The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5874

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5874-Truett and Perthacus looked at the dense clouds and rolling thunder with surprised expressions.

"What is he doing?" Perthacus was slightly worried.

With his hands behind his back, Truett stared at the colorful clouds and exclaimed, 'That doesn't look like the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Heavenly Tribulation! Is this the legendary Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation?!" Perthacus frowned and asked, "What's the Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation?"

Truett replied casually, "I read about it in ancient books.

There are nine ranks of Heavenly Tribulations. Their strength is determined by the living being making the breakthrough. The higher one's cultivation base, the stronger the tribulation. You should be familiar with this."

Perthacus said in frustration, "I want to know what I don't!"

Truett said calmly, "Don't be impatient! There are myths about a mysterious Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation that exists above the Ninth-Rank Heavenly Tribulation.

"Unlike normal tribulations that test one's cultivation base, the Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation tests one's talents.

'We can improve our physical body, blood, and soul through hard work.

However, talent isn't something anyone can acquire through resources and cultivating."

Perthacus' lips twitched. He asked, "So you're saying this friend you brought is talented? If that's true, why is he only at the Yuraeceon Xaelm Rank's Ninth Tribulation?"

Annoyed, Truett said, "You're just trying to bicker with me. There are two types of talents. Some people have been gifted with exceptional talents since their birth. They will improve rapidly as soon as they embark on the cultivation road.

The second type is those whose talent only awakens after they reach a certain level of cultivation."

Truett looked at James, who was surrounded by dense inscriptions.

'The former will allow one to grow rapidly and reach great heights in cultivation ranks. However, their foundations are unstable. The latter, however, needs to work hard and establish a strong foundation. It's important to be good in all aspects. Although the latter's cultivation rank will improve slowly, they will have great combat strength."

Truett looked at Perthacus and explained, "To put it simply, we're too focused on our cultivation rank and pay no importance to our foundation. It's actually the wrong way to cultivate. Now that the Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation has appeared, we should see it as a sign that we've been doing it wrong."

Perthacus took a deep breath and said, "If what you're saying is true, do you think that young man can survive the Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation?"

Truett shook his head and answered, "I'm not sure either.

The Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation has three colors- red, orange, yellow, green, blue and purple. The strength of each tribulation is different.

"If he reaches the Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation's seventh color, it would mean he has unparalleled talent. Supposedly, if he overcomes the seventh tribulation, he will be a peerless powerhouse that will rise above everyone else."

Perthacus trembled after hearing Truett's words. Mount Martialis' status within the Timaeus Sect would change if James succeeded.

Truett pointed to the sky and said, "Although I don't know how powerful the Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation is, I'm certain your disciples are probably doomed.

"Look at the Quasar Tribulation Clouds. The Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation doesn't only attack the person making the breakthrough. It will strike indiscriminately.

Perthacus panicked and shouted at the disciples surrounding James, "Come back! Retreat right away!"

A loud rumble came from the sky as soon as he finished his sentence. In the blink of an eye, dozens of lightning fell around James.

Boom!

Bang!

The deafening sounds, mixed with the colorful lightning, struck the disciples around James.

Desperate and miserable cries spread through the sky.

Shortly after the series of terrifying lightning strikes, broken body parts began to fall from the sky.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5875-Perthacus shouted in despair, "No!!!1 On the other hand, Truett said calmly, "That's terrifying. I need to get out of here."

After speaking, Truett disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Perthacus quickly jumped into the air and summoned numerous inscriptions to create a massive formation in the sky. He wanted to protect Mount Martialis and his disciples from the Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation.

After he set up the formation and was about to evacuate, he saw a dazzling light emerging from within the densely packed lightning.

The human-shaped light sat in a lotus position, making it hard to see his appearance. The sight looked as if a god had descended into the world.

"He withstood the first wave of the Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation?" Perthacus could not believe his eyes. The young man whom he had looked down upon ever since their first encounter, a cultivator only at the Yuraeceon Ninth Rank, now had a powerful aura that was so much stronger than himself, who was at the Yuraeceon Daelm Rank's Eighth Tribulation.

James, who was wrapped in colorful lights, was far less composed than those outside saw.

After the passing of the first Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation, James' body was covered in injuries. His Blood Energy was churning uncontrollably in his body. At the same time, his soul had also been split into pieces.

James used the last of his strength to resist the pressure on his body and quickly swallowed a few elixirs to heal his injuries.

He had no idea breaking through would attract such a powerful Heavenly Tribulation. While resisting the first wave of lightning, he noticed the disciples around him had all perished and felt immensely relieved to have killed them with the help of the Heavenly Tribulation.

Faced with such a terrifying tribulation, James could only rely on himself. If he was not careful, his body and soul would be destroyed. Perhaps he might even be obliterated, and nothing of him would remain.

Meanwhile, a group dressed in glamorous clothing stood outside Mount One's headquarters. With their hands behind their backs, they observed the scene above Mount Martialis.

"What's that? Is that a Heavenly Tribulation? Why are there so many colors?"

"A colorful Heavenly Tribulation? That's unheard of."

"Could it be the monsters that were suppressed are causing trouble again?" "That's not possible. They've already been sealed in the Spiritual Valley.

However, the Heavenly Tribulation is above Mount Martialis."

While everyone stared at the Heavenly Tribulation in the distance, an elderly man with white hair but a face of ruddiness walked out of the main hall.

Everyone immediately knelt in his presence.

"Sir!"

The elderly man looked at the colorful clouds in the distance with a solemn expression.

"A Martial Quasar Heavenly Tribulation? Is there someone with great talent trying to overcome the tribulation in our sect?"

Everyone fell silent.

At that moment, the elderly woman accompanying the elderly man said, 'That's above Mount Martialis, Sir."

The elderly man frowned and said, "Mount Martialis? Let's go take a look."

After speaking, the elderly man and a group of people disappeared instantly.