

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5791-“How is this even possible?! That’s Wayra Faelhmer!”

The others were shocked to see James levitating in mid-air, looking completely well and alive.

To them, Wayra’s powers were unrivaled. Wayra had never lost a battle since his debut when facing opponents of the same cultivation rank.

Boom!

There was a small commotion as a man emerged from the rubble and shot into the sky. It was Wayra.

He stopped somewhere and looked down at his body. Multiple cuts and wounds could be seen scattered on his body. One of them was caused by a sword attack.

He raised his hand and wiped off the blood from his lips.

A huge smile hung on his face as Wayra directed his gaze at James, who was located some distance away.

“Excellent! You’re an amazing fighter, and your body is incredibly resilient. All along, I have never met anyone who can match me in terms of the strength and resilience of the physical body.”

Despite having been injured, Wayra did not seem to be offended. Instead, his eyes blazed with excitement.

On the other hand, James appeared calm and composed.

He had roughly gauged Wayra’s strength and resilience during their brief exchange.

The strength of Wayra’s body had reached the levels of the Yuraeceon First Rank.

For cultivators, improving their bodies' strength and resilience was never an easy task. Moreover, the difficulty seemed to hike up as one moved up the cultivation ranks.

Many Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank and Daelm Rank cultivators had not even achieved the Yuraeceon First Rank for their bodies' strength and resilience.

"Let's fight for another round!" Wayra called aloud.

He unleashed a tremendous amount of aura the next instant.

Wayra's top was ripped to pieces due to the vicious aura, revealing his strong and toned muscles.

Then, Wayra seemed to grow slightly larger as his muscles expanded a little. It made him look all the more intimidating.

"No. I don't plan to fight you anymore."

James said indifferently, "There are many other cultivators left in this arena. You can fight them instead."

James just wanted to find out how strong was the genius cultivator who was well-known across the three thousand Great Genesis Worlds.

He came to acknowledge Wayra's superb powers and skills. However, James did not think that Wayra was unbeatable.

Since he had gotten the information, James did not see the need to get into a serious, all-out battle with Wayra.

There were many other cultivators left in the arena. James wanted to preserve his energy to have a better chance of obtaining Franciscus' treasure.

"Alright." Wayra replied, "I hope you'll last until the end. Don't let me down!"

"Of course!" James said smilingly.

Wayra began working on his Qrohm.

He practiced a special cultivation method requiring him to continuously battle to increase his Qrohm. That way, Wayra could unleash his full powers.

Therefore, he needed to fight with the other cultivators before the puppet warriors appeared in the arena. Wayra wanted to obtain Franciscus' legacy too.

He flew toward the others.

"Let's fight him together!"

"We should take Wayra out first!"

The other cultivators tried to band together to fight against Wayra.

Wayra might be deemed a peerless fighter. Yet, those who had entered the arena were all skilled and experienced cultivators.

In a flash, fierce battles erupted in that area again.

Soon enough, the weaker cultivators were eliminated one after the other.

Most of them fought relentlessly to the final moments of their lives to get rid of as many of their opponents as they could. They were trying to give their comrades from the same world a better chance of receiving Franciscus' legacy.

With Franciscus' legacy, their Genesis World could develop and rise to become one of the top forces.

Meanwhile, James was also surrounded by many powerful cultivators.

All those who had a higher chance of lasting to the end were being attacked.

The other cultivators were well aware that they should eliminate as many of these superior, genius cultivators first. It was because they would hardly stand a chance against these superb fighters in a one-on-one fight.

With hundreds of men coming after him, James was feeling quite overwhelmed.

Xzavion was in a similar situation.

He was in a bloodied and disheveled state after sustaining multiple injuries.

James managed to break free from the group surrounding him. He teleported and reemerged before Xzavion. Then, James deflected a lethal attack aiming for Xzavion.

‘Thanks.’

Xzavion flashed James a slight smile. His face was pale and gaunt.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5792-“Damn it! These people are relentless,” Xzavion cursed aloud.

He was confident he could go up against several cultivators during a battle.

However, to be facing hundreds of cultivators was too much for Xzavion.

“Come on.”

James took Xzavion and teleported away from that spot. They appeared at the periphery of the battleground where it was relatively quiet and peaceful.

“You should heal your wounds first. I’ll stay here and keep those people away.”

James continued, “The battle has just started. These injuries will only hold you down.”

“Alright.” Xzavion agreed with James’ opinion. He put up a time formation around him and focused on healing his injuries at once.

James stood just a few steps away from Xzavion’s formation. He kept his senses heightened to detect the presence of any potential pursuers.

Whoosh!

Sounds of objects moving quickly through the air could be heard in that area.

In a flash, a group of around three hundred cultivators materialized in the distance.

They were the men who were attacking James and Xzavion earlier.

These men were all Yuraeceon First Rank cultivators with varying levels of skill proficiency. Some of them had impenetrable physical bodies while some possessed impressive amounts of Soul Power.

With his hands on his back, James looked at those men and said calmly, "All of you should come at me at once."

"Kill him!"

Those three hundred men unleashed their powers simultaneously.

Each of them wielded their best weapon or signature skills and directed their attacks at James.

Behind James and Xzavion stood a tall mountain.

The force of those three hundred men's attack crushed the mountain almost instantaneously. Even Xzavion had dropped to the ground due to the immense pressure.

James conjured a sword made of countless inscriptions and swung it heavily in the direction of his opponents.

The sword energy generated carried the powers of all the Dark World's Primevals' inscriptions.

It made a huge crack in the sky and annihilated a majority of James' opponents.

Even those who did not receive a direct hit could not withstand the pressures generated by the attack. Most of those cultivators were eliminated as their bodies exploded and were torn into pieces.

In a matter of seconds, less than twenty cultivators out of the original three hundred people were left on that battlefield.

Those men managed to survive James' sword attack by using each of their best defensive skills.

However, all of them were severely wounded. Some of them even lost their limbs or half of their bodies due to the vicious energy carried by the sword attack.

Even though these men survived the attack, they were mostly unable to carry on with the battle.

Moreover, all of them had looks of shock and disbelief on their faces.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5793-The men were shocked out of their wits upon witnessing how James had taken out nearly three hundred cultivators with just one hit.

All of them quickly teleported away to find a safe place to heal their injuries.

When James had first generated the sword energy, the other cultivators in the Tomb World could sense the overwhelming powers of the attack even from afar.

Most of them turned their attention to James' battlefield and saw how James had unleashed that powerful attack.

"What a tremendous amount of destructive power..."

"A cultivator from the Dark World generated that deadly attack?!" "Isn't he much stronger than Wayra Faelhmer in his optimum condition?"

"Would there even be any Yuraeceon First Rank cultivators that could defeat this guy?"

The other cultivators were intimidated after witnessing the display of James' powers.

Meanwhile, James levitated in a seated position as he guarded Xzavion.

He was certain that no one would try to fight him now after having seen that last attack. With that, James had somehow secured a spot among the list of people eligible for the legacy.

At the same time, the famous, genius cultivators were still being attacked and cornered by other groups of cultivators.

Wayra had sustained severe injuries after being chased and repeatedly attacked.

On the other hand, the princess of the Bellerian Dynasty was fighting alone as all nine of her guards had perished.

The red-haired lady twirled in the air, unleashing an overpowering amount of sword energy through her red sword. That sword attack drove the hundreds of cultivators around her away.

Similarly, Xitlaly and Slade were driven to a tight spot as well.

The cultivators would have no issue fighting another Yuraeceon First Rank cultivator in a one-on-one battle. However, they were outnumbered now.

As time went on, more and more cultivators were killed and eliminated.

Traces of destruction could be seen everywhere in the Tomb World.

Eventually, only around a hundred cultivators were left in the Tomb World.

These men that had lasted so far were truly the cream of the crop.

At some point, all of the cultivators stopped fighting. Each of them wanted to heal their injuries and replenish their energy.

“Splendid! How impressive!”

A voice resounded through the space just then.

The tombkeeper appeared in the sky, along with Franciscus’ coffin. He sat on the coffin and took a sip of his liquor. A huge grin hung on his face.

“I haven’t seen such intense battles for a long time. Unfortunately, the ten puppet warriors will only appear when only ten people are left in this realm.

There are still a lot of you left now. Please continue with the battles.”

The tombkeeper tried to prod the survivors to keep on fighting.

However, most of the cultivators had decided to focus on their recovery since their energy and powers had dwindled greatly. They needed to prepare themselves for the next round of battle.

On the contrary, James had retained most of his powers since no one dared to challenge him. They were all taken aback after seeing how James had annihilated so many men with just one strike.

James released his Zen and scanned every inch of the Tomb World. He found out that a little over 130 cultivators were still alive.

With a simple command, James conjured a sword before him.

In just a few seconds, the sword split and multiplied. In the blink of an eye, more than 130 swords were formed.

Those swords shot up in the sky, and each flew toward their targets.

The other cultivators sensed James' attack almost instantaneously. They swiftly got up and generated their powers to protect themselves.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5794-Some of the cultivators channeled all of their powers and formed a protective barrier around their bodies.

However, the protective barriers shattered as soon as the swords struck those structures. The cultivators inside were exterminated the next instant.

Meanwhile, some cultivators merely raised their hands and deflected the sword attack with a light wave of the hand.

While some cultivators managed to hold up against James' attack, some sustained even more injuries to their bodies.

In the end, around twenty cultivators managed to deflect James' attack fairly easily, whereas more than fifty other cultivators were killed.

The remaining cultivators were badly wounded.

"I've made my move. Who's next?" James could see who was still alive in the arena. His voice echoed through the air. "You wouldn't want me to do all the killing until we're left with ten people in here, right?"

Soon enough, some of the wounded cultivators got to their feet.



"I admit that I've lost. Let me out!" a cultivator who suffered multiple injuries shouted.

The man had lasted this long because of his impressive skills and powers.

Sadly, he could no longer fight in his weakened and wounded state.

Anyone could easily take him out with a simple blow at the moment.

The man knew he stood no chance of obtaining Franciscus' treasure at this point.

"Permission granted!" The tombkeeper lightly waved his hand and sent the man out of that realm instantly with his powers.

One after the other, more cultivators admitted their defeat.

"I admit defeat too."

"I can't battle anymore."

"I give up! You guys can fight for the legacy instead."

More than ten people gave up and wished to leave the Tomb World.

"Permission granted!"

The tomb keeper sent all of these people out of the Tomb World.

At long last, around twenty people were left in that realm.

These people were not too badly injured. Moreover, they had replenished their energies by taking the pills or elixirs they brought along into the realm.

James knitted his brows as he noticed the number of people who remained in the Tomb World.

If James and Xzavion wanted to secure their spots for the treasure, they would have to eliminate at least half of the survivors here.

Similarly, the other cultivators were checking or observing their opponents silently.

For a brief moment, it was quiet in the Tomb World.

Coincidentally, Xzavion had healed his wounds and replenished his energy.

He walked over to James and said, 'There are still a lot of people left. We will probably be having a one-on-one battle soon. Losers will leave whereas winners will get to stay.'

"I suppose so."

James replied, "However, those who have made it to this point are all superb cultivators. The battles to decide the winners would be intense and difficult."

There were a total of twenty-four people left in the arena, including James and Xzavion.

Even after they had carried out the battles, there would be a little over ten people remaining in the Tomb World.

"Why have you all stopped fighting?"

The tombkeeper beamed with a huge grin. "In that case, let me assign your opponents for you guys."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5795-Everyone looked at the tomb keeper.

The man lifted his palm and conjured 24 inscriptions in the air. "Here are twenty-four inscriptions prepared for each of the participants here." "They would be randomly distributed to each cultivator.

These inscriptions are made of twelve pairs of matching inscriptions. The person who has an inscription that matches yours will automatically become your opponent."

As soon as the tombkeeper finished explaining, the inscriptions flew in different directions and arrived before the twenty-four cultivators.

Everyone reached out and took their inscriptions almost simultaneously.

A mysterious energy radiated from the inscriptions and pulled those cultivators in. In the blink of an eye, those cultivators were teleported to the same location.

The cultivators were standing in two lines, facing each other.

The tombkeeper appeared at a spot in between the two lines of people.

Just then, the inscriptions held in each of the cultivators' hands emanated a powerful energy. The inscriptions flew toward their matching pair the next instant.

The cultivators found out who their opponents were at that moment.

Suddenly, all of those cultivators vanished from the Tomb World.

Meanwhile, James noticed that he had been teleported to a vast arena. He could see his opponent in the other corner of the arena as well.

James' opponent was a man who seemed to be in his thirties. The man was wearing a gray robe, and his hair was disheveled.

There were barely any wounds on the man's body although the man appeared to be ashen-faced.

For a brief moment, the man furrowed his brows when he saw James. However, the expression on his face soon changed into one of burning enthusiasm.

The man was aware of James' origin and capabilities.

However, he was not afraid of James. Instead, the man was eager to battle James.

On the other hand, James was also looking at the man.

Since they would probably have to face more battles after this, James wanted to get this over with as quickly as possible.

The man in the gray robe introduced himself. "My name is Jayrome Wilten. You are?"

"James Caden." James gave a slight nod.

"You can start first." Jayrome gestured to him.

In a flash, James conjured innumerable inscriptions before him.

Those inscriptions rose in the air and fused to form an intricate formation. The formation covered the entire area of the arena.

Jayrome felt an unusual energy as soon as the formation appeared above him.

He had a grim look in his eyes as he noticed how he could barely move due to the effects of the formation. The pressure coming from the formation was causing him to have difficulty in breathing.

Jayrome's eyes bulged with horror and disbelief.

"How... How is this possible?"

Jayrome had not been beaten once ever since he entered the Yuraeceon First Rank.

When he tried to generate his powers to break free from James' formation, Jayrome realized his efforts were useless. The powers of James' formation were simply too overwhelming.

Furthermore, Jayrome soon sensed that his body and soul were slowly being crushed by the immense pressure.

At that moment, he finally came to acknowledge the difference in power and skills between him and James.

"I... I give up." Jayrome had lost the will to fight.

A faint smile flickered across James' face as he heard Jayrome's words. He undid the formation right away.

The arena disappeared the next instant.

James found himself arriving inside the Tomb World once again. On the other hand, Jayrome was sent out of the realm.

James was the first person to defeat his opponent. He could see the other eleven arenas floating in the sky within the Tomb World.

The cultivators were immersed in fierce battles within those arenas.