

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5781-As his voice echoed, James and Xzavion suddenly found themselves in a vast world sprawled with mountains, rivers, land, and oceans.

This was the illusory world conjured by the tombkeeper.

‘The space is remarkable.’

James marveled as he sensed this world upon his arrival.

In the illusionary world created by the tombkeeper, even someone at his level could not tear apart the void. This world was more advanced than the space of the Dark World.

“Opponents spotted.” Xzavion looked into the distance, and ten living beings emerged. Among them were nine males and one female, all appearing to be in their twenties. They could freely alter their appearances in their realm.

Seeing only two opponents, all ten of them could not help but laugh.

“Just the two of you?”

“Did they lose their allies?”

“Who’s going to take care of them?”

Upon seeing James and Xzavion, the ten living beings burst into laughter. One of them stepped forward, wearing a smirk, and said, ‘Two youngsters, which Genesis World are you from? Identify yourselves. Maybe I’ve known your Master, and I’ll be gentle when we fight later.” Xzavion glanced at the ten living beings and asked calmly, ” Where do you hail from?”

“Listen well. We come from the Mystara World.”

James and Xzavion shook their heads. They only knew of the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and countless Micro Genesis Worlds, but the specific names were unknown to them.

“You go, or shall I?” Xzavion glanced at James.

‘You go,” James replied.

He trusted in Xzavion’s abilities as Xzavion had mastered the Human Race’s primitive inscriptions of the Dark World and was proficient in the primitive inscriptions of numerous races. He had even created the Forbidden Inscriptions to seal the evil god Xayal.

“Alright!”

Xzavion clenched his fists and rubbed his hands. Despite his Soul Genesis having yet to heal completely, he was confident in facing ten living beings at the Yuraeceon First Rank. If he could not do so assuredly, there would be no credit to his claims of being the top talent of the Dark World.

He appeared in mid-air with a flash, his hands behind his back and his white robe flowing gracefully, exuding an indescribable elegance.

“Don’t say I didn’t give you a chance. Come at me together.” Xzavion’s voice echoed confidently.

‘You’ve got a death wish.”

An enraged man on the opposite side leaped into the air, simultaneously releasing a powerful aura. In an instant, a longsword materialized in his hand, and substantive Sword Energy slashed down as the longsword manifested.

The Sword Energy expanded, stretching for thousands of meters in an instant and descending rapidly.

Xzavion stood in mid-air, a white light forming a protective barrier in front of him.

Clang!!! The Sword Energy struck the white protective barrier.

Boom!!!

A thunderous roar ensued as the Sword Energy shattered, dispersing across the heavens and earth, crushing numerous mountains and lands.

“Is that it?”

Xzavion remained composed, saying, “Is the Yuraeceon First Rank from the outside w

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5782-The Yuraeceon First Rank living beings of the Mystara World could not even break through Xzavion's protective barrier after unleashing their full force.

The man's face darkened, and he shouted, "Again!"

In an instant, his aura surged and showed signs of breaking through to the Yuraeceon Second Rank. Although he had not reached the new realm, his aura had already entered the early stage of the Yuraeceon Second Rank.

"It's getting interesting now," Xzavion said with a smile on his face.

Whoosh!

The man from the Mystara World made a move immediately. He casually waved his hand, and the entire world around him manifested countless Sword Energy.

The Sword Energy crisscrossed in the air, forming a formidable Sword Formation that resembled a giant clock and enveloped Xzavion.

In a trance, mysterious voices echoed, resembling the chanting of countless monks or the roaring of many ghosts. It was haunting and captivating.

This strike was undeniably dreadful. However, Xzavion remained composed.

"Break!"

With a thought, numerous inscriptions appeared in his hand, gathering and forming a longsword. Holding the longsword, Xzavion moved forward and directly attacked the Sword Formation.

The Sword Formation shattered in an instant as the sword descended onto it.

In the blink of an eye, Xzavion appeared in front of the Mystara World powerhouse. His sword was already at the powerhouse's neck. His speed was so swift that the opponent could not react in time.

"You?!"

When the man finally came to his senses, Xzavion's sword was already at his neck. The man's face was filled with shock, and he could not help but exclaim, "How is this possible?"

Xzavion smiled faintly and sheathed his sword. As he sheathed it, he raised his hand and delivered a palm strike to the man's chest. The man was sent flying, and he spewed blood.

"Attack!"

Seeing this, the other nine living beings did not hold back. They surrounded Xzavion immediately. Their auras were strong. They all used their full strength.

The nine Yuraeceon First Rank living beings attacked simultaneously, while Xzavion looked calm. The longsword in his hand dispersed, and he unleashed a powerful punch.

Although seemingly a simple punch, it contained unmatched force.

With a single punch, one of the Yuraeceon Rank living beings was sent flying.

He sustained severe injuries. Cracks appeared on his skin, and blood coated his entire body.

Xzavion continued with a flurry of punches in mid-air, effortlessly repelling each opponent with each punch.

In an instant, the nine living beings from the Mystara World lay scattered on the ground. They were all heavily injured. Some had minor injuries-just cracks on their bodies-while some had lost half of their bodies.

After the fight, Xzavion turned and looked at James, who was observing from a distance. A smug smile tugged on his face as he said, "Bro, how's my Demonbane Punch?"

“Hmm, not bad,” James complimented with a smile. “You understand martial arts well, channeling the strength of your body, bloodline, Divine Soul, and your realm’s power to the utmost. However...”

James paused and added, “It’s not enough. True martial artists can unleash power beyond your limits. You’ve maximized your strength, but you haven’t surpassed those limits.”

Rolling his eyes, Xzavion retorted, “If I had gone beyond my limits, wouldn’t I have killed them? I showed mercy. We have no grudges, so there’s no need to be ruthless.”

On the ground in the distance...

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5783-Ten living beings lay scattered on the ground after their defeat. As they crawled back to their feet, they sat in a lotus position and circulated energy to recover from their injuries.

Their faces turned grim with anger after hearing the conversation between James and Xzavion. Despite the desire to retaliate, they lacked the courage to do so.

Xzavion cast a disdainful glance at them and said, “What? Are you still not conceding? Do I need to finish you off?”

“We concede,” spoke one of the living beings from the Mystara World.

The Mystara World they hailed from was one of the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds. They thought that they could seize providence and boon by joining forces.

However, they were rendered powerless in their first battle.

The tombkeeper was observing every Arena World. After the living beings from the Mystara World conceded, they left the Genesis World voluntarily.

Following that, they were expelled from the Tomb World and then from the Zephyria World.

The Arena World where James and Xzavion were in vanished. However, they did not enter the next Arena World immediately because the other Arena Worlds were still in combat.

Determining a winner between living beings of the same realm was challenging unless one was invincible and could crush opponents effortlessly.

James and Xzavion were not in a hurry either. Instead, they engaged in conversation with laughter while standing in place.

Eventually, someone emerged victorious. However, the tombkeeper did not make immediate arrangements as he could discern that those who won quickly were true geniuses and prodigies. If he arranged for them to fight now, the powerhouses would meet prematurely, leaving the final ten unable to defeat the puppet warriors.

The tombkeeper scanned the entire scene and observed each Arena World.

“I didn’t expect you to be so strong!” James looked at Xzavion with admiration.

Xzavion replied nonchalantly, “I neglected my cultivation for a long time. Upon reaching the Yuraeceon Rank, I encountered the injured Xayal from the Dark World. I fought and paid a heavy price to seal him. Then, you released him while I hadn’t healed. I had to force him back and barely survived the third battle. My Soul Genesis hadn’t recovered, and my strength wasn’t at its peak when Xayal returned. If I were at my full strength, and if I’d combined the power of the Dark World’s Anceralos with my own, I might not have lost to Seneca, who was at the peak of the Yuraeceon Third Rank.”

Xzavion was confident in his abilities. As his Soul Genesis gradually recovered, his strength also returned. Although not yet until its peak, it was close.

He looked at James and asked, “How strong are you really?”

Xzavion was genuinely curious about James’ true combat strength. However, he did not know it clearly. He only knew James was still in the Yuraeceon First Rank but could effortlessly defeat Xayal at that rank.

Xayal's cultivation base was restored to the Yuraeceon Ninth Rank when he revealed himself. Still, James established his past form and future form to defeat him.

Now, James had lost both his past and future forms, but his own strength was formidable. Xzavion was uncertain about how formidable James' current strength was.

James fell into contemplation, then replied, "I'm not sure. It takes a battle to understand my combat strength and figure out how I fare against powerhouses at each stage of the Yuraeceon Rank."

They chatted and laughed while waiting without showing any anxiety about the upcoming battle. The battles among the powerhouses were straightforward in deciding victory or defeat, but determining life and death was hard.

While Franciscus' boon was truly captivating, numerous living beings sought to attain it even in the face of death. Consequently, many fought to the death in battles, refusing to surrender unless they met their demise in combat.

James and Xzavion waited for a long time. After a thousand years, they finally appeared in the next Arena World.

Upon arrival, they saw ten living beings seriously injured in the Arena World.

They had unstable auras, and their strength was depleted. Clearly, they had exerted themselves in their previous battles, either fighting to the death or forcing their opponents to surrender.

They took the Holy Potion and sat in a lotus position to circulate energy for recovery.

Observing the scene, Xzavion furrowed his brow and said, "Taking them on right now feels like picking on the underdogs, doesn't it?"

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5784-Watching the ten injured living beings, Xzavion glanced at James and said with a smile, "It's just a matter of moments to deal with them, isn't it?"

"Indeed." nodded James.

All ten living beings were injured heavily. Moreover, they had just experienced a great battle, and their strength was depleted considerably. They could probably muster less than ten percent of their full power with their cultivation base at the Yuraeceon First Rank.

"Surrender yourselves." Xzavion's voice came. "There's no animosity between us. I don't want to kill you."

The ten humanoid living beings in the distance frowned.

They had gone through a fierce battle to defeat their opponents, and now, their adversaries were unscathed, with no apparent loss of strength.

They wondered how James and Xzavion managed to defeat their opponents in the first round.

"Will you surrender, or shall we wipe you out?" James added.

It was impossible to surrender. They had lived for countless ages with only one goal, which was to pursue higher realms and peak power.

With the boon right in front of them, they could not possibly give up. They slowly stood up, forcefully activating the residual power within them.

"Set the formation," one living being spoke.

Following that, they all flew into the sky, holding longswords in their hands. The longswords flew out, converged, and formed a mysterious Sword Formation in mid-air.

They all came from the same Genesis World. In this battle world, they formed alliances with living beings from their own Genesis World. Even the geniuses from the Ancient Genesis World sought allies they were familiar with.

Ten swords moved unpredictably, each carrying a formidable pressure. If they were at their peak, Xzavion would indeed need some effort to deal with them.

However, they could only exert about ten percent of their peak strength with their current severe power depletion. Xzavion could break this Sword Formation easily.

With a thought, a giant sword materialized in front of him. It swiftly slashed toward the Sword Formation. In an instant, the giant sword burst into a brilliant Sword Light, and the light landed on the formation and instantly broke it.

The ten swords scattered on the ground, and the ten living beings fell from the sky, harshly crashing to the ground and never getting up again.

“Ah...” One of the living beings burned everything within him.

‘Tend to your injuries, seniors. I’ll clear a path for you.’

This living being chose to sacrifice himself by burning his Soul Genesis and Blood Essence to create an opportunity for his comrades to seize the boon.

His cultivation base was at the peak of the Yuraeceon First Rank. Now, his depleted power was restored instantly after the burning. His aura and strength were continuously rising.

At this moment, his aura was overwhelming.

“Die!” The man’s expression turned fierce and terrifying as he approached with his sword. Even before reaching them, the Sword Energy was already descending.

Facing the strong aura and brave living being from another world, Xzavion dared not confront him directly. He disappeared from his original spot to temporarily evade the attack. James also hurriedly dodged.

The Sword Energy fell and slashed onto the ground. A crack appeared on the ground that swept through the Arena World, showing signs of collapse.

“He’s truly reckless.” Xzavion frowned from a distance midair.

“Can you handle this?” James glanced at Xzavion and said, “I’ll take over if you can’t.” “I can handle it, but his current aura is strong, and his momentum is intense. I don’t know how many more battles we’ll have to endure. Let’s conserve our strength by evading him and wait for his power to gradually deplete.”

Xzavion indeed had the strength to deal with the opponent.

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