

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5871-‘Yeah. I heard about them.’ “It seems they are from great backgrounds. Truett, Skynet’s Young Master, brought them here. He even used Yegor Sadler’s token.

Mr. Wulte had no choice but to compromise under the pressure and allow them elder positions.”

The news about James and his comrades settling in the Timaeus Sect’s Mount Martial is quickly spread. Soon enough, the majority of Mount Martialis’ disciples were aware of their existence.

‘Truett? That crazy guy again?’

“He caused a lot of trouble last time he was here. He injured the Saint of Mount One, who hasn’t even recovered yet.”

“Mount One’s Saint is the same cultivation rank as Truett. They are both at the peak of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Fifth Tribulation. Yet, the Saint was unable to fight back.”

“We must avenge him.”

“But Mr. Wulte had ordered us not to trouble them.”

“Although we can’t defeat Truett, we should be able to fight the people he brought.”

A few disciples gathered together, discussing a plan.

James, on the other hand, had set up a time formation to cultivate after he had taught Truett about Curse Magic. He planned to cultivate and improve his physical body, blood and soul. Then, he wanted to suppress his body’s strength and try to enter the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.

While in the time formation, James began absorbing energy from some Genesis Cores. Then, he used a body refinement technique to sink the energy into his bones to improve his strength.

He stayed inside the time formation for quite an extended period. His body, blood and soul had reached their limits. He would reach the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's First Tribulation if he improved further.

At that moment, he could no longer compress his powers.

"Save me, General!"

Suddenly, a miserable cry came from outside the formation.

James quickly dispersed the time formation and walked out of his manor.

Many people were gathered outside the manor. Meanwhile, Xzavion, Stephen, and Quattro were lying on the ground.

They were covered in injuries, and their auras were weak.

"What's going on?" James' face darkened, and he looked coldly at the hundreds of people before him.

"Are you their leader, Forty-nine?"

A man stepped forward and stomped on Quattro.

Quattro's face twisted in pain.

"Yeah, that's me," James replied coldly.

"Good. I'm looking for you." The man raised his foot and walked toward James.

He scanned James repeatedly, then said disdainfully, "I thought you would be strong. You're only at the Yuraeceon Ninth Rank. You're even weaker than them."

James looked at the cultivators before him, which consisted of powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank. The strongest was at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation.

"Are you really going to ignore my warning?"

At that moment, a voice came from the distance. Then, a terrifying aura instantly permeated the air.

A man descended from the sky, and he unleashed his powerful aura. The group of disciples was instantly blasted away. They fell to the ground and spat out blood.

Truett had come to their rescue. He looked at the group and said coldly, "I already gave a warning. If you want to cause trouble for them, you must get through me first."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5872-As soon as Truett appeared, the group of powerhouses immediately turned pale in fear. Some of the weaker cultivators immediately fainted.

A few sensible disciples vomited a few mouthfuls of blood, then slumped to the ground and pretended to have fainted.

Everyone was aware that they would not have a chance to defeat Truett, nor could they escape if he insisted on taking their lives.

The man who provoked James, however, did not manage to pretend to pass out in time. He was swept away by a powerful force and dragged toward Truett. In just the blink of an eye, Truett was strangling him by the neck.

"How dare you touch my friend! Who gave you the courage?"

"Well, how about we check how many strands of hair you have?"

Truett grabbed the man's hair. However, a powerful voice came from the distance, interrupting his plan.

"Show mercy, Mr. Truett."

A red light flashed through the sky, and Perthacus appeared at the scene. He had a powerful aura emitting from his body, which suppressed everyone around him.

After the group saw their savior, they stopped their acts. One after another, they got up from the ground and hid behind Perthacus. However, the fear in their hearts had not subsided.

Truett looked at Perthacus and said smilingly, “Since you’re here, how about you wait a while? I’ll pluck this guy’s hair one by one. After I’m done, we’ll talk.”

Perthacus suddenly shouted, “Mr. Truett! I already warned you. With your cultivation rank, it wouldn’t be a problem for you to be an elder of Mount Martialis. However, your friends are too weak, yet they were given elder positions. It’s only natural that it’d cause dissatisfaction among the disciples.”

‘Yeah! You did!’ Truett nodded lightly, then said, “But I also warned you, anyone who wants to trouble them will have to get through me first!

“Since these disciples aren’t willing to follow the rules, I’ll have to teach them a lesson so they remember it next time.”

Truett was about to take action, but he was interrupted once again.

‘You can protect them for now, but you can’t keep it up forever,’ said Perthacus.

Truett hesitated, and his hand that was about to strike the man came to a stop.

Perthacus said seriously, ‘We’re in the Ancient Genesis World. The strong are respected, and the weak live humbly.

‘The Timaeus Sect puts strength first as well. Only the strongest are worthy of great status. If you help them today, do you think they’ll be able to secure their positions and make a name for themselves in the Timaeus Sect?’

Perthacus made complete sense.

Truett felt slightly unsure of what to do next. He turned his head and looked at James, who had been silent.

James quietly teleported Xzavion, Quattro, and Stephen into a small space within his body. Then, he slowly stepped forward.

“Since Mr. Wulte put it that way, I’ll have to show some real skills. Otherwise, I won’t be able to secure my position in the Timaeus Sect.”

After speaking, James turned to Truett.

“Put him down, Mr. Truett. Let them fight me together.”

Everyone present was shocked by James’ words.

James was only at the Yuraeceon Ninth Rank but wanted to challenge a group alone.

Everyone began to think he was crazy. The weakest among the group was at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s First Tribulation, and the strongest was at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation. Anyone from the group could easily suppress James.

Truett teleported to James with the man over his shoulder and whispered, “I admire your courage, but aren’t you overestimating yourself a little? Although these guys’ cultivation ranks aren’t anything impressive, they’re still stronger...”

James stopped him from speaking. He looked toward Perthacus and said, “Let’s do it. I was able to join the Timaeus Sect because of your help. As for whether we can survive in here, that’s up to us.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5873-James looked at Perthacus and said, “Then I hope Mr. Wulte and Mr. Truett will be my witnesses today.

“If I win today’s battle, everyone in Mount Martialis shall accept and respect us as their elders.” Perthacus said, “You’re pretty arrogant, young man.”

‘Youth is the perfect time to be wild!’ James waved his hand and summoned a first-grade Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank. After swallowing it, he said, “All of you!

Come at me together!”

James’ voice was full of confidence, shocking everyone present.

Truett also calmly accepted how things have progressed. He tossed the man on his shoulders to the ground, then stepped aside to watch the battle.

Perthacus also looked at James doubtfully, then backed away.

The group of disciples quickly gathered and glared at James. They were afraid of Truett but not James.

Now that they were permitted to fight, they could finally go all out and teach James a lesson.

“How dare he underestimate us? He must pay the price.”

“After humiliating us like this, he must die!”

“Enough with the nonsense! Let me go first! I’ll kill him in three moves!”

“Let me do it! He’s only at the Yuraeceon Ninth Rank. I’ll only need one attack.” “All of you, out of the way! He’s mine! I haven’t fought since I’ve reached the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Third Tribulation.”

James was rendered speechless while watching the group of disciples bicker over who would be the one to end him as if their victory was already certain.

He had encountered many who overestimated themselves, and he had already grown accustomed to it.

The battle was unavoidable. He had to gain a foothold in the Timaeus Sect and meet with the reincarnated Thea as soon as possible. Moreover, he had to avenge his friends who were severely injured. There was no reason for him to retreat from battle. He had to establish his authority.

Even so, the weakest of the group of disciples was at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s First Tribulation, whereas the strongest was at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Ninth Tribulation. It would be impossible for James to fight them with the strength of his cultivation rank. At most, he could only fight a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Fifth Tribulation.

His strength would be enhanced if he were to wield the Judgment Scythe.

However, his goal was to get close to Thea. Thus, he had to continue mingling within the Timaeus Sect. If he were to use the Judgment Scythe, he would expose his identity, and they would know he was from the Dark World. With so many powerhouses around, it would be impossible for him to escape.

Fortunately, he had been elevating his soul, blood, body, and cultivation to the peak of the Yuraeceon Ninth Rank. He was only one small step away from entering the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.

James was about to take a huge risk in the battle.

While the disciples fought over who would be the first to attack, James sat down on the ground. Suddenly, his body was surrounded by various inscriptions.

A majestic and potent aura permeated the area.

James slowly lifted off the ground. He floated in the sky as countless inscriptions and lights circled him.

Everyone fell silent and looked at James in shock.

“Is he cultivating right now?”

“No! He’s trying to make a breakthrough!”

“He’s too arrogant! How dare he humiliate us like this?!”

“He’s looking down on us! Let’s kill him together!”

The angered disciples leaped into the air simultaneously. They summoned their weapons and surrounded James.

Just when they were about to attack, they suddenly spotted the dense clouds above their heads. Loud rumbles spread through the area and caused tremors.

‘This is bad! It’s a Heavenly Tribulation! He’s trying to break into the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank and attract a Heavenly Tribulation!’ one of the disciples exclaimed, and everyone around James was terrified.