

The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5796-James paid most of his attention to Xzavion's arena.

Since Xzavion and he came from the same world, James hoped that Xzavion would be able to last to the final stage of these battles.

In Xzavion's arena, he was fighting with a man who belonged to a powerful faction at the Ancient Genesis World. The faction had been established for a very long time.

The man was glowing with a golden light from head to toe. That golden glow was produced by a layer of protective barrier found all over the man's skin.

The protective layer was made out of cryptic inscriptions, which carried potent and mysterious energy.

Xzavion channeled his powers and demonstrated the Demonbane Punch. He threw quick punches at his opponent continuously.

Each of those punches carried powers superior to what a common Yuraeceon First Rank cultivator could generate in an attack.

Unfortunately, Xzavion did not even make a dent in the man's protective barrier.

Instead, the force of his attacks bounced back and caused Xzavion damage.

The force sent Xzavion flying in the air. He slammed into the protective formation cast around the arena and dropped to the floor.

Then, Xzavion coughed up blood almost instantly.

Just as he was wiping off blood from his lips, a figure teleported toward him.

Boom!

The spot where Xzavion was lying on until just a while ago had turned into a huge, dark hole. Dust swirled around in the air.

Xzavion levitated in the air a few hundred meters away. He had dodged the attack just in time.

Xzavion knew he could not afford to lower his guard around such a skilled opponent. He conjured a sword made from the primitive inscriptions of various races from the Dark World.

He tightened his grip on the sword handle and teleported toward the man.

As soon as Xzavion reemerged before his opponent, he swung his sword heavily at the man.

Boom!

The force generated by the sword energy caused different levels of damage to the arena.

At the same time, Xzavion had managed to break through the golden protective barrier.

Although the man had remarkable powers and skills, his body was unfortunately not quite resilient.

Xzavion managed to strike his opponent's shoulder and cut off a limb with his sword.

Xzavion channeled his full powers through the sword made of all the Primevals' primitive inscriptions and created such a deadly attack.

Xzavion's opponent teleported away after losing an arm. By the time he had reappeared at a far corner of the arena, the man had reconnected his broken limb and healed his wounds.

The man conjured a sword and rushed toward Xzavion again.

Loud explosions could be heard as two top-tier cultivators clashed.

Xzavion was a cultivator with exceptional talents. He was the first person to have fully mastered the Human Race's primitive inscriptions in the Dark World.

He unleashed the powers of the Forbidden Inscriptions that he had created himself.

As the Forbidden Inscriptions fused into Xzavion's body and his sword, their powers were enhanced exponentially.

Gradually, Xzavion's opponent was driven to a corner due to Xzavion's quick and powerful attacks.

At that very moment, Xzavion pierced his opponent's chest with his sword.

Simultaneously, the sword reverted into numerous inscriptions within that man's body.

All of the inscriptions exploded, tearing the cultivator's body into bits in an instant. Even his soul was exterminated.

A few seconds later, Xzavion's arena disappeared.

Xzavion was teleported to a spot near James.

The man was huffing and puffing as he tried to catch his breath. He spotted James and flashed him a smile. "You were the first to defeat your opponent."

James chuckled softly. "You're not bad yourself. You came out second."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5797-Then, both of them observed what was happening in the other arenas.

They soon focused their attention on the arena where Wayra could be seen.

After battling others for so long, Wayra had accumulated a tremendous amount of Qrohm. He was emanating great amounts of aura as he calmly defended himself from his opponent's attacks.

At some point, Wayra decided to not waste any more time.

He teleported and reemerged behind his opponent. With a heavy swing of his arm, Wayra struck the man on the back forcefully.

Wayra's opponent fell to the ground. A huge crack started forming on his back.

As the man lay on the ground, Wayra directed a blast of sword energy at his target right away.

Boom!

Everyone lost sight of what was happening as the blast brought up dust and smoke.

As the air cleared a few seconds later, James and Xzavion could see the remains of the cultivator scattered over the rubble.

It was evident Wayra's opponent was no longer alive.

Wayra managed to eliminate his opponent fairly quickly with the powers of his Qrohm.

Soon afterward, Wayra was sent back to the Tomb World.

When he saw James and Xzavion out there, Wayra beamed a smile at them.

He said, "Good job, kid! You've lived up to my expectations."

James merely smiled faintly at him.

Whoosh!

Just then, another person was teleported into the Tomb World.

James, Xzavion, and Wayra turned their eyes toward the newcomer.

"Bertholas, good to see you here!" Wayra's grin broadened. "I haven't seen you for quite some time. It seems you've honed your sword skills."

The newcomer was a young man wearing a white robe. It seemed the man had no trouble defeating his opponent as he exited the arena looking completely calm and poised.

Wayra continued, "Bertholas is a member of a sword sect found in the Ancient Genesis World. Those who are in the same cultivation rank as him can hardly defend themselves from his sword attack. A long time ago, I managed to deflect his attack and broke his sword during a battle with him."

Wayra jutted his chin out proudly.

On the other hand, Bertholas Jhork did not seem to be offended even though Wayra had brought up that story. He merely listened to Wayra silently.

Just then, a beam of red light landed near the group of men. The princess from the Bellerian Dynasty stepped out of the light a few seconds later.

Wayra greeted her smilingly, "Long time no see, Princess Lumia. You look as beautiful as ever."

Lumia Sorentin cast him a sidelong glance. "How far have you progressed in the training of your Qrohms?"

"It's going smoothly so far, I suppose." Wayra gave a small shrug.

James looked at the group standing before him.

So far, five cultivators made it through this round of battle. The other cultivators were still battling each other in those seven arenas.

Even after they were done with this round, they would still have to eliminate two more cultivators to make a team of ten.

A short while later, Slade and Xitlaly made it out of their arenas and reappeared in the Tomb World.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5798-There were five arenas left in the Tomb World at that point.

The cultivators inside used every skill and knowledge they had mastered as they tried to secure the last few spots to enter the next round.

One of the arenas vanished at that moment. Simultaneously, a man in a black robe appeared in the vicinity.

A malevolent smile hung on his face as the man cast an unfeeling gaze at James and the others briefly. Then, he remained on that spot in the distance and waited for the other battles to conclude.

"That man is no ordinary cultivator." Wayra looked at James and said, "His powers are impeccable."

“That man belongs to an evil organization that has destroyed numerous renowned factions in the past.” Wayra continued, “That group is called the Jercente Sect. It is one of the most powerful forces in all of the three thousand Great Genesis Worlds. Even ancient, reputable factions dared not cross the Jercente Sect’s members.”

James was not particularly interested in this information. He knew very well that people who could last to this stage of the battles were exceptional cultivators.

Meanwhile, Xzavion, who was curious about the other cultivators’ background, started asking Wayra more questions.

As time went on, the number of arenas gradually decreased.

At long last, all battles were concluded and twelve winners remained.

According to the tomb keeper’s previous announcement, the puppet warriors would only appear when there were a total of ten people left in the Tomb World.

After exterminating the puppet warriors, an ultimate puppet warrior would appear to challenge the cultivators.

Although the remaining ten cultivators could work together to defeat the puppet warriors, they were nonetheless competitors. After all, only one person could receive Franciscus’ legacy in the end.

At the moment, those twelve cultivators were all looking at the tombkeeper as they waited for the next announcement.

“I’ll leave it to you all to decide.”

The tombkeeper smiled enigmatically. “Kill off another two cultivators and the puppet warriors will appear. By the way...”

The tombkeeper was reminded of something. “Franciscus said that various signature skills were hidden in the bodies of these puppet warriors. You can obtain a signature skill each time you exterminate a puppet warrior.”

Franciscus was deemed a superior cultivator across the three thousand Great Genesis Worlds. The knowledge he had left behind was sought after by many.

Therefore, the tomb keeper's words motivated all the cultivators even more to stay and last as long as possible in this realm. All of them stood a chance of acquiring Franciscus' signature skills if they could make it to enter the next stage.

In a flash, those cultivators spread out and looked at each other warily.

James and Xzavion were standing in a corner side by side.

Xzavion transmitted his voice to James. "Who do you think is the weakest among these guys?"

James replied through a voice transmission, "That's hard to say. All of them are at the Consummation Yuraeceon First Rank, and they've demonstrated powers stronger than that cultivation rank. I think all of them are pretty evenly matched."

"Why don't we get rid of two cultivators with the most injuries?" Xzavion suggested.

They had no clue how powerful or skilled the puppet warriors would be.

However, they would have a better chance of winning if they had more superior, competent cultivators on their side.

Just then, the other ten cultivators formed a line, and all of them started walking toward James and Xzavion. It seemed those cultivators had secretly reached an agreement.

James and Xzavion noticed those men drawing closer. They slowly backed away.

"What's the meaning of this?"

James' face darkened. "Have you all made a pact to eliminate us?"

"Both of you come from the Dark World, and you have excellent skills and powers. If we let you stay, you guys might work together to eliminate the rest of us," Wayra replied.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5799-Only one person would receive the treasure in the end.

All of the cultivators there were competing with each other for the treasure, except for James and Xzavion's group.

Their group posed the biggest threat to the other cultivators.

Those men quickly decided to eliminate James and Xzavion first.

James transmitted his voice to Xzavion. 'Things are not looking good for us now.

We won't be able to hold up against ten top-level cultivators simultaneously. The only option left for us is to each target a cultivator and exterminate that person as quickly as possible."

'That guy in the blue robe seems to be severely wounded. I'll handle that man."

Xzavion swiftly picked a target as he glanced at the ten cultivators opposite him.

"Alright." James gave a slight nod.

At that very moment, those ten cultivators unleashed their auras.

James and Xzavion prepared themselves as they were about to face ten exceptionally talented cultivators.

They activated all of their powers and released an overwhelming amount of aura.

Just then, all ten cultivators rushed toward James and Xzavion.

Countless inscriptions appeared all over James' skin. They were the Obsidian Body inscriptions.

Even though James was not born with the Obsidian Body, he figured out how to create the powers of the Obsidian Body through the manipulation of his inscriptions.

Then, James moved to stand before Xzavion and blocked the ten cultivators' attacks.

The blast of the ten cultivators' attack sent James flying backward. Yet, James did not sustain any injuries.

Meanwhile, Xzavion had shot up in the air and conjured multiple inscriptions.

The Primevals' inscriptions and the Human Race's primitive inscriptions fused to form a beautiful sword.

Xzavion took the sword and channeled his powers through it.

He teleported and reemerged behind the man in the blue robe the next instant.

The man sensed Xzavion's presence. He quickly turned around and held up his sword.

Crash!

With a loud clang, the sword held by the man in the blue robe started cracking.

As the sword broke in half, Xzavion managed to cut through his target's shoulder with his sword.

"Get lost!"

The man threw a powerful punch at Xzavion. However, Xzavion teleported and disappeared from that spot almost instantly.

At the same time, Xzavion's sword that was stuck on the man's shoulder reverted into multiple inscriptions. Those inscriptions moved to every part of that cultivator's body and unleashed a deadly amount of energy.

Boom!

The man was exterminated as Xzavion's inscriptions exploded in his body.

Simultaneously, James had used a similar method to take out one of the wounded cultivators. He and Xzavion managed to exterminate their targets at the same time.

Ten cultivators were left in the Tomb World at the moment.

James and Xzavion regrouped and levitated in mid-air.

On the other hand, the remaining eight cultivators were shocked after witnessing what had happened.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5800-These cultivators had sustained multiple injuries and spent large amounts of energy. At this point, most of them would not be able to take out a target with just one hit as James and Xzavion did.

However, James and Xzavion did that rather effortlessly.

These famous, genius cultivators from different Genesis Worlds were intimidated by James' and Xzavion's skills and powers.

On the other hand, James and Xzavion had overcome the crisis temporarily.

Yet, they knew a bigger challenge was waiting for them.

"Splendid!" The tombkeeper gave a low chuckle.

Suddenly, everyone could feel tremors coming from the ground. All of them turned their gazes in the direction where loud noises could be heard.

In the distance, ten spiritual mountains appeared to be falling apart. From each of those mountains, a stone puppet which was around two meters tall climbed out and started heading this way.

With each step they took, the stone puppets were causing the earth to shake so much that it felt like the entire realm was about to be destroyed.

James and the others could sense a vicious energy radiating from the stone puppets.

"You can either work together to destroy the puppet warriors one by one or each of you can fight one puppet warrior on your own. I'll leave it to you to decide." The tombkeeper said flatly, "At the same time, you need to work on eliminating your competitors. Once you exterminate these ten puppet warriors, the ultimate warrior will be released."

“All in all, only one person gets to receive Franciscus’ legacy. That is the only rule you need to bear in mind.”

The tombkeeper had a look of amusement in his eyes as he sat on Franciscus’ coffin and looked at the cultivators.

After looking at the puppet warriors, the other cultivators exchanged glances.

Then, they fixed their gazes on James and Xzavion.

All of them agreed that James and Xzavion were a greater source of threat when compared to the ten puppet warriors.

“Damn it!” Xzavion cursed furiously. “These guys are staring at us! They probably plan to kill us first before they work together to fight against the puppet warriors.”

James furrowed his brows as he listened to Xzavion.

“Oh, right!” The tombkeeper raised his brows. “In your current conditions, you won’t be able to defeat the puppet warriors.”

The tombkeeper lifted his palm and generated a mysterious flow of energy.

That energy flowed from his palm and fell onto those cultivators’ bodies like raindrops.

In a matter of seconds, everyone could sense that their injuries were healed and their powers were fully restored.

Xzavion felt a pure energy coursing through his veins to every part of his body.

Even his broken Soul Genesis was healed.

“Huh?” Xzavion grinned broadly.

He had not been able to unleash his full powers since his Soul Genesis was damaged.

Suddenly, Xzavion started laughing. He felt confident about his mission now that he regained his full powers.

James also detected how Xzavion's powers had grown stronger.

"Stop laughing!" James frowned slightly. "They have made a pact. We need to think of a way to defeat them."

Xzavion shrugged. "We have no choice but to go up against four people each."

"Are you sure you can handle four men at the same time?" James asked.

Xzavion shook his head. "Nope. However, I can try to keep four of them busy while you eliminate the other four. Then, you need to hurry over and help me."

Even though his powers were enhanced, Xzavion would still have difficulty battling four genius cultivators simultaneously.

"Alright! Let's give your plan a try." James nodded.

"You, you, you, and you! Come here!" Xzavion pointed at Wayra, Lumia, the Jercente Sect's member, and Slade.

He felt that these people were the strongest cultivators out of the bunch