

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1251

### Chapter 1251

After weighing the risks, Bennett nodded. He had seen Callan's previous appearance before. His current appearance must have been due to the fact that his True Energy had dissipated, and he has not much longer for this world. His life span was simply forcibly extended.

The current Callan did not pose any threat to him.

After Henry sorted out the logistics, Bennett, Callan, and the unconscious James boarded the helicopter and left for the Capital.

As for Henry, he waited patiently in place as he had been ordered to.

Jackson eventually returned and saw the military troops stationed around the area. He knew James likely requested the services of these people, so he approached them.

However, countless guns were immediately pointed at him the moment he walked closer to the troops. He stated his purpose, "I'm looking for your commander-in-chief."

The soldiers of the Red Flame Army were not going to let their guard down so readily.

They kept their guns aimed at Jackson while the message was relayed to Henry.

After Henry received the news, he quickly rushed over. He looked at Jackson and asked,

"Who are you?"

Jackson replied, "Mount Thunder Sect's leader, Jackson."

Henry was clueless about what kind of title Mount Thunder Sect's leader was, but he recognized the name, Jackson.

He quickly ordered the soldiers, "Stand down, men."

"Yes, sir."

The Red Flame Army soldiers pointed their guns away and stepped back. Henry said, "The Grand Patriarch of the Cadens has told me that you're familiar with what happened here and instructed me to listen to your orders."

Jackson pointed to the collapsed mountain range ahead of them and said, "There are countless people buried under those mountains. You'll have to dig down past the rubble and rescue them."

Henry nodded. "Alright. The rescue equipment are already on the way as we speak and are expected to arrive shortly. Let's assess the situation for the time being."

"Yes, please follow me," said Jackson as he swiftly turned and started walking away. He led Henry and several of the Red Flame Army soldiers forward.

"What happened here?" Henry inquired on the way to the collapsed Mt. Thunder mountain range.

Jackson was mostly forthcoming about the events that had taken place here and explained it in detail.

Henry finally learned about the history and complexities behind ancient martial artists. He took a deep breath as he tried to process all of this and said, "I never imagined James to go through so much in such a short period of time."

The group eventually arrived at the ruins of Mt. Thunder.

Although the place was destroyed, Jackson was still able to approximate the entrance of the underground shelter. He pointed to a spot in the rubble and said, "The entrance should be around here. It shouldn't take much time if we start digging from this area."

"Alright."

Henry nodded and said, "When the Black Dragon Army and Blithe Army arrive, we'll commence the rescue operation immediately."

Henry stayed and worked together with Jackson to rescue the people underground.

All the martial artists that had managed to obtain a core absconded as quickly and as far as they could.

Meanwhile, those who did not get one chased after those that did as they attempted to snatch it from them.

James had safely arrived at the Cadens' mansion in the Capital during this period.

In the Cadens' mansion backyard, Bennet placed the unconscious James in a bed and quickly wrote down a prescription. He instructed family members to quickly purchase the ingredients and decoct it accordingly.

Callan sat by the bed and constantly kept tabs on James' injuries and condition.

After Bennett had sorted out all he needed to do, he walked over and asked, "What do you think of James' injury?"

Callan shook his head in disappointment and said, "If I were in my prime, I could use my powerful True Energy to prolong his life forcefully. As long as I can get him to regain consciousness, I'm sure he's capable of saving himself using his own medical skills."

Callan had witnessed James' medical skills first hand.

The roles were reversed back then with Callan being seriously injured and on the brink of death.

However, James pulled him out of death's jaws with some mere silver needles.

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1252

Chapter 1252

Callan had never seen or heard of such miraculous medical skills before.

'That's a given fact.'

Bennett replied sarcastically, "If I was in my prime, I could also wake him up easily."

He was also an eighth-ranked grandmaster and could use his True Energy to forcefully prolong James' life had he not participated in the previous battles. This was the reason why he was so sure that James would pull through. He knew if James regained consciousness, he would gradually recover back to full health after recuperating for some time.

Suddenly, blood gushed from James' lips again. When he saw this, Bennett's expression became desperate.

He urgently ran toward the medicine cabinet, dug out some small bottles, and poured out countless elixirs. He forcefully stuffed these pills into James' mouth and mobilized his True Energy in an effort to stabilize the injuries.

Ten minutes later...

Bennett slumped weakly on the chair and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Callan wore a solemn expression as he said, "It's going to be a problem if this happens again. He's severely injured to the point where regular healing elixirs won't work on him. He needs a constant source of True Energy to maintain his life force. My True Energy has already been dispersed, and you're unable to mobilize any more of yours. Moreover, your True Energy isn't even a fraction of what it was in your heyday."

"I'm aware, but what else can be done for now?" Bennett wheezed weakly. He took out an elixir and consumed it, proceeding to refine the elixir's energy to restore his True Energy.

Callan said, "If you're unwilling to use Gu, you must then find some people with strong True Energy. They'll have to take turns utilizing their True Energy to heal and maintain his condition. Meanwhile, you'll also need to recover your True Energy to stabilize his injuries completely."

Bennett understood the things being said to him.

Unfortunately for them all the strong martial artists went to Mount Thunder Sect to participate in Mount Thunder Conference.

Unfortunately, many have died, and countless more were injured during the Mount Thunder Conference.

Even if any strong martial artists survived the fight, they would surely hide and not readily expose themselves again.

Where was he going to find strong martial artists with the strong reservoirs of True Energy needed to sustain James?

'You watch after him. I'll go bring some of my family's younger members here.'

Bennett stood up and hurriedly left the two.

There were still some martial artists that were available. Most of them were fourth and fifth-ranked grandmasters. Although they did not have powerful True Energy as the ones in the higher ranks, it should be enough to prolong James' life if they took turns.

As long as he had enough time to recover his True Energy, then James' condition could be completely stabilised after that.

Soon, seven to eight Caden family members showed up.

Bennett ordered, "From now onward, you guys shall take turns utilizing your True Energy to maintain the vitality in James' body. After exhausting half of your True Energy, you'll swap out and rest to restore your True Energy. This process must be continued in order to keep James alive."

"Understood." The family members nodded slightly reluctantly.

Although they all personally disliked James, they did not dare to disobey their Grand Patriarch's orders.

Callan eyed the youngsters worriedly.

However, since things had already come to this point, he had no choice but to leave James' life in the hands of these youngsters.

As soon as he gave his orders, Bennett also turned around and left quickly.

He also sustained injuries during the scuffles and needed to treat them as soon as possible. Besides that, he also had to recover his True Energy fast.

Soon, night fell upon the sky and the lights in the city dimmed.

Meanwhile, a few women were gathered in Cynthia's villa.

"It'll be the New Year in two more days. Hopefully, James will be back to celebrate the New Year." Quincy's face was full of worry.

James was forced to take the lives of countless people in order to save them. She was worried and concerned about how James was doing.

On top of that, she could not get in touch with Thea and had no clue about what was happening in Mount Thunder Sect.

"Everything will be fine. Didn't Thea and Maxine rush to help him? Maxine's extremely sharp. I'm sure she'll surely figure something out," Cynthia attempted to play off her concerns as she waved around the french fries in her fingers.

Tiara was also fretting. "There seems to be a lot of commotion in Terentville now. Even the army was dispatched, and combat aircraft mercilessly carpet bombed the mountain. If the higher-ups question it, they'll just play it off as a military exercise. However, this is definitely not a drill. Are you sure nothing will happen?"

"Don't worry, it's fine. James is the Dragon King, commander of both the Black Dragon Army and the Red Flame Army. The military dispatched there is surely one of his men, right? I'm sure the huge commotion is because he's kicking \*ss and taking names."

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1253**

### **Chapter 1253**

When the entire incident on Mt. Thunder was happening, Terentville citizens noticed the strange air around their city.

Many local freelance journalists reported on the incident, which almost immediately went viral online.

Additionally, some blurry footage was posted of combat aircraft bombing a snow-capped mountain range.

However, the state explained that it was simply a military exercise and assured citizens they had nothing to worry about.

Quincy and the others knew that it was not just a military exercise.

They knew that something turbulent must have happened in Terentville.

Unfortunately, they were far away in Cansington and were not able to further investigate what exactly went down.

The few women gathered together all shared the same concerned look.

Cynthia appeared nonchalant on the surface but was an anxious wreck about the situation inside.

The night passed by silently.

The following day, a large number of troops appeared in Mount Thunder Sect's territory, which was situated a few hundred kilometers away from Terentville.

The troops consisted of the Black Dragon Army's soldiers from the Southern Plains, the Red Flame Army's soldiers from the Capital, and the Blithe Army's soldiers from the Western Border.

The three armies were performing a joint rescue effort utilizing heavy machinery as well as employing the use of experts.

It took them an entire night to dig a passage through the rubble, and the ancient martial artists trapped underground were finally rescued the following day.

Tens of thousands of people initially participated in the Mount Thunder Conference.

However, out of that amount only 3,000 of them survived.

The others were either killed when they got caught in the battle against the Spirit Turtle or were simply slaughtered by the military.

The remaining 3,000 people were all relatively strong martial artists.

Thea noticed Henry when she came out and walked over." Henry, where's James?" she asked.

"Uh, about that..." Henry hesitated to speak.

Henry's expression gave Thea an ominous feeling. Her pretty face was now filled with anxiety as she asked worriedly," Why are you hesitating? Where is James?"

Jackson walked over and explained in Henry's stead," James fought with Yaakov from the Johnston Family. He was severely injured when Yaakov attacked him from behind."

"What?" Thea's eyes widened and her mouth hung open.

"He was injured by a sneak attack?"

Her heart seethed with fury.

In that very moment, the scenes of James getting attacked by surprise, getting seriously injured, vomiting blood, and falling to the ground flashed in her mind.

She felt as if the blood in her body was boiling over with rage, and a terrifying energy from radiated from her.

The energy burst out as an invisible shock wave, sending some ancient martial artists around her flying. Some struggled to find their balance, while others coughed up blood.

As the person who was closest to her, Henry took the brunt of the shockwave.

He was sent flying in the air and slammed into the ground tens of meters away. He was unable to get back up.

"This?"

Everyone's expression immediately changed as they all eyed Thea in fear.

None of them knew what happened and why such a terrifying energy suddenly erupted from Thea.

“What happened?”

Jackson was not blown back by the force and still stood close to Thea. He, too, was looking at her.

He sensed Thea’s vigorous energy and promptly shouted in an effort to stop her. “What are you doing, Thea?!”

“Die!!!”

Thea’s hair whirled in the air wildly as she stretched out her hand toward Jackson.

Whoosh!

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1254**

### Chapter 1254

The Malevolent Sword buried deep underground in the Snow Cavern shot out like a comet and stopped neatly in Thea’s hand. Thea held onto the sword, leaped into the air, and disappeared in a flash as countless martial artists looked on.

Following her departure, the area became calm again.

The martial artists that fell to the ground got back to their feet one after another.

Henry was also helped back up.

However, he sustained severe injuries.

The people from Medical Valley quickly provided him with treatment.

Meanwhile, the others were dumbfounded and exchanged confused glances with each other.

Maxine had a serious expression as she looked in the direction Thea had left. She murmured, “What exactly happened? Why is Thea’s energy so strong?”

She looked at Jackson and asked, “Mr. Cabral, what’s going on? What did you tell her?”

Jackson was equally puzzled when he replied, “I didn’t say much. She asked me about James’ whereabouts, so I told her that Yaakov had attacked James while he was turned away and severely injured him. Then, all of a sudden, she seemed to have become a different person.”

Maxine’s frown only deepened “James was injured? What happened?”

Jackson told Maxine about James and Yaakov’s duel.

Hearing the series of events, Maxine was left startled.

“James fought and defeated Yaakov?”

She was in disbelief.

The Grand Patriarch of the Johnstons, Yaakov, was an eighth -ranked grandmaster.

How insanely strong was James to have defeated Yaakov?

After taking a deep breath, she asked again, “Is James okay?”

Jackson’s eyes were turned to the ground and his hands were clenched as he answered, “His prognosis is quite grim. However, Bennett, the Grand Patriarch of the Cadens, has taken matters into his own hands, so he should be fine.”

“Alright, that’s good to hear. I hope he’s able to recover from this.” Maxine patted her chest in relief.

“Dad.” Delainey approached and stood in front of Jackson.

Her eyes were turned toward the ruins of Mount Thunder Sect. “Dad, what should we do now that Mount Thunder Sect has been destroyed?”

Jackson shrugged in resignation. He never expected so many things to happen during the Mount Thunder Conference.

“Mount Thunder Sect has been rooted here for thousands of years. Count our faction’s casualties. Then, we’ll start seeing how we can go about rebuilding the sect.”

Delainey replied immediately, “Alright.”

“Whoosh!”

A figure suddenly flew out from the underground passage.

Before everyone could react, an old man appeared before them.

“What’s going on? Why did the Malevolent Sword fly out by itself?”

The person that showed up was Thomas. He had been in the snow cavern trying to unravel the secrets hidden within its walls, but he suddenly sensed the aura of the Malevolent Sword. However, when he rushed over, the sword was already gone.

Everyone retreated and looked at Thomas with apprehension.

Maxine frowned slightly and walked over to him. She forced a smile as she asked, “Granduncle, what’s the Malevolent Sword?”

Thomas glanced at Maxine and replied brusquely, “It’s just a sword. Did a sword shoot out from somewhere just now?” Maxine answered immediately, “Ah, yeah. I’m not sure what



happened, but Thea's personality suddenly changed, and a sword shot out with a flash of light from the underground passage. Thea took the sword and dashed off. I don't know what triggered it, but Thea had a powerful energy and hurt many people just now."

"This is bad." Thomas' expression changed. He now looked panicked. He quickly inquired, "Which direction did she leave in?"

Maxine pointed in the opposite direction from where Thea left and said, "That way."

"That's not..." Jackson quickly interjected.

However, before he could finish speaking, Thomas' body flickered and disappeared from his sight.

Jackson criticized, "What're you doing, Maxine? Why did you lie to Thomas?"

Maxine frowned and said doubtfully, "Who knows what Thea and Thomas are up to? They must be up to something shady. Letting them meet sounds like a recipe for disaster."

Jackson thought about it carefully and nodded in agreement. "True, you have a valid point."

"I'll head back for now."

After Maxine learned that James had been brought back to the Cadens' mansion in the Capital for treatment, she had no reason to stay any longer and hastily made her move. She could not wait to return to the Capital to see James again.

While Thea was not around, she wanted to see if she had a chance with him.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1255**

### **Chapter 1255**

Thomas traveled in the direction pointed out by Maxine. However, after continuing on the path for some time, he realized that he could not feel the aura of the Malevolent Sword.

The aura of the Malevolent Sword was unique, and Thomas was very familiar with it as he had held the sword before. Thus, he was also able to sense the sword's aura even if it was a few kilometers away. Additionally, he was also an eighth-ranked grandmaster and traveled much faster than Thea.

Two hours later, Thomas came to a stop. He spat out in irritation. "What's going on? Why haven't I sensed the Malevolent Sword's energy yet?" His forehead was creased in confusion as he murmured, "Could it be that brat, Maxine, lied to me?"

He closed his eyes and thought about the situation.

Thea must have experienced an Energy Deviation when she heard James had been seriously injured.

Jackson said that the person who caused this was Yaakov, from the Johnston family.

“Technically, Thea should be fine if she doesn’t use her True Energy. I’ve already warned her against using it.

She should understand the seriousness of the matter and would not defy my warnings. Yet, why has it come to this?”

‘The Malevolent Sword was underground in the Snow Cavern, and she was above ground. Why would the sword hone in on her?’

Thomas kept murmuring to himself as he considered all the possibilities.

“Could her emotions have stirred up the Spirit Turtle’s blood in her body, and the sword reacted to it?”

Thomas concluded that this was the most likely explanation.

If that was the case, Thea was probably headed for the Capital.

Thomas was not sure, but for now, he had no choice but to head to the Johnstons’ compound in the Capital and see if she is there.

Thea’s actions from this point could lead to dire consequences.

Thea underwent an Energy Deviation after learning that James was injured.

It stood to reason that she would be compelled to go to the Johnstons to exact her revenge.

Thomas did not stay and quickly left for the airport in Terentville. He promptly called people from God- King Palace when he reached an area with a phone signal.

“Immediately mobilize all our intelligence networks to find out Thea’s whereabouts.”

“Yes, Sir.”

A raspy voice answered him from the phone.

Afterward, Thomas continued rushing toward the airport.

Before he arrived at the airport, the people from God-King Palace came back to him on his earlier request.

“Sir, Thea was spotted at the Terentville Airport an hour ago.”

“Did you find out her destination?”

“She’s headed to the Capital.”

"Contact the airport immediately. I'll be reaching in five minutes, and I need a private plane ready to fly to the Capital."

"Yes, Sir. I'll make arrangements right away."

Thomas stopped talking, leaned into the back seat of the taxi, and gently massaged his temples.

Five minutes later, he arrived at the airport.

The God-King Palace had already prepared a plane for him, and he boarded it as soon as he arrived. The plane left Terentville and headed to the Capital.

Meanwhile, Thea sat gripping a black sword tightly in her hands onboard another plane headed to the Capital.

She looked calm. More accurately, her face did not show a hint of any emotion. In contrast to her dull emotions, her eyes were terrifyingly bloodshot and sported an almost demonic look.

However, her eyes were not always crimson and would sometimes return to normal.

Sitting next to Thea was a man in his 30s.

He was a suave man wearing a suit and had short brown hair styled fashionably.

His name was Francisco Duncan, and he was a businessman.

Francisco was considered a successful business magnate in Terentville.

He started his business at 20 and increased his net worth to tens of millions in just 10 years.

As soon as he got on the plane, he immediately noticed Thea.

Although she looked slightly disheveled and her clothes were slightly shabby, her beauty was still evident.

While he sat next to her on the plane, he deliberately flaunted his 10,000 dollar phone and watch that cost hundreds of thousands, but Thea never paid him any attention. Her behavior stumped Francisco.

In the past, all manner of beautiful women and flight attendants around him would flock to him and fawn over him if he ever so slightly flaunted his wealth.

However, his usual tricks were not working on her.

He carefully chose the words in his head and gently coughed a few times. Then, he turned to her and greeted her, "Miss, are you from Terentville? You're on a trip to the Capital, right?"

Francisco tried his best to make his voice sound gentle, magnetic, and charming.

Hearing him try to start a conversation with her, Thea turned to him.

Francisco met with Thea's dark, crimson eyes.

"Ahh!!!"

He screamed in horror, and scrambled away from her.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1256**

Chapter 1256

He would have fallen to the floor if not for the seatbelt.

His heart was racing and it took him a few seconds to regain his composure. When he looked at her again, all he saw was a beautiful woman looking at him puzzledly.

Her eyes were no different from an ordinary person's and in fact, was even more beautiful.

Thea looked at Francisco, turned away, and looked out the window without saying a word.

The scenery outside the window was a wide blue sky with white clouds drifting serenely through it.

"Was I seeing things?" Francisco mumbled to himself in confusion.

He eventually concluded that he must have imagined it.

After taking a deep breath to ready himself once more, he smiled brightly and said, "Hello, my name is

Francisco. I'm from Terentville. I own a barbecue restaurant franchise and I've opened more than 30 chain restaurants already. I'm planning to expand my business to the Capital and am heading there to survey the market."

Thea ignored him.

Her indifference baffled him further.

Why was his charm not working on her?

The women he met in the past would immediately show their interest and actively engage with him after he mentioned having a successful franchise.

Francisco stared at Thea and gazed at her side profile.

He found even her side profile to be exquisite and was captivated by her beauty.

In his heart, he promised himself that he'd win over the beautiful lady beside him.

During the flight, he constantly attempted to engage her in conversation.

However, Thea simply continued giving him the cold shoulder.

Soon, they arrived in the Capital.

Thea left the plane with the Malevolent Sword in hand and walked out of the airport.

“Miss...”

Francisco chased after her.

Outside the airport, Thea held the blade of her sword at Francisco’s neck, and she growled menacingly. “Get lost.”

This unexpected action startled Francisco.

After a few seconds, he put on another charming smile. “Miss, I see that you’re a woman with a bold personality. Is this a prop? Are you an actress by any chance? I know several great directors. How about I help set you up...”

Suddenly, Thea winced in pain, and veins bulged out on her face.

“Get lost!!!” she roared at the persistent man.

She saw red and was just about ready to separate this man’s head from his body.

However, she forcibly stifled the murderous desire in her heart.

Francisco was left speechless by her sudden outburst and froze for a few seconds.

By the time he had processed what had happened, Thea was already walking away from him.

He found that he had been sweating bullets and that his forehead was slick with sweat.

He straightened himself and muttered scornfully, “What the hell was that? How could a bombshell like her act like a complete brute? That one roar made me feel like I was dragged into an abyss.”

It took all Thea had to restrain herself from going on a rampage.

She had come to her senses. However, the desire to kill in her heart only grew stronger with every second that passed.

“Death is the only response for anyone that dares to hurt James!”

Her expression turned dreadfully scary, and her eyes became blood red once more.

She clenched the Malevolent Sword and rushed toward the suburb where the Johnstons’ compound was located.

Some time ago, she pretended to be Maxine and went there in order to rescue James. As such, she still remembered how to get there.

It did not take long before she arrived in the Johnstons' courtyard.

It was an independent courtyard house. At the gate, white flowers were wreathed around a black-and-white photograph with a number of gathered around it somberly.

"Who's there?"

The Johnstons immediately noticed when Thea drew closer to their house.

They were all dressed in black clothes, mourning the death of their Grand Patriarch.

"Thea?"

They were taken by surprise when they recognized Thea.

Immediately, many of them drew their swords and pointed them at her menacingly.

"Thea, your husband killed our Grand Patriarch. Today, we'll have your blood to make up for his death!" one of them roared.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1257**

### **Chapter 1257**

The Johnstons' animosity for James was way past the stage of simple hatred. They absolutely despised his very existence.

He abolished their family head's cultivation base, leaving him on the brink of death and bedridden.

It was also he who brought the strongest member of the family low and the reason that they were now without their Grand Patriarch.

They all knew that James had been severely injured.

Even if he did not die, he would at the very least be crippled for life.

Despite his current condition, the Johnstons were not willing to bury the grudge they had against him.

The moment they saw Thea, they felt the flames of resentment towards James were rekindled once more.

Seven to eight family members drew their swords in a flash and surrounded Thea.

"Thea, not even divine intervention can save you from your fate today! Mark my words!" One of the younger Johnstons said with his teeth bared at her.

Thea looked at the Johnstons, and the scene of James taking Yaakov's decisive blow flashed through her mind once more. Immediately, intense anger writhed and thrashed in her heart. Her blood churned vigorously as her rage grew, intensifying her desire to kill.

Her was twisted into a malevolent expression and her bloodshot eyes stared down every member of the Johnston family.

Despite her best efforts, she could not hold back her lust for blood.

Thea growled and her body let off an extreme burst of energy, causing the Johnstons to stumble to the ground. Some of them were bowled over with painful expressions.

The commotion outside attracted the attention of the other Johnston family members.

Soon, many more of them rushed outside to see what was happening.

The person standing in the lead was an elder of the family, Kennedy Johnston.

Kennedy rushed out with many other family members in tow. Seeing Thea, his eyes narrowed into vicious slits as he blurted out, "Why is Thea's energy so strong?"

"Die!"

Thea's face darkened, and she raised the Malevolent Sword against the Johnstons that were poised to attack her.

Out of nowhere, she regained her senses and the redness in her eyes dissipated. She shouted in desperation, "Move! Hurry and get away from me!"

Thea looked delirious, and her words did not match her murderous intent from earlier.

The Johnstons were baffled by this and could not understand what was happening.

Those knocked to the ground quickly got up and retreated behind Kennedy.

They all eyed Thea suspiciously.

"Elder Kennedy, Thea is James' wife. We're begging you to kill her to avenge our family head and Grand Patriarch!" a disciple of the Johnstons shouted.

After the Grand Patriarch died and Hades' cultivation base was destroyed, Kennedy understood the Johnstons were basically behaving like headless chickens at the moment.

Among his generation in the family, his prestige was the highest.

Now was an excellent opportunity for him to perform an esteemed service for his family.

After killing Thea, he could claim the position as the Johnstons' family head. Then, he would be able to peruse the top-tier martial art manuals recorded in the family's secret library. He dreamed of being able to do great things before his death.

His eyes glittered with ambition as these thoughts and more rushed through his mind.

He raised his cane and pointed at her. His voice was icy. "Thea, the Johnstons have done nothing to you, yet you've barged in here rudely and brought the fight to us. Today, I'll kill you to avenge our family head and Grand Patriarch."

Kennedy waved the cane in his hand, and powerful energy rushed toward Thea.

She raised the Malevolent Sword to block the attack.

Kennedy's cane was instantly cut in half.

He felt an intense opposing force coming from the cane's other half that remained in his hand, shocking him back to the doorsteps. He failed to suppress the rioting Blood Energy in his body, which surged up his throat and spilled out his mouth.

Thea appeared in front of Kennedy in a flash.

The Malevolent Sword in her hand pierced through Kennedy's body.

"You..."

Kennedy's pupils widened, and his wrinkled face was taut with astonishment.

He looked down at the sword that was firmly embedded in his body.

The sword was curved and had a tip that was slightly bent, making it resemble a fishhook.

Thea withdrew the sword.

Splurt!

A stream of blood gushed out of the gaping wound it had left behind.

Kennedy reached out his hand to staunch the bleeding, but it was futile. Blood poured out like a river and stained his hands red.

His body slowly slumped to the ground.

"Ahh!!!"

"This..."

Panic filled the Johnstons' faces, and they quickly retreated as if they had seen a demon.

"Move, leave! Why aren't you guys getting away? Why aren't you guys leaving yet?!"

After Thea sheathed her sword, she finally processed what she had just done. Seeing what happened, her emotions swirled tumultuously and it brought her to the verge of tears.

"Hurry and go..."



She waved the Malevolent Sword at them as she attempted to chase them away.

Simultaneously, invisible Sword Energy began to form in the air around her.

Rumble!!!

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1258

Chapter 1258

The surrounding buildings were being reduced to rubble one after the other.

The Johnstons were all fleeing like frightened rabbits.

“Die! Kill them! Hurry up and kill them! They all deserve to die!”

A voice kept ringing in Thea’s head as it attempted to take control of her.

“No, I can’t! This isn’t right!”

Her consciousness reminded her desperately that she should not harm anyone else.

She felt lightheaded and hazy as the voices of countless demons trying to goad her echoed in her ears.

She quickly sat in a lotus position on the floor and performed Malevolent King’s cultivation method, Ataraxia.

Repeatedly and shakily, she recited the cultivation chants.

The loud cacophony of voices in her head slowly subsided.

She had no idea how much time had passed since she began cultivating. She opened her eyes after calming down, looked at her surroundings, and saw a corpse on the ground with its blood staining the floors a rusty red.

What’s more, the Johnstons’ courtyard house looked to be on the verge of collapse.

An old man stood ten meters away from her.

He was dressed in a baggy white robe and had neat, short, white hair.

The old man was none other than Thomas.

He had rushed to the Johnstons’ courtyard house as hastily as he could manage, but Kennedy was already dead when he arrived.

On the other hand, Thea was sitting in a lotus position on the ground, constantly reciting the cultivation chants. He chose not to disturb her and quietly watched her from the side.

He only approached once Thea was done cultivating.

Thea saw Thomas approaching and scrambled to her feet. She hung her head low as if she were a child who had been caught doing something they were not supposed to. "Sir Caden."

Thomas' eyes moved to the Malevolent Sword in her hands, then to her face again. He said emotionlessly, "Raise your head."

Thea immediately did so. However, she averted her eyes, not daring to meet Thomas' gaze.

"Sir Caden, I—I couldn't control myself."

She lowered her head again and murmured fearfully.

"Yes, it wasn't your fault." Thomas gently consoled her.

Thomas did not fault Thea for how she was behaving.

He knew how dreadful the Malevolent Sword was.

If he who had built up mental fortitude, felt an intense urge to kill, it stood to reason that Thea would suffer way worse.

Moreover, her body contained the Spirit Turtle's blood.

"What happened previously?" asked Thomas.

Thea shook her head and replied shakily, "I—I don't know either. As soon as I heard that James got severely injured from Yaakov's sneak attack, I could not help myself from feeling anything other than rage. When that happened, I...I had the desire to kill. I..."

"Alright, that's enough." Thomas waved his hand to stop her.

It looks like his predictions about what had happened to Thea were on point.

"Let's go. Come with me to the Cadens to check on James. I'll find a solution to expel the Spirit Turtle's blood in your body and restore you to normal."

Thomas turned around and left.

"Okay," Thea replied softly.

Her eyes were still fixed on the ground as she followed behind Thomas.

Even though Thomas did not blame her, it did not erase the immense guilt she felt over her actions.

She turned behind every couple of steps she took to look at Kennedy's lifeless body on the ground.

"Grandpa, he..."

Thomas stopped and looked at Thea. He put a hand on her shoulder to comfort her. "Every martial artist will take at least one life somehow. Don't feel too terrible about it. Even if you do, perceive it from the angle of a law enforcement officer that's eliminated a threat before it can do harm to people."

Thea bit down her lips and did not say another word.

Despite his words, she was eating herself up inside over what had happened.

"Huff."

Thomas sighed helplessly and said, "Let's go."

Thea walked behind him.

Meanwhile, Maxine had returned to the Cadens' mansion.

She walked to the backyard and entered James' room to see the other family members using their True Energy to keep James alive. She walked over and looked at James from the side. His face was ashen, his eyes were shut, and his breathing was shallow.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1259**

Chapter 1259

Despite looking like a corpse, James was still breathing.

However, he would die as soon as he stopped.

Sorrow welled up in Maxine's heart when she saw James in such a state.

On the floor beside him, an old man was sitting in a lotus position.

It was an old man with long white hair that had a few black strands scattered around it.

He had a wrinkled face and seemed incredibly frail.

Maxine took her eyes away from James and looked at the old man. Immediately, she frowned as she had never seen such a person in the Caden family before. Who was this old man?

"Next."

At that moment, the person pouring his True Energy into James stopped.

He took out an elixir, consumed it, and began to regenerate his True Energy.

Creak!

The wooden door was pushed open.

Walking into the room was Tobias, who had rushed back to the Capital. He glanced into the room and motioned to Maxine.

Maxine immediately understood and walked outside to meet him.

Outside the room, Tobias asked, "How's James doing?"

Maxine replied, "I only returned quite recently so I'm also not certain. I only know Yaakov attacked him. Yaakov's an eighth-ranked grandmaster which means the injuries he sustained must be quite severe."

"Cough."

Tobias quickly covered his mouth and coughed up a lot of blood.

"Are you okay, Grandpa?" Maxine asked worriedly.

Tobias waved his hand and said, "I'm just slightly wounded. I'll head to the underground basement to treat myself."

After speaking, he headed to the underground basement.

Contrary to his words, he was actually severely injured and needed to treat his wounds as soon as possible. If he delayed any longer, his condition would deteriorate quickly.

Tobias rushed to the underground basement.

When he arrived, he saw Bennett, who was also trying his best to regenerate his True Energy.

Tobias walked over and greeted him respectfully, "Grandpa."

Bennett was sitting in a lotus position on the floor when Tobias came up to him. He opened his eyes slightly and looked at Tobias standing before him. He nodded in acknowledgment and said, "You're back. How're your injuries?"

With a pale face, Tobias replied weakly, "It doesn't look very optimistic. I need to focus on recuperating. I might not be able to completely heal from this."

Bennett replied, "Stabilize your injuries first. Wait until I recover my True Energy and heal James. Then, I'll figure out a way to heal your injuries too. By the way, where's the core? Give it to me."

Bennett stretched out his palm.

Tobias hesitated slightly.

Seeing that Tobias did not hand it over after some time, Bennett frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Back then, Bennett had to rush back to rescue James and was worried about bumping into other powerful martial artists when he had the core on him. So he passed it to Tobias to bring it back to the Capital to try and avoid it from getting snatched away. However, he did not expect to reach the Capital faster than

Tobias.

“Grandpa, here you go.”

Tobias reached into his pocket, took out the Spirit Turtle’s core, and held it toward Bennett.

Bennett stood up and reached out to take it.

Suddenly, Tobias’ expression clouded over. He mobilized his True Energy and thrust his palm into

Bennett’s chest.

Bennett’s body was sent flying and slammed hard into the wall. Then, he fell to the ground and spat a mouthful of blood. Shortly after, his head slumped onto the floor as he lost consciousness.

Tobias looked at Bennett lying on the floor as blood dripped from the corner of his lips. He murmured remorsefully, “I’m sorry, Grandpa. The Spirit Turtle’s core is too valuable to just hand over like that. I

didn’t want it to come to this, but you’re already so old. It’s not even guaranteed that the core would help you. ascend to the ninth rank. It would be a waste for you to have it.”

Cough!

Tobias coughed up blood again.

He was already injured, but he utilized his True Energy to push Bennett away causing his injuries to open up again. His face became increasingly pale.

Tobias looked at the core in his hand with a smile on his face and his eye glittered greedily.

He calmly walked out of the underground basement and went to look for Maxine.

Maxine was watching over James the entire time.

Seeing Tobias return, she raised her eyebrow. “Grandpa, didn’t you go into closed meditation to recuperate? Why’re you back so soon?”

Tobias beckoned her quietly. “Come with me, Maxine.”

“Okay.”

Maxine nodded and followed Tobias into the wooden house.

Following Tobias' lead, she entered the underground basement.

She walked into the basement only to see a pool of blood on the floor.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1260**

Chapter 1260

"Where did he go?"

Bennett was still on the floor when he left the basement.

He did not hold back in his attack and hit Bennett's chest at full force. Bennett was unprepared for the sudden attack and should not have survived the blow.

Yet, he seems to have disappeared into thin air.

Maxine asked puzzledly, "Grandpa, what's wrong? What are you looking for?"

She noticed the blood on the floor but was unsure what had happened for it to be there.

Tobias wore a solemn expression. He was severely injured and did not have enough energy to clean up the mess, so he intended to bring Maxine to dispose of Bennett's body quietly.

There were going to be severe consequences if Bennett escaped and survived.

Tobias knew his death was all but certain if Bennett recovered and regained his strength.

He had to leave and make his escape as soon as he could.

Instead of replying to Maxine, he turned around and hastily left the basement.

Tobias frantically walked away and in his rush, reopened more wounds on his body. He stumbled to the floor and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Grandpa..."

Maxine walked over, quickly helped him up from the ground, and asked concernedly, "Grandpa, are you alright? What happened?"

"Let go of me."

Tobias shook Maxine's hands and turned around to leave.

Maxine stood in place perplexedly.

Instead of chasing after him, she turned around and decided to further investigate the underground

basement.

She immediately noticed the blood on the floor.

Maxine walked over, squatted down, and stared at the blood. She dipped two of her fingers in the pool of blood and rubbed them together.

"It's still warm. The owner of this blood was here about five minutes ago. Whose blood is this?" Maxine murmured in deep thought.

This basement was a forbidden area of the Cadens and was the meditation sanctuary of previous family

heads.

"Is this Grandpa's blood?" Maxine frowned.

She came to the place where Bennett had collided with the wall.

There was also some blood in the area.

She carefully analyzed it and noticed it was much brighter and unlike the previous bloodstains.

With this, she deduced the two bloodstains were from different people.

"The only person allowed to enter this place apart from the family head is the Grand Patriarch," mumbled Maxine as she rubbed her chin.

Immediately, a thought crossed her mind, and her expression turned serious.

Maxine rushed outside but could no longer see Tobias' figure.

She ran to the front yard but only found Bobby. She walked over and asked, "Bobby, did you see Grandpa?"

"Ah, he left in a hurry and didn't even reply to my greeting just now," said Bobby.

Maxine ran outside, but Tobias was nowhere to be seen.

"Could it be that Grandpa really attacked the Grand Patriarch? The Grand Patriarch must have somehow survived and is hiding right now. Is he worried the Grand Patriarch would find him and return the favor in the future? Is that why he ran away?"

Maxine stood at the gate of the Cadens' mansion, looking into the distance with a solemn expression.

"Why would Grandpa try to kill the Grand Patriarch? Could they have had a disagreement over the Spirit Turtle's core?"

This was highly likely according to Maxine's calculations.

Anything to do with longevity and breaking into the ninth rank was a tempting prospect to most martial artists. It was possible that Tobias attacked Bennett for the core.

Trying to process this, Maxine took a deep breath.

This was just the beginning of the hell that was to come. The descent of chaos was imminent.

The Spirit Turtle had set off deep ripples in the ancient martial arts world and now was causing internal turmoil within the Caden family.

Just as Maxine was deep in thought, two people approached from a distance.

It was an old man and a young woman—Thomas and Thea.

Seeing the two walking toward her, Maxine's eyes widened in surprise.