

Read The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5676-ames reappeared somewhere in the distance. He seemed completely unruffled as he stood with his hands on his back.

While exploring the Hagios Sect's library, James mastered the primitive inscriptions belonging to the various races of the Dark World.

Although there was a huge difference in the level of cultivation rank between James and Xayvion, James was nonetheless equipped with the skills to protect himself from Xayvion's attacks.

However, he was not skilled enough to exterminate Xayvion.

James had yet to come up with inscriptions designed specifically to destroy the Obsidian Body. If it were done, James would be able to give Xayvion a lethal blow, even if the latter was on the fifth stage of the Transcendental Bliss Rank.

James looked at Xayvion and asked, "I want to know what that strange star and shadow are. You've become the shadow's disciple. So, you should know a thing or two about them." "You won't be able to learn anything from me."

Xayvion lifted his sword and directed a blast at James.

The blast of sword energy dispersed and formed a powerful sword formation around James, trapping him instantly.

James dared not underestimate the potency of the sword formation produced by a Transcendental Bliss Rank cultivator in the fifth stage.

He swiftly conjured a formation underneath his feet.

The formation contained primitive inscriptions of various races. As compared to the previous versions of the formation, James' latest formation was far more complicated and superior.

The formation enlarged and formed a sphere around James' body.

Boom!

James' formation was struck by countless sword energies produced by the sword formation. Each of those sword energies was powerful enough to annihilate Transcendental Bliss Rank cultivators in the early stages.

Oddly enough, James' formation remained intact despite the sword energies' destructive powers.

It appeared even Xayvion's attacks were not enough to crush James' formation.

"Break!"

The patterns of his formation shifted as James raised his hands.

Numerous inscriptions gathered above the formation to form a gigantic sword.

The sword shot toward the formation attacking James the next instant.

Crash!

Xayvion's sword formation was shattered by James' attack.

The sword produced from James' formation continued flying toward Xayvion. It emanated an immensely overpowering aura.

"Impossible! That's impossible!" Xayvion raged in disbelief.

His eyes bulged with shock. "You haven't even entered the Transcendental Bliss Rank! How could you possibly break my sword formation?"

The huge sword was only several meters away from Xayvion now.

"Get lost!"

Xayvion channeled his powers and swung his sword heavily at the gigantic sword. He managed to break the sword through a full-blast attack.

Just then, the broken pieces of the sword transformed into countless inscriptions. Those inscriptions gathered around Xayvion and formed a formation to trap him.

Then, Xayvion began sensing a tremendous amount of pressure coming down on his body. Fine cracks appeared on his skin.

Xayvion immediately activated the Obsidian Body to protect himself against the overwhelming pressure.

“Haha!”

Xayvion laughed. “You’re quite an unusual man, James. You haven’t improved much in your cultivation rank. However, you’ve mastered almost all the Dark World’s different races’ primitive inscriptions. Am I right?”

Xayvion had learned the primitive inscriptions belonging to various Primevals.

He could identify some of those primitive inscriptions from the formation trapping him “Still, this is all you can do with these inscriptions. You can’t unleash the full potential of these inscriptions since your powers and cultivation rank are too weak.”

Xayvion said through gritted teeth, ‘You can’t kill me since I have the Obsidian Body. However, there’s nothing to stop me from killing you.’”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5677–Xayvion’s voice resounded in the air.

Suddenly, the man’s aura grew exponentially.

Xayvion initiated the Tethralis Art and began absorbing the powers of the darkness around him. His entire being seemed to be permeated with darkness.

With the powers of the Tethralis Art and the Obsidian Body, Xayvion gave off the auras of an omnipotent god.

He raised his sword and swung it forcefully at the formation around him. James’ formation shattered into bits in an instant.

“I still couldn’t realize the full potential of my formations since my powers are far from being matured.” James gave a small sigh.

The formation broke down into countless pieces of inscriptions, which then dissolved into the surrounding darkness.

‘You think you can harm me with your formations?’”

Xayvion's eyes shone with malice as he raised his sword and teleported toward James.

Even though Xayvion launched several continuous attacks at James, the latter managed to dodge all those attacks effortlessly.

With his knowledge of all the primitive inscriptions, James was confident that he could survive Xayvion's attacks anyhow.

Eventually, James reached where Hershya was trapped in the formation made by Xayvion's followers.

Although she had yet to figure out a method to break free from the formation, Hershya had no problem defending herself from the formation's attacks.

James came closer to the formation and put up his formation in the area.

As he activated his formation, all the masked men trapped in James' formation were annihilated instantly. Their souls were completely crushed to the point where these men could no longer be resurrected.

"Let's go!"

James materialized next to Hershya and grabbed her by the wrist. Then, he took her along and teleported away from that place.

Just before they left, James generated a tremendous amount of sword energy and blasted it in Xayvion's direction.

"Damn it!"

James and Hershya could faintly hear Xayvion bellow, "I'm not going to let you get away again the next time I see you, James!"

A short while later, the two of them got out of Halcyon Road safely and arrived at the Dark World.

"Who was that man?" Hershya asked.

James replied, "I traveled up the River of Time to this era to exterminate that man. However, he became a disciple of the mysterious cultivator who resided at the end of Halcyon Road and even started the Morro Sect."

He went on to explain, "It's a shame that my powers are too weak. If I had improved my cultivation rank, I might have been able to kill him just now." 'You still did impressively well earlier.' Hershya looked at him. 'You're fighting a Transcendental Bliss Rank cultivator in the fifth stage when you are only in the Quasi Transcendental Bliss Rank. You fought and successfully escaped from him. This was no easy feat, others would be amazed if they had learned about this.' 'Well, let's head back to the Hagios Sect.'

James had discovered that Xayvion was connected to the Morro Sect.

With all the chaos and deaths the Morro Sect had brought upon the Dark World, James needed to exterminate Xayvion as soon as possible.

Initially, James did not want to interfere in matters related to the Morro Sect.

However, the situation was different now since Xayvion was truly involved with that organization.

Soon enough, James and Hershya returned to the Hagios Sect.

James wanted to visit the Hagios Sect's holy site, which was also the Human Race's ancestral site immediately.

He wanted to enter the holy site and recreate scenes of the past. That way, he might be able to find out who was the man that had driven those mysterious beings in the Halcyon Road away.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5678-James and Hershya met up with Landry at the Hagios Sect's main hall.

James informed Landry of his request to enter the Hagios Sect's holy site.

"During our trip to Halcyon Road, we have confirmed that Xayvion Yeftero is related to the Morro Sect, the evil organization that is causing havoc to the Dark World."

He elaborated, "Xayvion has become a disciple of that mysterious shadow. I think these incidents are all connected to the world found at the end of Halcyon Road."

Landry knitted his brows as he listened to James' findings. He asked, "What are you planning to do inside our holy site?"

James explained, "I want to recreate scenes of the past so that I can find this person that I am looking for. I need to meet that person and get some crucial information from him."

James wanted to know the origin and background of the mysterious star and shadow. He surmised that only the man in the white robe would have more information regarding the matter.

"Hm..."

Landry scrunched his nose. "You will need the pieces of inscription sigils produced and collected from the holy site to access the place. We have just unlocked the holy site recently. The pieces of inscription sigils we have left may not be enough for you to unlock the holy site." "How long does it normally take to collect enough inscription sigils?" James asked.

Landry replied, "If it's only for the two of you, we won't have to wait much longer." "We'll just wait at the holy site's entrance in the meanwhile, then."

James smiled slightly.

"Sure!"

Landry nodded. Then, he turned his eyes to one of the elders standing at the side. "You can pass him all the inscription sigils we have at the moment."

"Understood, Mr. Landry."

The elder who was in charge of collecting the entry inscriptions handed them to James.

After that, James and Hershya made their way to the entrance of the Hagios Sect's holy site. They stopped somewhere near the entrances of the nine portals.

James put up a time formation around him and Hershya.

Hershya asked, "Master, could you teach me the knowledge of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions?" "Mhm." James nodded.

Just then, a sigil materialized in one of the portals leading to the holy site.

James set up another formation around the sigil to collect the entry inscriptions produced by it.

At first, James was planning on conducting a closed-door meditation here whilst they collected the entry inscriptions. He wanted to advance into the Transcendental Bliss Rank and come up with a method to destroy the Obsidian Body.

That way, he would be able to have a proper battle with Xayvion next time.

Still, James was more than willing to guide Hershya in learning and understanding the Human Race's primitive inscriptions.

With this knowledge, Hershya would be able to enhance her powers and skills.

This would come in handy when they come face-to-face with Xayvion and the cultivators from the Morro Sect later on.

Both of them sat on the ground.

Then, James conjured several primitive inscriptions of the Human Race in the simplest forms.

James explained the basic things Hershya should know about these inscriptions. After that, James began combining the inscriptions.

Gradually, as the combination of thousands of inscriptions was achieved, the complex inscription gave off a mysterious and powerful energy.

James had explained each step in detail.

However, Hershya had a deep frown on her forehead as the knowledge was very difficult to grasp.

A slight difference in the combination of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions could produce inscriptions with different meanings.

Moreover, there were endless possibilities for the combination of these inscriptions since the Human Race's primitive inscriptions could be combined freely.

It would require a long time and arduous effort to master the knowledge.

“Did you understand everything I said?” James asked after he had concluded his teachings.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5679—Hershya gave a slight nod. Then, she shook her head. “I’ve got the steps down, but I have not understood how it works yet.”

James said, “Start with the simplest inscriptions. Once you understand how it works with the simple inscriptions, you’ll know what to do for the subsequent combinations.” ‘Til give it a try.”

Hershya closed her eyes and focused on learning the Human Race’s primitive inscriptions. Several inscriptions materialized in mid-air before her the next instant.

Meanwhile, James decided to work on methods to break or overcome the Obsidian Body. He conjured its inscriptions.

Once these cryptic, complex inscriptions fused and formed a protective layer over a cultivator’s body, no signature skills or inscriptions could cause any harm to that person.

However, the mysterious shadow and the man in the white robe managed to break through the Obsidian Body.

Therefore, James surmised that the owners of the Obsidian Body were not completely invincible. With exceptional powers, one might be able to destroy the Obsidian Body.

Furthermore, the powers of the physical body were not the only way to break the Obsidian Body.

If James were in the Yuraeceon Rank, he should be able to break Xayvion’s Obsidian Body since he had surpassed Xayvion in terms of their cultivation ranks.

Unfortunately, James was still a long way to achieving the Yuraeceon Rank.

Also, the powers of James’ physical body were currently insufficient for him to take down Xayvion.

The only method James could attempt at the moment was to design a secret art that could break the Obsidian Body.

As James stared at the Obsidian Body's inscriptions levitating before his eyes, he could observe how each of its components was unique and powerful.

The combination of all those inscriptions produced a brand new form of power and path.

After a brief pause, James conjured numerous Human Race's primitive inscriptions. With the control of his mental powers, those simple inscriptions morphed and evolved into complex inscriptions.

Eventually, those inscriptions fused to form a sword and shot toward the inscriptions of the Obsidian Body.

Boom!

The ground shook as the sword hit the Obsidian Body's inscriptions and exploded. However, no visible signs of destruction could be found in the area.

Since they were located near the Human Race's ancestral site, the spatial integrity of this area was very strong. There was almost nothing that could cause any damage to that space.

James did not manage to destroy the Obsidian Body's inscriptions in his first attempt. However, he could sense some slight changes in those inscriptions and how their potency seemed to have decreased.

James saw hope in realizing his plan to break the Obsidian Body's inscriptions through this attempt.

After that, James continued to modify and produce different combinations of inscriptions. He tested the potency of his inscriptions over and over again within the time formation.

Quite sometime later, James created a group of newly refined inscriptions.

These inscriptions morphed into a sword and flew toward a group of Obsidian Body's inscriptions.

As soon as the tip of the sword touched the inscriptions, cracks appeared all over the inscriptions of the Obsidian Body.

The sword dissolved into numerous inscriptions which then fused with the Obsidian Body's inscriptions. Then, the Obsidian Body's inscriptions dissolved away.

"It worked!"

James' face broke into a smile.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5680-James had finally found the combination of inscriptions that could destroy the Obsidian Body's inscriptions after countless attempts.

As long as he could hit Xayvion with this attack, James could instantly break Xayvion's Obsidian Body in their next battle.

Then, he turned his gaze toward Hershya.

Hershya was emanating a powerful and mysterious aura as numerous inscriptions floated around her seated form.

"I wonder if she's managed to master the inscriptions?" James muttered to himself.

James moved out of the time formation to check the formation that was set up to collect the entry inscriptions. Then, he found that they had gathered enough inscriptions to enter the holy site.

'That should be enough.'

James put away the entry inscriptions securely and undid the time formation.

Just then, Hershya had ended her training.

"How was it? Have you mastered the Human Race's primitive inscriptions?"

James asked.

Hershya answered, 'The knowledge was even more difficult than what I had imagined. I have learned the basics, and I will need more time to fully master them. The more I study these inscriptions, the more amazed I am about the intricacies of our people's primitive inscriptions.' "Take your time with it. For now, let's head to the holy site first," James said.

“Mhm.” Hershya nodded.

James glanced at the nine portals leading into the holy site. He asked, “Which world should we be heading to?” Hershya replied, “Actually, all nine worlds of the holy site exist in the same realm. All of them make up the areas of the Human Race’s Ancestral Site, but the ninth rank world is the central area of the ancestral site.”

She elaborated, “Humans came to exist in all areas within the holy site. From what I recall, the man in the white robe has appeared in the ninthrank world in the past.” “Alright.

James and Hershya walked over to the teleportation formation for the ninth – rank world.

James produced the entry inscriptions and tossed them into the formation. The teleportation formation was instantly activated.

As soon as James and Hershya stepped into the formation, the pair were transported into the Human Race’s Ancestral Site.

Upon arriving inside the new realm, James could feel an immense spatial pressure around him. Yet, Hershya seemed completely unaffected.

James looked at her. “Can’t you feel the spatial pressure here? Even Landry, the Hagios Sect’s leader, said he could not stand the spatial pressure inside the ninth-rank world.”

Hershya explained, “I can’t sense that spatial pressure. I was born in the ancestral site. This realm would not try to repel any beings born within this space. Therefore, we don’t feel the spatial pressure like you do.” “I see.” James raised his brows.

At his current level of powers and cultivation rank, James was not strong enough to withstand the overwhelming spatial pressure.

James swiftly conjured the inscriptions of the Obsidian Body. As those inscriptions stuck to James’ skin and formed a layer over his body, James finally felt as though he could breathe again.

James and Hershya set out for the central area of the ninth-rank world.

Soon enough, they reached a place where the skies were filled with innumerable Human Race's inscription sigils. This was the birthplace of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions.

Although the sigils were incomplete traces of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions, they could nonetheless be a great source of knowledge and enlightenment for cultivators.

Anyone could learn and master any knowledge faster in that space as compared to in the outside world.

That was because the Human Race's primitive inscriptions were the core and essence of any inscriptions belonging to the other races in the Dark World.

One could always find some form of similarities between the sigils here and the inscriptions of some other races.

"Is this it?" James looked at the sigils above him and asked.

"Mhm. This is the place." Hershya nodded and pointed at a nearby spiritual mountain.

"I trained on that mountain, whereas the man in the white robe appeared on the mountain next to it."

She pointed at another mountain.

James teleported and reappeared on the mountain where the man was spotted previously.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5680

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5680-James had finally found the combination of inscriptions that could destroy the Obsidian Body's inscriptions after countless attempts.

As long as he could hit Xayvion with this attack, James could instantly break Xayvion's Obsidian Body in their next battle.

Then, he turned his gaze toward Hershya.

Hershya was emanating a powerful and mysterious aura as numerous inscriptions floated around her seated form.

“I wonder if she’s managed to master the inscriptions?” James muttered to himself.

James moved out of the time formation to check the formation that was set up to collect the entry inscriptions. Then, he found that they had gathered enough inscriptions to enter the holy site.

‘That should be enough.’

James put away the entry inscriptions securely and undid the time formation.

Just then, Hershya had ended her training.

“How was it? Have you mastered the Human Race’s primitive inscriptions?”

James asked.

Hershya answered, ‘The knowledge was even more difficult than what I had imagined. I have learned the basics, and I will need more time to fully master them. The more I study these inscriptions, the more amazed I am about the intricacies of our people’s primitive inscriptions.’ “Take your time with it. For now, let’s head to the holy site first,” James said.

“Mhm.” Hershya nodded.

James glanced at the nine portals leading into the holy site. He asked, “Which world should we be heading to?” Hershya replied, “Actually, all nine worlds of the holy site exist in the same realm. All of them make up the areas of the Human Race’s Ancestral Site, but the ninth rank world is the central area of the ancestral site.”

She elaborated, “Humans came to exist in all areas within the holy site. From what I recall, the man in the white robe has appeared in the ninthrank world in the past.” “Alright.

James and Hershya walked over to the teleportation formation for the ninth – rank world.

James produced the entry inscriptions and tossed them into the formation. The teleportation formation was instantly activated.

As soon as James and Hershya stepped into the formation, the pair were transported into the Human Race's Ancestral Site.

Upon arriving inside the new realm, James could feel an immense spatial pressure around him. Yet, Hershya seemed completely unaffected.

James looked at her. "Can't you feel the spatial pressure here? Even Landry, the Hagios Sect's leader, said he could not stand the spatial pressure inside the ninth-rank world."

Hershya explained, "I can't sense that spatial pressure. I was born in the ancestral site. This realm would not try to repel any beings born within this space. Therefore, we don't feel the spatial pressure like you do." "I see." James raised his brows.

At his current level of powers and cultivation rank, James was not strong enough to withstand the overwhelming spatial pressure.

James swiftly conjured the inscriptions of the Obsidian Body. As those inscriptions stuck to James' skin and formed a layer over his body, James finally felt as though he could breathe again.

James and Hershya set out for the central area of the ninth-rank world.

Soon enough, they reached a place where the skies were filled with innumerable Human Race's inscription sigils. This was the birthplace of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions.

Although the sigils were incomplete traces of the Human Race's primitive inscriptions, they could nonetheless be a great source of knowledge and enlightenment for cultivators.

Anyone could learn and master any knowledge faster in that space as compared to in the outside world.

That was because the Human Race's primitive inscriptions were the core and essence of any inscriptions belonging to the other races in the Dark World.

One could always find some form of similarities between the sigils here and the inscriptions of some other races.

"Is this it?" James looked at the sigils above him and asked.

“Mhm. This is the place.” Hershya nodded and pointed at a nearby spiritual mountain.

“I trained on that mountain, whereas the man in the white robe appeared on the mountain next to it.”

She pointed at another mountain.

James teleported and reappeared on the mountain where the man was spotted previously.