

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5785

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5785-However, doing so would also consume a lot of his strength. The battle had just begun. They had to conserve their energy to reach the end.

James nodded lightly.

Xzavion's reasoning was sound. They did not know how many opponents they would face later, and there were still ten puppet warriors and an ultimate warrior.

They had to be patient to get Franciscus' inheritance.

From the distance, the living being from another world charged at them once again. His aura was overwhelming, having reached the peak of the Yuraeceon Second Rank. There were even signs of him breaking into the Yuraeceon Third Rank.

He swung his longsword with incredible speed and unleashed countless strikes in a flash, each carrying the power to kill those at the Yuraeceon First Rank.

James and Xzavion continued to dodge within the area.

Despite having avoided a series of attacks, the Sword Energy was simply too strong. It left them in a sorry state with disheveled hair, while the aura of the otherworldly living being gradually weakened.

Although the process of weakening seemed slow, it was not that slow. It lasted for about a decade. During this time, James and Xzavion refrained from taking action, only actively evading him.

About ten years later, the aura of the otherworldly living being became faint. At this point, he had reached the end of his strength.

"Ah..." He let out a roar of unwillingness. His body dissipated and turned into ashes under the gaze of James, Xzavion, and the nine living beings way off in the distance.

His sacrifice granted his fellows a certain amount of time to heal. They had been healing within the time formation, and they had recovered almost half of their strength by now.

“Damn it!”

“Bring back my junior’s life!”

The nine living beings stood up all at once, unleashing their all. Their auras were vibrant. Then, each of them unleashed secret arts that boosted their power.

‘This is a real hassle,’ Xzavion could not help but say. ‘Although the boon is good, it’s not worth losing your life over.’

“I’ll handle them,” James said calmly.

“No, step back. I’ll take care of this,” spoke Xzavion.

He stood in the void and fully activated his power. Blood boiled within him, rolling through his meridians, and his aura surged to its peak.

The nine powerhouses charged from afar. Xzavion stood in the void with his fists clenched. Although it seemed like he had not moved, all his strength had gathered in his fists.

“Demonbane Punch!” He struck with a punch.

At the moment of the punch, his body seemed to split into nine, simultaneously attacking the nine living beings. It appeared as if his speed had reached its extreme, delivering nine punches in the same instant.

Immediately after, his body returned to its original spot. The nine living beings’ bodies had exploded, turning into blood mist floating in the air.

Xzavion was not a merciful character either. Even though he had given a warning, he would not show mercy if these otherworldly living beings sought death. He killed the nine powerhouses from the other world with a single punch.

After the punch, he turned and looked at James. With a satisfied look on his face, he asked, ‘This punch surpassed the limit, didn’t it?’

“Interesting,” James replied with a faint smile.

With the nine living beings killed, they had completed this round of challenges and once again appeared in the Tomb World. Now, they waited patiently for the next round of challenges.

Their expressions gradually became solemn because they knew that the living beings they encountered would become stronger as they progressed, especially those from the Superorthodox and Immortal Forces. Those living beings had entered the Zephyria World by sacrificing their realm. They mastered extraordinary Supernatural Signature Skills.

They were a significant challenge for James and Xzavion

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5786-It took James and Xzavion only about ten years in the second round of the battle. This was mainly because they did not want to expend too much energy.

They chose not to directly confront the otherworldly living being that was burning his soul. Otherwise, they could have easily defeated their opponents in less than ten years.

The tomb keeper had been silently observing every fight in the arenas.

Currently, it was the second round of battles, and he found the fights rather dull.

The chaotic brawl would be much more exciting.

After this round, he decided not to assign opponents but let the remaining living beings engage in a free-for-all. Only those who emerged as strong in the chaos would be worthy of Franciscus' boon.

James and Xzavion took a break, and time passed slowly. In the blink of an eye, a millennium had gone by, and the second round of battles had mostly concluded.

Many living beings remained in the Tomb World. Most of them were injured to varying degrees. Only a few were unscathed.

As everyone waited for the next round of the arena to open, a voice echoed through the area, "Starting now, no more set opponents. Y'all duke it out amongst yourselves. Take down whoever you want until there are just ten living beings left in each arena."

The tomb keeper's voice echoed, and everyone got all tense. They glanced around, worried they might end up caught in the crossfire.

For a moment, no one engaged in combat.

Seeing this, the tomb keeper frowned. After some thought, he declared, "Seems like you lack motivation to fight. From now on, no one can concede, and you cannot leave the Tomb World. Killing a living being earns you a point, and the top ten scorers will face ten puppet warriors."

The tomb keeper was making up rules as he went along, changing them multiple times within a short span.

"Perfect!" Xzavion could not help but laugh. He said, "Finally, we can go all out in battle."

James was eager to join the fray too. He had not made a move so far and was looking forward to testing his strength against other powerhouses from the Genesis World in the same realm as him.

Xzavion gave James a look and said, "Let's see who can score more points."

James chuckled, "No matter what, you can't surpass me."

"Are you sure about that?" Xzavion retorted confidently, "You know what I know, but I know things you don't."

"Do you have the formation?" James glanced at Xzavion.

"Except for the formation," Xzavion corrected.

Boom! Terrifying battle fluctuations had already begun in the distance.

"Let's go," said James. "Target those who are injured and the ones with little strength left."

James vanished from the area as soon as he spoke. In the next moment, he appeared before an injured team. The team had ten living beings, all heavily injured, with little strength remaining.

Xzavion was not one to be outdone. He swiftly joined the action.

“You’ve got a death wish!” The ten living beings from another Genesis World were fused as James appeared.

Dragging their heavily injured bodies, they struggled to stand up and forcibly activated their full power.

In an instant, they transitioned from the brink of death to radiating a vibrant aura.

Some even utilized secret arts to swiftly replenish their strength.

Those capable of enduring two consecutive battles were not to be underestimated. They all possessed true skills and had mastered terrifying signature martial art skills. Even so, James did not regard them highly.

Standing in mid-air, he looked at the ten powerhouses around him, a faint smile playing on his lips. These ten powerhouses had just been on the verge of death, but their auras were formidable now. They were either exhausting their life force or had consumed Transcendent Pills to recover quickly.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5787-While facing ten powerhouses, James remained composed. At that moment, they launched their attacks.

James stood in mid-air and allowed them to strike. They were powerhouses at the peak of the Yuraeceon First Rank. Their power was terrifying but could not harm James.

Casually hovering in mid-air, he smiled faintly and said, “Is this all the power you’ve got?”

“Huh?” All ten powerhouses were dumbfounded. Despite exerting their full strength, they could not pierce through a human’s body defense.

“How did he cultivate to have such a strong physical body?”

“He’s truly terrifying!”

“So much for that.”

“Retreat!”

Faced with James, these ten powerhouses did not dare to continue the battle.

They quickly withdrew.

At the moment of their retreat, James made his move. His aura overflowed and materialized into ten inscriptions.

These inscriptions flew out and instantly trapped the ten powerhouses. The power of the inscriptions obliterated them before they could react.

Standing in the void, James said nonchalantly, “There’s no one who could put up a fight.”

In a distant area gathered ten formidable talent powerhouses. Among them were Xitlaly and Slade. This team formed from some extraordinary evildoers hailed from the Ancient Genesis World.

Observing this scene, they could not help but furrow their brows.

“This brat is quite strong.” Slade frowned.

Xitlaly explained, “He comes from the darkness.”

“Oh, a human from the Dark World?”

“Interesting!”

“It’s been a long time since a cultivator from the Dark World appeared in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds.”

“Look, that brat is quite formidable too!”

Upon hearing this, the living beings in the group turned their attention to Xzavion, who also radiated a powerful aura.

With his Demonbane Punch, he quickly killed many powerhouses from other Genesis Worlds.

“Let’s join in and clear out the other living beings quickly,” suggested Slade.

Instantly, chaos erupted in the area. Countless living beings clashed in battle.

Meanwhile, a woman sat in a lotus position on the mountaintop of a spiritual mountain in the Tomb World. Clad in a red dress, a faint red light surrounded her, obscuring her features and revealing only a vague outline of her facial features.

Nine living beings stood around her, acting as guardians to protect her.

This area remained quiet while chaos unfolded in other regions, with no living beings approaching. It seemed that the woman had a significant background, making others hesitant to intrude into this zone.

“Princess, should we not take action?” a man asked.

The woman in the red dress stood up slowly, the white light around her disappearing, revealing a flawless face.

She surveyed the battlefield and calmly said, “No. Let them exterminate the other living beings first. We can still earn points later. Anyway, points are relatively useless. In the end, only ten living beings will remain in this area.”

James also noticed this pretty woman who had not yet intervened. He furrowed his brow. The woman gave him an extremely dangerous feeling, as if explosive power was concealed beneath her slender figure.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5788-James did not sense any danger when he met Xitlaly and Slade. However, a looming threat now gripped him as he saw the woman in the red dress. Up to this point, she was the only presence that made him feel threatened.

Continuous fierce battles erupted within the Tomb World.

After dealing with some enemies, James flashed and appeared in the area where Xitlaly’s team was located. Nine living beings in the team were watching the battle, and one of them faced off against a team of ten living beings.

As soon as James appeared, all nine living beings, including Xitlaly and Slade, were on guard, their eyes fixed on him.

James smiled, dissipated his power, and said, "No ill intentions. I don't want to engage with you for now. I'm here just to chat."

They breathed a sigh of relief as James dissipated his aura.

Xitlaly glanced at James and asked, "What's wrong? Is there something on your mind?"

"Who is she?" James pointed to the woman in the red dress on a spiritual mountain in the distance.

As the living beings turned their gaze in that direction, their expressions turned serious upon spotting the woman.

"She's an evildoer," replied Slade. Despite having once had a cultivation base at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank and being an existence that dominated an era, he felt wary about this woman in the red dress.

Xitlaly added, "The princess of the Bellerian Dynasty."

"Hmm?" James became interested.

"In the Ancient Genesis World, numerous powerful Orthodox and sects exist, but when it comes to the strongest, the Bellerian Dynasty is undoubtedly in the top three. That woman is the princess of the Bellerian Dynasty, and her father is the king," explained Xitlaly.

"Her cultivation base is at the Yuraeceon First Rank, but her actual combat power is extremely terrifying."

"She's too strong, surpassing the talents of the same generation."

Many living beings spoke highly of her.

James had a rough understanding of this woman.

"And who is that?" James looked again in the distance.

A man sat in a lotus position at the edge of the battlefield. Mystical inscriptions surrounded his body, and his aura was extremely powerful.

The man meditated without any living beings bothering him. It could be seen that he was also a top-tier genius powerhouse in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds. If he was unpopular, other living beings would not let him meditate on the battlefield.

“Don’t offend him.” Xitlaly saw this person and warned, “He’s no weaker than the Bellerian Dynasty princess.”

James wanted to ask more, but Xitlaly fell silent after she spoke. The team they were in began to attack some living beings in the distance.

James surveyed the entire battlefield, murmuring to himself, “So many evildoers. No wonder it’s the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds. This battle is getting interesting.”

James became more excited about this battle. After joining the fight and killing some opponents, he temporarily stopped to observe the strength of living beings on the battlefield. The power they unleashed was different, although they were all at the Yuraeceon First Rank. Some who were at the same rank showed terrifying strength.

Many displayed horrifying strength, but only ten out of these numerous powerhouses would remain on the battlefield in the end.

This was a brutal competition. The battle was intense, and ultimately only one living being would obtain the boon inheritance.

The competition was even more significant.

James did not join the fight but instead stopped.

Meanwhile, Xzavion continued to battle relentlessly. His aura was overwhelming, unleashing his full power with his Demonbane Punch. He unleashed his power to the peak and surpassed all limits. None of his opponents could withstand a single blow, either collapsing from a single punch or being defeated.

At this moment, a man sitting at the edge of the battlefield stood up slowly. He looked at the battlefield with a restless expression.

The atmosphere of the battle intrigued him, and he wanted to stretch his muscles. His gaze lingered on Xzavion after seeing him fight alone.

This was the person Xitlaly warned not to provoke.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5789-The man focused on Xzavion. His figure flickered, and he appeared in front of Xzavion the next moment. Xzavion involuntarily stopped after sensing a powerful aura. He looked at the man who appeared before him.

The man looked around thirty, dressed in a gray robe, with flowing black hair that gave off an indescribable elegance.

“You’re strong,” he said in a faint voice. “The technique I cultivate is extremely unique. I can’t display my full power immediately. I need to warm up slowly and build momentum in battle.”

The man extended his hand and made a gesture of invitation. He attracted attention as soon as he made a move. Many powerhouses on the battlefield stopped.

“He’s making a move.”

“He’s about to build up his momentum. Once he does, he’s invincible. Even if all the living beings on the field join forces, we may not be his match.”

“Ah, one evildoer after another, each one more extraordinary than the last.”

Many living beings sighed helplessly.

Xzavion looked at the man, and his desire for battle intensified. His aura surged as he prepared to strike.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a figure materialized. James appeared in front of Xzavion and casually said, ‘TH take care of this.’

Xzavion glanced at James indifferently and said, “You do you. I don’t want to deal with this guy anyway.”

Xzavion could sense the terror of this man and did not want to reveal his full strength too early. He promptly stepped back.

James clasped his hands and said, "I'm James Caden from the Dark World. And you?"

'You're from the Dark World?'

The man was slightly surprised when James revealed his origin. Living beings from the Dark World rarely moved in the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds. He did not expect to encounter one here.

The man's lips curved into a faint smile as he said, "Interesting!"

"I'm from Tempestarra of the Ancient Genesis World," the man spoke lightly, revealing his place of origin.

"My name is Wayra Faelhmer"

He stated his name once again.

Standing still, he said softly, "Please make the first move. Let's see how strong you are and if you're worthy of me making a move."

Wayra's words were plain but carried a hint of arrogance. James smiled faintly.

He activated the power within him and disappeared from where he stood. The next moment, he reappeared in front of Wayra and launched a punch towards him.

Wayra stood still, not budging an inch. He instinctively dodged James' oncoming fist, effortlessly evading the attack. Following that, he appeared behind James at an incredibly fast speed and lightly slapped a palm.

His speed was astonishing. There was no fluctuation of power, nor any trace of Path fluctuations during the movement.

James did not react in time and was struck in the back. Although he was not injured, the tremendous force sent him crashing down, and his body fell heavily to the ground.

Boom!!!

The earth instantly cracked open and formed a rift. James' body plunged into the crack in the ground.

Swoosh!

A dazzling light shot up into the sky from the ruins on the ground.

James stood in midair once again. He flexed his muscles, his fighting spirit rose, and he said, "Not bad, you're quite skillful. Come at me again!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5790-Wayra's power was overwhelming. He knocked James out of the sky with just his physical strength. However, James sustained no injuries, only appearing a bit disheveled with tousled hair.

Reappearing in the sky, his aura vibrant, James casually said, "Interesting!"

Wayra smiled faintly and replied, "You're worthy of my intervention."

At that moment, he attacked again. He appeared in front of James instantly and threw a punch. James raised his hand to meet it.

Their fists collided.

Boom!

Two formidable powers clashed, and both James and Wayra were sent flying.

After being thrown back, they once again flew towards each other. Shadows flickered in mid-air, their speed reaching an extreme.

There were numerous living beings in the Tomb World sensing both James and Wayra's speed and Zen, but they could not keep up with the pace. All they could sense were afterimages that intertwined continuously.

In an instant, they clashed hundreds of times. Fist against fist, foot against foot. They engaged in a full-force confrontation, utilizing their physical strength, bloodline power, Soul Power, and the power of their respective realms.

Every clash was a full-powered exchange.

Boom, boom, boom! The void continuously shattered and formed rifts. Two figures flickered rapidly in those rifts.

The battle in the Tomb World temporarily came to a halt as many talented powerhouses watched the battle. Wayra's reputation was too significant. He rarely made a move in the long years past. It was earth-shattering every time he did. They wanted to see how strong this legendary man truly was.

In the sky, Wayra threw punches rapidly, unleashing a myriad of them in an instant. However, each punch missed because James evaded them.

James appeared mysteriously behind Wayra and struck accurately on his back with a punch. His body suddenly bent, and he was forcefully sent flying by a powerful force.

In mid-flight, James rapidly maneuvered and appeared in front of him. With a forceful kick, James' foot landed on him, causing him to rapidly descend from the sky.

Meanwhile, James appeared beneath him at a faster speed.

With a horizontal push of his hands, an energy pillar manifested in James' palm.

It surged upward and attacked Wayra as he fell.

Wayra was once again hit and sent soaring into the high skies.

James flickered once more and appeared in the high skies. His aura condensed to form a radiant longsword with a thought. The longsword descended and attacked Wayra directly.

Once again, Wayra was struck and rapidly descended from the sky.

This series of battles unfolded in the blink of an eye.

Boom!

Only a few living beings present could comprehend this series of clashes. By the time they realized it, the ground below had already cracked.

"Who was knocked down?"

Many were puzzled. They had not seen it clearly and did not know who had been knocked down. They looked towards the sky, where they saw James standing in mid-air.

“What?”

“He was defeated?”

“Wayra was knocked down?”