was an old man in a gray robe, motionless like a statue. In front of him floated an ancient scroll.

James approached and took the scroll. At that moment, the old man opened his eyes slightly and looked at James.

“Brat, this is the lower half of the Human Race’s inscriptions. You haven’t even stepped into the Transcendental Bliss Rank, so you can’t understand them. This isn’t the place for you. Go back.” the old man’s voice came.

James glanced at the old man. His aura was similar to Hershya’s, a powerhouse at the fifth stage of Transcendental Bliss Rank “Who said I can’t understand?” James spoke lightly, then opened the ancient scroll in his hand. As the scroll unfolded, mysterious characters began to reveal themselves.