

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2247

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2247—Under Quintina’s gaze, James entered the cave once more.

After he entered the cave, he stood two meters away from the divine sword. The sword’s aura was potent, and its Sword Energy was savage. James felt like his body was being scorched by fire.

Quintina followed him into the cave again. Seeing that James could stand unscathed close to the sword, she found herself murmuring. “This guy doesn’t seem that weak after all. He can actually withstand the Sword Intent within this cave.”

James stood still, and a vigorous Spiritual Power came from within the Celestial Abode. It communed with the divine sword and forcefully snatched the sword technique recorded within it

A fiery red light sank into James’ forehead.

At that moment, James’ head was filled with massive amounts of information.

It was a complete set of swordsmanship skills, including the cultivation method and the sword techniques.

The information felt like it had been branded by hot iron into James’ mind.

Since the sword glowed with a red light, Quintina did not catch the small red light that melded into James’ forehead.

A few seconds later, James turned around and left.

Quintina glanced at the sword and did not linger any further, quickly leaving the cave.

Along the way, James encountered a few more stone caves that were a short distance away from each other. Divine swords rested within these caves. With Sophie’s help, James mentally acquired these various techniques.

However, he did not have the time to comprehend or practice them right now.

The Ancient Clan’s Mound of Sabers was immense.

Following the canyon’s natural route, James could feel some pressure bearing down on him from the atmosphere. Luckily for him, it was still tolerable.

In less than a day, he reached the canyon’s exit.

During the entire time he was there, he obtained all the sword techniques from the swords stored in the Mound of Sabers. In total, there were about 108 sets of sword techniques.

He did not complete the first trial particularly quickly. Dozens of people had already passed through the Mound of Sabers by the time he reached the end.

After walking out of the Mound of Sabers, he waited patiently.

He sat in a lotus position with his eyes closed and reviewed the 108 sword techniques stored in his mind.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Out of the 3,000 participants, only a hundred or so passed through the Mound of Sabers safely, and the rest were eliminated from the competition.

The large arena on Mount Trinvard's main peak was about 10,000 meters wide and was surrounded by a protective formation in the form of a mysterious circle of light.

At that moment, the hundred or so young people who passed through the Mound of Sabers were standing in the arena. Thoryn stood in the front and explained the rules, "The next challenge is very simple. It's a one-on-one battle. The winner advances to the next round until the top 10 contestants are determined. The way you'll be matched up is also equally as simple. Participants will be divided into two groups, and you may freely choose your opponents from the opposing group.

"If you win against your chosen opponent from your first match, you won't be able to choose your opponent for the next match. Instead, you'll have to wait to be challenged by someone else.

"Everyone clear?"

"Yessir!"

A neat and loud response came from the participants.

The hundred or so participants randomly lined up and formed two rows.

Thoryn said, "First, the group on the left will choose an opponent from the opposite side, going down the line."

James noticed he was the first person in the line on the left side.

"We'll start with you." Thoryn's voice resounded.

James returned to his senses and looked at the group of people opposite him.

He noticed those on the other side were all powerful people.

Among them were Quintina and a Grand Supernatural from Divinity Sect. James learned that his name was Harold Carmelo.

Loki Xabi, the Infernal Emperor's disciple, was also on the opposite side.

Emperor Tamerlan's disciple, Demetrius Lev, also stood amongst the opposing crowd.

Yoan had specifically pointed out these people to him. They were all extremely formidable and were likely going to be in the top ten in the next Grand Tournament.

James frowned as he spotted them in the opposite group.

He would definitely have to fight one of them in the competition's final rounds.

Seeing James take a long time to choose an opponent, Thoryn frowned and urged him, "What're you blanking out for? Hurry up."

At the sound of his voice, James finally came back to his senses.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2248

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2248—James casually pointed to one of the Ancient Clan's disciples.

"I choose him."

After James selected his opponent, those behind him also began choosing theirs in order.

Then, the contest began.

Since James was the first to pick an opponent, the competition began with him versus his chosen opponent.

His opponent was a disciple from the Ancient Clan.

Outside the arena, Quintina looked at Yoan with a bright smile and said, "Sir Yoan, your disciple has a bad eye for opponents. The person he picked isn't just some regular guy. He's the eldest grandson of one of our elders and had been personally tutored by the

elder since he was a child. Although he's young, he isn't weak. He is already at the Immortal Ascension's Fourth Stair."

Yoan smiled faintly and said, "Just sit back and wait to be surprised, then. I'm confident in James."

At that moment, the Ancient Clan disciple drew his sword. He pointed his long sword at James, and Sword Energy rippled through the air. He looked at James calmly and said, "Draw your sword."

James smiled faintly.

Since there were plenty of powerhouses in the opposite group, he would have to go against them sooner or later in the competition. Thus, he wanted to display monstrous strength so these stronger opponents would avoid him and choose someone else instead.

"I don't need a sword to fight you."

"Haha! You're just being arrogant."

The Ancient Clan disciple laughed out loud.

Then, extremely powerful energy burst out of his body.

He gripped his sword and charged at James.

James stood in place motionlessly like a tree rooted in the ground.

The long sharp sword zeroed in on his chest. James remained in place and the sword failed to pierce through his body.

"That's all you got?" James smirked.

"You?"

The Ancient Clan disciple was shocked.

He attacked with all his strength, but he was not able to wound James' body.

James suddenly released his energy. His body's physical strength was unleashed, and his opponent's sword broke as a result.

The Ancient Clan disciple was sent flying and slammed into the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

“He has such potent physical strength.”

“He’s a cultivator that practices body refinement techniques.”

“Jasper Gideon is at the Immortal Ascension’s Fourth Stair yet could not deal any damage despite going all out. How strong is this guy’s physical body if he can resist the attack?”

Outside the arena, many people from the Ancient Clan were shocked.

Even the Divinity Sect’s leader was stunned. With a solemn expression, he murmured, “I never expected someone to have such a strong physical body in the Welkin Academy.”

While everyone else sat flabbergasted, only Yoan had a smile on his face.

Quintina looked at Yoan. Her pretty face was astonished as she said, “I wasn’t expecting James to be a cultivator that practices body refinement techniques. How strong is his physical strength? He must be at least at the Immortal Ascension’s Fifth Stair, right?”

Yoan smiled proudly, “You’ll know for yourself during the Grand Tournament.”

Without using much strength, James easily defeated his opponent.

Thoryn entered the arena and said, “James is the victor of the first round!”

After speaking, he looked at James and said, “You can head down and rest for now. After all the preliminary matches are over, we’ll proceed to the second round.”

“Alright.”

James nodded and turned around, walking out of the arena. He came to Yoan’s side and said, smilingly, “Did I tarnish your reputation, Sir?”

“You did well! Very well.”

Yoan complimented him a few times.

Standing to the side, Quintina gave James a thumbs up and said, “It seems you’re a body refinement cultivator. I underestimated you.”

James gave her a bashful smile and said, “You’re flattering me.”

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2249

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2249—James won his first battle without putting in much effort.

He overwhelmed his opponent with his sheer strength.

The audience was surprised by his powerful physical strength.

Then, he waited patiently.

One after the another, the next few matches were held as planned.

The day passed by quickly.

Throughout the entire day, the hundred or so participants fought against each other. By the end of the day, everyone had fought their matches.

Unsurprisingly, Quintina, the Divinity Sect's Grand Supernatural, the Infernal Emperor's disciple, and Emperor Tamerlan's disciple, all won their respective matches.

After the first day's matches were over, the participants were allowed to rest for the night as the next round would commence the day after.

James headed back to his lodgings to rest.

At night, James and Yoan met up in the courtyard.

Yoan said, "Today, two groups were formed at random. Since your group got to select their opponents today, you'll be the ones being picked from for tomorrow's match."

James nodded and said, "Mhm. I've been paying attention to the matches today. Most of the people in my group lost their matches. Only about a dozen of them won. After the remaining people in my group are selected tomorrow, how will the others select their opponents?"

Yoan said with a smile, "You don't have to worry about the competition's rules. You just need to focus on winning your match tomorrow and get closer to the top ten."

James vowed, "I'll definitely win!"

Seeing that James was confident, Yoan sighed in relief and said, "Alright, you should go replenish your energy and ensure you're in peak form for tomorrow's match."

"Alright." James nodded.

Throughout the night, James focused on restoring his energy to ensure he would be at his most optimized the following day.

The night passed silently.

The next day, the victorious participants stood in two rows in the arena on Mount Trinvard's main peak.

James' group had relatively fewer people. Only about a dozen participants from his group remained, Meanwhile, the opposing team had about 40 people.

For today's round, the opposite group would be the ones choosing their opponents.

The opponent selection process soon began.

The participants would choose their opponents according to the order of their matches the previous day.

Soon, the other people in James' group had all been selected.

James was the only person left in his group. However, there were still about 30 people in the opposing group.

James took a look at the opposite group. The next person to make a selection was the Grand Supernatural from Divinity Sect, Harold.

Seeing that the next person was Harold, James was stunned.

James deliberately displayed his terrifying strength the previous day to intimidate his opponents into not wanting to choose him. However, he was not expecting his group's overall strength to be on the weaker side, which caused the two groups to be out of balance.

"You're James, right?"

Harold stepped forward and looked at the last option left, James. A faint smile formed on his handsome face. "I wanted to avoid you because you'll be a difficult opponent, but since you're the only one left, it seems like I don't really have a choice."

James felt helpless in the situation.

Harold was a Grand Supernatural at the Immortal Ascension's Seventh Stair. He was a powerful opponent.

James knew that he had no chance of winning against such a formidable opponent unless he unleashed the Sacrilegious Ascension and his Demonic Lotus.

At that moment, Ancient Clan's elder, Thoryn, stepped forward and said, "You don't necessarily have to choose an opponent from the opposite group. The selection is according to the order of yesterday's match, but you're also allowed to choose from the remaining people in your group."

"Oh, is that so?"

Harold smiled faintly.

Then, he looked at the remaining participants in his group.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2250

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2250—The other people in Harold's group took a few steps back. They were fully aware of who Harold was and did not want to go against him. Choosing to fight him was akin to basically forfeiting your match.

"I still want to choose him."

Harold pointed at James.

James' brows furrowed together. He was slightly incensed by Harold's decision.

"There are so many other people. Why does he insist on choosing me?"

James said in a discontented tone, "Do you take me for an easy opponent?"

Harold replied earnestly, "No. I chose you because you're strong. I like fighting against strong opponents. Most importantly, you're from Welkin Academy."

James nodded and said, "Alright. Since you chose me, I won't back down from the match. Is the strength of the Immortal Ascension's Seventh Stair really that amazing? Watch me put you in your rightful place."

James sneered spitefully in his heart.

He decided to secretly use the Sacrilegious Ascension in his next match if Harold overpowered him.

If he exploited the Sacrilegious Ascension technique in battle, his actions would not escape unnoticed by the more powerful people in the room.

However, he would slip under their radar if he were to only cast a portion of the technique.

Not everyone knew of this ancient signature martial art skill.

“Haha, I’m looking forward to it.” Harold smiled faintly.

After Harold selected his opponent, the people behind him continued to make their choice.

Following the order of yesterday’s matches, the remaining participants chose opponents from their own group.

Since James’ battle was the first the previous day, his bout was also arranged to be today’s starting match.

Harold stood inside the arena wearing a golden robe with his hands behind his back. His handsome face was calm and confident. In contrast, James stood opposite of him with a frown on his face.

Truthfully, if this had been a life-or-death situation, James would not be afraid of Harold. Unfortunately, it was not a fight to the death but simply a mere contest.

Yoan furrowed his brows as he stood below the arena. He uttered softly, “I didn’t expect James to go up against the Grand Supernatural from Divinity Sect. The outcome of this battle was already determined.”

Standing beside him, Quintina said, “The Divinity Sect disciples bear a lot of animosity toward Welkin Academy disciples. He had the opportunity to choose a different opponent but insisted

on James. He’s determined to defeat and swipe away James’ right to enter the Pagoda of Flames.”

Yoan nodded lightly and said, “Yes... Perhaps it was an order by the Divine Holy Emperor. We can only wait for the outcome of this battle.”

“Huff.” Yoan sighed.

Although he had confidence in James, his opponent this time was no regular person. James’ opponent was a young savant as well as an unquestionable powerhouse in this era. Harold was considered peerless even amongst the Three Thousand Worlds.

Some of the elders watching from outside the arena also felt a twinge of pity for James.

James demonstrated great strength in the previous match. He would have definitely ended up in the top ten and earned a spot to enter the Pagoda of Flames had he not gone against Harold. Unfortunately, the reality was cruel and so was his opponent, Harold.

Harold was one of the strongest among the youths in the Ancient Realm.

If not for how young he was, he would have gone to Earth to compete with the other bigshots there over the boons.

In the arena, Harold calmly looked at James' glowering face. He smiled faintly and said, "You're really strong, James. It's a pity you ended up with me as your opponent. I hope you don't hold this against me. I simply love fighting the strong."

James' expression relaxed.

"So, I should feel honored to go against you?"

Harold nodded and said smilingly, "Indeed. It's an honor for you to be my opponent. Not everyone is qualified to fight me."

After taking a deep breath, James said, "If that's the case, go ahead and make a move."

James was prepared to go all out.

'It's just a Grand Supernatural at the Immortal Ascension's Seventh Stair. There's nothing to be afraid of.

'Even if I don't use the Sacrilegious Ascension, I still have other tricks up my sleeve.

'I possess the Infinity Stele, which I obtained from Infinity City.

'If I attack him with one hundred and eight of the Infinity Steles, I'm sure it'll be too much for even an Immortal Ascension on the Seventh Stair to handle.

"The only thing I'm worried about is someone recognizing the Infinity Stele. It'll definitely cause a number of issues for me."

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