

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1231

Chapter 1231

James was not being arrogant.

He had reached the seventh rank. Not only that, but the martial technique that he was practicing was the Invincible Body Siddhi. With this martial technique, his defense was quite strong. He was confident that he would not lose against the eighth rank.

Besides, he had mastered the Thirteen Heavenly Swords, so he had the capabilities.

The King was silent. He had been anticipating this day for a very long time.

Now, he could finally strike them all at once. He did not want to pass up this opportunity.

“James, you’re the Dragon King of the Southern Plains and the general of two armies. Do you realize the extent to which these ancient martial artists meddle in the affairs of the country? They disregard the law. They should perish and cease to exist. This is an opportunity. There won’t be another one if we miss it.”

“I’m aware of that, but do you know how many powerhouses are here? Do you actually think they can be killed?”

James was at the seventh rank. He was well aware of how powerful the seventh rank was, as well as how terrifying the eighth rank was. Their mere presence would be capable of causing drastic changes in situations.

The only reason they were battered and fleeing in all directions was that they were hurt. All of these combat aircraft and the surrounding army combined would not be enough to kill them if they were really pushed to a point of desperation.

“Don’t force them into a death match. Otherwise, everyone here will perish. This is not an exaggeration intended to scare you. They are definitely capable of doing so. Many combat aircraft have already been brought down.”

“Therefore, we must instantly demolish that area with powerful missiles,” the King said with a darkened expression.

“This is not child’s play,” James said after taking a deep breath. “Retreat immediately. I’ll deal with the fallout.”

The King was lost in his own thoughts. In his position, he had far too many things to consider. He did not expect there to be so many eighth ranks in the borders of Sol. Two or three of them were already a long shot in his prediction.

The current situation exceeded his expectations.

After thinking for a while, he let out a sigh. “James, I’m going to let you handle it. I’ll be stepping down from the throne next year anyway. To put it bluntly, I don’t need to worry about these things. I simply want to give the new King a peaceful country and not have

him caught in the middle. I'm getting old. Future responsibilities for the nation will fall on your shoulders and those of the younger generation."

After saying that, he hung up the phone.

"Order from the King. Withdraw the troops," James instructed immediately.

Gloom was standing next to James. He, too, heard the voice from the phone call.

"Pass on the order that the entire army is to be evacuated," he said as well.

"Evacuate."

"Quickly. Evacuate."

Following the order, the army stationed around the Mount Thunder Sect began to withdraw. Combat aircraft that were still in the air took off quickly as well.

The area finally regained its peace.

After the troops had evacuated, James exhaled a sigh of relief.

"I hope you can handle the consequences, James." Gloom cast a glance at James, then turned around and left without staying any longer.

James looked at the mountain range in the distance. It was broken into chunks by the impacts. Even though the fighting was over, parts of the mountain were still slipping downward.

Jackson had remained silent. Only after the army had withdrawn did he sigh and say, "Ah... I wonder how the people who entered the underground shelter are doing."

"They should be fine if the shelter is sturdy enough. What we need to do now is to start the rescue operation and search through the mountains to rescue the ancient martial artists," said James.

"That... That's too difficult."

Jackson shook his head slightly.

Numerous mountains had been struck and collapsed.

Searching through them would be very difficult.

"Even if it's hard, we have to save them." James looked determined.

There were so many ancient martial artists. It was unacceptable to just give them up.

He called Henry again, "Cancel the mission, Henry. Give out an order to relocate the Red Flame Army from the Capital to Terentville, and the Black Dragon Army as well, along with

a variety of rescue equipment. I'm getting ready to dig through mountains to rescue some people. It must be quick."

"Mr. Caden, what happened?"

Henry knew that James went to the Mount Thunder Sect in Terentville, but did not know about the ancient martial artists.

"Don't ask. Just be quick. Send word to the Blithe King to send troops for the rescue as well."

James was running out of time. He needed to dig through the mountains as soon as possible. Otherwise, the ancient martial artists buried underneath would be in grave danger.

Even if they were ancient martial artists with relatively strong physical constitutions in comparison to ordinary people, being buried underground for an extended period of time would be detrimental.

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"Yes. I'll arrange for it right away."

As soon as Henry received the order, he went to make the necessary arrangements.

He notified the Red Flame Army and the Black Dragon Army. He called the Blithe King as well and informed him to dispatch troops for support.

In the three major military regions, helicopters began to take off.

Outside the Mount Thunder Sect...

"Let's head over and take a look, Mr. Cabrall, to see how many eighth-rank powerhouses have made it through. Others may live, but members of the Gu Sect must die," said James.

James' goal was to eradicate the Gu Sect. This was an excellent opportunity, and he did not want to pass it up.

"Alright." Jackson nodded.

Both of them leaped into the air and flew toward the Mount Thunder Sect.

Soon, they appeared in the sky above some ruins. They both stood several meters in the air, scanning the ground below.

Black smoke was coming from many locations below, giving off the impression of a battle's aftermath. James did not notice anyone in his line of sight.

He looked at Jackson and said, "It'll be better to split up and search separately. Be careful. If the eighth- rank powerhouses make a deadly attack, even if they are critically wounded and on the verge of

death, it will be sufficient to wipe out the seventh-rank."

"I don't need you to remind me, James. I know more about the ancient martial artists than you do," said Jackson with a wry smile.

Out of embarrassment, James touched his nose. "I've forgotten. You're the Sect Leader of the Mount Thunder Sect, as well as a senior in the world of ancient martial arts."

"You should be more careful instead," reminded Jackson.

"I'll be careful." James nodded. Then, he left.

In these ruins, he began searching for the survivors.

He looked for them with keen perception.

After a short while, he heard some rapid breathing. He came down from the sky and emerged on a spot among the ruins. The area was strewn with broken pieces of rock.

He walked over. Behind a massive rock, a middle-aged man was covered in blood and gasping for air.

"Callan Maverick?"

Upon seeing the person, James was stunned. He raised his hands shortly, powerful True Energy forming in his palms. He was aware that Callan had been injured, and that the injury had been severe.

Callan was initially ambushed, after which he engaged in a fierce battle with the Spirit Turtle. Then he had to evade the missile attack. He was now on the verge of death. It was the best time to strike.

"James Caden?"

Callan was leaning on the rock. He could not help but take a breath as he saw James appear. Slowly, he said, "I know. You want to kill me. Everyone in the world wants to kill me. But, before you strike, would you mind listening to what I have to say?"

James looked at him and did not strike immediately.

Struggling to breathe, Callan asked, "Why do you wish to kill me?"

"For the country. For the people."

"Heh!" Callan scoffed. "What a dignified reason. Strike then."

Callan closed his eyes. He was badly injured and could no longer use his True Energy. Now, even a regular person could kill him.

James furrowed his brows slightly. Looking at Callan, he asked, "What? That's not enough of a reason?" "History is written by the victors. Nothing more needs to be said."

Callan was leaning against the rock, covered in blood. His face was pale. He looked at James and kept gasping for air.

"I'm merely one of the defeated, but what did I do wrong?"

"In the past, Lance incited martial artists all over the world to attack the Gu Sect. The Gu Sect was annihilated. What did my people do wrong, may I ask?"

"For all these years, I've been meditating in seclusion. Have I brought disaster and chaos into the world or initiated any armed conflict?"

Callan asked three questions, one after the other.

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"Have you not?" James retorted. "You established many research laboratories for the cultivation of Decimation of Immortality. You injected viruses into a large number of people, transforming them into monstrous creatures that resemble neither ghosts nor humans. Do you not deserve to die?"

"Did I?" Callan questioned. "When did I start a research laboratory? And what's that about a virus? What do they have to do with my Decimation of Immortality cultivation?" "What? At this point, you still want to argue and shift the blame?"

Hearing that, Callan stopped talking. He knew it would be pointless to say anything else.

"I'll send you on your way."

James drew the Blade of Justice and pointed it across from him.

Callan closed his eyes.

Just as James was about to strike, he took out a sphere, dripping with blood, from behind him. It was about the size of a fist.

He presented it to James and said, "This is the Spirit Turtle's core. After the Spirit Turtle was killed, its core was smashed into pieces. I went to great lengths to obtain one of them. Now that it's no longer useful to me, I'll give it to you. You have more potential than I do and will undoubtedly achieve the ninth rank in the future."

James did not accept it. Instead, he fixed a deadly stare on Callan.

"You went through so much trouble to obtain this. You're just going to give it to me?"

Callan leaned against the rock.

“I can’t use it anymore. In fact, even if you do nothing, I won’t survive. Lucjan ambushed me, and I was seriously injured. Then, I got into a rough fight with the Spirit Turtle. After that, I evaded a series of attacks. My life is already coming to an end.”

He was a sorry sight. Callan did not have the demeanor of a peerless powerhouse at all, and he looked like a person at death’s door.

“Before I die, I simply want to let you know that I’ve been meditating in seclusion for all these years with complete focus. All I wanted was vengeance. I did nothing harmful or outrageous. What research laboratories? What virus? I knew nothing about them.”

James accepted the core that he had handed over. It was stained with the blood of the Spirit Turtle and felt heavy and slightly hot in his hands as if he was holding an iron ball.

At this point, James noticed Callan’s face starting to age. His hair began to turn white.

James knew that Callan’s True Energy was dissipating. His internal organs had stopped receiving the maintenance of True Energy and had begun to deteriorate rapidly.

At this moment, he felt a little sympathy for Callan.

What Callan said was true—he was merely the defeated. If he had prevailed in the past, the King’s position would have been his. Perhaps he would have started a war, and perhaps he would have won. History would have been completely different today.

He moved quickly and touched Callan’s acupoint, stopping the dissipation of his True Energy.

Callan, who had his eyes closed, opened them and looked at James. “What are you doing?” he asked indifferently.

“I think you’re a pitiful man,” James said flatly and sat down. Crucifier slipped out from his sleeve.

He took one of the needles and stuck it on top of Callan’s head. Then, he quickly applied the needles.

Soon, Callan’s body was covered with dozens of silver needles.

James was currently in the seventh rank. His cultivation base was strong, allowing him to apply the needles continuously.

After he had finished applying the needles, he started to remove them.

Callan’s life force ceased to wane. His internal injuries were also stabilized.

Now there was no risk to his life as long as he did not use his True Energy carelessly. After concentrating on restoring his body to health for a while, he would recover. How long he would live after that would be determined by his own fate.

"If you save me now, aren't you afraid that I'll kill you once I regain my strength?" ask Callan casually.

"I believe what you said." James cast a glance at him. "I believe you did not know of the research laboratories or virus. Perhaps you've actually been meditating in seclusion and were unaware of the actions of your subordinates."

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"Why would you believe me?"

The core is a wonderful item. I wanted to kill you, but you gave it to me as you were dying. I can tell by this that you don't have a bad heart."

James trusted his intuition. He believed Callan was not necessarily a bad person. Despite being the

Supreme Leader of the Gu Sect, Callan did not do anything harmful to the country during his leadership of the Gu Sect in the last century.

Besides, Lucjan wanted to kill Callan because he no longer had the desire to fight for power. He was only concerned with cultivating and meditating in seclusion.

Callan leaned against the rock and looked at James with an expression of appreciation.

"You're indeed the Dragon King, the Commander of two armies. Your broad-mindedness is unparalleled. I owe you my life. If you need anything in the future, just say the word and I'll gladly assist."

He rose to his feet while he said that. However, as soon as he stood up, he collapsed to the ground. James said promptly, "It's best if you don't move around too much right now. I'll get you out of here first. Otherwise, if the others find you, you'll have no chance of survival."

He picked up Callan who was on the ground, took a few strides, and then vanished from the area. James was fast. Soon, he left the Mount Thunder Sect's range and appeared on the paved road. There were quite a few cars parked there. The one he drove was among them.

He opened the car door and placed Callan in the back seat. "Stay here and don't move around carelessly. The troops will be here soon. I'll bring you back then to treat your injuries," he instructed.

Callan collapsed onto the seat, closed his eyes, and said nothing else.

James shut the door and turned to leave.

After he had left, Callan sat up slowly and leaned against the seat. He let out a helpless sigh and laughed at himself. "I never imagined that I, Callan Maverick, would be reduced to this state one day."

At this moment, he felt exhausted. He wanted to sleep.

Falling back onto the seat, he closed his eyes.

After leaving, James took out the core that Callan had given him. He turned it over and over in his hands as he examined it. Apart from being slightly warm to the touch, nothing else about it stood out.

"This thing has the ability to greatly enhance one's power and grant eternal life?" James muttered softly. He was not completely convinced.

Immortality. It was simply too fantastical.

James put away the core and continued to search for the others.

Meanwhile, in the Snow Cavern, deep underground...

Thea was sitting crossed-legged. Her entire body was glowing with the color of blood.

Thomas was pressing his hands against her back. Using his True Energy, he assisted Thea in refining the tempestuous force within her body.

The force was so strong that even he could not refine it. He could only repress it. After a long time, he retracted his hands.

"How is it, Thea?"

Thea felt much better. She nodded and said, "Yes. I'm already feeling a lot better. However, it seems like there's something inside of me. I feel slightly uncomfortable."

"The turtle's blood has already entered your body and mixed with your blood. I can't refine it, and I can't force it out. I can only suppress it temporarily," explained Thomas.

"Huh?" Thea's face turned a little pale and she asked, "Then... Then what should I do?"

"I don't know either," said Thomas with a solemn expression, "The blood of the Spirit Turtle is Beast Blood. It can cause one's energy to deviate. Do you currently feel agitated or uneasy?"

"No, I don't." Thea looked puzzled.

"Let's talk about it after we figure out how to get out of here."

Thomas was uncertain of Thea's current physical state.

The most pressing matter at the moment was to find a way out as soon as possible.

Thea got to her feet as well. As soon as she stood up, she noticed the Malevolent Sword on the ground.

For some reason, she felt a sense of familiarity when she looked at the sword.

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“Sir Caden, what’s this?”

Thomas was scanning his surroundings with the intention of finding a path to leave when he heard Thea’s voice. He turned to look and asked, “What?”

Thea was pointing at a black sword that was lying on the ground.

This place was deep underground. The area was surrounded by darkness and devoid of light.

However, Thea was in the third rank. Her vision was quite good. She could see despite the fact that everything around her was pitch black.

The darkness was even less of a problem for Thomas.

“This...”

Thomas explained, “This is the Malevolent. It was the sword of a super elite who served under the Prince of Orchid Mountain. The Prince of Orchid Mountain led many elites here a thousand years ago to kill the Spirit Turtle, but they failed. The owner of the Malevolent stabbed the Spirit Turtle and was tainted with its blood. As a result, his energy deviated and he lost his mind. The Prince of the Orchid Mountain intervened and severed his arm before taking away the sword.

This is a mysterious sword. It’s a sword of evil. Even I can’t control it.”

Thomas gave a brief introduction.

“A sword of evil?” Thea mumbled doubtfully. She walked over, bent down, and picked up the Malevolent Sword that was lying on the ground.

“What are you doing? Put that down immediately,” Thomas shouted promptly.

However, Thea had already picked it up. The Malevolent felt familiar to her the moment she held it as if it were a part of her body.

She waved it around a few times. The sword emitted a piercing light.

“What a good sword,” she could not help but exclaim.

“You?” Thomas stared at Thea and asked, “Don’t you sense any discomfort? Do you have a strong desire to kill?”

“Huh? No?”

Thea had a puzzled expression on her face. “Why would there be a desire to kill?” she asked.

Thomas explained, “The blood of the Spirit Turtle is extremely evil. This sword was tainted with the Spirit Turtle’s blood. It has the ability to influence people’s minds and give them the desire to kill people. They could even be controlled by the sword. Could it be that you don’t feel that?”

“No.” Thea shook her head.

Thomas was perplexed.

Why was this so?

He was in the eighth rank. Simon Cabral was in the eighth rank as well. However, they could not control the sword, but Thea could.

Was it because she was also tainted with the blood of the Spirit Turtle?

As he thought about this, he took a deep breath and reminded her, “Thee, the sword is truly evil, and the blood of the Spirit Turtle is also quite strange. At the moment, I haven’t figured out what affects the blood has on people, so you should be more cautious”

“Apart from a slight discomfort and a little warmth inside my body, Sir Caden, I don’t feel anything whom said Thea

“Hmm. That’s for the best.” Thomas nodded and said, “Let’s figure out how to get out first. We’ll talk once we’re outside”

“Sir Caden, this is deep beneath the ground, and all of the exits are blocked. Is it still possible for us to leave?” Thea inquired. Her face was filled with worry.

“Yes. We definitely can.”

Thomas was certain.

They were only deep beneath the ground. There was nothing difficult about this. If he was not concerned about hurting Thea, he could have simply turned the mountain over.

The eighth–rank Celestial Raiser could move the wind and the clouds with their energy. If he went all out, turning over this mountain would be an easy feat. He did not put in a lot of effort earlier, so he had not expended much True Energy.

After listening to Thomas, Thea felt relieved.

Thomas turned around and walked toward the passage ahead.

The Snow Cavern was not formed naturally but was purposefully constructed. The paths were well- connected. Thomas had never been here before. He had no idea if there was an exit.

Thea followed behind him, holding the Malevolent.

“Sir Caden, what’s with the Spirit Turtle? Was the secret in the Four Ancient Paintings really about the Spirit Turtle’s secret? Can the Spirit Turtle’s blood really give people eternal life?” Thea inquired.

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Hearing that, Thomas stopped and said, “Yes, the secret of the Four Ancient Paintings is to document the Spirit Turtle’s secret. As to whether it can give people eternal life, I don’t know either. That’s the information left by the Prince of Orchid Mountain. One thing is certain: the Core of the Spirit Turtle can greatly enhance people’s power.”

“Then, Sir Caden, you stole the paintings from the other three families. You were also the one who instigated the feud between the four families. Previously, Yaroslav said you work for the Gu Sect Supreme Leader, Callan. Are these all true? What kind of person are you exactly?”

Thea asked the question that had been on her mind.

This was not just her question; it was also James’ question. It was just that Thomas had not been showing up, so James did not have the chance to ask.

Thea was curious to find out what kind of person Thomas was exactly. Was he a good person, or a bad person?

“Thea...” Thomas let out a sigh and said, “You must remember that in this world, there is no absolute good or bad. Good or bad is simply a matter of perspective. What is good? What is bad?”

Thea was taken aback by Thomas’ question. She pondered for a while and said, “It’s good to abide by the law. Oppressing the good and timid while fearing the wicked, as well as slaughtering innocents, are both bad.”

“Heh. How naive.” Thomas laughed softly. “The law is established by the strong.”

After saying that, Thomas stopped talking. Then, he turned around and left.

Thea, bewildered, touched her nose and soon followed behind.

The pathways of the Snow Cavern extended endlessly in all directions. Deep underground, the two of them walked for a very long time.

“This underground stone cavern is massive, Sir Caden.”

"Yes." Thomas, who was walking in front, nodded and said, "This place is called the Snow Cavern. According to the information left by the Prince of Orchid Mountain, this location has existed for many years. The martial arts community considered it a forbidden area a thousand years ago. Rumor has it that this location can only be entered, not exited. Once you enter, you won't be able to leave here alive."

Thea asked, "Why is that?"

"How would I know?" said Thomas, spreading his hands.

"Eek!" Thea suddenly cried out in shock. "There are human bones, Sir Caden," she said, pointing to the corner of the wall up ahead.

Thomas looked over. He noticed a pile of bones in the corner of a wall not far ahead of him and walked over. The bones had already weathered. They must have been dead for a very long time.

He furrowed his brow and muttered, "Why are there human bones here? Who was this person?"

Thea was like an inquisitive child, looking here and there.

Suddenly, she noticed some written text on the wall.

"Sir Caden, there are some writings on the wall."

Thomas looked at it as well. The texts were ancient and from a thousand years ago. Aside from the

writings, there were some graphics.

"It's a martial art manual."

Thomas could not help but take a deep breath. He said, "I never expected someone to leave a martial art manual here. It was most likely left by the person whose bones are on the ground there when they were still alive."

Thea also stared at it for a while, but she could not understand it.

"Sir Caden, what are these writings about?"

Thomas looked at it intently. Then, he started to circulate his energy according to the cultivation method written on the wall.

Within a few moments, he felt indications of an energy deviation. He immediately stopped and exclaimed, "What a strange and profound cultivation method."

"What's the matter, Sir Caden?" asked Thea.

"The cultivation method written on the wall is quite odd and complex. I can't practice it. These pictures, on the other hand, appear to depict a sword technique," explained Thomas.

As he was saying that, he continued to look at it. Soon, he finished studying it.

"Yes. This was left by the Malevolent King."

"Is that the elite who served the Prince of Orchid Mountain and was the owner of the sword in my hands, Sir Caden?"

Thomas nodded. "Yes. The Malevolent King left a message. When he woke up, the exit was already blocked, so he couldn't leave. He tried to survive here even though he was dying. There was no food, but because he was extremely powerful, he was able to use True Energy to keep his body alive. He had lived here for eighty years."

"For eighty years, he was slipping in and out of madness. In this state, he came up with an evil sword technique. That's the sword technique documented on the wall."

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When the Malevolent King was nearing death, he had a clear mind.

He did not want the evil sword technique he had spent a century developing to be lost. So, before he died, he carved it on the stone wall and left his last words.

"Those who lack sufficient merit should not practice."

Thomas could not help but sigh when he read that. He was in the eighth rank.

With his strength, he would still have been considered one of the top elites a thousand years ago, yet he could not practice the cultivation method and the evil sword technique that was documented on the stone wall.

"He was just another unfortunate man, trapped here for a century. On top of that, he had been drifting in and out of insanity throughout that time."

Thea glanced at the texts and depiction on the stone wall absentmindedly. If even Thomas could not practice it, she certainly would not be able to.

"Sir Caden, let's find a way out as soon as possible. We don't know how things are going out there or how James is doing." Thea was worried about the situation outside and about James. She could not wait to leave.

"There's no rush."

Thomas gave a slight wave of his hand and said, "James is very powerful now. He has already reached the seventh rank. The elites in the eighth rank outside are all injured. Their strength has significantly

dwindled. On top of that, there are troops dropping bombs randomly. Even if they survive, they have no chance against James.”

He was surprisingly unconcerned about James.

Thomas pointed to the writings on the stone wall and said, “The cultivation method documented on the stone wall is Ataraxia. The Malevolent King was always slipping in and out of madness, suffering from the turtle blood. To alleviate his pain and control the Beast Blood, he created this cultivation method. I think you can practice it.”

Thea was tainted with the turtle’s blood. Thomas was worried that her energy would deviate and she would lapse into insanity like the Malevolent King. This cultivation method would benefit her.

“Sit in a lotus position,” Thomas instructed.

“Okay.”

Thea sat cross–legged on the ground.

With his hands behind his back, Thomas stood in front of her and instructed, “You have to remember everything that I say. You don’t need to cultivate it now as you currently lack the strength to do so. Just memorize it and cultivate it in the future.”

“Yes, I understand.” Thea nodded.

Thomas began to impart to Thea what was written on the stone wall.

Thea listened intently. She soon knew it by heart.

She was a martial artist. She had cultivated Spiritual Art, and also Heavenly Breath, which was taught to her by James.

When Thomas explained the cultivation method of Ataraxia to her, she immediately knew how to circulate the energy. She wanted to give it a try.

Thea circulated her True Energy in accordance with the cultivation method. The moment she did that, the blood of the turtle began to seethe in her body. It surged through the meridians with a frightening presence.

Her body suddenly gave off a blood–red glow. The sudden crimson glow was apparent in this dark cavern.

“What are you doing?”

Thomas was getting lost in his thoughts as he stared at the stone wall. When he sensed a frightening aura, his face changed in an instant and he said, “Stop now.”

At this point, Thea had slipped into a profoundly ethereal and mysterious state. She could not hear Thomas at all.

Thomas hurriedly went over and touched Thea's acupoint in an attempt to make her stop. However, when his fingertips touched her acupoint, he felt a powerful force emanating from her body. He was knocked back a few meters.

His face was filled with astonishment. "Such a strong force."

He found it hard to believe that the strength within Thea's body was so powerful.

Thea was only at the third rank. He was at the eighth rank, just a step away from the Skyward Stairway. Even so, he was jolted backward just now.

He locked his gaze on Thea, watching her every move.

Thea's entire body radiated with a crimson glow.

"Ah!"

At this moment, with a painful expression on her face, she let out a scream.

Immediately afterward, veins were bulging on her face. Her black pupils turned blood-red in an instant. She stood up abruptly and grabbed the Malevolent Sword from the ground. Her crimson eyes were fixed on Thomas.

Her eyes were terrifying. Even Thomas could not help but take a few steps back.

Holding the Malevolent Sword, Thea raised her hands and swung, slashing sharply. Crimson Sword Energy burst forth.

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Thomas stood still, raised his hand, and a burst of powerful energy radiated from his palm. The energy swirled and blocked the burst of Sword Energy that was heading toward him. In a flash, he then appeared behind Thea and tapped on a few major meridians on her back.

The blood-red glow in Thea's eyes immediately dissipated.

She collapsed to the ground and lost consciousness.

Thomas stood to a side and looked at Thea, who had collapsed and was unconscious on the ground. He had a somber expression on his aged face.

The blood of the Spirit Turtle was Beast Blood. Even an elite like the Malevolent King could not withstand the Devilish Energy contained in the blood. It was undeniably bad that Thea was now tainted with Beast Blood.

A burst of True Energy formed in his palm as he raised his hand. He wanted to kill Thea while she was still unconscious so that she would not wake up and suffer from the Beast Blood.

Even though he had raised his hand, he was hesitant to strike. Eventually, he dispelled the True Energy in his palm.

Thomas could not bear to do it. He sat on the ground and waited for Thea to regain consciousness.

Thea woke up soon after. She rose from the ground, rubbing her temples. “Sir Caden, what happened to me?” she asked, a confused expression on her face.

Thomas looked at her and asked calmly, “Don’t you have any memory of it?”

“I... I don’t?”

Thea touched her head and said, “All I can recall is that I was attentively listening to you teach the Ataraxia. After that, I might have fallen asleep. I don’t remember anything else.”

Thomas could not help but take a deep breath. It appeared that the blood of the Spirit Turtle was indeed evil. After the energy deviation, there was not even a memory of it.

“Thea, your energy deviated just now.”

Thomas’ wrinkled face was filled with worry. “Your entire body was glowing with a blood–red light. A powerful force was awakened within your body, and you struck at me with the Malevolent Sword. Fortunately, I have a strong cultivation base. If you were facing an ordinary person, they would have already been killed by your sword.”

“Ah?” After hearing that, Thea’s face turned pale in shock. Her delicate frame trembled. “R–Really?”

“Yes, it’s the truth.” Thomas nodded. “From now on, don’t circulate energy and don’t use your True Energy. If you do so, True Energy will stimulate the turtle’s blood in your body, causing it to erupt with a powerful force. With your intelligence and focus, you won’t be able to control the power of the turtle’s blood. Your energy will deviate, and you’ll become a machine that only knows how to kill.”

Thea was absolutely terrified by Thomas’ words. She was so anxious she was on the verge of tears. “Then ... Then what should I do?”

Thomas took a deep breath and said, “We have to get out of here first. When we return, we’ll see if we can transfuse blood and remove the Beast Blood from your body.”

“Mhmm. Okay.” Thea kept nodding.

“Also, throw away the Malevolent Sword. It’s far too evil.”

“This...”

Thea had a troubled expression on her face. She was reluctant because she felt a connection to the sword. It was like a part of her body, and she could not bear to throw it away.

“Sir Caden, t—there’s nothing evil about this sword.”

Thomas said coldly, “What, now you’re not even going to listen to me? It’s an evil sword because I said so.”

Thea immediately dropped the Malevolent Sword from her hands.

“Sir Caden, don’t be angry. I—I don’t want it anymore.”

“Alright. Let’s go.”

Thomas did not stay any longer and turned to leave.

Thea followed behind, but she kept looking back. She was really reluctant to part with the Malevolent Sword.

“What’s that about an evil sword... It’s obviously just a typical sword,” she muttered.

She would love to get it back.

However, she was afraid Sir Caden would get angry.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1239

Chapter 1239

After saving Callan, James returned to the Mount Thunder Sect that had turned into ruins. He was met with the sound of intense fighting as soon as he got close.

Sensing a battle, James quickly approached. When he got closer, he discovered it was an intense fight involving several people.

Two elders were being surrounded and attacked by several individuals.

James knew the two elders. One was Tobias, and the other was Bennett.

Among the several people that had surrounded the two, James only recognized one of them. He was Yaakov, the Grand Patriarch of the Johnstons, a.k.a. Mr. Yaakov. These people had already been injured, and their True Energy was currently low, so they were not particularly powerful.

James immediately rushed over and shouted, “What are you doing? Everyone, stop!”

His roar was as loud as muffled thunder. The eardrums of the people that were fighting went numb, and they quickly backed away.

At the center of the battlefield...

Tobias and Bennett were leaning back to back. Both of them were hurt. Their hair was unkempt, and they were drenched in blood.

There were seven people around them. James only recognized Yaakov. However, he could surmise that these people were all members of the other three ancient families.

James walked over.

Tobias called out, "James, you're just in time. They're all wounded and significantly weaker than before. Strike now and kill them."

"James..." Yaakov's wrinkled face darkened, and he fumed, "The Cadens harmed members of my family and abolished our martial art. We'll settle our scores with the Cadens today."

Despite being covered in blood, an elderly man with an imposing demeanor said coldly, "James, your grandfather stole my family's precious painting. Then, he went to great lengths to draw martial artists from all over the world to this place, but now Thomas is nowhere to be seen. We'll just capture you and force him to show himself."

James took a glance at him and said nonchalantly, "Sir, you are?"

"I am Xavi Lee from the Lee family."

James greeted them, "Everyone, the feud between you and the Caden family was started by my grandfather, but my grandfather was expelled from the family a long time ago. He's no longer a member of the Cadens. This has nothing to do with Bennett and Tobias. I'll pay for the sins my grandfather committed. Bring your grudges to me."

"Haha..."

Another person laughed boisterously. "How are you going to pay for it, brat?"

James looked at the old man who was howling with laughter.

The elder was in his seventies. He was dressed in a green robe. His clothes were splattered with blood stains. A bloody gash ran across his face. It was covered in blood.

"And you are?" James asked casually.

At the center of the battlefield, Bennett spoke up, "He's a member of the Sullivan family. Andreus Sullivan is his name. He's only in the seventh rank, all bark and no bite."

Bennett's face was filled with disdain.

James looked at the members of the three families and said, "This has nothing to do with Bennett and Tobias. If you want to settle a grudge, just bring it to me."

"Fine. We'll follow the rules of the ancient martial world then. Let's settle this mano a mano," Yaakov said coldly.

"Alright."

James had no fear, despite the fact that these people were all his seniors and extremely powerful. If they had been in the days of their prime, he might have been afraid.

However, these individuals had been through several rounds of violent combat. They were already injured. He could not back down either, since his grandfather was the one who started this.

James slowly walked toward the middle of the battlefield. "How are your injuries? Are you alright?" he asked, looking at Bennett and Tobias.

Bennett waved his hand slightly and said, "It's nothing serious."

Blergh!

Tobias spat out a mouthful of blood and fell.

James was sharp-sighted and quick, holding him up just in time.

"What's the matter?"

Tobias' face was pale. "I was ambushed while fighting for the core," he said.

"James, I'll let you handle this. I'm out of here." Bennett pulled Tobias along with him and quickly left.

He had obtained a core, so he must get away as soon as possible. Otherwise, not only would the core be taken from him, but he might also lose his life.

"Bennett, leave the core!"

A loud shout rang out.

From the distance, a figure was quickly approaching.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1240

Chapter 1240

As the voice reverberated, countless incorporeal fists manifested and surged toward them with destructive force.

"The Blithe Fist of Abomination?"

James' expression changed slightly and he drew the Blade of Justice. With a flash, he appeared up ahead. The longsword in his grasp emitted a brilliant Sword Energy, blocking all of the terrifying punches.

The approaching individual was the Grand Patriarch of the Blithe family, Winston Blithe. He was already injured, and now James' Sword Energy jolted him backward.

"Haha. James, good job."

Bennett laughed heartily before quickly disappearing from the area with Tobias.

“Damn it,” Winston cursed.

He wanted to pursue them, but James was in his way. He could not replicate himself to chase after them either.

“You’re looking for death, brat.” Winston glared at James, his expression slightly darkened.

The core of the Spirit Turtle was shattered into eight pieces, and there were many people battling the Spirit Turtle. There were over ten from the eighth rank, and quite a few from the peak seventh rank.

He was a little slower, so he did not manage to grab it.

“Yaakov, you have one as well?” Winston fixed his gaze on Yaakov. Yaakov’s entire body was covered in blood at the moment, and his aura appeared to be a little weak. He took a step forward and began walking towards Yaakov.

Xavi, Andreus, and members of the other three families stepped forward immediately, locking their gaze on Winston.

“Grand Patriarch.” At this moment, Donovan arrived in a hurry and joined Winston.

Winston looked at the three families working as one. He knew that trying to fight the three families for the cores they had would be extremely difficult.

Now, he had to find others quickly and snatch the cores from them. Otherwise, he would not live much longer.

He was quite old and had given it his all this time. His True Energy had dissipated. After he went back, his organs would deteriorate rapidly. He would die within three years.

Only the core could extend his life.

“Let’s go.”

After careful consideration, Winston did not stay much longer and left quickly with Donovan. Only then did James turn around and look at the members of the other three families.

“Grandfather stole the paintings of the three families. That was his mistake. However, you gained from it as well. If my assumption is correct, the Johnstons, the Lees, and the Sullivans all acquired a core, right?”

“Brat, these are two separate things,” Yaakov stated coldly. “You murdered Theodore, a member of my family, and then you outlawed Hades’ martial art. It brought great shame and humiliation to the

Johnston family.”

James pointed his longsword forward and said, "Strike, then. Still, I have to remind you that since you've acquired the core, you should leave as soon as possible. Are you sure you'll be able to keep the core if the other elites arrive?"

"I'll kill you before I leave."

Yaakov's face darkened and he acted quickly.

Wielding a longsword, he rushed toward James. He was moving so fast that James could only see an afterimage of him.

'How quick, as expected of an eighth rank. He moves with such speed even when he's injured.'

James was shocked, but he swung his blade out swiftly.

Clang!

The longswords collided. Sparks flew.

An unsettling vibration wave spread through the vicinity as a result of the impact, and James and Yaakov were both pushed back more than ten meters.

"I've underestimated you, brat." Yaakov looked solemn.

The current James was far too strong. He still remembered the first time he saw James at the Cadens' residence. Killing James back then would have been as easy as squashing an ant. In just a month, he had grown so powerful.

James had to die. The fact that he was not dead posed a threat to the Johnstons.

James sensed the killing intent from Hades. He unconsciously furrowed his brows. Shortly after, he looked at the members of the other two families and said nonchalantly, "Don't accuse me of bullying you by taking advantage of your injuries. Fight me all at once."

As James was saying this, there was a change in the color of his skin. It was turning bronze. In an instant, he became a bronze man.

He held the Blade of Justice with a commanding presence.

After reaching the seventh rank and fully utilizing the Invincible Body Siddhi, James began to feel invincible.

So what if they were at the eighth rank?