

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2016 –

Chapter 2016

“Men!” Xain shouted.

Immediately, a group of disciples from the Sacerdotal Sect appeared before him.

Then, he ordered, “All of you, charge at the golem.”

“Wh-What?”

They froze.

Upon seeing a powerful cultivator being annihilated, they were not confident in passing through the golem.

“There’s nothing to be afraid of. There’s no way you can’t pass with so many of you going together!” Xain ordered.

“Understood.”

Hearing that, they were at ease. Immediately, they headed toward the golem, while Xain followed close behind.

The others did not act recklessly but observed the situation instead.

When they arrived a few meters away from the golem, the disciples summoned all their strength and rushed toward the golem at great speeds.

At that moment, the golem moved. Then, it waved the sword in its hand, annihilating those who dared approach.

Meanwhile, Xain seized the opportunity and passed through the golem as his disciples were being annihilated, thereby becoming the first to pass the first barrier.

Upon seeing this, realization dawned on the crowd’s faces.

“Let’s move together!”

“Charge!”

At that moment, many charged toward the golem. Soon, thousands upon thousands were scrambling to pass the first barrier. Some were annihilated, whereas others slipped through the golem’s grasp.

Upon seeing this, a chill ran down James' spine. It was too bloody a scene.

At least thirty percent of the people who tried passing through the golem were killed.

"Let's go." Marcello did not hesitate and hurriedly made his way toward the golem.

Though the path ahead was narrow, it nonetheless was around four meters in width.

Holding a sword in its hand, the golem swung violently. Its sword technique was impeccable, its speed extraordinary. Those who could not dodge in time were killed on the spot. Some fortunate ones managed to pass the first barrier with ease.

More and more people made their attempts.

The Celestial Abode was too alluring. Even though they might lose their lives, and their bodies, would disintegrate into nothingness, they nonetheless went all-out in the hopes of obtaining the Celestial Abode.

James, who was amongst the crowd, slowed down and observed the golem's movements. Just as the golem struck a few individuals on its left, James seized the opportunity and slipped through its grasp, thereby succeeding in passing the first barrier.

More and more people tried passing the first barrier. Though there were around 10 thousand challengers at the beginning, only 7000 were left at the moment.

"How cruel..." James murmured.

This was simply too terrifying.

How many would be left by the time they arrived at the ninth barrier?

However, the Celestial Abode was indeed a priceless treasure. As long as an opportunity presented itself, they would throw their lives away at a moment's notice.

As they passed the first barrier, they slowly pressed on.

Meanwhile, James and Marcello were at the furthest back.

Marcello whispered, "The next few barriers shouldn't be too challenging. There's no need for us to rush things. Once we reach an impassable barrier, we'll resort to the other option to obtain the Celestial Abode."

James glanced at him and said coldly, "You're stronger than I am. Once we annihilate everyone, I won't stand a chance against you anyway. Wouldn't that make you the owner of the Celestial Sect?"

Marcello smiled and said, "No worries, James. I promise I won't turn against you when everyone else is dead. Besides, as long as I can have the Celestial Abode for myself, I promise there'll be benefits for you as well."

"Should I trust you?"

James smiled faintly.

He could not bring himself to trust Marcello. Even then, he was silently contemplating the ways to have the Celestial Abode for himself.

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## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2017 –

### Chapter 2017

Marcello intended to annihilate everyone here, whereas James disagreed, believing that such a plan was unrealistic. Even though many perished just by attempting to pass the first barrier, there were still at least 7000 of them left. Besides, those who managed to pass the barriers. would be the best of the best. Annihilating them all would be nigh impossible.

Currently, the best way to obtain the Celestial Abode was to pass the nine barriers. With that thought in mind, James hastened his footsteps and pressed onward.

Along the winding path, all sorts of mysterious flora exuded an alluring fragrance. The berries also radiated a blinding light. Every flora here was spiritual fruit that was imbued with mysterious energy. Upon consumption, it would bring many benefits to cultivators, such as improving one's strength in a short amount of time.

Upon seeing the spiritual fruits in his surroundings, James' desire for the Celestial Abode grew more intense.

"I have to obtain this Celestial Abode. This place is as huge as a megacity. If properly reconstructed, it can house several millions of people. If the Calamity truly arrives, I can select a handful of elites to stay with me in the Celestial Abode."

James began formulating plans for the future.

Soon, he was already at the forefront.

Those who advanced the furthest were also some of the most powerful. James could recognize a few familiar faces-Xain, Wynter, Samarth, Yandel, Leandro, and the Son of Heaven. Thought James could not recognize the others, he knew that they also

possessed enormous strength and were only slightly weaker than those at the Supernatural Consummation rank.

The strongest amongst them all were perhaps the Son of Heaven and Marcello. They might have advanced into the Herculean stage long ago. However, could they truly overwhelm everyone else by themselves?

James doubted it.

Even if they had crossed into the Herculean rank, they would not be able to annihilate everyone here.

Soon, they arrived at the second barrier.

There were a few bizarre rocks nearby the road. As they approached, the rocks moved and formed a mysterious Magical Circle, trapping everyone inside.

As the Magical Circle was enveloped in a thin mist, visibility was low.

Swish!

At that moment, James could hear the sound of a wave of Sword Energy. He hurriedly dodged, as Sword Energy nearly sliced his neck. Though he dodged the attack, his neck was scratched, and there was a bloody wound on it.

Though he managed to dodge in time, the same could not be said about an Overworld Outsider behind him. The man's body was pierced through, and Sword Energy exploded inside his body, shattering his body into a million pieces.

Upon seeing this, James took a deep breath.

He began scanning his surroundings while on high alert.

"Argh!"

Then, the sound of an agonizing scream came.

James' face paled. It was simply too cruel.

If he did not pay attention even for just a brief moment, he would lose his life. As he knew nothing about Magic Circles, he could only march along with the crowd.

Swoosh!

A succession of Sword Energies burst forth. Though many before him managed to dodge in time, those who did not were struck and perished almost immediately.

“James.”

A voice came from afar.

James turned his head to see Marcello walking toward him in a hurry. Marcello grabbed his arm and said, “Be careful, this Magic Circle is powerful. Lose your attention for a moment and you’ll lose your life. I know a way out, follow me.”

After he spoke, he grabbed James’ arm and left.

His hand was soft and smooth. It was the first time James had been in such close contact with Marcello. He could smell the alluring fragrance he exuded, which was even more bewitching than a woman’s perfume.

“I-I don’t want to continue anymore. I’m quitting.”

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## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2018 –

### Chapter 2018

“Don’t leave me behind!”

Many excruciating screams came from inside the Magical Circle. Some who let their guard down were immediately annihilated by the Sword Energy.

Unwilling to concern himself with the others’ fates, James simply left alongside Marcello.

Marcello was well-versed in Magic Circles. Holding James by his arm, they traversed through the thin fog. Besides, as his sense of acumen was strong, he could sense the movement of Sword Energy, thereby allowing them to dodge the attacks with ease.

Ten minutes passed, and the thin fog dissipated.

Marcello and James walked out of the Magic Circle. They were the first to do so.

James turned to look at the mysterious rocks and took a deep breath. If not for Marcello’s assistance, he would not have walked out of the Magic Circle. He might have perished inside.

“Thank you.”

He seldom demonstrated his gratitude. However, this time, he truly was thankful for Marcello's help. James believed that Marcello was a rather kind-hearted person. Just as he said, the Demon Race was not entirely wicked either.

"You're welcome."

Marcello smiled. His smile was rather attractive.

For a brief moment, James even thought he was a woman.

"A-Are you a man or a woman?" James asked.

"What do you think?" Marcello looked at James and grabbed his hand, moving it to his chest area. "Why don't you try touching them?"

James hurriedly broke free and smiled awkwardly, "Never mind, forget I asked."

Then, he shifted the subject, asking, "Why did you bring me out of the Magic Circle? If you left by yourself, you'd have advanced further than the rest and could potentially be the first to pass the nine barriers. You could have been the one to obtain the Celestial Abode."

Marcello blinked and said smilingly, "That's because I'm a member of the Demon Race, and your body possesses majestic Demonic Energy. Hence, your body belongs to the Demon Race. In the future, we might even be part of the same family."

At the mention of the Demon Race, James was intrigued by the affairs that took place in ancient times.

"Does the Demon Race have something to do with the seal on Earth? Besides, why is the Demon Race despised by all? I heard that the Demon Race once invaded Earth long ago and engaged in a fierce battle against the earthlings' ancestors. This caused the sealing of the Earth. Do you perhaps know anything about this?"

James wanted to uncover the buried history.

Upon hearing this, Marcello's expression turned grim. After some contemplation, he said,

Things were complicated back then. It's hard to discern between good and bad. Everyone has different perspectives. As for the seal on Earth, this has something to do with the Demon Race. Earth was sealed away by a group of powerful figures in my race."

"Why seal Earth away?" James looked at Marcello puzzledly.

Marcello shook his head and said, "I don't know about the specifics either."

"Alright then."

Since Marcello knew nothing about this, James chose to rest his case.

The two marched on.

"By the way..."

Marcello suddenly stopped and glanced at James.

"What's wrong?" James asked.

Marcello paused momentarily before saying, "How did you obtain your current body? Based on my investigations, you're a pure-blooded human. Three years ago, you performed an ultimate move in the hopes of annihilating Xain Judah. However, you paid with your life. All of a sudden, you returned three years later in this body

Marcello was curious.

After being informed about James' condition, he especially used a treasure to contact his master in the Demon Realm.

His master told him that the Demonic Lotus was a highly-priced object in the Demon Realm and was the Natal Magic Treasure of one of the Three Great Demon Emperors.

The Demon Emperor was the supreme being in the Demon Realm. Even amongst thousands of worlds, they stood on top of the power pyramid.

Marcello could not understand how James managed to acquire such a treasure.

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## [The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2019 –](#)

### Chapter 2019

The Demon Emperor was the supreme being in the Demon Realm. His inheritance would be much more impressive than this Celestial Abode. However, such it fell into the hands of a human. Marcello could not help but feel envy.

James, meanwhile, remained silent. He revealed nothing about the custodian, the Chamber of Scriptures, and also his body.

“Unwilling to share information with me?”

Marcello looked at James.

James said, “No, you misunderstand. It’s just that the situation’s complicated, and I’m not in the position to reveal too much.”

Since James was unwilling, Marcello did not ask further.

The two continued marching along the winding path. The rocks on the ground glimmered a faint light, and mysterious energy was oozing from within. James, however, was no longer surprised upon seeing this. Everything inside the Celestial Abode was worth a fortune, even its soil and pebbles.

Since the two walked slowly, someone managed to catch up.

It was the Son of Heaven who believed he was the first one out of the Magic Circle. However, by the time he made his way here, he realized that James and Marcello were already there in front of him. Seeing this, his face darkened, and he had a murderous expression.

He was tempted to annihilate them upon seeing that they left the Magic Circle before him. However, after some thought, he decided against it. He was not in a hurry to do so. After all, it would not be too late to make a move only after the two managed to pass the next few barriers.

James and Marcello also noticed the Son of Heaven who had caught up.

Marcello smiled faintly and said, “Not bad... To think that he managed to find a way out of the Magic Circle in such a short amount of time...”

James whispered, “He might have crossed into the Herculean rank. Be careful not to fall for his traps.”

When he heard this, Marcello smirked. “There’s nothing to worry about a Herculean. To be frank with you, though a Herculean is invincible on Earth, he’s nothing more than an insignificant creature in the context of the wider world. A true powerful individual would be able to annihilate him with a single finger.”

After experiencing many ordeals, James understood that cultivation knew no bounds. To him, a Herculean was an unbeatable being. However, that was because he was ignorant. He had never seen a truly powerful figure.

“But don’t you worry,” Marcello consoled him. “With your current physical body and the Demonic Lotus you possess, you’ll gain the right to emerge as equals to these supreme beings sooner or later. After all, you’re no ordinary man.”



Marcello was envious of James.

“Sigh... How I envy you. I’d love to acquire the Demonic Lotus too. It’s far greater than this

Celestial Abode.”

James scratched his nose.

He knew how strong his body was. In fact, he was close to being invincible.

As they conversed, the Son of Heaven caught up. Glancing at them, he simply hastened his footsteps and overtook them.

James hurriedly said, “We should get moving. We can’t allow him to get there before us.”

Marcello stopped him and said while smiling, “Why the hurry? We’re only at the second barrier. Believe me, as the difficulty increases with each passing barrier, he won’t be able to advance that easily.”

Marcello was unconcerned at all.

Seeing this, James could only slow down his pace.

“By the way...”

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2020 –

### Chapter 2020

James asked, “I heard from the Overworld Outsiders that the earthlings’ ancestors left behind the Four Holy Beasts. However, they were tampered with. Do you know anything about this?”

Marcello nodded and said, “Yes, a little.”

James looked at him.

Marcello explained, “In ancient times, those who sided with the Demon Race were branded as traitors. After we sealed Earth away, the descendants of the traitors remained on Earth, a planet that was deprived of any Spiritual Energy. However, since the ancestors of these traitors knew that their descendants would be annihilated once the seal is undone, they summoned the Four Holy Beasts for their sake. The Four Holy Beasts aren’t ordinary creatures, and you people are still too weak to experience the benefits. However, some people from the Sealed Realm injected Demonic Energy into

the Four Holy Beasts in an attempt to demonize the earthlings. After all, Demonic Energy has adverse effects on human beings. Not only does it affect your mind, but it also eats away at your soul. In the end, you'll become a demon who will slaughter innocent lives as you please before dying a horrible death. Besides that, the greater one's potential, the greater the effects would be."

James listened intently.

He thought the Demon Race was the mastermind behind this. It appeared he was mistaken.

"In any case, things were complicated back then. Being the origin of all worlds, Earth was called the Progenitor Star in ancient times. Meanwhile, the Progenitor Star was occupied by the earthlings at the time, while the other races attempted to dislodge the earthlings from Earth."

James could not help but ask, "But why?"

Marcello shook his head and said, "I don't know either."

James asked once more, "I heard that Earth was occupied by the Demon Race after a fierce battle. But why did the Demon Race seal Earth away and retreat?"

"I also don't know."

The two discussed the affairs of ancient times. However, Marcello did not know about the specifics. He only knew that a deep secret was hidden beneath Earth. However, only those above the Emperor rank would know the specifics.

They slowly marched on.

Soon, they arrived at the foot of a mountain.

Before them was a straight path around 500 meters long. On both sides of the path, approximately 500 golems stood there, and they were each two meters apart.

By the time they arrived, they realized that the Son of Heaven was already at the 100-meter mark. His speed was extraordinary as he dodged the golems' attacks.

However, he failed to pass the third barrier.

At that moment, he suffered severe injuries. As such, he had no choice but to rapidly retreat and sat in a lotus position on the ground. Then, he consumed a healing elixir and catalyzed

True Energy.

Marcello glanced at him and said, "Now that we've arrived at the third barrier, it's going to be an uphill battle from now on. For this barrier, I guess we just have to pass through the golem formation."

Then, he waved his arm. Materialized True Energy gathered in his palm and entered the golem formation. The golems raised their swords and slashed, shattering the True Energy into nothingness.

Upon seeing this, James furrowed his eyebrows, saying, "This is not going to be easy."

"Indeed, but it's a piece of cake for me."

Confident in his own strength, he simply walked toward the golem formation. Then, he summoned all his strength and charged straight forward.

The moment he entered the formation, the golems immediately raised their swords and slashed at him.

However, like an elusive shadow, Marcello dodged their attacks flawlessly. He moved so quickly and adroitly that James could not even see his movements clearly.

Soon, Marcello passed through the 500-meter-long golem formation.

The Son of Heaven's expression darkened when he saw this.

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