## **Read The Almighty Dragon General**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5336-James' words stirred up a huge commotion. Everyone was already impressed James could fight the Great Celestial Rank's early stage while only at the Sovereign Sixth Rank. They found it unbelievable that he wanted to challenge five opponents at the Great Celestial Rank's late stage.

An inter-rank battle with such a vast difference had never happened in the Dark World's history.

"Please think about it again, young man. This is not child's play. You can't be so careless. If you lose, the prize pools you've earned until now will be gone. You'll be left with nothing," Halianor reminded again.

"It's alright. I've already thought about it," James replied calmly.

"If that's the case, I'll respect your wishes." Halianor stopped trying to persuade him.

'The next battle will take place in ten thousand years."

Halianor gave James 10,000 years to heal his injuries and restore his strength.

Moreover, he had to allow the other races more time to prepare. James' prize pool was huge, and ordinary races could not afford to participate. Even powerful races with abundant resources would think twice about risking so many resources, as it would impact them significantly if they lost.

It was hard to predict whether the other races were willing to challenge James. In the case that nobody participated in the battle, the Yefteros would have to send five of their disciples at the Great Celestial Rank's late stage. That would mean they had to place an enormous bet consisting of a large amount of resources.

Halianor returned to his audience seat. He scanned the area, looking at the influential leaders of the different races. Although a few leaders were absent, most of their core elders had come to spectate the battles.

"Anyone interested in participating in the battle, please inform us as soon as possible."

After speaking, Halianor left the collapsible space.

An uproar immediately broke out in the crowd.

"Oh my god! He's crazy!"

'The battle hasn't even begun, but I'm already nervous." "Forty-nine fighting five opponents at the Great Celestial Rank's late stage will go down in history!"

The powerhouses discussed amongst themselves.

Latrusse looked at Lemuel and asked, "Does Forty-nine have some sort of trump card up his sleeves?"

Lemuel shook his head and said, "Not that I know of."

Lemuel did not know much about James except that he was the Lord Supremus in his previous life and the creator of the Genesis Path Scriptures. He had no idea what other Supernatural Powers James had mastered.

The news about James' next battle became the talk of the Dark World.

After hearing about the battle, a few races that hardly moved around in the Dark World also rushed over to the Yefteros' arena.

Many races were intrigued and wanted to participate in the battle.

James' prize pool was really big and consisted of countless rare treasures. In their eyes, it was guaranteed victory if they sent disciples at the Great Celestial Rank's late stage, who could even kill opponents at the Martial Celestial Rank's early stage to even the middle stage. They did not believe James, who was only at the Sovereign Sixth Rank, could defeat an opponent with the strength to kill even powerhouses at the Martial Celestial Rank.

Soon, many races submitted applications to participate in the battle.

Halianor was surprised when he saw so many applications. He thought not many races would be willing to spend so much resources to participate in the

battle. Yet, the number of applications had greatly exceeded his expectations. In the end, he did not have to worry about filling the spots.

Halianor invited the spokespersons of the different races to the Yefteros' main hall.

"Sir Halianor, I doubt anyone can fight an opponent so much higher in cultivation rank. I suspect Forty-nine's cultivation rank isn't at the Sovereign Sixth Rank's early stage. He must've used some kind of trick to hide his true strength from the Yefteros."

A few powerhouses raised their concerns.

"Since we have to place such huge bets to participate in the battle, we should reevaluate his cultivation rank."

Halianor nodded lightly and said, "I understand everyone must be worried we purposely planned these battles to cheat your resources. Since our integrity is being suspected, we'll have a public assessment of his cultivation rank before the match. With so many of the Dark World's powerhouses gathered, I'm sure he can't play any tricks with everyone watching.

The spokespeople were relieved by his words.

Halianor then proceeded to pick five races to participate in the battle. As for the Yefteros themselves, they had no intentions of getting involved.

The Ancient Races' Mevryees and Yefteros did not take part in the battle.

The Zoltrumms and Suuntelis, who had lost a lot of resources in the previous battle, were not pleased. Therefore, they participated again. They would not completely regain what they had lost since there were five challengers this time, but they were satisfied winning back a fraction of it

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5337-Besides the Zoltrumms and Suuntelis, the other three participants were from the Flamma, Shamanite, and Windeloz Race.

The Zoltrumms and Suuntelis were from the Four Ancient Races. Meanwhile, the Flammas, Shamanites, and Windelozes were powerful races in the Dark World.

After the challengers for the battle were decided, James' public rank assessment was up next.

James did not refuse and allowed the Yefteros to perform the assessment.

With countless of the Dark World's powerhouses as witnesses, the Yefteros assessed James' cultivation rank. After verifying that James was indeed at the Sovereign Sixth Rank's early stage, the races participating in the impending battle were relieved.

## Swoosh!

The five participants entered the arena.

All of them were powerhouses at the Great Celestial Rank's late stage, who had the strength equivalent to the Martial Celestial Rank and could kill opponents at a higher cultivation rank than themselves.

Each participating race took out resources three times the amount of James' prize pool.

The spectators gasped after seeing so many resources.

Even major races would not be able to take out the amount of resources in the current prize pool.

If James were to win, he would walk away with resources comparable to at least one of the Ancient Four Races.

"How long do you think Forty-nine will last against the five opponents?" "I'm sure he'll last quite a while. After all, he had shown terrifying Supernatural Powers in the previous battles."

The spectators were looking forward to the battle.

Meanwhile, Latrusse and Lemuel stared intently at the arena.

James had a relaxed expression even though he was surrounded by five opponents. Despite his calm appearance, he was secretly anxious about the fight. He knew these major races would not send ordinary disciples to fight him.

All of them had to be peerless powerhouses capable of interrank battles.

He was practically going up against five powerhouses at the Martial Celestial Rank's early or middle stage. James knew he could not afford to let the battle drag out and had to end it as soon as possible. Regardless of his Supernatural Powers, it was impossible for him to raise his strength to the Martial Celestial Rank. He would lose if the battle extended for too long.

James immediately cast several of his Supernatural Powers to enhance his strength.

"Start!" The referee's voice resounded, officially kicking off the muchanticipated battle.

The spectators watched excitedly.

"I don't want to bully you, so I'll let you make the first move."

One of the challenger's voices echoed in the arena.

"In that case, I won't hold back."

James immediately summoned his past and future forms. Two auras not belonging to the current era emerged and permeated the arena.

"W-What kind of Supernatural Power is that?"

"Is it a cloning skill?" "I can sense strange auras."

"Me too. It feels like power from the past."

"Really? I feel the power from the future?"

"So he did have something else up his sleeve."

Seeing James' past and future forms, the audiences were fascinated.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5338-James' past and future forms appeared in the arena.

The Tressencia Completare Art was a Supernatural Power he had created in his current life. His past form would improve as his current form improved. However, it would only be slightly more potent than his present self.

Despite that, his past and future forms had great potential.

His future form cultivated in an illusory space of the future and would only appear when James summoned him.

The two forms looked exactly like James, but they had different auras.

"Haha."

"Are you thinking about fighting us with just two clones?"

"I can sense the bizarre aura from them. However, your cultivation rank is too weak. You won't even stand a chance against one of us, let alone five. You have no chance of winning."

A few of the challengers mocked James.

They were at the Great Celestial Rank's late stage and had the strength to kill opponents at the Martial Celestial Rank. No matter how strong James proved to be in the past battles, they still thought of him like an ant waiting to be trampled.

James smiled faintly at their words. He knew his opponents' strength, so he planned to go all out against them. He wanted to use his greatest trump card to catch them off guard and take them down.

When he was in the Dieux Academy's Arena World, he had used the Tressencia Completare Art before. However, he had some reservations and only used an incomplete version. Back then, there were many inscriptions he did not dare to integrate into his formation for fear of being exposed.

However, the circumstances were different in the Dark World. He could use all the inscriptions he had mastered, including the Genesis Inscription and the primitive inscriptions he had obtained from the Glaciem Race's ruins. He could even integrate the Ice Curse into his formation if necessary.

James looked at the powerhouses around him and asked smilingly, "How about we end this in one move?"

James would lose the battle if the Tressencia Completare Art were not enough to kill the five opponents.

"Use whatever combat means you have."

James' body gradually became translucent. His flesh and bones transformed into magical and profound inscriptions, then eventually into a mysterious formation. His past form sat above the formation and his future form below it.

Everyone was stunned by the bizarre sight.

"What kind of Supernatural Power is that?"

"I've never seen or heard of such a thing before."

"I can sense primitive inscriptions from the Glaciem Race. There are also Genesis Inscriptions from the planes outside of the Dark World."

Many of the powers were confused by the formation. However, there were a few who could sense the inscriptions contained within it.

James had also integrated his previous life's Supernatural Powers into the formation.

A powerful force permeated the arena after James had cast the Tressencia Completare Art. Even the five challengers at the Great Celestial Rank's early stage in the arena could not help but feel wary.

Before the five challengers could react, they were enveloped by the formation.

Immediately afterward, Curse Power spread out and weakened their strengths.

Although the effect was insignificant, it still benefited James.

Shortly after, a spatial pressure emerged in the formation. Then, Heavenly Tribulations, Sword Formations, and countless Supernatural Powers began to attack the challengerstrapped inside the formation.

The five challengers could not react fast enough and were injured one after another.

Suddenly, the formation disappeared, and James reappeared in sight.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5339-James' part and future form instantly merged with his main body. Then, he immediately summoned the Supremusse Sword and flashed before one of his opponents.

He swung his sword and unleashed a strange power.

The challenger quickly summoned a weapon to block the attack. However, his sword was shattered instantly.

The Supremusse Sword slashed his body, and a strange force exploded within his body. His flesh was obliterated, and his soul quickly fled from the area.

"What the..." "That was so powerful." The spectators watching were dumbfounded.

James was pleased with his strength after combining his past, present, and future forms. The Tressencia Completare Art's power was satisfying.

The first challenger's body had been destroyed, and he could no longer fight.

The other four challengers quickly reacted and prepared to counterattack.

However, the formation suddenly reemerged and sealed them.

They immediately urged their strength to break the formation but were to no avail. The formation's inscriptions were too profound and contained great power.

They couldn't escape.

After momentarily trapping the remaining challengers, James dispersed the formation again and merged with his other two forms. Then, he quickly charged at his next target.

The targeted powerhouse quickly reacted but still could not dodge in time. His body was pierced by the Supremusse Sword and was destroyed by the Tressencia Completare Art.

The battle had only just begun, but James had already destroyed the bodies of two opponents and even severely injured their souls.

Everyone was startled by the scene. From the start, nobody was expecting James to win. To everyone's surprise, James had used an extraordinary skill to destroy two of his opponents in just a short moment.

Suddenly, the formation appeared again. This time, James' past and future forms launched into action, attacking the remaining three challengers.

The three powerhouses could not move around freely as they were trapped inside the formation. At the same time, James' past and future forms were attacking continuously.

Meanwhile, James kept looking for opportunities to strike. Soon, he saw an opening and cast the Tressencia Completare Art. His past, present, and future form combined and destroyed another one of his opponents.

James had gotten rid of three opponents, and only two more remained.

The formation had already injured the last two opponents.

James' formation was too powerful, and even formidable powerhouses at the Great Celestial Rank's late stage were unable to escape.

The two remaining opponents struggled to resist the formation, knowing their bodies would not last much longer.

Swoosh.

The formation disappeared again, and a Sword Light pierced through the sky.

One of the opponents could not react fast enough, and his body was struck. The Tressencia Completare Art's power exploded in his body and destroyed his flesh, leaving his weak soul to flee the scene.

Now, James was down to only one opponent.

James held the Supremusse Sword and sprung into action.

The last opponent quickly summoned a dazzling white protective barrier around his body.

## Boom!

Unfortunately, his protective barrier was not strong enough to withstand the Tressencia Completare Art and Supremusse Sword.

His protective barrier and the Supremusse Sword pierced through this body. His body began to disintegrate and disappear into the void.

"Mission accomplished. Time to call it a day."

James put away the Supremusse Sword, as well as his past and future forms.

Then, he looked at the five souls in front of him. Upon noticing their resentful expressions, James said, "I've already shown mercy, or else your souls would've been obliterated along with your bodies."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5340-James was bluffing them. It was impossible for him to show mercy in such an intense battle. He was fighting with everything he had. Throughout the match, he had struck five times and completely drained his three forms of all energy. He had unleashed his strongest moves and could no longer take on another opponent. Although he maintained a calm composure, he was already powerless.

After the five souls left the arena in embarrassment, James slumped to the ground. He propped himself up with difficulty and sat in a lotus position. Then, he began to restore his strength.

Countless powerhouses were gathered in the auditorium outside the arena, but it was dead silent. The battle had ended as quickly as it started. Moreover, the outcome was different from what everyone expected.

At that moment, the bets placed by the five races added to James' previous prize pool.

After James recovered some strength, he waved his hand and collected all the resources into a storage treasure. He was still weak but was grinning happily.

"Huff!" Latrusse took a deep breath and said, "He's too strong. I can't believe he was hiding such a powerful technique."

Lemuel was equally as shocked as everyone else. He did not expect James to have defeated his five opponents so easily.

Halianor stroked his white beard and said smilingly, "This kid is talented. Bring him to the main hall to see me."

After leaving a few words, Halianor walked away.

Yuvin looked at James, who was healing his injuries, for a while. Then, he turned to Thea and said praisingly, "He's outstanding and will have a bright future. However, the premise is he doesn't get on the bad side of people he shouldn't."

Thea could tell he was referring to the Yefteros. She was happy to see James win but also worried about his safety.

The crowd in the auditorium gradually dispersed.

After James recovered enough strength, he left the arena.

While inside the arena, he could not see the outside world. Thus, he was unaware Thea had come to see him. When he stepped outside, he spotted Thea in the auditorium. He was slightly surprised to see her but did not approach. Instead, he walked directly to Latrusse and Lemuel.

James smiled and said, "My good friends, I'll be counting on you guys to help me leave the Yefteros' territory safely. I might not be able to leave without you two accompanying me.

Through the arena's battles, James won a tremendous amount of resources. It was impossible for him to leave safely. Even if Latrusse and Lemuel were with him, they were bound to run into many troublemakers.

Latrusse looked around and noticed the unfriendly gazes. He immediately warned them, saying, "I brought him here, so I'll ensure he gets out safely.

Anyone who dares to stand in our way will be waging war against the Taeytons."

His voice echoed throughout the auditorium.

The Taeytons were considered a powerful race in the Dark World. Thus, Latrusse's words had some weight.

"Let's go." Yuvin looked at Thea.

Thea stood up, cast a final glance at James, then left with Yuvin.

James, Latrusse, and Lemuel stood together.

Clotilde, the person in charge of the place, walked over with a beautiful smile.

Then, she said, "Congratulations, Sir. After this battle, your name will be a household name in the Dark World. The resources you've acquired will be enough to build a powerful force in the Dark World."

James smiled lightly in response.

Clotilde continued, saying, "Our Great Elder would like to see you. I'll lead you to our main hall."

"He wants to see me?" James frowned.

Lemuel quickly reminded him, "He probably doesn't have good intentions."

Latrusse also advised him, saying, "If you don't want to see him, don't. I doubt the Yefteros will try anything funny in their own territory."