

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1221

Chapter 1221

James was confused.

He could not understand why Simon was together with his grandfather. Not only that, but why was there a huge turtle chasing after them?

The turtle was levitating in mid-air. Looking at the crowd with its bloodshot eyes, it let loose a roar. The deafening roar was like thunder, shaking the mountains and the earth. Some weaker martial artists staggered and fell, and a few were even killed on the spot.

Cracks began appearing on the ground.

Rumble!

Buildings at the Mount Thunder Sect began collapsing. Even the mountain itself was showing signs of an imminent collapse. A single roar from the creature had a devastating impact.

“What is that monster?”

“We should fall back!”

“Run!”

The martial artists began to run.

Callan and Lucjan were still in the midst of a fierce battle. Even after a few rounds, neither could defeat the other. Callan was gravely injured, but Lucjan was still incapable of defeating him.

“What the hell are you doing, Thomas?” Lucjan yelled.

“Everyone, listen to me! Do not panic!”

Everyone turned to look at Thomas.

He looked at Spirit Turtle levitating in mid-air and said, “This is a Spirit Turtle that has lived for thousands of years. One can attain immortality by consuming its blood.

“You must be puzzled. Allow me to explain.

“As you all may know, the Ancient Four each has a painting. By gathering all four paintings and unraveling the secret behind them, one can attain immortality. I’m speaking the truth. Based on the information left behind by the Prince of Orchid Mountain, we can become immortal by slaying the Spirit Turtle and drinking its blood,” Thomas said.

Everyone was shocked when they heard this.

“Immortality?”

“Really?”

Some questioned the authenticity of his statement.

However, at that moment, the Spirit Turtle charged toward them. It descended from the sky and landed at the Mount Thunder Sect.

Boom!

In an instant, the earth shook, and the surrounding buildings were turned to rubble. Some weaker martial artists were instantly killed by the impact.

“Everyone, we will slay the Spirit Turtle and attain immortality. Charge!” Thomas yelled.

In the blink of an eye, James appeared before Thomas and asked, “Grandpa, were you really the one who stole the paintings of the other three families?”

“I don’t have time to explain things. We’ll talk about this later.”

The situation was dire. At the same time, many people charged out of the hall which was about to collapse. They were the ones who were supposedly killed by James.

Tobias was in the lead.

They had been feigning their deaths all this while, so they had a rough idea of what was going on outside. They wanted to show themselves at the most critical of moments. However, they heard Thomas’ cry after the creature appeared.

“Thomas, to think that you’re still alive after so long... You went to great lengths to instigate conflict between the Ancient Four and gather everyone at the Mount Thunder Sect all for the sake of slaying the Spirit Turtle and attaining immortality?” Tobias appeared behind him and asked coldly.

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on Thomas.

Some were doubtful of his words.

Could Spirit Turtle Blood grant them immortality?

At that moment, even Jackson Cabral appeared. He was wearing a bamboo hat to blend into the crowd. Now, he removed the hat and cried out, “Do not panic, everyone! Disciples of the Mount Thunder Sect, retreat!”

Under his organization, the disciples of the Mount Thunder Sect retreated in order.

“Hahaha... Immortality...” Callan roared in laughter. “I offer you my thanks, Thomas.”

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Chapter 1222

Then, Callan charged toward the Spirit Turtle.

His speed was extraordinary. In the blink of an eye, he appeared on top of the Spirit Turtle. Then, raising his arm, terrifying True Energy gathered in his palm and descended from the sky, which struck the Spirit Turtle's head.

However, the Spirit Turtle had thick skin. Even though Callan's power was great and his True Energy was unparalleled, he could not deal any substantive damage to the Spirit Turtle.

After being attacked, the Spirit Turtle was enraged and slammed its tail against Callan. Callan was struck and immediately sent flying. Then, he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Even before this, he was already gravely injured. Upon seeing the Spirit Turtle and hearing that its blood could grant one immortality, he hastily made a move. However, he had severely underestimated the Spirit Turtle. After being struck by its tail, his condition deteriorated.

After the Spirit Turtle sent Callan flying, Thomas immediately acted. He knew that the others would not risk their lives if he did not make the first move. At that moment, Simon followed close behind Thomas.

Upon seeing Simon, Delainey furrowed her eyebrows. "Isn't that the Grand Patriarch? I didn't know he was still alive."

Though she had never seen Simon in person, she had seen a portrait of him before.

"Grand Patriarch, accept my sword!"

Delainey cried out. Then, she tossed the Frost Sword in her hand into the air.

Simon flawlessly caught the sword and unsheathed it.

Swish!

With the Frost Sword in hand, Simon launched the Ice Sword Art. Cold Energy turned into ice which became a sword. Then, it struck the Spirit Turtle with great force.

A fierce battle broke out in the sky.

Mountains collapsed, and the earth shook.

"Everyone, the Spirit Turtle will enter a weakened phase once every one hundred years. Now, it's currently in its weakened phase. If we don't strike now, we won't have an opportunity to do so in the future," Thomas cried out.

"Are you speaking the truth, Thomas?" came a doubtful voice.

"I speak nothing but the truth. Simon Cabral, Grand Patriarch of the Mount Thunder Sect can vouch for me."

Simon said, "That's right, he's speaking the truth. The Mount Thunder Sect was established by the Prince of Orchid to guard the sealed-away Spirit Turtle. Now that the time has come, I removed the seal and released the Spirit Turtle."

Hearing this, many powerful figures wavered. The eighth-rank martial artists were already old. They were nearing their end.

Now, the opportunity to attain immortality lay before them.

"I will help you!" said a voice.

Then, an elderly man appeared. It was Winston Blithe, Grand Patriarch of the Blithes.

Judging by how the battle between Callan, Thomas, Simon, and the Spirit Turtle went, Winston knew that the Spirit Turtle was strong. Immediately, he used the Blithe Fist of Abomination, the signature martial art skill of the Blithes.

Below, Bennett Caden was observing the battle.

"So this is the secret of the four paintings. To think that Thomas managed to gather them and unravel the secret behind them. Immortality... What an alluring prospect..."

No one was unafraid of death, even Bennett.

Now, the secret to attaining immortality lay before him.

With Winston joining the battle, Bennett leaped into the air and joined the battle too.

At the Johnstons...

Yaakov Johnston was retreating with the disciples of the Johnstons.

After leaving the Mount Thunder Sect, he watched the fierce battle which was happening in the air.

"Immortality..."

His face darkened.

"I have to obtain the Spirit Turtle's blood. Leave this place at once."

After giving his instructions, he soared to the sky and made haste toward the battle. He also wanted to slay the Spirit Turtle and be the first to consume its blood.

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Chapter 1123

"I want money." Helping her mother up, Delilah looked at Halvor and said, "Give me 100 million dollars and help me clear all of my debt."

In return, I'll give you the information." Though she did not know what technology his stepfather's company had made a breakthrough in, she knew it would be worth a fortune.

Otherwise, the Tucksons would not have gone to such lengths.

After all, they risked antagonizing the Emperor for this.

"Sure." Halvor did not hesitate.

To him, they were already dead.

He would agree to whatever conditions they put forward.

"First, get us a doctor to treat our injuries," Delilah said with a frustrated look on her face.

Her expression, which seemed to be one of resignation and helplessness, managed to fool Halvor.

He thought that Delilah had information regarding the technological breakthrough and was ready to hand them over to him out of fear.

However, Delilah was an actress, whose acting skills were top-notch.

"Sure." Halvor nodded and immediately ordered, "Call the doctor." "Can you stand, Mom?" Helping Jeanne up, Delilah looked at Halvor and asked, "Don't tell me you're still going to imprison us in this underground basement?" "I'll arrange a room for you too," Halvor said with a bright smile.

Soon, Delilah and her mother were brought to a room.

Delilah whispered, "Don't worry, Mom.

The Emperor will be here to save us soon.

It's over for the Tucksons." Jeanne was afraid.

She had never stared death in the eye.

Even now, she was still shivering in fear.

"Will everything be alright, Delilah?" she asked fearfully.

At that moment, the door opened and a female doctor walked in.

Behind her were Halvor and a few other Tucksons.

Delilah immediately said, "Everything will be alright, Mom.

Once I hand over the information, we'll receive 100 million dollars, which will be enough for the rest of our lifetime.

Then, we'll the Capital and never return." "At least you aren't dumb." Wearing a bright smile, Halvor asked, "T got you a doctor.

Where's the research data?" "T-In my house," Delilah said.

"Where?" "There's a tiny shelf in my room.

The research data is inside it," Delilah began making things up.

Halvor immediately dispatched his men.

Delilah silently pleaded that James would arrive before the Tucksons reach her house.

Otherwise, she and her mother would be doomed.

At that moment, James had already departed from the military region with the Black Dragon Army.

The thousand-strong Black Dragon Army had already joined the Red Flame Army, giving them authority to act with impunity.

The mighty column of convoys departed.

James was in the backseat of the frontmost convoy, resting.

Henry who was beside him asked, "James, what's our plan of action this time?" "The Tucksons," James said.

"What? Who are they?" Henry was confused.

As he spent most of his days in the Southern Plains, he knew little about the Capital and the families there.

James said, "The Tucksons are a powerful family established in the Capital for centuries.

They have a close relationship with many high-ranking officials.

First, we'll head over to the Tucksons' residence and save lives.

After that, we'll arrest all individuals related to them." "What?" Henry was stunned.

"James, the Capital will be turned upside down." James smiled.

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Chapter 1224

All of them were injured. Some were even lying on stretchers.

Looking at Jackson Cabral who was in the lead, James asked, "What happened, Sect Leader Cabral?"

Wearing a grim expression, Jackson said, "We can no longer leave. An army has appeared with artilleries, tanks, armored cars, and even combat aircraft outside the Mount Thunder Sect. We were attacked while trying to flee. Many were killed."

"An army?" James and Maxine exclaimed at the same time.

"Yes." Jackson's expression was solemn.

James asked, "Which army?"

Jackson shook his head. "I don't know."

"This is obvious enough, no? This must be the King's plot. He plans to exterminate all martial artists inside Mount Thunder Sect."

"Damn it! My ancestors once fought side by side with the Old King and performed major meritorious services. The new King plans to get rid of us all now that the nation is at peace because he's intimidated by our martial prowess."

Many spoke exasperatedly.

James frowned, "What should we do now? Powerful figures are now in the midst of a fierce battle against the Spirit Turtle. We can't approach them, nor can we leave this place with the army stationed outside."

Jackson said, "We can only head over to the underground shelter of the Mount Thunder Sect." James looked at him, puzzled.

Jackson explained, "There's an underground shelter constructed by the founder of the Mount Thunder Sect. No matter the situation outside, we will definitely be safe there."

Maxine hurriedly said, "I don't think it's a good idea. Didn't you see how fierce the battle was? Even mountains have collapsed. If we enter the underground shelter, we might be buried beneath the rubble."

"We have no choice, so we just have to think of a way to leave."

Jackson knew that the Mount Thunder Sect would turn to rubble with the intense fight against the Spirit Turtle. When that happened, they would be buried underneath all the rubble. However, they had no other options.

At least they had a shot at survival.

Looking at the survivors, he asked, "What's your opinion on this? Do you plan to follow me into the underground shelter or remain here?"

"Remain here? We will be dead if the army arrives!"

"Even if the army doesn't advance any further, we will be involved once the battle intensifies."

“We should head over to the underground shelter at once.”

Many people spoke.

Jackson ordered, “Delainey, lead them to the underground shelter from the other passageway. I’ll remain outside in the meantime. Once the battle is over and you all are buried beneath the rubble, I’ll

think of a way to save you.”

“Mhm.”

Delainey nodded and looked at the survivors. “Everyone, please follow me.”

James looked at Maxine. “You should go too.”

She glanced at him. “What about you?”

James said, “I’ve reached the seventh rank. I have ways of protecting myself.”

“Understood.” Maxine did not say much and simply left alongside Delainey and the others. Soon, only James and Jackson remained.

With a helpless look on his face, James said, “I didn’t expect things to turn out this way.”

Wearing a grim expression, Jackson observed the battle in a distance, saying, “Is your grandfather speaking the truth? Do the four paintings contain information about the Spirit Turtle? Can its blood really grant us immortality?”

James shook his head.

“How do I know? I’m still at a loss.”

“We should wait and see then,” Jackson said.

They could only wait for the others to slay the Spirit Turtle.

Watching the fierce battle, James sighed. “I’m afraid this won’t end well. If the blood of the

Spirit Turtle truly allows one to attain immortality, there will be another round of fierce battles once they slay the Spirit Turtle. There will only be a few who laughs last.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1225

Chapter 1225

Human desires were infinite, especially the desire to live forever.

No one was unafraid of death. The longer one lived, the more afraid of death one would be.

If the blood of the Spirit Turtle truly allowed one to attain immortality, there would be a fierce battle amongst the martial artists after they slayed it.

Who would be the last one standing?

James had no idea. He simply observed the battle from afar.

In the sky, the martial artists all performed their own signature martial art skills. Waves after waves of True Energy struck the Spirit Turtle.

“Roar!”

Enraged, the Spirit Turtle’s tail lashed out. The powerful force sent three martial artists flying. They vomited a mouthful of blood and collapsed to the ground.

As he watched the intense battle, James’ heart skipped a beat.

The Spirit Turtle seemed invincible. It was unscathed despite being attacked by so many martial artists from all sides. Not only that, the attackers seemed to be getting injured one by one.

On the battlefield...

Even Thomas was injured. He seized an opportunity and retreated.

Then, outside the area where the battle was raging on, he watched the situation intently and observed everyone’s condition.

He knew the weakness of the Spirit Turtle. Once the Spirit Turtle was weakened, he would make a move. However, before that, he would have to wait for the other martial artists to be weakened as well.

Only he was worthy of attaining immortality.

Since Simon knew about Thomas’ objective, he began saving his strength.

After watching for a while, Thomas believed that they would not be able to slay the Spirit Turtle if this continued. Immediately, he catalyzed True Energy and charged toward the Spirit Turtle at great speed.

The True Energy transformed into a long sword.

Holding the sword in his hand, Thomas appeared above the Spirit Turtle. Then, in the blink of an eye, he pierced the Spirit Turtle’s eye with the sword.

“Roar!”

Enraged, a powerful force burst forth from within the Spirit Turtle.

Thomas was struck. He was sent flying and collapsed to the ground near a collapsed snow

mountain.

Blood gushed out from the Spirit Turtle's eye. Then, it staggered backward.

Wiping the blood off his lips, Thomas got up with great difficulty and yelled, "Quick, the Spirit Turtle is injured. Once we slay it, everyone can obtain its blood. Not only can one attain

immortality, but its blood could even boost one's True Energy and allow one to reach the ninth rank."

Thomas' voice reverberated throughout the mountains.

Now that everyone knew that the Spirit Turtle was injured, they launched their most powerful attacks.

Meanwhile, the Spirit Turtle tried to escape.

While escaping, blood gushed out from its injury. Even its blood contained terrifying corrosive power. Everything that came into contact with it was corroded beyond recognition.

In a safe region not too far away...

A woman wearing a bamboo hat was standing there.

It was Thea.

She was worried she would never see James ever again after leaving. That was why she chose to return. She had been observing the battle from a distance and saw the appearance of Thomas and a giant turtle that was pursuing him.

Thea remained in a safe zone. Now, however, the Spirit Turtle was heading in her direction. Seeing this, her face paled, and she ran immediately.

The Spirit Turtle was trying to flee in the air. However, as it was injured, its movements were slow. Not only that, many powerful martial artists were pursuing it. After watching Thomas' move, they began targeting the Spirit Turtle's head.

In a short amount of time, the Spirit Turtle was blooded all over.

Blood began pouring down from the sky.

Thea who was trying to flee was struck by a single drop of blood. "Argh!"

The Spirit Turtle's blood was boiling.

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Chapter 1226

At the moment of contact, Thea cried out in pain. Then, she collapsed on the ground and writhed in agony.

More blood came pouring down. In an instant, Thea was covered in a pool of blood.

Lying on the ground, she lost consciousness.

As the Spirit Turtle fled, the others gave chase.

Enraged, the Spirit Turtle gathered strength and turned to face its pursuers once more.

The fierce battle raged on for hours.

The Spirit Turtle was fatigued, while the martial artists were injured.

Seeing that the time had come, Thomas launched his most powerful attack and sliced the Spirit Turtle's head off. At that moment, a core fell out.

The red core that was as big as a basketball glimmered.

"A core?"

Upon seeing the core, everyone lost their minds.

At that moment, they totally forgot about obtaining the turtle's blood. They knew that a core would greatly boost their strength. Not only that, this was the core of a thousand-year-old Spirit Turtle. It was worth much more than the turtle's blood.

Thomas was only trying to obtain its bile. He did not expect there to be a core inside its head, but he knew that it was priceless.

As he was the closest to the core, he immediately seized it the moment it appeared. Right then, many martial artists hurried over and launched their most powerful attacks.

"Damn it!" Thomas cursed. "How do they still have so much strength despite fighting for so long?"

At that moment, Thomas could no longer care less about exterminating the others. He simply fled with the core in hand. Once he refined the core after going into hiding, he would be invincible.

"Thomas, you lied to me." Wielding the Frost Sword in his hand, Simon cursed. "We had a deal, Thomas. How dare you try to have it all yourself? Stop right there!"

Then, he waved the Frost Sword.

Simon held back in the battle against the Spirit Turtle just now. Now that he was using all of his strength, the earth shook. The Frost Sword's powerful Sword Energy engulfed the surroundings.

At that moment, the other martial artists also attacked, and Thomas was besieged on all sides. "F*ck!" He cursed.

Thomas had no choice but to toss the core in his hand aside. It was struck by the attacks. In an instant, it disintegrated into pieces and scattered into the wind.

The martial artists immediately gave chase.

Seeing that they were pursuing the fragmented core, a grin crept up on Thomas' face.

He swiftly descended from the sky and appeared before the carcass of the Spirit Turtle. Then, True Energy transformed into a sword, which he used to pierce the creature's body and retrieve its bile.

Although the core was a priceless item, its worth was greatly reduced now that it was fragmented.

After retrieving the bile, Thomas also obtained some of the creature's blood. Then, he pulled out a mini e-bomb, tossed it on the Spirit Turtle's carcass, and took cover.

Boom!

The Spirit Turtle was bombed into smithereens.

Then, Thomas appeared at the peak of a snow mountain and observed his surroundings. The other martial artists were in the midst of a fierce battle for the core.

"Fight to your heart's content. In the end, I'll be the one who reaps all the benefits."

He cackled.

At the same time, a few kilometers away from the Mount Thunder Sect...

An army was garrisoned here. In the lead was Gloom, who had been waiting for a couple of hours. However, the fierce battle was not showing any signs of subsiding.

"How terrifying..." he could not help but exclaim.

He never thought there would still be so many powerful figures within Sol.

"From today onwards, there will be no more powerful martial artist in Sol. Once everyone here perishes, the various sects and families would be rudderless. It would be much easier to wipe them all out," he murmured.

Then, he turned around and ordered, "It's almost time. Prepare to detonate the bomb. I want all combat aircraft to be in position. The moment the bombs detonate, I want you to completely flatten the

mountain range. No one will leave that place alive."

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Chapter 1227

Thea was completely covered in the Spirit Turtle's blood.

The blood was boiling, and she felt excruciating pain throughout her body. At the same time, the blood corroded her clothes and entered her body through her skin. She felt power surging into her body and gushing forth into her brain.

Then, she lost consciousness.

After some time, she regained consciousness.

“Argh...”

The moment she woke up, she had a mind-splitting headache. She could not help but groan in pain.

Boom!

At that moment, the sound of an explosion rocked the mountains, and the earth rumbled.

She immediately stood up in shock. Then, more explosions came.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thea began panicking.

Meanwhile, James was with Jackson.

The Spirit Turtle had been slain, and its core had fragmented into many tiny pieces. Many powerful

martial artists were duking it out for the core.

Both of them were planning to head over to the battlefield to observe the situation when the explosion happened. The two almost lost their footing.

“What happened?” Jackson panicked.

After steadying himself, James turned his head.

Rumble!

Not too far away, the earth shook, and cracks began appearing on the ground.

“F*ck!” James cursed. “Quick, run! There are bombs planted everywhere underground. They've been detonated.”

After he said that, he catalyzed True Energy and escaped.

Boom!

The moment he escaped, the earth exploded, and a chain of explosions happened in the vicinity of the Mount Thunder Sect. The fierce battle from before had greatly damaged the mountains. With the detonation of the bombs, some began disintegrating.

“Ah...”

Seeing that the mountains were collapsing, Thea’s face paled.

“H–Help... she cried out.

She tried catalyzing True Energy to escape. However, the moment she catalyzed True Energy, she could feel a searing pain throughout her body.

“Darling...”

She could not escape. As the earth shook, she staggered and collapsed to the ground. Color drained from her face as she pleaded for help.

However, her voice was inaudible in these desolate parts of the mountains.

Soon, a crack appeared on the ground and was heading toward her. Seeing this, Thea panicked and tried to flee, but when she turned around, she smashed herself onto a rock.

Her eyes were brimming with tears from the pain.

“Sob... Darling, where are you? Save me!” Thea cried out in despair.

At that moment, many combat aircraft appeared in the sky and launched a few missiles.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The missiles struck the region, and the earth shook.

Everyone pursuing the core froze. They could not comprehend what was going on, nor did they know why there were combat aircraft bombing the area they were in. In an instant, they swiftly dodged as the missiles rained down on them.

At the peak of a snow mountain...

Thomas was scanning his surroundings while standing on a rock.

Wearing a solemn expression, he looked at the combat aircraft and murmured, “What is the King trying to do? Does he intend to annihilate everyone here at the Mount Thunder Sect?”

At that moment, he heard a plea for help.

James frowned. "What the hell? Is this Thea's voice?"

He thought he must have misheard the voice. Concentrating his mind, he listened intently.

Then, he heard it.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared.

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Chapter 1228

In an instant, he appeared before Thea.

Then, waving his arm, powerful energy gathered in his palm, which pulled Thea over to him. He grabbed Thea and asked, "Why are you still here, Thea? I thought you returned last night."

"Sir Caden..."

Upon seeing Thomas, Thea burst into tears.

Seeing the blood all over her, Thomas furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "Are you injured?"

Then, pulling Thea's arm, he took her pulse.

Thomas' face darkened.

"What power..."

At that moment, a missile came flying toward them.

"Let's go."

As an eighth-rank martial artist, Thomas could sense danger. Pulling Thea by the arm, they swiftly escaped. Then, missiles rained down on the region they were at just a moment ago.

Boom!

The entire region was immediately flattened, and debris scattered in the wind. A hundred or so combat aircraft circled the sky and continued bombing the place non-stop.

Even though they were eighth-rank martial artists, they could not withstand the relentless bombardment. Not only that, their previous injuries only worsened their situation.

"Damn it!" Thomas cursed while trying to escape with Thea. "Just wait! Once I leave this place alive, I'll make sure you people burn in hell!"

However, there were too many combat aircraft in the air. Thomas was an eighth-rank martial artist, but he could not break the encirclement alongside Thea. In desperation, he swiftly headed toward the Snow Cavern. It was the only place that could potentially save their lives.

The mountain collapsed, but Thomas' speed was extraordinary. He managed to charge into the Snow Cavern in the nick of time before the rubble buried the entrance underneath.

There was still some commotion outside.

Meanwhile, the surrounding rocks in the Snow Cavern were being turned to rubble too.

Thomas had no choice but to head further into the passageway.

While passing by the iron door, he saw the Malevolent Sword on the ground. He swiftly picked it up and catalyzed True Energy to suppress the malicious thoughts of the Malevolent Sword.

Soon, they arrived at the deepest parts of the passageway.

Though it had quieted down, there were still slight movements of the earth rumbling beneath them. However, the Snow Cavern which seemed to be artificially constructed was very sturdy.

"Sir Caden, my body... I feel so hot..."

Thea, who was still conscious, could feel a ball of flames burning her insides. She tried to remove her clothes.

"This girl..."

Thomas swiftly struck Thea's acupuncture points. Then, he took her pulse.

After a while, he asked, "What happened, Thea?"

Thea's cheeks were reddened, and she was wearing a pained expression. "I-I don't know... Blood poured down from the sky. I came into contact with it and this happened."

"The blood of the Spirit Turtle..." Realization dawned on Thomas' face.

Then, he pressed his palms against Thea's back, and powerful True Energy entered her body. He began using his True Energy to refine the concentrated and potent energy that was trapped inside her.

At the same time, outside...

James and Jackson were fleeing for their lives.

"This can't go on, James. Their attacks are too concentrated. We'll die if this continues," Jackson said anxiously.

"Damn it!" James cursed. He never expected the King to be this vicious.

They could not go further in. Otherwise, they would be killed.

"Let's turn back."

There was no other option. They could only turn back and look for the person in charge of the army.

"Mhm." Jackson nodded.

James swiftly turned back.

All this while, he was tense, fearful of any incoming missiles.

His speed was extraordinary. Soon, he was outside the Mount Thunder Sect.

Outside the Mount Thunder Sect, there was an army garrisoned there.

Looking at the flattened mountain range, a grin crept up on Gloom's face.

At that moment, a soldier ran toward him and reported, "Sir, someone has broken through."

Gloom's face darkened, and he said, "Didn't I order you to shoot anyone who leaves?"

"I—It's the Dragon King, the Emperor."

Hearing this, Gloom furrowed his eyebrows.

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Chapter 1229

James and Jackson escaped the Mount Thunder Sect.

There was an army stationed in the distance. Tanks, artilleries, and many soldiers armed with heavy weaponry were gathered.

Seeing this, James frowned.

Meanwhile, the army had recognized James through its drones. Thus, they did not act recklessly but instead awaited orders from their higher-ups.

James walked toward the army and stopped approximately a hundred meters away from them. Then, catalyzing True Energy, he roared, "I demand to see your person in charge!"

However, no one responded.

The combat aircraft were still bombarding the area.

The martial artists who were gravely injured could no longer escape.

“Damn it!” came a furious roar.

Then, a figure soared into the sky. With the Frost Sword in hand, he slashed. Sword Energy struck a combat aircraft, which instantly disintegrated and crashed to the ground.

It was Simon Cabral, an eighth–rank martial artist who stood on top of the power pyramid. When an eighth–rank martial artist roared, even the earth shook.

Rat–tat–tat!

The moment Simon appeared in mid–air, countless combat aircraft opened fire, and millions of bullets burst forth. In an instant, Simon disappeared only to reappear below in the mountains. Then, he was gone. The other martial artists had only begun retaliating.

From below, powerful True Energy struck the combat aircraft circling the sky.

Soon, many were shot down.

“The enemy has shot down a few of our aircraft!”

Hearing this, Gloom’s face darkened, and he said coldly, “Launch Air Force One Missile and flatten the entire region. There’s no way they can survive this.”

“A–Air Force One Missile?”

The soldiers froze.

“Quick, we’re running out of time.”

“Sir, Air Force One Missile possesses terrifying destructive power. Please reconsider your decision. By the way, the Dragon King wishes to meet you. He’s now confronting the main force.”

“I’ll go have a look.”

Soon, Gloom appeared. Upon seeing him, James was not surprised in the slightest.

“What are you doing, Gloom?” he asked coldly.

Walking over to James, Gloom glanced at him. “Executing an order.”

“Whose order?” James’ expression was solemn. “Do you know what you’re doing? Mount Thunder Sect is

full of some of Sol’s most powerful martial artists. How could you do such a thing?”

Gloom said coldly, “They should have been dead long ago. This is an era of peace. Their existence has negatively affected the construction of the nation and the decision–making process of the higher–ups. Only by exterminating them all can the nation develop.”

“Cut the cr*p. Retreat at once.”

“It’s too late.” Gloom’s face darkened. “We now have a blood feud between us. No one can bear the consequences if they survive and retaliate against us. They have to die. I’m even prepared to launch Air Force One Missile.”

“You dare?” James’ face darkened. “Launching such a destructive weapon requires the unanimous approval of all parties. Who gave you the authority to do so? Retreat at once.”

“James, I won’t stop you if you wish to leave. However, the King has given the order to exterminate everyone inside. There’s no turning back.”

Gloom’s expression hardened.

Retreat?

Impossible.

They had crossed all the martial artists in Sol.

If they retreated now and offered them breathing room, the consequences would be dire.

James’ face darkened. Then, in the blink of an eye, he appeared before Gloom. Before Gloom could even react, his acupuncture points were struck.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1230

Chapter 1230

“What are you doing, James?”

Gloom’s face darkened. However, no matter how hard he struggled, he could not break free. After all, his acupuncture points were struck.

“Retreat,” James ordered.

The soldiers looked at one another, seemingly at a loss.

They knew that James was the Dragon King and the commander-in-chief of the Black Dragon Army of the Southern Plains and the Red Flame Army of the Capital.

“What army group is this?” James asked coldly as he looked at the columns of soldiers in formation.

A soldier stepped forward and said cautiously, “S—Sir, we’re part of the special forces which are not affiliated with any army group. We answer directly to the King.”

“I’ll say this once more. Retreat now,” James ordered.

“We…”

“Do you have a death wish? Do you know who you’re fighting against? You’re having a good time bombarding them only because they are injured. Once you back them to a corner, they can shoot down the combat aircraft with ease. Retreat now if you don’t have a death wish.”

“Dragon King, we can not follow your orders.”

“You...”

James was enraged.

At that moment, the martial artists were also enraged. They fought back with all their might, and many combat aircraft were shot down.”

“Sir, the enemy has shot down many of our aircraft.”

Hearing this, Gloom’s face darkened, and he yelled, “Quick, launch Air Force One Missile now!”

James roared, “Who dares?!”

“James, do you know what you’re doing now? This is the perfect opportunity. Once we miss this opportunity to annihilate them all, it’ll be nearly impossible to defeat them in the future. If we let them leave this place alive, the consequences will be dire.”

Gloom looked at James pleadingly. “Please, James... Leave... Stop meddling in our affairs.”

“No way.”

After he said that, he pulled his phone out and called Henry.

James ordered, “Mobilize your men and head over to Peace Mansion to look for the King.”

“What?” Henry froze before asking, “Are you serious, James?”

“Yes, I am. Kill anyone who stands in your way.”

“You’ve gone mad, James. Do you have any idea what you’re doing?” Gloom cried out.

“You’re the ones who have gone mad.”

“D—Don’t act recklessly. Unseal my acupuncture points. I’ll call the King and ask for his opinion.”

James was just trying to intimidate Gloom. He swiftly unsealed his acupuncture points.

Gloom immediately pulled his phone out and called the King.

At Peace Mansion...

The King was leaning on the sofa watching the news. A civil war broke out in a small nation, and many died in the process.

At that moment, his phone rang.

Picking up the phone, he asked in a monotonous voice, "How did it go?"

"Something unexpected happened. There were too many eighth–rank martial artists at the Mount Thunder Sect. Now, they have begun fighting back, causing many of our combat aircraft to be shot down. I suggested launching Air Force One Missile. However, James showed up and demanded me to retreat."

Hearing this, the King's face darkened.

"James already called the Black Shadow General to head over to Peace Mansion to kill you."

After a moment of thought, the King asked, "What is the situation with the martial artists?"

Gloom said, "Our combat aircraft have relentlessly bombarded Mount Thunder Sect. Everyone else apart from a few powerful martial artists should be dead. What should we do now, King? We can't annihilate them all without launching the Air Force One Missile. Besides, James..."

James immediately grabbed the phone and shouted, "Retreat at once."

The King spoke monotonously, "James, do you know what retreating would mean? Do you know how dire the consequences would be?"

"I'll bear the consequences."

"But how, James?"

James said, "I have reached the seventh rank. With the martial arts I've cultivated, I can stand against even an eighth–rank martial artist in battle. Who would dare go against me if I'm garrisoned at the Capital?"