

## The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5901-As the days passed, James and the others settled down on Mount Martialis of the Timaeus Sect.

Using Quasar Lightning, James created a long-distance lightning attack method.

This method attacked and paralyzed living beings' bodies and souls. Then, he would use the Marciais Combat Form to launch a combination attack.

Relying on this attack method, under the instigation of Truett, James fought against all of the living beings in the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's First Tribulation to the Seventh Tribulation in the twelve spiritual mountains and pavilions of Mount Martialis.

Nothing beyond this could be done. The Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation was an obstacle. The living beings who had reached this cultivation rank had been gathered in a sanctuary by the Timaeus Sect. They would cultivate until they got a breakthrough. They could not communicate with the outside world.

Even if James wanted to challenge them, he would not have the chance.

However, his actions caused fear in the Timaeus Sect.

From then on, the living beings below the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Sixth Tribulation knelt on the ground and begged for mercy upon seeing James.

In the dark, James was on the same level as Truett. They were known as the Dominators of Mount Martialis.

At this moment, before the main hall of a spiritual mountain, Truett held an elixir overflowing with light in front of James. Playfully, he explained its origin.

It was a first-grade Seal Genesis Pill. After swallowing it, one could suppress one's cultivation rank by ten percent and could only use ten percent of one's Genesis Power.

Truett stole this valuable elixir from Skynet's treasury. He wanted to use it to seal most of his Genesis Power temporarily and fight against James equally.

He liked to battle and loved martial arts. He was curious about the combat power of James' Golden Body. He would not feel satisfied if he did not fight against James.

Hearing Truett's explanation, James rolled his eyes. "What's the cultivation rank of ten percent of your Genesis Power?" "It's around the middle-grade Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation." Playfully, Truett smiled and said, "Anyway, it won't surpass the peak of the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation."

Upon hearing that, James laughed. "Are you that impatient?" "I don't have a choice." Truett sighed. "You have already defeated all the living beings in the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Sixth Tribulation. To test your real ability, I can only sacrifice myself."

Truett thought too highly of himself. Clearly, he was the one who wanted to duel.

Yet, he spoke righteously.

Of course, James also wanted to know what was the highest cultivation rank he could fight against with the overall strength of his Golden Body and Marciais Combat Form.

Hence, after pondering for a while, James stood up. "If so, let's fight."

Whoever gets hurt can't complain." "Of course." Truett immediately stood up excitedly. "I can eat it now then."

Without waiting for James' response, he swallowed the first-grade Seal Genesis Pill.

Then, a glaring light flashed across his body. Instantly, he distanced himself away from James.

Seeing that the battle was about to begin, Stephen, Xzavion, and Quattro backed far away.

To them, even though James was in the same cultivation rank as them, he was as insane as Truett.

It was a battle between powerhouses. It was best if they stayed far away, in case they were implicated.

“Come on.” Truett beckoned to James. “I don’t have the Genesis Divine Light and the strength of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Fifth Tribulation. This battle is fair.”

Without saying anything, James waved his hand. Dozens of concentrated Quasar Lightnings appeared.

Seeing the concentrated Quasar Lightning approaching him, Truett dodged them and shouted, “Hey, this isn’t fair. How could you use this from the start?”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5902-“Oh, Heavens! Is there no mercy left in this world?” Truett exclaimed as the dense lightning suddenly descended and enveloped him.

In the next moment, numerous terrifying forces within the dense lightning began a fierce assault on him. He trembled violently within the lightning, just like a wild dancer in a nightclub.

At this moment, nearly every inch of his skin and bones tingled with the penetrating power of Quasar Lightning coursing through. His entire soul trembled violently in response to the lightning’s penetration.

Just as he managed to break through the dense lightning using Genesis Energy, James struck with a fist imbued with the third form of the Marcials Combat Form.

“Ah!” A sharp scream escaped Truett as he closed his eyes in despair.

Yet, the expected beating did not occur.

When he cautiously opened his eyes, he saw a fist wrapped in Quasar Lightning and the primal power of the Marciais Combat Form just inches away from his nose.

He was well aware that if this punch landed, his cultivation would be completely ruined even if he did not perish. Even as a powerhouse at the

Yuraecheon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation, James was so formidable that he faced defeat.

Although nine-tenths of his Genesis Energy was suppressed, and he did not use the Genesis Divine Light of his origin, this remaining one-tenth of his power still equaled the strength of a Yuraecheon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation.

More importantly, Truett was a cultivation genius, a battle maniac, a god's favored one. Even if he temporarily sealed nine-tenths of his Genesis Power, he was undoubtedly at the pinnacle among the Yuraecheon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation powerhouses.

Yet, he lost to James, who only had the cultivation base of a Yuraecheon Xaelm Rank's First Tribulation, and he lost in such a miserable and embarrassing manner.

He had always been the one bullying others across realms throughout his life, beating others until they were miserable. In this battle, he experienced not just embarrassment but a defeat he had never tasted before. It was frustration, powerlessness, helplessness, and shame.

Truett suddenly went weak at the knees and knelt down in defeat while facing James' fist. At this moment, all his pride, past glory, and every bit of honor were shattered and gone. The golden boy from the Skynet, the genius powerhouse who injured even the Timaeus Sect's Grand Priest, finally admitted defeat.

James immediately retracted his fist upon seeing Truett's action.

"What are you doing, Mr. Truett?" "I give in." Truett lowered his head slowly. "I accept my defeat wholeheartedly."

He looked up at James with a bitter smile. "Mr. Caden, I've embarrassed myself.

"I've lost everything, and there's nothing left to salvage." "Nonsense!" James grabbed him. "If you truly fought me with the cultivation base of a Yuraecheon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation, I might not even have had a chance to strike.

Get up quickly! This was just friendly sparring."

Truett did not get up and continued to look at James.

“I’ve lost. I’ve always respected powerhouses. Challenging you, a living being at only the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s First Tribulation, with my strength equal to a Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Seventh Tribulation, is already despicable. I never expected to not even have the power to retaliate and lose in such a humiliating and shameful manner.”

Truett suddenly flipped his hand, and several energy balls from the Genesis Shahrzad Treasure’s realm floated in front of James.

“According to the rules, the victor gets the loser’s possessions.” Truett looked at James. “These energy balls contain all my wealth and savings, including what I won in the competition. You have to accept them. For the sake of our brotherhood, leave me some dignity, and don’t let me be utterly humiliated.”

James frowned upon seeing Truett’s unwavering attitude. “Aren’t you kidding around a bit too much, Mr. Truett?” “No.” Truett revealed a bitter smile. “I initiated the challenge, and this is the rule of the Ancient Genesis World. I know you value our brotherhood and won’t humiliate me just because I lost. However, the rule cannot be broken. If you don’t accept all of my possessions, it will be the greatest humiliation for me, forcing me to die with nothing.”

With the conversation reaching this point, things would get overly sentimental if James continued to delay. However, James was known for being decisive in matters of life and death. Hence, he waved his hand, retrieving all the Shahrzad Treasure’s realm energy balls Truett had brought out, then pulled Truett up.

“Can you get up now?”

Truett stood up in response and clasped his hands towards James. “Mr.

Caden, you’re invincible below the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Seventh Tribulation with your current comprehensive combat power.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5903-“However, you still have to be extra cautious when faced with an opponent of the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation. I’ll take my leave now,” said Truett.

Not waiting for James to respond, he disappeared on the spot with a swift movement.

James turned around abruptly and opened his mouth to speak, but then hesitated.

At that moment, Xzavion, Stephen, and Quattro approached from the void hurriedly.

“What’s wrong with Mr. Truett, Master?” “He probably won’t have the face to stay in the Timaeus Sect.” “Sir, you’re amazing! You even defeated Truett. We’ll rely on you from now on.”

Upon hearing their words, James placed his hands behind his back and gazed into the void. “Perhaps, I shouldn’t have accepted his challenge.”

Turning around, he scrutinized Xzavion, Stephen, and Quattro, wearing a peculiar expression on his face. “What happened to the three of you? Why do you look like pieces of charcoal?”

The two men and the pig glanced at each other and realized they were completely charred, with only a pair of eyes rolling in their sockets. Even their clothes had turned into tattered rags, resembling that of beggars in a sorry state.

In response, Xzavion sighed helplessly and said, “You should ask yourself that.

We were just here to watch the battle. How did we end up like this?” “Master, you used your full strength right from the start, and we didn’t have time to dodge,” Stephen explained with a hint of grievance.

Quattro immediately approached James, saying, “Sir, are you feeling sorry for us and planning to compensate US for mental distress with all the property that Mr. Truett just handed over?”

James pushed away Quattro’s head impatiently.

“Go clean yourselves up! As Mount Martialis’ Sect Elders of the Timaeus Sect, don’t you have any dignity?”

The two men and the pig stared at James in confusion, then cast pitiful glances his way.

“What’s wrong?” James furrowed his brows. “Are you really planning to leave US like this?” “No, Master.” Stephen pointed behind him awkwardly. “Where should we go to clean up?” “Let Elder Xathieur take you to the number two spiritual mountain.”

At this moment, a majestic voice echoed from the void. ‘This place is destroyed and needs reconstruction.’

Upon hearing this, the two men and the pig were simultaneously stunned.

James glanced at the appearance of Peak Master Wulte in the void, then turned back to look behind him.

Only now did he realize that the main hall on this spiritual mountain, along with the surrounding flowers, trees, and even a large portion of the mountain peak, had been completely destroyed during the battle with Truett.

After a moment of silence, James sighed lightly. “Since Mr. Wulte has given the order, let’s all head to the number two spiritual mountain.”

Xzavion, Stephen, and Quattro immediately soared into the void. Guided by an old man with white sideburns beside Peak Master Wulte, they swiftly departed.

It was not until this moment that Peak Master Wulte leaped down to James’ side. Without uttering a word, he handed a golden gourd to James.

After a moment of confusion, James took it and examined it. “What’s this?”

“Zephyr Tear.” Peak Master Wulte glanced at James. “Take a sip. It’s equivalent to absorbing the core of a third-grade Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.”

James’ eyes lit up. He opened the gourd and drank the liquid in gulps.

“You’ve gone too far.”

Peak Master Wulte immediately snatched the gourd away. “I’m not that foolish kid who would seal ninety percent of my cultivation base and fight you.”

Wiping off the Zephyr Tear residue from the corner of his mouth, James smiled faintly. "Do you think I acted unfairly?" "No, you're very strong. You shattered his pride and broke his soul," Peak Master Wulte spoke word by word. "Perhaps, this is the tribulation he truly deserved."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5904-James glanced sideways at the Zephyr Tear Gourd in Perthacus' hand. "Can you give me a couple more sips?"

Peak Master Wulte turned with a stern face and locked eyes with James. "You truly are a heartless and unscrupulous guy." "Depends on who I'm dealing with,"

James said with a faint smile. "When it comes to enemies, I've always been heartless and unscrupulous." "Your cultivation base is much lower than his, yet he respected you, calling you a big brother." Peak Master Wulte furrowed his brow. "He stole Yegor's token and risked imprisonment to help you enter the Timaeus Sect. He used a high-handed approach to secure the Sect Elder positions for you guys. However, you trampled on his dignity, shattered his honor and pride, and ruthlessly humiliated his soul. Isn't this repaying kindness with enmity?"

At these words, James smiled without saying a word. Perhaps Peak Master Wulte still did not understand the true nature of the relationship between himself and Truett.

James first met Truett when he visited the Skynet headquarters to inquire about Thea's information, and he used a ninth-grade Yuraeceon Daelm Rank core as payment.

As for Truett bringing them to the Timaeus Sect, it was simply a transaction based on Truett's interest in Curse Magic.

What truly impressed James about Truett was when they first arrived at the Timaeus Sect and faced challenges from the Mount Martialis disciples. Xzavion, Stephen, and Quattro were defeated and injured, their lives hanging by a thread. It was then that Truett stood up for them, and this marked the beginning of a true friendship.

Although later, James overcame the tribulation by breaking through to the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank, attracting the Martial Path Quasar Heavenly Tribulation to resolve the crisis, and establishing his prestige as a Sect Elder in Mount Martialis. James valued Truett's stand and sense of justice.

Later, their friendship reached another level and led to the present situation with the appearance of Truett's father.

In other words, James never owed Truett anything, and there was no such thing as ingratitude.

"Your silence means you agree." Peak Master Wulte stared at James. "Forty – nine, a heartless and unscrupulous person can never achieve greatness in the end, even with a high cultivation base." "Mr. Wulte." James took a deep breath and then asked, "It seems you're someone who values friendship a lot?"

Peak Master Wulte's face darkened. "Are you mocking me?" "I dare not," James said with a rebellious look. "Mr. Wulte, with your profound cultivation and being a senior, you should have a deep understanding of the path of cultivation. Your comprehension should be extraordinary compared to ordinary living beings, right?"

At these words, Peak Master Wulte squinted his eyes. "What do you mean?"

James smiled mysteriously and turned to face Peak Master Wulte. "You personally intervened to seek justice for Truett today. It seems you have a close relationship with him."

A snort from Peak Master Wulte. "This guy relies on his exceptional talent and causes trouble everywhere. Anyone who has a connection with him is doomed to suffer for a lifetime."

James laughed and nodded. "It seems you know him very well. Have you ever heard of a saying?"

Peak Master Wulte was stunned. "Say it!" "Being too rigid makes one easy to break," James said word by word. "Truett was born in the Skynet, noble and prestigious, exceptionally talented, provided with ample cultivation resources.

His cultivation path has been smooth sailing, making him the outstanding talent of our generation and a rising star among peers." "What's wrong with that?"

Peak Master Wulte said coldly. "Many envy such a life."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5905-"Absolutely!" James nodded with a smile. "It's precisely because of these traits that shaped his proud soul and dignified spirit. Pride and arrogance give rise to two distinct personalities. The first is carefree and worldly yet filled with a sense of justice and a heroic nature, brimming with courage and righteousness. The second is arrogant and conceited, looking down on others to the extent of belittling them, exhibiting a despicable nature of bullying the weak and fearing the strong." 'Truett is undoubtedly the first type,' Peak Master Wulte immediately retorted. 'There's no doubt about that.' "Exactly!" James said and smiled at Peak Master Wulte, "If he were the second type, I would have thrown a punch just now." Peak Master Wulte frustratedly said, "You wouldn't have stood a chance against him if he had the second type of personality." 'That's the issue.' James turned around nonchalantly. "From what I understand, Truett not only possesses a heroic and just personality but is also a martial fanatic. He enjoys combat, craves it, and desires to battle with living beings stronger than him. However, I can almost assert that he has never faced defeat and not even a hint of suspense throughout his journey."

At this point, James looked at Peak Master Wulte again.

Peak Master Wulte nodded heavily after taking a deep breath. "You're right.

This is indeed his proud glory." "It's also a fatal weakness," James interrupted Peak Master Wulte and spoke in a deep voice. "Mr. Wulte, can you honestly ask yourself, is there really no one stronger than him among the living beings of the same generation who have faced him?" 'This!' Peak Master Wulte hesitated.

'There is, for sure,' James concluded. "However, why does he keep winning? Is it due to his strength and talent, or does his status as the Young Master of the Skynet play a role, making other living beings hesitant to defeat him? Once defeated, just like me now, without the intervention of the powerhouse of the Skynet, they would face the questioning of Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation powerhouse like you."

Upon hearing these words, Peak Master Wulte raised his head suddenly. "

This!" 'Truett is an invincible legend among the living beings of his generation."

James took a deep breath. "However, it wasn't created by his own strength. It's an illusion deliberately crafted by you powerhouses in high positions.

"No matter what your motives are, whether it's for him to smoothly take control of the Skynet and accumulate prestige, or to do a favor for Yegor, you're all stifling a genius who could have become a transcendent powerhouse through his own strength.

"One day, the invincible legend you've created for him will be exposed. Today it might be me, but tomorrow it could be an even more powerful peer, or even a powerhouse with evil power.

"At that time, the legend you've crafted for his generation won't just be defeated, but it will be killed and extinguished."

At these words, Peak Master Wulte shuddered. James' words had not only distracted him but also struck a chord deep within his soul.

After a while, he raised his head abruptly and questioned, "So, you did it on purpose? You set a trap to lure Truett into self-proclaiming his cultivation base and Genesis Power, engaged in a battle with him, and then defeated him openly?" "Yes, and no," James admitted calmly. "Of course, I wanted to test my own strength, but Truett is the more important factor.

"He's my brother now, and I intend to shatter the unbeatable myth you've imposed on him. I want to reveal the true him, without any burden or disguise.

"Only by truly unburdening himself from the facade can he understand the cruelty and bloodiness of the cultivation realm.

"So, I must shatter all his current pride and honor and lead him to the brink of death for a rebirth."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5906-Peak Master Wulte tilted his head back and took a deep breath upon hearing James' resounding words.

“Aren’t you afraid of completely breaking him down, leaving him helpless and disheartened?” “If that’s the case, then I’ve misjudged him,” replied James. He cast a glance at Peak Master Wulte. “At that time, you can arrest me to the Skynet to claim credit from Yegor.”

At these words, Peak Master Wulte was infuriated and rushed to James. “Forty-nine, do you think I’m someone you can insult with such words? Do you seriously think I wouldn’t dare to kill you?”

Facing his angry gaze, James smiled indifferently. “Mr. Wulte, I finally understand why you and the other six Peak Masters, despite having the same cultivation base, see Mount Martialis at the bottom among the seven peaks.”

“You...” said Perthacus.

‘You don’t have their despicableness, nor their ruthlessness. In the face of power and interests, you still have your conscience and bottom line,” James spoke word by word.

After hearing James’ words, Perthacus took a cold breath. This young man was formidable. Although his cultivation base was merely at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s First Tribulation, his intelligence and strategy were enough to rival those powerhouses above the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank’s Eighth Tribulation. Especially his insight into the hearts of living beings and accuracy in assessing them were unparalleled.

After a while, Perthacus turned around suddenly and sat down on the ruins. He picked up his gourd containing Zephyr Tear and poured a few sips into his mouth.

Then, he said, “You’re wrong. Mount Martialis is no longer at the bottom of the seven peaks. It has been elevated to a higher sect, with an additional three stars.”

James smiled faintly. He sat down next to Perthacus, casually took the Zephyr Tear Gourd, and tilted his head for a large sip.

‘You’re too impudent!” Perthacus stared at James unhappily. “I’m the Peak Master of Mount Martialis. Stealing my things is disrespecting authority and violating the rules of the Timaeus Sect.” “Obsolete rules,” James scoffed. “I’m a Sect Elder of Mount Martialis, and you are the Peak Master. Aren’t we being part of the same sect and working together?”

“Moreover, Mount Martialis’ attainment of these three stars, upgrading from the bottom of the seven peaks to a higher sect, probably has something to do with my efforts, right?”

After he spoke, James nudged Perthacus and smiled faintly, saying, “I’m not asking for rewards. What’s wrong with having a couple of sips of Zephyr Tear?”

Perthacus was taken aback by James’ actions and eventually burst into laughter. “I’ve seen shameless people, but never someone as shameless as you.” By saying so, however, he tacitly accepted James’ act of stealing the Zephyr Tear.

After a while, James asked, “Mr. Wulte, how many stars does Mount Martial need to become the First sect in the Timaeus Sect?”

Upon hearing this, Perthacus looked at James as if he were a monster.

“Hmm?” James shrugged. “Is this a secret we can’t talk about?”

Perthacus snatched the Zephyr Tear Gourd from James and poured a large gulp into his mouth. Then, he looked at the void ahead with a keen gaze.” Having ambition is a good thing, but some things are not to be sought after.” “How can you possibly achieve it if you don’t even dare to think about it?” James took a deep breath and followed Perthacus’ gaze into the distance.” Initially, I was just an ordinary human whose home was destroyed, and I almost died in a big fire. If it weren’t for a girl who desperately saved me from the flames, getting herself burned and disfigured in the process, I wouldn’t be who I am now.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5907-“Are you a human?” Perthacus looked at James with interest. “It’s hard to tell.

Where are you originally from?” “Earth.” James gazed ahead with intense eyes.

“I wouldn’t have embarked on the path of cultivation if it weren’t for the resurgence of Spiritual Energy.” “Earth!” A trace of melancholy flashed across Perthacus’ dignified face. ” Do the seven continents and four oceans still exist?”

Upon hearing this, James looked at Perthacus in surprise. “Mr. Wulte, don’t tell me you also hail from Earth?” “I’ve been there,” Perthacus glanced at James sideways. “It’s a place abandoned by cultivators, yet it has spawned a different kind of power, known as technological and informational forces.” “That’s right.”

James slapped his thigh. “Have you used smartphones, computers, high-speed trains, or airplanes?”

Perthacus did not answer. Instead, he waved his hand, and a burst of light flashed.

The next moment, various modern items from Earth appeared before James.

From USB drives and phones from different eras to computers, tablets, and even airplanes, high-speed trains, tanks, warships, submarines, rockets, and aircraft carriers.

Everything was there.

Though these things floated in the void, James was certain they were not mere models but the real deal.

Witnessing this astonishing scene, James stood up with amazement. His eyes widened, and he murmured, “Damn, Mr. Wulte! You’re truly a collector of modern Earth civilization.” “No swearing.” Perthacus rolled his eyes to James.

“I’m not a collector. The real enthusiast for these things is the controller of the Skynet. He has far more collections than I do.” “Truett’s father?” James turned to Perthacus. “Yegor Sadler?” “He comes from the same place as you,”

Perthacus said calmly. “I got to know him starting from the Sage Dimension.

Since then, he has asked me to visit Earth and collect these items for him whenever he has spare time.”

After hearing this, James smiled meaningfully. “So, you and Yegor have a long-standing friendship? In that case, why don’t you join his Skynet but become a Peak Master in the Timaeus Sect?”

Perthacus sighed lightly. He took another sip of Zephyr Tear and began to reveal the past.

From his narrative, James finally understood what it meant to be the Timaeus Sect.

In reality, the Timaeus Sect, as the foremost power in the Ancient Genesis World, was not a directly inherited lineage but rather an organization similar to the Juncture Alliance.

Among its seven peaks, four were not originally established by the sect but joined through alliance, including Mount Martialis.

Perthacus Wulte, the Peak Master of Mount Martialis, was once a close friend to Yegor Sadler, the controller of the Skynet. Both were gifted individuals who had founded their own forces before reaching the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.

Yegor created the Skynet, while Perthacus followed both Martial Path and Genesis cultivation base, and established the Marciais Pavilion.

Many entrapochs ago, a great war erupted in the Ancient Genesis World. The Lord of the Dark World, Franciscus Yuelan, wreaked havoc with his Supernatural Supremusse Power, bringing calamity upon the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds and countless Micro Genesis Worlds.

In that battle, hundreds of the peak Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation powerhouses fell. The Ancient Genesis World was the main battlefield and the place suffered the most severe consequences.

Initially, Perthacus' leadership in the Marciais Pavilion was part of the Dark Alliance. However, due to the eventual failure of the alliance and followed by its collapse, the Marciais Pavilion under Perthacus became a target of criticism.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5908-At this moment, moved by the bond of brotherhood, Yegor extended a helping hand to Perthacus and the Marciais Pavilion by inviting them to join the Righteous Alliance.

Later on, the Righteous Alliance gradually saw major forces acting independently due to internal disagreements, such as the Yaquis Sect, the Javerigh Sect, the Skynet, and the Tempestara. This led to the demise of the alliance.

During this time, the staunch believers within the Righteous Alliance covertly formed another alliance, naming it the Timaeus Sect.

The Righteous Alliance was also influenced by compromises and pushes from various forces. It became a shell alliance that stood above major powers but had no real control or restraint over them.

The Marcials Pavilion led by Perthacus transformed into Mount Martialis among the seven peaks after the establishment of the Timaeus Sect.

After listening to Perthacus' story, James had already begun calculating in his mind.

It seemed that Perthacus was once a member of the Dark Alliance, and perhaps even an admirer of Franciscus. However, the current situation was unclear, and James harbored doubts about what Perthacus had just said.

At this moment, revealing his cards could be digging his own grave. However, James sensed that Perthacus and Mount Martialis could be useful pawns that he could manipulate.

Having thought this through, James patted Perthacus on the shoulder. "Mr.

Wulte, it seems like our Mount Martialis is an adopted child, not a direct descendant of the Timaeus Sect. No wonder we've always been at the bottom among the seven peaks."

Listening to James' provocative words, Perthacus shrugged off James' hand.

"You, little brat! What kind of conspiracy are you planning? Just spit it out." "I just want to know two things," James asked and rubbed his hands. "First, how are these star levels assessed? Second, what is the current highest star level?"

Perthacus looked at James with some helplessness. "Are you still daydreaming about pushing Mount Martialis to the position of the number one sect?"

James smiled without confirming or denying.

"In that case, I'll tell you," Perthacus sighed lightly. "The current Mount One has eight stars, also known as the Eight-Star Sect. It encompasses everything

and can cultivate any Supernatural Signature Skills. In terms of both cultivation strength and disciple numbers, it far surpasses even the Yaquis Sect. It's the core of the Timaeus Sect and holds an area of the Great Genesis World."

"Ranked second is Mount Sword, with six stars. The sect boasts over thirty of the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation and more than five hundred Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses. It's known as the Six-Star Sect." "Third is Mount Elixir, with four stars. The sect has over ten powerhouses in the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation and more than two hundred powerhouses reaching the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank."

At this point, a bitter expression crossed Perthacus' face. "Now, Mount Martialis is ranked fourth, with three stars. We have three powerhouses in the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank." "Fifth is Mount Weapon, with two stars. The sect has over ten powerhouses above the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation and more than seventy reaching the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank." "Sixth is Mount Art, with one star. The sect has over thirty powerhouses in the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank."

"Seventh is Mount Rune, also with one star. The sect has eighteen powerhouses in the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank."

After listening to Perthacus, James asked with a puzzled expression, "Who are the three powerhouses in the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank from our Mount Martialis?"

Looking somewhat embarrassed, Perthacus averted his gaze. "I'm one of them, and then there's Lucille Babs, the Grand Priestess of the number one spiritual mountain, with Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Third Tribulation."

With a sidelong glance, Perthacus continued, "And the third one, well..

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5909-"Truett Sadler." James looked at Perthacus with a pitiful expression. "It's indeed tough for you. I mean, how did you manage to become the Peak Master?"

"Even the seventh-ranked Mount Rune has eighteen powerhouses at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank, but Mount Martialis is not even comparable to the beggars on the street."

Perthacus immediately jumped up in anger as soon as these words were spoken. “Do you think I want this? The Timaeus Sect controls all the cultivation resources and disciple selections. Everything is arranged according to star levels.

“For sects without star levels, they can only pick from the leftovers of low-grade Genesis Core and mediocre disciples from star-rated sects.

“Where am I supposed to find so many powerhouses without sufficient cultivation resources and disciples with innate talent? Do they grow from the ground?”

As he watched Perthacus became furious, James waved his hand helplessly.

“Alright, let’s not argue. Answer the second question. How are star levels determined?” “It’s based on the sect’s strength,” Perthacus said in frustration. “It depends on the number of Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank’s Seventh Tribulation and Yuraeceon Daelm Rank powerhouses. If disciples rank in the top ten in previous competitions and trials, they can also earn stars for their sect.”

After hearing this, James said meaningfully, “That’s interesting. At least it’s based on strength, not on connections or background. That’s fair enough.” “Fair my ass!” Perthacus scolded. “As far as disciples’ cultivation bases go, the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank, who can surpass Mount One? There are many disciples with high-level cultivation bases who naturally take the lead in competitions and trials.

“In competitions and trials, the top ten were taken by Mount One, Mount Sword, and Mount Elixir. We didn’t even have a chance.” “No hope in the past doesn’t mean no hope now.” James rolled his eyes at Perthacus. “Mr. Wulte, now that I’m here. I can help you.”

With these words, Perthacus was stunned, and his anger subsided considerably.

Upon careful consideration, he looked down on this newcomer with only the peak of the Yuraeceon Ninth Rank who had just joined Mount Martialis.

However, he accomplished a feat that shook the Timaeus Sect shortly after arriving, breaking through to the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank, and also possessed the legendary Marciais Combat Form.

Even the Sect Leader of the Timaeus Sect personally came to check on him, instructed him to take good care of him, and immediately added three stars to Mount Martialis.

This was a treasure and a priceless treasure. Though this living being was a bit arrogant and shameless, his strength and talent were there. With him, Mount Martialis might really turn things around.

James smiled mysteriously after seeing Perthacus' mood calming down." Mr.

Wulte, if you listen to me, I guarantee that we'll push Mount Martialis to the top three among the seven peaks within a short time, at least surpassing Mount Weapon."

At these words, Perthacus' heart raced, and the look in his eyes toward James became fervent. "You... are you serious?" "Of course." James nodded with a smile. "I never boast. How about we make a bet?" "A bet?" Perthacus frowned.

"What do you want to bet on?" "Bet on the collections you've displayed." James pointed to the modern Earth appliances floating in the void. "As well as your position as the Peak Master of Mount Martialis."

Perthacus was stunned, looked at the things he had displayed, and then stared at James as if he were a monster. "You want my position as the Peak Master of Mount Martialis

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5910-"How about it? Are you scared to gamble?" James began to use provocation.

"You're really audacious!" Perthacus pointed at James. "This is not a small wager, and your ambition is not small either. What are you going to use to fulfill the bet if you lose?" "My life?" James scoffed, saying, "Is my life acceptable?"

"Piss off!" Perthacus pushed James away impatiently. "Who wants your life?

Let's talk about something practical."

James rubbed his chin and thought carefully.

This was a rare opportunity. Although Mount Martialis was currently the weakest among the seven peaks of the Timaeus Sect, and could not compare to the top six, it was still a vassal of the Timaeus Sect.

If he could really control Mount Martialis and become its Peak Master, then going to Mount One would be legitimate in the future, and it greatly increased his chances of meeting Thea.

At the same time, using the identity of the Mount Martialis' Peak Master, he could rely on the Timaeus Sect and possess the capital and possibility of stirring up internal strife within the Righteous Alliance.

Once there was internal chaos within the alliance, their plots and blockades against the Dark Genesis World would loosen and even disintegrate.

By then, opening a secret passage from the Dark Genesis World to the Three Thousand Great Genesis Worlds would become feasible, allowing the living beings of the Dark Genesis World to reach higher levels of cultivation base and access abundant cultivation resources.

For these two purposes, he had to come up with a bet that Perthacus could not refuse.

Thinking of this, James' eyes turned, and he looked at Perthacus. "Mr.

Wulte, have you heard of the Marciais Combat Form?"

At these words, Perthacus was surprised. "You... you want to use that as a bet?" "Yep!" James nodded with a smile. "I'll use the Marciais Combat Form as the bet, and will even throw in teaching you how to master it."

Perthacus took a sharp breath, and his gaze towards James became intense.

The Marciais Combat Form was a legendary supreme realm. This realm was even older than the Genesis cultivation. It was more powerful and could be considered as the origin of all cultivations.

Once the Marciais Combat Form was cultivated, one could engage in cross – realm battles even only peeking at its gate. The higher the form, the higher the realm one could fight across.

This most ancient Supernatural Supremus Power and mysterious power were the dream divine objects of all cultivators in Genesis.

Even the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation in the Timaeus Sect, who could cultivate the Marcials Combat Form, were few. However, this living being dared to use it as a bet. This was truly squandering a treasure.

Thinking of this, Perthacus sighed lightly. "Forty-nine, I've to remind you, the Marcials Combat Form is a power even more ancient and powerful than Genesis cultivation. It's an unparalleled Supernatural Power that one can encounter but not seek."

He then looked at James. "When someone obtains such a treasure, they'd wish to hide it away and not let anyone know. Yet, you actually want to use it as a bet?" "Mr. Wulte, being able to say such words shows your honesty." James smiled at Perthacus. "This only confirms that my bet is correct. I won't change it.

Shall we sign a soul contract?"

Perthacus stood up with his heart pounding. "Are you sure?"

James did not waste words. With a single wave of his hand, a soul contract forged with Zen floated in the air. It emitted a purple-golden light and displayed their bet and conditions. It was infused into James' Zen.

A soul contract was the highest form of trust between cultivators. Once it took effect, any violation would be punished by a mysterious force sealing the soul. It was a price beyond what living beings could endure