The Almighty Dragon General

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5921-Many weaker cultivators could not sustain the pressure and plummeted from the sky. A few who forcefully resisted felt the burden and began to vomit blood.

Eventually, they also fell under the Genesis Qrohm's suppression.

James frowned and used his body's Genesis Power to resist the force. He stretched out his arms, grabbing both Truett and Quattro.

Xzavion noticed James' intentions and quickly grabbed onto his arm. The group shared their forces and helped balance each other's rioting Blood Energy.

Mount Martialis' disciples, who were behind them, quickly copied them. They held hands and balanced their Genesis Power.

James' tactic proved quite effective. They felt lucky to see the other living beings falling under the force.

More cultivators began falling from the sky as the Genesis Qrohm grew more vigorous. In just a few moments, more than half of the hundreds of thousands of living beings could not resist and chose to let the aura take them out.

Meanwhile, James' group continued to rely on balancing their powers to persevere. However, everyone's face twisted in pain, and sweat rolled down their foreheads.

Truett, who had the highest cultivation rank, and James, who had the strongest overall strength, played a decisive role.

Soon enough, less than a thousand living beings who had resisted the pressure were in the void.

There were a few instances where Quattro, the weakest amongst James' group, almost failed. Fortunately, James and Stephen gave him a hand and helped him barely survive.

However, the 36 powerhouses strengthened their Genesis Qrohm. As they exerted their strength, many living beings could no longer hold on and fell from the sky.

Less than a hundred living beings were in their void in just a blink of an eye.

At that moment, Quattro held James' hand and shouted, "I can't bear it anymore. Please let me go, General."

Stephen shouted back, "Hold on tight, damn piggy! Don't you want to bang into the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell?"

Quattro frowned, and his whole body trembled. "Sorry. I think I'll go bang it next time. Please let me go first." After speaking, he immediately struggled free from James and Stephen's grasp.

Stephen shouted, "You stupid pig!"

James quickly moved over and grabbed his hand. Seeing the yellow sand about to bottom out, James and the others gritted their teeth and persisted.

"The test is over."

Suddenly, a majestic shout came from the void. Then, the invisible pressure enveloping James and the others disappeared. However, a few were drained of their bodies' Genesis Power and fell from the sky, getting eliminated at the last second.

James freed his hands, looked around, and found less than 80 living beings out of the hundreds of thousands of participants in the void.

The participants were disciples from different mountains at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank, yet about 99.99% of them were eliminated in the first round.

The first round was over, but the remaining participants could not shake off the fear yet.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5922-"People still in the void can come down now." Suddenly, a powerful voice resounded.

James turned his head and checked on his friends. Just when they were about to head down to the ground, they were stopped by Mount Martialis' Saintess, who was holding a large banner.

Mount Martialis' Saintess' name was Lucille Babs. She was one of the two powerhouses of Mount Martialis who had reached the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank.

She wore a translucent snow-white robe and looked incredibly seductive.

Lucille held the flag and said smilingly, "Impressive! You guys passed the first round. It's a first for Mount Martialis! However, don't be complacent with your achievements. There's still the second and third rounds waiting for you."

Then, she smiled seductively and said, "I promise to reward you guys if you do well. Except for that pig, I'll sleep with whoever passes the test for two days. And if you come out on top in the Forladtt Trial, I'll become your partner."

James and his friends were surprised that Mount Martialis' Saintess was so open-minded and would offer such rewards to them. Her behavior felt nothing like that of a respected saintess. Instead, she was like a beautiful and mesmerizing seductress.

Truett's eyes widened, and he asked surprisedly, "Are you serious, Ms. Lucille?"

"You've been interested in me for a long time, no?" Lucille giggled and said, "Well, you better work hard since I'm giving you a chance."

Truett felt a wave through his whole body.

James looked at Truett, grabbed his hand and brought him down to the ground.

Xzavion and Stephen followed behind them, hurriedly escaping from Lucille.

At that moment, a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation began explaining the rules of the second trial. Everything was just as Truett had explained.

As a purple light flashed in Beauregard, a bright bell sounded through the sky.

Then, the remaining participants began to enter Beauregard one by one under supervision to begin the second trial.

James listened carefully to what was happening inside Beauregard. Those who had entered only managed to ring the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell four times at most. The scaled star pillar that emerged from Beauregard only reached a rating of four and a half stars at most.

"How does the rating system work?" James suddenly turned to Truett.

Truett shook his head and said, "I haven't ever participated before, so I'm not sure. I only know the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell is an ancient treasure left behind from a previous era. It's a valuable treasure of xu_-r: r.._, 22:40 05/02/2024 Read The Almighty Dragon General novel Chapter 5922 the I nucleus sect. Even Lneir elders uu nut easily approach IL.

"Moreover, the Yuraeceun Genesis Bell is only opened once every five entrapuch. It's a rare opportunity to see it."

Hearing this, James showed a meaningful expression. At that moment, a young man on the left turned around and spotted James' group. Seeing them dressed in Mount Martialis' robes, he immediately said disdainfully, "Woah! What a rare sight! There are disciples from Mount Martialis."

He deliberately spoke loudly, causing everyone who had heard him to turn to James' group with strange looks. Many started to point at them and whisper with mocking smiles.

"I never expected disciples from Mount Martialis to pass the first trial. It's an unprecedented accomplishment."

"Mount Martialis? The one that lasted in the last place for several generations but claimed the Martial Path is stronger than Genesis? The one that says they have incredible physical bodies?"

"Haha! Is that lousy place still a part of the Timaeus Sect? I wouldn't have remembered they existed if you didn't mention it."

"Mount Martialis' disciples passed the first trial? Could they have cheated?"

Truett clenched his hands while listening to the ridicule from the surrounding cultivators. Just when he was about to take action, James grabbed and stopped him.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5923-Truett said coldly, "These losers have gone too far. Let me teach them a lesson, James."

James narrowed his eyes and said, "You're no longer a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Fifth Tribulation."

Truett shouted furiously, "I can kill them even with just one-tenth of my strength."

James grabbed him and whispered, "The real tests await us behind. You must get through this hurdle."

Truett had a reluctant expression.

James patted his shoulder and said, "Listen to me on this one."

Truett stuttered, "I..."

James stared at Truett, "Am I your friend?"

Truett instantly calmed down and helplessly returned to his position.

James smiled calmly at the sneering crowd around him. He had seen many arrogant people in the past, but in the end, he trampled all of them under his feet.

Faced with their ridicule, James remained calm. He was practically invincible against opponents below the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation.

Soon enough, the crowd's attention shifted, and they exclaimed in excitement.

"Look! Whitaker Xenakis from the Mount Sword is next!"

"Whitaker is one of the best amongst his generation. He only used a hundred epochs to get from the Yuraeceon Fifth Rank to the Yuraceon Xaelm Tribulation. "Then, it only took him eighty epochs from the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's First Tribulation to the Seventh Tribulation. How on earth does he overcome these tribulations so effortlessly?"

"I heard Mount Sword's Master has taken him as a direct disciple. Once he successfully overcomes the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation, he will be promoted as the second elder of Mount Sword."

"That's so cool! We're nothing compared to him."

Hearing the surrounding praises, James looked toward the main character of their conversations.

Unexpectedly, Whitaker stopped outside Beauregard's door. Then he turned to Truett and gave him a thumbs-up. However, he slowly flipped it over.

Whitaker's gesture was a blatant provocation toward Truett.

Truett frowned and looked at Whitaker coldly.

James asked, "You know him?"

Truett glared at Whitaker and said, "I wouldn't know someone like that."

James said smilingly, "He's provoking you."

Truett said calmly, "Don't worry. I'll beat him up when I have the chance."

Xzavion watched as Whitaker entered Beaurgard's door amidst cheers and admiration. Then, he snorted coldly, "He's only arrogant because this is his territory."

James agreed calmly, "Indeed. A real king remains so wherever he goes."

"You're right." Truett stared at Beauregard with a cold expression.

He had already been mentally prepared to face such treatment when he decided to return to the Timaeus Sect and follow James. After all, he trampled on everyone else like they were nothing. It was only natural they wanted to avenge themselves now.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5924-Soon, the chimes of a bell came from within Beauregard. It rang six times, causing many of the surrounding crowd to uproar.

Everyone cheered for Whitaker after he rang the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell six times with his Genesis. According to Truett's standards, Whitaker's achievements had proved his talent.

A dazzling light rushed through the pillar above Beauregard, reaching the sixth star before stopping.

Everyone fell silent, and their eyes widened as they stared at the pillar. Their jaws dropped in shock after they saw the final result.

Whitaker had reached a full six stars and almost reached the seventh star. The incredible results made everyone shocked.

It had been five epochs since the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell had given out a six star score.

"Although he didn't break the Timaeus Sect's Saint record, his results are not far behind."

Whitaker, who only had the strength of the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Seventh Tribulation, had achieved such results. Not only was the crowd surprised, but even the several supervisors showed incredulous expressions.

After a while, a powerful voice came from Beauregard.

"Mount Sword, Whitaker Xenakis, six full stars!"

As soon as these words came out, the quiet scene instantly cheered.

Whitaker was their idol, and they felt proud of him.

With such results, he would become one of the twenty to pass the trials and probably come out first in the overall test.

At that moment, the crowd had high praises for Whitaker. A few women even began to fangirl and shout his name in unison.

James put his hand behind his back and smiled. Meanwhile, Truett wore an expression full of disdain.

Stephen suddenly asked, "Do you think you can get a six-star result, Truett?"

Truett said contemptuously, "Six stars is nothing. I even beat the so-called peerless genius who scored seven stars."

""

James smiled, patted him on the shoulder and said, "Then how about you get an eight-star rating?"

Truett immediately fell silent He was unsure how much he could score on the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

however, he was confident in beating Whitaker.

"Quiet!" Suddenly, there was a majestic shout in the sky. Everyone cheering for Whitaker immediately went silent.

Immediately afterward, the supervisor called for the next person.

The young man who had been taunting James' group snorted, then walked over to Beauregard.

When Beauregard's elder called out the young man's name, James remembered it—Woodrow Maguire from the Mount Elixir.

Woodrow rang the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell five times and received a five-star rating.

When he left Beauregard, he looked at James and said boastfully, "Losers from Mount Martialis, do you guys want to make a bet?

"As long as any of you can surpass me, I'll give you ten five-grade Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank.

"If you guys lose, you'll kowtow to us fifty thousand times. You won't be allowed to leave until you finish."

When his words came out, everyone looked strangely at James' group. Nobody sympathized with them or stood up to fight against the bullying. Instead, everyone gloated about their misfortune. They pointed fingers and sneered as if it was an entertaining show. The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5925-Truett was agitated. He wanted to charge at Woodrow but was stopped by James once again.

James looked at the provocative Woodrow and said smilingly, "Only ten five grade Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank? Who doesn't have that much? Since it's a bet, we should go big."

Woodrow looked at him strangely and sneered, "Oh? The weakling is quite bold.

Sure. What do you want to bet?"

James said calmly, "The winning conditions still stand, but the stakes should change. We'll kowtow fifty thousand times here without any rest if you win.

"But if we win, you must walk around Mount Martialis and kowtow every three steps. At the same time, you'll have to shout, 'All hail Mount Martialis,' and 'I am a complete waste.' loudly."

Woodrow grabbed James by the collar and barked, "How dare you humiliate me?"

Xzavion, Stephen, and Truett immediately surrounded James. Then, they glared at him, ready to take action.

Seeing James' friends stand up, Woodrow gritted his teeth and let go reluctantly.

James snorted, "Are you too scared to take up the bet?"

Woodrow shouted angrily, "No way! I'll do it! You don't even have to surpass me.

If you can reach five stars, I'll fucking admit defeat!

"But if you lose, in addition to kowtowing fifty thousand times, you must also shout 'Mount Martialis is rubbish,' and 'I am useless,' as well!"

James ignored him, then turned around to discuss it with Xzavion, Stephen, and Truett.

At that moment, Mount Martialis' Saintess, Lucille, descended from the sky.

She took out three energy balls containing various graded Genesis Cores.

Then, she shouted, "The bet is to begin! I'll be the bookmaker! I'll pay ten times the betting amount if Mount Martialis and two times if Mount Elixir wins!"

James and his friends, who were in discussion, turned their heads and looked at the crowd gathered around Lucille to place bets with speechless expressions.

Seeing the commotion, James rolled his eyes at Truett and said, "That's your goddess?"

Truett looked at Lucille admiringly and said, "She's so talented. As expected from Mount Martialis' Saintess. A smart woman who seizes opportunities."

Stephen chuckled, "She's basically a female version of Quattro. In fact, she's worse."

Lucille initiated facilitating the bets and attracted a huge crowd. However, nobody placed their bets on Mount Martialis, embarrassing James' group.

Mount Martialis' reputation was horrible amongst the Timaeus Sect.

Meanwhile, Woodrow cackled and said, "See. Mount Martialis is useless. How dare you guys even dare to show up for the assessment? Are you guys shameless?"

"What now? Everyone bet that I will win. You guys should be prepared to kowtow fifty thousand times."

"I'll place my bets on Mount Martialis." A feathery voice resounded, interrupting the conversation.

These words immediately caused an uproar.

An elegant woman wearing a blue dress approached. Everyone looked at her like she was a monster. She took out an energy ball, handed it to Lucille, and said, "There are one thousand Genesis Cores at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank in here. My bet is on Mount Martialis." The money-obsessed Lucille was stunned. She had no idea who the rich woman was. With such a huge bet, her capital would be emptied if Mount Martialis won.

Lucille looked at the elegant woman and blinked her eyes, saying, "Y-You're betting on Mount Martialis?"

The elegant woman answered, "Yes, I'm betting on Mount Martialis. It's a ten times reward, right?"

Lucille accepted the energy ball and started examining it. After verifying the Genesis Cores, she put it away.

"Yeap! It's a ten times reward!"

The elegant woman turned around, her beautiful eyes locked with James' gaze.

At that moment, they were like love birds who had reunited. Yet, simultaneously, they were like strangers who were distant from each other.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5926-Stephen suddenly shouted, "Master, this young lady actually bet..."

James waved his hand, interrupting Stephen's words. Then, he walked over to the elegant woman and said, "Thank you!"

The elegant woman smiled and replied, "If you win, I'll be the one who's grateful."

James nodded lightly. Afterward, he looked at the elder standing at Beauregard's entrance and said, "Please be our witness, sir. We'll be Mount Martialis' representatives."

The sect elder gently twirled his bear and looked at James, intrigued. He smiled but did not reply.

At that moment, Lucille's gentle voice resounded.

"Go on, my juniors. You'll be fine with me here. If anyone dares to go back on their bets, I'll destroy them."

James squinted his eyes. He felt relieved with Mount Martialis' Saintess, Lucille, a powerhouse at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Third Tribulation, on their side.

At that moment, the elder said, "Since Mount Martialis' Saintess is willing to be a witness for this bet, then I'll also be one of the witnesses."

James stared condescendingly at the elder and cursed him out in his heart.

Then, he walked toward Beauregard.

After taking two steps, Xzavion suddenly grabbed his hand.

"Let me give it a go first. You should do the finale."

James shook his head and said, "This is a very important bet. Not only is it an assessment of our cultivation, but it will also greatly affect Mount Martialis' reputation. As Mount Martialis' elders, we must maintain our reputation."

After speaking, James shook off Xzavion's hand and walked into Beauregard.

Finally, James could see the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell clearly. He expected it to have an extraordinary appearance. However, it turned out to be no different from an ordinary bell.

The bell was grey and did not emit any glow, looking nothing like a great treasure. Despite its average appearance, James could sense the overwhelming Genesis contained within it. The Genesis was pure and terrifyingly strong.

James looked at the bell and stepped forward. Before James struck the bell, it suddenly began to ring loudly.

The two elders supervising the assessment were taken aback. Their expressions changed, and they looked at each other surprisedly.

James took another two steps forward, and the buzzing sound from the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell became louder.

The elders felt uneasy and quickly waved their hands, stopping James from advancing further. "Stop right there."

James was stunned. He raised his head and looked at them doubtfully.

Immediately, the tall, slender elder approached him and began searching James' body. However, he could not find anything suspicious. He looked at the other chubbier elder with a puzzled expression.

The chubbier elder looked at James and said, "Show me your Mount Martialis' token."

James took out his jade token and handed it over. The slender elder looked at it and read it, "Mount Martialis, Forty-nine. Prepare for the assessment."

Afterward, the slender elder explained the assessment process and taught him how to concentrate his Genesis and approach to strike the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell.

James humbly listened to the explanation. Immediately afterward, he unleashed a powerful Genesis and struck the Yurasceon Genesis Bell without waiting for the elder to step aside.

Boom!

A loud noise resounded, and the Yuraceon Genesis Beell suddenly emitted colorful light rays.

The two elders were dumbfounded by the sight.

At that moment, James took another step forward and unleashed another powerful attack on the Yuraceon Genesis Bell.

With a loud bang, the Yuraceon Genesis Bell rang even louder, and the light emitted was even more dazzling.

Bang!

James stepped forward and struck again.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5927-The Yuraeceon Genesis Bell made a harsh sound, and a grey light immediately enveloped the colorful light.

The chubbier elder exclaimed, "Is that the Historial Light? It appeared only after three strikes. That's unbelievable!"

The slender elder stood beside James and could not believe his eyes.

Those waiting outside Beauregard were also surprised. They heard the bell ring three times, and a dazzling seven-colored light shot up the star pillar.

Two stars, three stars, four stars, five stars...

Everyone watched in disbelief, unable to process that James had achieved a five-star rating after only ringing the bell three times.

Woodrow, who had made a bet with James, looked like he had seen a ghost. He would lose the bet if anybody from Mount Martialis could achieve the same results as him.

His results were five stars. However, he had to strike the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell five consecutive times.

Meanwhile, James only rang the bell three times, and the star pillar already showed five stars.

With the current results, James would surpass him.

Boom!

As the bell rang the fourth time, the colorful light on the star pillar began moving upward again. It surpassed the sixth star and continued moving toward the seventh star column.

Someone among the crowd exclaimed, "Seven stars! He reached seven stars!

He even surpassed Whitaker!"

"What the hell? Why is he so strong? He only rang the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell four times but already reached the seventh star."

"Are you sure he is from Mount Martialis? Did you not see it wrong?"

"Impossible! This is impossible! How could a powerhouse like him exist in Mount Martialis?"

"My eyes must be playing with me! This can't be true."

"Is this the result of the Mount Martialis' disciples that we were making fun of?

Someone tell me this is a dream!"

Amidst the uproar, the bell rang a fifth time. Before the crowd could process the situation, the bell resounded a sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth time.

Each time the bell rang, it would be louder. Ultimately, a powerful Genesis emerged and hovered above Beauregard's sky. Suddenly, thick grey clouds gathered, and thunder rolled from the sky.

Everyone was too shocked to speak and stared blankly at the colorful light on the star pillar that had reached the last column.

Now, it was no longer a question about how many stars James got. Instead, it was about how much power was contained within the dazzling light inside the star pillar. It looked like the power would break through the pillar.

Lucille stood outside of Beauregard in awe at the sight. After a while, she recomposed and said, "All hail, Mount Martialis! Well done, Forty-nine!"

Unlike her excitement, Truett, Xzavion, and Stephen were completely dumbfounded. They stared at the dazzling star pilar and felt like the world was about to end.

"Are you serious?" Truett said in astonishment.

Xzavion and Stephen had proud smiles as if they were the reason for the commotion.

Among the crowd, the elegant woman who had placed a bet on Mount Martialis looked at the bright star pillar with bright eyes.

The woman thought to herself, 'It's him again. If it was pure coincidence, he had a golden body during the tribulation, but it couldn't be luck if he managed to strike the Yuraeceon Genesis Bell. It was an absolute display of strength.

'Mount Martialis, Forty-nine. I hope I win your heart back, and we'll stay together forever!' While she was in thought, she recalled his words during the tribulation.

The elegant woman was none other than Thea, Timaeus Sect's Saintess, who had quietly come to participate in the test.