

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2261

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2261—The crowd was shocked at the mention of Curse Magic.

All the powerhouses present immediately heightened their guard.

Curse Magic had an infamous reputation.

It was a supreme martial art skill of the Demon Race, and only demons were capable of learning it.

The Divine Holy Emperor stared at the man in the black robe in the distance and said solemnly, “A-Are you a demon?”

“Haha!” The man in the black robe cackled.

“Everyone here must die today! Once you’re all dead, the Ancient Realm will belong to me! I’ll

be the sole Emperor of this world. Remember my name! It’s Marquis Tenzin!”

At that moment, all the elites present gathered outside the Ancient Clan’s main hall.

There were very famous powerhouses.

The weakest among them was currently at the Tribulation Rank. Many of them were at the Sage Rank. Each on their own were powerful enough to stir up a storm in the Ancient Realm.

The Welkin Academy’s headmaster also had a solemn expression.

His rank was close to the Divine Holy Emperor’s, who stood at the Sage’s Third Rank. If this opponent could knock away the Divine Holy Emperor and cause him to cough up blood, it would not be someone he was capable of going up against.

At that moment, many people turned to Thoryn.

Since they were in the Ancient Clan’s territory, everyone was waiting for one of their clan members to step up.

Under everyone’s gazes, Thoryn stepped forward and stared at Marquis in the distance. He asked slowly, “Were you the one who injured our clan leader in the past?”

“That’s right.” Marquis brazenly admitted his actions.

He admitted. "I was the one who injured him. Farley was the biggest obstacle in my plan to conquer

the Ancient Realm. He was at the Sage's Sixth Rank. To get rid of him, I specifically laid out a formation and lured him into it. That's how he got severely injured by Curse Magic

"Haha!" He laughed out loud and said, "After waiting for so many years, he's finally dead. Now that he's gone, who can stand against me?"

Marquis floated in the air with a ferocious expression hidden under his mask. He roared, "Kill them all! Leave no survivors!"

Following his order, tens of thousands of men in black at the mountain foot engaged in battle with the Ancient Clan's warriors

Powerful energy permeated the Ancient Clan's territory, and the grounds trembled

At that moment, Thoryn shouted, "The Demon Race are wicked! Everyone, let's unite and

destroy them together."

"Haha."

In the sky, Marquis laughed loudly and casually waved his hand. Black Energy emerged from his palm and transformed into a number of mysterious characters.

These characters were imbued with a strange power.

All the powerful people in the Ancient Realm's main hall sensed the ominous energy. Under the pressure of mysterious force, they could no longer mobilize their own True Energy.

"T-The Curse Magic is overbearing."

Even a powerhouse like the Welkin Academy Headmaster could not resist the Curse Magic. His face was pale as he sat in a lotus position on the ground, struggling to withstand the force of the Curse Magic.

At the mountain foot, the fierce battle continued.

The Ancient Clan's warriors were slowly dying horrifically.

Marquis' subordinates gradually made their way up Mount Trinvard. Boom!

At that moment, a potent force burst from the coffin inside the hall.

The coffin lid was suddenly knocked away.

Swoosh!

A man flew out of the coffin and hovered in the air.

“C-Clan Leader?”

The Ancient Clan’s members were shocked to see the man that dashed out of the coffin.

Even the powerhouses that came to attend Farley’s memorial service were stunned.

“Farley is alive?”

“He’s not dead?”

Everyone was shocked to see Farley show up.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2262**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2262—Quintina was the most surprised by Farley’s sudden appearance. Shocked, she shouted, ” Father!”

As soon as she opened her mouth, the Curse Magic targeted her. She fell to the ground and spat out blood.

Everyone was struggling to withstand the Curse Magic.

Even the Divine Holy Emperor had to sit in a lotus position on the ground to bear the pain from the Curse Magic. He was taken aback and he hissed in his heart, ‘Damn it, Farley. What happened? Why is he still alive?’

Hovering in the sky, Marquis looked at Farley, who flew out of the coffin. Under his mask, he also had a startled expression.

Years ago, Marquis schemed to severely injure Farley because he could not defeat him. Before he learned of Farley’s death, he was afraid to step foot in the Ancient Clan’s domain. He only struck with his army when he learned that Farley was dead.

Unexpectedly, Farley was actually alive.

Marquis was livid at the Divine Holy Emperor. ‘Damn you, Divine Holy Emperor. Farley wasn’t dead yet. Why did you tell me he died then?!!

“Marquis?”

Farley floated in the air and easily shrugged off the Curse Magic. He calmly looked at the man wearing a black robe and mask in front of him.

“You plotted to injure me in the past. After so many years, you finally showed yourself.”

“M-My curse should have consumed you. Why is there no Demonic Energy in your body?”

Marquis was aghast.

Curse Magic was a signature martial skill of the Demon Race. Although he only learned the basics, Farley should not have been able to dispel it.

“What can a little bit of Demonic Energy do to me?”

Farley maintained a calm composure.

He looked at the battle happening at the mountain foot.

Farley’s face darkened when he saw his clan’s warriors fending off the aggressive army of tens of thousands of Marquis’ men. He raised his hand, and a long sword appeared in his palm. Then, he instantly drew out the maximum power he held.

He swung his long sword violently, and an invisible Sword Energy sliced through the air.

The Sword Energy whirled through the air so quickly, it seemed to have frozen time.

All the men in black at the mountain foot died in an instant.

“Good, very good!” Marquis laughed out loud.

“I’d like to see how much your strength has improved over the years”

After he spoke, Marquis’ energy increased tremendously. He waved his hand, and mysterious characters appeared one after another. The words combined with his Demonic Energy and formed a powerful force.

None of the powerhouses on the ground could withstand the severity of the energy coming at them.

They vomited blood and collapsed to the ground.

Some of the Ancient Clan’s weaker disciples exploded instantly.

In just a short moment, at least thousands of the Ancient Clan's disciples died. Not even their bodies remained, and only pools of blood were left behind.

Floating in the air, Farley was immediately surrounded by the black Demonic Energy.

Around his body were strange characters formed from Demonic Energy containing a great amount of power. Farley unleashed as much of his True Energy as he could to form a halo around him to resist the Curse Magic's damage.

However, he had been plagued by Demonic Energy for years, and his True Energy was almost completely exhausted. Although he had been secretly recovering for the past few days, he had not returned to his prime.

After holding on for a few seconds...

Creak!

The protective halo formed by his True Energy began to warp and give way.

Hundreds of black words instantly struck him, and he plummeted from the sky, crashing into the main hall's ground. He submerged into the ruins and was incapacitated.

"Haha!"

Marquis laughed sinisterly, "So what if you're the Ancient Clan's leader or the world's most powerful man? You're still vulnerable to my Curse Magic!"

At that moment, many men in black robes appeared and quickly rushed up the mountain.

The Ancient Clan's warriors were no match for them and had no choice but to retreat slowly.

Soon, Marquis' subordinates reached the mountaintop.

The powerhouses on the mountaintop could not mobilize their True Energy to fight them off because of the Curse Magic's pressure. They all sat in lotus positions and struggled to dispel the Curse Magic.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2263**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2263—Marquis floated above the Ancient Clan's Mount Trinvard, and Demonic Energy surrounded his body.

Black Demonic Energy covered the entire sky and formed strange ancient characters, each containing strange but extraordinary power.

At that moment, a bloodied Farley climbed out of the ruins.

Earlier he acted a bit carelessly. His strength had not fully returned, so he should have hidden for a while and waited until his strength returned to its optimum state before revealing himself.

His current state was still unable to resist the Curse Magic, and he was no match for Marquis,

All the powerhouses gathered in the Ancient Clan could not resist the Curse Magic's overwhelming burden on their bodies. Only one person was unaffected by it, and that was James.

James knew the situation had taken a turn for the worse.

After Farley was defeated, he quietly snuck away.

Not even Marquis noticed someone had fled because his Curse Magic had already spread throughout the Ancient Clan's territory. From his perspective, nobody could escape.

James quietly made his way out of the mountain range where the Ancient Clan was located.

He was safe and could leave unscathed.

James looked at the broken formation from outside the Ancient Clan's perimeter.

He could see the situation in the Ancient Clan through the cracks in the formation and noticed the black Demonic Energy hovering over the entire area.

James said in resignation, "I'm sorry, Sir Yoan. I don't want to die needlessly I still have a lot more things I need to do My wife and daughter are waiting for me on Earth. I have to return to them alive. Please forgive me for leaving without a goodbye."

James knew that even if he had trained for another 100 years, he would still not be able to defeat Marquis

He could only escape untouched because he had a Demonic Body, which was not affected by Demonic Energy or Curse Magic

Sophie's voice came from the Celestial Abode "Are you going to just watch them die, Jattes

“All of the Ancient Realm’s powerhouses are gathered there. If you leave, they’re all going to be wiped out. Then, the entire Ancient Realm will fall into Marquis’ hands.”

Lattes replied helplessly, “What else can I do? I’m weak and stand no chance of winning against someone of such a high rank. He can kill with just the snap of a finger.”

Sophie’s voice continued again. “You can still try to do something. Marquis is of the Demon Race. You happened to have a body crafted by a Sugitene Dertunk Lotus. Moreover, your

Supernatural Power is also Demons Lotus. You can use it to try to repel Marquis.”

James said, “I don’t want to take any risks. If this plan fails, I’ll die like a dog.”

Sophie replied, “If you fail, I’ll find a way to help you escape. You’ll regret leaving for the rest of your life. It might even haunt you in the future. It’ll be very detrimental to your cultivation.”

Hearing this, James fell into deep thought.

At that moment, Marquis’ subordinates had already reached Mount Trinvard’s peak.

All the powerhouses on the mountain resisted the Curse Magic but could not break free from it. Their cultivation bases were sealed, and they were trapped.

Marquis descended from the sky, looked at the incapacitated powerhouses, and a smirk formed under his mask.

“My god, Farley. You’re pretty impressive to have actually dispelled the Demonic Energy from a Curse Magic. I underestimated you. You had your little scheme against me, but it’s a pity your strength hasn’t fully recovered. If you were at your full strength and we had a fair fight, I might have lost to you.”

Marquis’ hoarse voice grated in everyone’s ears.

Farley’s cultivation base had been sealed, and he could only sit in a lotus position on the ground.

Despite the circumstances, Farley remained calm. He replied, “If you want to kill me, go ahead. What’s with the unnecessary chatter? Do you really think you can conquer the Ancient Realm? Keep dreaming. After you destroy the Ancient Clan, our clan’s hidden powerhouses will rise against you. When that happens, you’ll regret you ever did this.”

Marquis laughed. “Haha! If I were scared, I wouldn’t have attacked the Ancient Clan in the first place. Do you think your clan is the only one with powerhouses from the Primordial Age?”

...And you, Welkin Academy's headmaster."

Marquis looked at Welkin Academy's headmaster and said coldly, "You like to act all high and mighty, so I'll kill you first."

He raised his hand, and black Demonic Energy formed in his palm.

Just when he was about to strike, a voice yelled out.

"Stop!"