

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1291

Chapter 1291

Thea arrived in the suburbs of Terentville and was not too far away from the Mount Thunder Sect..

Looking at the Blithe soldiers behind her, she ordered, "Wait for me here."

"Understood." They nodded.

Holding the Malevolent Sword in hand, Thea lifted her head to have a glimpse of the snow mountain in the distance.

Two days ago, a fierce battle had broken out here, and the entire region came under the relentless bombardment of combat aircraft. However, heavy snow had covered almost all traces of the battle that took place.

Thea began walking in the direction of the snow mountain in the distance.

Though she initially wanted to climb the mountain, she decided against it after contemplation. She would not be able to traverse tens of kilometers even if she took a whole day. Besides, the situation in Cansington was dire. She was worried that the enemy would call James, who would be provoked into action to save Quincy and the others. Not only that, James was in a weak condition. If he went, the likelihood of him returning alive was low.

After brief contemplation, she catalyzed True Energy. Immediately, the blood within her body churned, and she exuded a powerful aura that disrupted her concentration. She could hear screams of anguish in her mind. At that moment, she developed a killing intent.

Hurriedly, she catalyzed Ataraxia to suppress her desire.

Once she regained control, she pressed on.

Soon, she arrived at the Mount Thunder Sect. The entire region was turned to rubble, and many disciples of the Mount Thunder Sect were reconstructing the sect.

"Who's there?"

Thea's appearance attracted their attention.

Immediately, dozens of disciples surrounded her.

The moment Thea laid her eyes on them, her killing intention only grew stronger. She dispersed her True Energy, sat in a lotus position on the ground, and catalyzed Ataraxia once more.

"Quick, inform the Sect Leader."

A few disciples hurriedly ran to inform their Sect Leader.

Soon, Jackson appeared.

Upon noticing Thea who was sitting in a lotus position with a pained expression on her face, he furrowed his eyebrows and murmured, "Why is she here?"

After a few minutes, Thea stood up.

Jackson asked, "Why are you here, Thea?"

She said, "Mr. Cabral, something happened in Cansington. As James is injured, he can't use True Energy. So, he instructed me to come here to seek reinforcements."

Hearing this, Jackson froze. Then, he asked, "What happened?"

Thea said, "Some unknown people have captured James' friends to force him to hand over the Spirit

Turtle's core. The situation is dire. Mr. Cabral, we need your assistance."

"Got it." Jackson nodded. "We should make haste. We will depart this instant."

Thea said, "There's a helicopter at the foot of the mountain that you can use to return to Cansington. Here is James' number. After arriving in Cansington, please contact him immediately."

Hearing this, Jackson frowned. "Aren't you returning too?"

"No, I have something else to deal with."

Jackson did not hesitate.

After giving his instructions, he left alongside a few disciples of the Mount Thunder Sect.

Meanwhile, Thea also left the Mount Thunder Sect. However, she did not wander too far. Instead, she lingered around the area.

She had come not only to seek Jackson's reinforcement but also to search for the Demonic Sword hidden deep beneath the Snow Cavern.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1292

Chapter 1292

The Demonic Sword also went by the name of Demonic Sword Art, which was a sword technique. The sword technique was created by the Malevolent King in a state of insanity while he was trapped in the Snow Cavern for almost a century.

Thea had no idea how powerful this sword technique would be. She only knew that the Malevolent King left a message, and that was to cultivate the Demonic Sword with the utmost caution.

Though Thea knew that cultivating the Demonic Sword was a highly dangerous activity that could cause her to experience Energy Deviation, she could not suppress her desire. Like the impoverished who yearned for wealth and power, the desire came from the deepest parts of her soul.

She lingered outside the Mount Thunder Sect for a while before finally spotting an opportunity to sneak into the underground passageway of the Mount Thunder Sect.

As she entered the passageway, her heartbeat accelerated as she grew more and more excited.

When she left the place last time, she had made a mental note of the route. Hence, she was able to find the place where the Malevolent King left the Demonic Sword with ease.

Looking at the skeleton on the ground, she felt pitiful for the Malevolent King. He had come here alongside the Prince of Orchid Mountain to slay the Spirit Turtle. However, his arm was severed because he was contaminated with a single drop of the Spirit Turtle's blood. Not only that, he was abandoned here and left to his own fate.

When he regained consciousness, the exit had been sealed off. Unable to leave this place, the contamination of his body by Spirit Turtle's blood sent him into a constant state of frenzy.

Thea took a deep breath.

Then, she looked at the wall. The Ataraxia was clearly recorded in the first part. It was created by the Malevolent King to suppress the Demonic Blood inside his body. The latter part was the Demonic Sword.

Looking at the tiny human figures on the stone, Thea noticed that they were each holding a sword and performing some sort of sword move.

Thea scrutinized them.

There were even scripts on both sides of the sword moves. However, as they were an ancient script, Thea could not recognize them. Hence, she could only record every sword technique and their explanation.

As she was an intelligent woman with good memory, it was not too difficult a task for her.

She knew that she could not cultivate now. She had to record the techniques down and research the ancient script after returning.

Concerned that she would forget them, she pulled her phone out and switched on the flashlight. Then, she took pictures of the sword moves and the script on the stone wall. After that, she created a private album and set up a password.

Once everything had been saved, she picked up the Malevolent Sword.

Then, she waved it with all her might, and True Energy materialized, bursting forth.

Crackle!

She began slashing at the stone wall to destroy everything that was recorded on it.

After catalyzing True Energy, her blood churned, and her desire to kill returned. Immediately, she

Charte

catalyzed Ataraxia to suppress her killing intent, which slowly dissipated.

After recollecting herself, she turned to leave the Snow Cavern. Then, she left the Mount Thunder Sect and bought a ticket back to Cansington.

At the same time, in Cansington...

James was waiting for the ones who abducted Quincy and the others to give him a call.

However, nothing came.

James was not in a hurry.

This suited him fine. He had more time to wait for Jackson Cabral, the Sect Leader of the Mount Thunder Sect, to arrive.

At the same time, three vagrants were getting away from Cansington as far as they could with the people they abducted.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1293

Chapter 1293

"Boss, Mount Morinbourg is just right ahead. This is a pristine forest. After getting what we want, we'll sneak into Mount Morinbourg. Even if James possesses great reconnaissance skills, he can never find us."

"Mhm." Finn Leo, the leader of the vagrants, nodded and ordered, "Felix, take them away and find a secluded spot to hide. I'll ask James to come for the negotiation. We'll retreat immediately once we get the stuff we want. Once I'm safe, I'll inform the both of you."

"Understood, Boss."

James waited for Jackson to arrive at Newton's house,

At the gates of the villa...

James opened the gate for Jackson.

“Mr. Cabral, you’re finally here. Finally, I can be at ease.”

Jackson said, “After receiving the news from Thea, I made my way here with haste. I called you the moment I got off the plane.”

“By the way, where’s Thea?”

Seeing that Thea was not around, James was puzzled.

Jackson said, “She told me that she had something else to deal with and asked me to come to Cansington by myself. Were you not informed?”

“I didn’t hear anything from her.” James shook his head, his expression grim.

What would Thea do at such a time?

She was not the person she was before. Now, she was like a ticking time bomb. If detonated, the consequences would be dire.

James pulled out his phone and called Thea.

Soon, the call went through. A melodious voice came, “What’s wrong, Darling? Did anything happen?”

James asked, “Where are you, Thea? Why aren’t you back?”

Thea apologized, “I’m sorry, Darling. I’m on my way back from the Capital. A while ago, I received a call from an old friend of mine who told me there was a reunion party in the Capital. I’m now on my way to the airport. I’ll be back soon.”

Hearing this, James breathed a sigh of relief.

Thea asked, “By the way, has Mr. Cabral arrived?”

“Yes, he’s here.”

“Glad to hear that. I’ll be hanging up now.”

Beep!

James hung up the phone.

He did not doubt Thea’s words at all.

Jackson asked, “What happened, James?”

James made a welcoming gesture and said, “We’ll talk inside.”

Then, he brought Jackson into the villa.

After taking their seats, James began narrating the chain of events that unfolded.

“Are they after the core?” Jackson frowned. “James, they should know that your grandfather’s strength is unparalleled. By abducting your friends, it’s apparent that they’re ready to risk their lives for the core. You have to proceed with caution.”

“I’m not really sure what to do now. That’s why I invited you here to assist me.”

“Of course.” Jackson gave his assurance. “Just give me the order if you need me.”

“We’ll wait for their call first.”

James had no idea what the other party was planning.

After waiting for a while, the phone rang.

A hoarse voice came from the phone, “James, bring the Spirit Turtle’s core to Mount Morinbourg.”

The three vagrants finally called James after their discussion.

Upon being reminded of James’ martial art prowess and the fact that he progressed from an External Martial Arts grandmaster to a seventh–rank martial artist in just half a year, Finn had other ideas.

“Apart from the Spirit Turtle’s core, I also want the martial art manual of the Cadens’ Thirteen Heavenly Swords that you’ve cultivated. Once I get what I want, I’ll release the captives immediately. I’m warning you. Don’t you dare play any stupid tricks. Otherwise, those women of yours will be doomed.”

“Understood, I’ll be there immediately.”

James did not know who they were. He did not dare act recklessly, which was why he gave them his word.

He had the call on speaker mode.

After hanging up the phone, he looked at Jackson and asked, “What do you think, Mr. Cabral?”

After brief contemplation, Jackson said, “Based on what they’re after, they shouldn’t be powerful martial artists.”

“Why?” James asked puzzledly.

Jackson explained, “Although the Thirteen Heavenly Swords are hailed as the number one sword technique in the world, every martial artist has his or her own techniques. They wouldn’t be bothered to learn and cultivate the martial art techniques of the other sects. Only weak and insignificant people covet the martial arts of others.”

“I guess you make sense. However, we don’t know that for sure.” James nodded.

Jackson said, "We're running out of time. Let's head over to Mount Morinbourg at once."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1294

Chapter 1294

"James, I don't think we should hand over the core. We should prepare a counterfeit in advance. After all, the enemy has never seen what a real Spirit Turtle's core looks like," Callan reminded.

After a brief contemplation, James said, "But, what if they see through our tricks and start acting out?"

"They won't," Callan said, "They're determined to obtain the core. Until they actually get their hands on it, they won't act recklessly."

Jackson chimed in, "Callan's right. The Spirit Turtle's core is too valuable. You can't just hand it over to them. Don't worry. We can definitely save the captives if the enemy is weak. After all, if they're powerful martial artists, they would've come right for us instead of resorting to underhanded tactics like this."

Newton nodded in agreement. "Mr. Cabral is right."

After formulating a plan, they headed toward Mount Morinbourg.

Mount Morinbourg was a day's distance away if they traveled by car.

Therefore, James decided against traveling by car. He went to the military region and instructed the Blithe King to arrange for a helicopter.

After being informed of the contact point, things were much easier to deal with.

James asked the Blithe King to use satellite surveillance to search for the enemy's whereabouts.

However, the mountain range was huge.

Searching for a few individuals through satellite surveillance was no easy feat.

As the Blithe King activated the satellite surveillance, James and the others headed to Mount Morinbourg by helicopter.

On an empty plot of land outside Mount Morinbourg...

A helicopter descended.

James pulled out his phone and called the enemy.

Soon, the call went through.

“Did you bring the stuff, James?”

On a tree in the distance, a man holding a pair of binoculars was intently observing the descending helicopter. He saw many people inside the helicopter.

James said, “I brought it. Where are the captives?”

“Put it on the ground and leave. I’ll release them once I get what I want.”

“No way.” James refused. “I won’t give you what you want unless I see them with my own eyes.”

“James, stop playing petty tricks like this. Put the stuff on the ground and leave immediately. Or else, I’ll kill them right away,” Finn threatened.

“Feel free,” James said coldly. “They’re just a few women. To me, they’re nothing more than ornaments.”

James had discussed this with the others.

He knew he had to be assertive. Otherwise, he would be forced to play the enemy’s script.

Finn, who was concealing himself in the shadows, frowned. Based on his investigation, James was a man who valued relationships. For women, he would do anything.

“James, you made me do this. I’ll kill them right away.”

“Sure thing. I’ll be taking my leave.”

James then hung up the phone.

Then, the helicopter slowly lifted off the ground.

Seeing that the helicopter was leaving, Finn panicked. He was so close to getting what he wanted. After obtaining the stuff, the three of them would be able to start a new life and even establish a sect of their own.

He called James once again and said coldly, “James, this is my final warning. Leave the stuff behind. Or else, I’ll kill them all.”

James said nonchalantly, “How am I supposed to trust you? What if you refuse to let them go after I give you what you want?”

Finn said, “Don’t worry. They’ll be worthless to me once I get what I want.”

“Fine, I’ll trust you just this once.” James hung up the phone.

The helicopter landed.

Then, he leaped off the helicopter and put a bag on the ground.

After that, he left.

Seeing that the helicopter was gone, Finn charged out immediately. He walked over to the bag excitedly. However, the moment he retrieved the bag, a sword was pressed against his neck.

“P–Please...” Finn’s face paled.

It was Jackson.

He had gotten off from the other side of the helicopter and concealed himself to wait for Finn’s appearance.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1295

Chapter 1295

“Where are they?” Jackson interrogated Finn.

“I–In the mountains...”

Finn was scared of death. He did not dare act recklessly.

“Take me there.”

“Y–Yes...”

Finn stood up and brought Jackson into Mount Morinbourg.

Meanwhile, the helicopter returned and landed on an empty plot of land.

James got off the helicopter. Wearing an anxious expression on his face, he said, “I wonder if Mr. Cabral can save them.”

Callan reassured him, “Don’t worry, Jackson’s the Sect Leader of the Mount Thunder Sect, after all. Dealing with a bunch of nobodies should be a piece of cake to him.”

James nodded slightly and waited patiently.

After about an hour, a few people approached.

Quincy, Cynthia, Tiara, Scarlett, and Serena were there. The three vagrants were following close behind. Battered and beaten, they had bruises all over them. As Jackson was pointing his sword at them, they did not act recklessly.

“James...”

“James!”

Upon seeing James, the women burst into tears.

“James... Grandpa...” Serena cried out.

Jackson walked over to James and said, “They’re the ones behind the kidnapping. These three committed various wicked deeds long ago. All this while, they’ve been pursued by the Mount Thunder Sect. Now, their fates are in your hands.”

The vagrants quivered in fear. They immediately knelt and begged for forgiveness.

“I was wrong, James. Please spare my life.”

“This has nothing to do with me, Dragon King. Boss made me do this. He threatened to kill me if I didn’t comply.”

“You b*stard...”

James could not care less.

Looking at Quincy and the others, he said, “Get into the helicopter.”

Then, he glanced at Jackson and gestured for him to kill them.

After that, he got into the helicopter.

Jackson slashed his sword, and the three instantly collapsed in a pool of blood.

Then, he got into the helicopter too.

The helicopter lifted off. Meanwhile, three corpses now lay on the ground motionless.

While James was out saving them, Thea returned to Cansington.

After the plane landed, she called James. Hearing that the others were saved, she breathed a sigh of relief. “Darling, I’ll be heading back to the Callahans’. Let’s have New Year’s Eve dinner together.”

“Mhm.” James nodded and hung up the phone.

After returning to Cansington, he sent everyone to Cynthia’s house. He consoled them for a while before turning to leave.

Meanwhile, Jackson, who was on a mission to reconstruct the Mount Thunder Sect, wasted no time and immediately returned to the Capital.

After returning to the Callahans’, Thea hastily made her way upstairs into her room, locked the door, and switched on her computer. She began browsing the internet for ways to decipher the ancient script she found in the Snow Cavern. She wanted to gain insight into the sword moves of the Demonic Sword Art.

Before she could begin deciphering the ancient script, a knock came from the other side of the door.

“Open the door, Thea.”

“Ah, coming!”

Like a child who was caught in the middle of her act, she hurriedly switched off the computer. Then, she stood up and headed to the door.

Opening the door, she looked at James who was standing outside and said with a smile, “Darling.”

James looked at her puzzledly and asked, “Why did you lock yourself in the room?”

“I—I was about to shower.” Thea blushed.

“Oh, I see... By the way, everyone’s waiting for you for dinner.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1296

Chapter 1296

Thea’s heart raced.

“What’s wrong?” Seeing the expression on Thea’s face, James asked puzzledly.

“Huh?”

Thea hurriedly said, “I—It’s nothing. Let’s head downstairs to eat.”

Then, she grabbed James by the arm and headed downstairs.

James did not suspect anything.

Downstairs, everyone from the Callahans gathered, including Lex, Howard, and John’s families.

There were also many tables.

The moment James descended the stairs, he immediately became the star of the show.

Lex stood up and yelled, “Quiet down, everyone. I have a few words to say.”

The boisterous living room fell silent.

Looking at James, Lex said, “James and Thea have played a significant role in making the Callahans what we are today...”

Lex tried to curry favor with James and Thea.

Hearing this, James gave a slight smile.

The New Year's Eve dinner was lively.

However, James ate only a little before heading upstairs. He wanted to go somewhere else quieter.

Hence, he went to Thea's room on the second floor.

He stood on the balcony and smoked his cigarette. Pensive, he stared at the pitch-black sky. His mind was filled with the dynamics of the Capital and the matter regarding the coming election.

The election would see the rise of a new King.

Lucjan definitely had something planned.

He was deep in contemplation when someone hugged him from behind.

"What are you thinking about?"

James replied, "Nothing."

"Thinking about the injuries?" Thea spoke in a gentle voice. "Don't worry. Everything will be fine."

"Mhm." James nodded.

"It's cold outside. Come on in." Saying that, she pulled James into the room.

As James was feeling a little fatigued, he lay on the bed. Meanwhile, Thea sat by his side. For the whole night, the two remained in the room, conversing.

Thea poured her heart out to James. She talked about how she wanted to help him shoulder some of his burdens.

The rest of the night passed silently.

The next day was New Year's Day.

Based on local customs, people would have a meal together and head out to visit their families and friends.

Meanwhile, James chose to remain in the house. Thea and the rest of the Callahans did not force him to head out.

After the Callahans left, James sat in a lotus position on the bed.

He was reading the Medical Book, hoping he could find a way to treat his injuries. However, the treatment recorded in it required a great amount of time.

James was running out of time. If he treated his injuries according to the treatment recorded in the Medical Book, Sol would be in chaos by the time he recovered.

“What should I do?” James’ expression was grim.

Putting the Medical Book down, he closed his eyes. Then, out of nowhere, weird images flashed across his mind.

Realization dawned on his face.

“Oh, yeah! The Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside’s Edge and the 18–meridian diagram!”

James was reminded of them.

To cultivate the meridian diagram, James needed a female cultivation partner. Not only that, its requirement of True Energy was strict. Its cultivation required a fusion of Yin and Yang energy.

James took a deep breath. Then, he stood up, put on his jacket, and pulled his phone out to call Thea.

“What’s wrong, Darling?”

“I’m going out to find Cynthia to cultivate the martial art technique recorded in the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside’s Edge. Perhaps I’ll be able to recover faster that way.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1297

Chapter 1297

James explained his intentions to Thea.

Upon hearing his explanation, Thea was slightly displeased. However, she did not refuse outright. Instead, she said, “Sure, go ahead.”

Thomas once told her that only Cynthia could cultivate the martial art manual concealed in the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside’s Edge with James.

That was because she was born with a Yin body. Meanwhile, cultivating the 18–meridian diagram required the fusion of Yin and Yang.

“Mhm.”

James hung up the phone and headed to Cynthia’s house using the Callahans’ car.

At Cynthia’s house...

A group of people was happily chatting away.

“Master, cheers!” Holding a glass of wine in her hand, Cynthia stood up.

Callan took the glass of wine.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Cynthia asked puzzledly, "Who could it be on New Year's Day?"

She pressed a switch on the controller and switched on the TV. The surveillance footage appeared on the TV. Seeing that it was James, everyone got excited.

Before Cynthia could say anything, Tiara ran to answer the door.

James walked in. Looking at everyone having their meals, he said smilingly, "I came at just the right time."

"I'll get you some utensils."

Tiara hurriedly ran into the kitchen.

Looking at James, Quincy quipped mischievously, "Why are you joining us when you're supposed to be with the Callahans?"

James took his seat and said with a smile, "I came here for official business. As you may know, I'm now gravely injured. Using the other treatment methods out there would take too long for me to recover. So, I would like to use this opportunity to cultivate the martial art technique recorded in the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge with Cynthia."

"Yay!" Cynthia cried out in excitement.

"James, I've already cultivated True Energy. I'm now a first-rank martial artist."

"Mhm." James nodded and praised her, "Not bad. You managed to cultivate True Energy in such a short amount of time. In just a few months, you've accomplished what others could not in a decade."

At that moment, Tiara walked out of the kitchen with some utensils in hand.

James took the utensils and ate a little.

After he was done eating, he returned to the room with Cynthia.

In the room...

The two were sitting in lotus positions on the bed, looking at each other.

"Cynthia, do you still remember the 18-meridian diagram?" James asked.

"Mhm." Cynthia nodded.

She had seen the 18-meridian diagram before and conducted a brief research on it.

"Let's give it a try, then."

James was unsure whether it would work. After all, he could not catalyze much True Energy at the moment.

James sat according to the posture of the first painting and raised his hands above his head. Cynthia, on the other hand, leaped into the air and pressed her palms against James, her body upside down. Then, she catalyzed True Energy based on the flow of True Energy in the diagram.

James could feel Cold Energy entering his body through his palms.

He took a deep breath. Then, he catalyzed a little True Energy, which flowed through his meridians. However, his meridians were too fragile, and the flow of True Energy caused him excruciating pain. His expression contorted in agony. However, he pressed on.

James possessed True Yang Energy. His True Energy began fusing with the Cold Energy that entered his body. The fusion of True Energy circulated from James' body to Cynthia's. At that moment, James could feel the pain inside his body subsiding.

"Cynthia, don't catalyze too much True Energy. Just a little bit is fine." James was worried she would overexert herself and cause her body to overload.

"Got it." Cynthia nodded.

Soon, the two changed actions.

The 18-meridian diagram had nine diagrams each when divided into two.

They embraced each other while holding hands. Cynthia's cheeks reddened, whereas James' heartbeat accelerated.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1298

Chapter 1298

The 18-meridian diagram consisted of a total of nine poses. Some were bizarre, while others were rather flirtatious.

Cynthia nestled in James' embrace.

James placed his hands behind his back, while Cynthia hugged him and grabbed his hands.

James concentrated to clear his mind of any impure thoughts. Then, he began catalyzing True Energy.

After their Yin and Yang merged, the True Energy underwent a profound transformation. Its effects were dampened and had little impact on James' body. Besides, this True Energy had the ability to restore and strengthen the meridians.

Soon, the session was over. The two stopped.

Blushing, Cynthia said, “I—I feel that my True Energy has become stronger.”

James, who was feeling a warm, snuggy sensation throughout his body, said, “These poses are strange but also mysterious. They have the ability to heal my injuries. Judging by the speed of recuperation, I should be able to restore my strength in around fifteen days.”

A fortnight was not considered a long period of time. If James was able to completely recover within a fortnight, it would be almost too good to be true. Once his True Energy was restored, he could then refine and absorb the Spirit Turtle’s core, which would allow his True Energy to reach even greater heights.

“Let’s do it one more time,” Cynthia said.

Upon remembering how intimate the poses were, she blushed.

“Mhm.” James did not think much about it.

The two continued. They cultivated the whole afternoon.

Downstairs...

Tiara kept glancing at the staircase.

However, James and Cynthia were in the room for the whole afternoon.

She walked over to Quincy and whispered, “Quincy, James and Cynthia have been in the room for the whole afternoon. Are they really just cultivating?”

“What else?” Looking at Tiara, Quincy said smilingly, “Don’t worry. James is a dense guy. Even if you up naked in front of him, he wouldn’t bat an eye.”

show

Quincy knew what James was like. He was a man unlike any other. He never thought of using the lower part of his body. She had tried seducing James multiple times in the past but to no avail.

“I see...” Tiara said.

Callan was curious what the martial art technique recorded inside the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside’s Edge was all about.

The Ancient Four was renowned throughout the ancient martial world. The Four Great Paintings had existed for more than a thousand years. Callan had long heard of the ancient paintings of the Ancient Four. He planned to ask James about them once he was done with his session.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Tiara answered the door.

Upon seeing Thea by the door, she momentarily froze before greeting her, "Thea."

Looking at Tiara, Thea nodded slightly. "Mhm."

"Please, come in."

Upon entering the house, Thea scanned the living room. Realizing that James and Cynthia were not around, she asked, "Is James still cultivating?"

Quincy nodded. "Yup, he's been upstairs with Cynthia the whole afternoon. Maybe they're doing something more than cultivating. Why don't you go and have a look, Thea?"

A slight grin crept up Quincy's face.

Hearing this, Thea's heart almost stopped. Then, she hurriedly ran upstairs.

Scarlett, who was scrolling through her phone, glanced at Quincy and smiled. "Quincy, how mischievous of you. Are you trying to sow discord between James and Thea?"

"No, I'm not." Quincy defended herself. "I'm speaking the truth. They've been in the room for the entire afternoon."

Scarlett smiled and said nothing.

Meanwhile, Tiara was pensive, her expression grim.

In the room upstairs...

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1299

Chapter 1299

James and Cynthia were busy cultivating the whole afternoon. After an afternoon's worth of practice, they had become increasingly familiar with the routine.

As the circulation of True Energy produced heat, both of them were completely drenched in sweat.

Hence, Cynthia removed her clothes, wearing only a thin undergarment.

Although she was young, her figure was curvaceous. Her features were also fine and delicate.

At that moment, the door opened.

Thea walked in.

Upon seeing James and Cynthia hugging each other, she froze.

James could sense another presence in the room. Upon noticing Thea by the door, he panicked, which caused his True Energy to disperse.

The sudden dispersion of True Energy interrupted the cultivation, and Cynthia and he immediately vomited a mouthful of blood.

“Wh-What are you...!”

Upon seeing how intimate the two were and the tight undergarments Cynthia was wearing, Thea was enraged. However, her expression remained composed. Walking in, she glanced at the two.

Seeing that they had vomited blood, she asked, “D-Did interrupt you?”

Wiping the blood trace off his lips, James looked at the approaching Thea and asked, “Why are you here?”

“Can’t I be here?” Thea returned the question.

Cynthia stood up and glared at Thea, “Why didn’t you knock? Don’t you know abruptly interrupting a cultivation would cause one to experience Energy Deviation?”

James explained, “We’re just cultivating, that’s all.”

“I know.”

Thea took a deep breath.

She forcibly suppressed the fury inside her heart and the churning blood inside her body. If she had not known that James was only cultivating, she would have gone berserk.

James stood up.

However, his body was harmed by the abrupt stop of the movement of True Energy. The moment he stood up, he felt his head spinning. Then, he vomited another mouthful of blood.

Thea hurriedly walked over to him and supported him.

The anger inside her heart dissipated. She apologized profusely, “I’m sorry, Darling. I should’ve knocked.”

James waved slightly. “Everything’s fine. My Blood Energy just underwent a retrograde motion. I’ll be fine after some rest,”

“1-1 only came in to have a look. Continue with your cultivation. I’ll be taking my leave.”

Thea turned to leave.

Looking at James, Cynthia said, “What are you standing there for? Hurry up and give chase ”

apter

Instead, James spoke in a soft voice, "Thea's a mature woman. She won't bear a grudge over something as trivial as this."

"Sigh..." Cynthia sighed in frustration.

Just as she thought, James knew nothing about women.

Thea went downstairs.

"How did it go, Thea?" Quincy stood up.

Thea said smilingly, "James is still cultivating, I shouldn't bother him too much. I have something else to do. I'll be taking my leave."

After saying that, she left.

Stepping outside of the house, her smile disappeared from her face, and her expression darkened.

She hated herself for being weak. If she was stronger, she could solve James' problem for him. That way, he would not have to cultivate the 18-meridian diagram with some other woman to heal his injuries.

If she was stronger, she could have protected James better.

The determination to become stronger only grew stronger in her heart.

She clenched her fists. "I have to become stronger."

Then, she drove home.

After greeting her family, she went upstairs, locked the door of her room, and switched on the computer.

She continued deciphering the ancient script from a thousand years ago on the internet in an effort to understand the meaning of every move of the Demonic Sword.

||

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1300

Chapter 1300

There were many analyses of ancient scripts on the internet. Not only that, but there were also many experts on ancient scripts who would work to decipher the meaning of an ancient script if given payment.

Despite researching for so long, Thea had only managed to decipher a few words. She then found an expert on ancient scripts to help decipher the meaning of the ancient script. She found out that she was looking at things in the wrong order and messing everything up.

With the help of an expert, progress was much swifter. However, as this concerned her future cultivation, she could not totally believe in the deciphering of a single expert. Hence, she reached out to several more experts to help her out.

Then, she compared their findings.

After realizing that the results matched, she breathed a sigh of relief.

By the time she finished deciphering everything, it was already the next day.

Thea found an excuse to head outside. Then, she drove to a desolate suburb and entered a mountain. There, she began practicing the Demonic Sword.

On an empty plot of land in the mountain....

Holding the Malevolent Sword in her hand, Thea catalyzed True Energy. As True Energy began circulating throughout her meridians, her blood began to churn, which produced insane power.

Thea, who had been quiet and refined, was now akin to a beast as her body exuded a powerful aura that affected her surroundings.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Trees were uprooted as the earth rumbled.

At that moment, Thea could hear excruciating screams in her head. This affected her concentration, and the Malevolent Sword in her hand began glimmering in black.

Wearing a pained expression on her face, Thea gritted her teeth and catalyzed Ataraxia in an effort to regain full consciousness. However, the True Energy provoking her blood prevented her from doing so.

At that moment, she was in a state of near insanity. However, she did not lose her rationality. Images of the Demonic Sword Art's cultivation method began surfacing in her mind.

She leaped into the air and slashed the Malevolent Sword. A wave of Sword Energy thirty meters in length caused great destruction.

The Demonic Sword Art was both domineering and bizarre,

After practicing just once, Thea stopped. She sat in a lotus position on the ground and catalyzed Ataraxia. Soon, she recollected herself.

Then, she looked at the time. It was almost evening. She drove back home.

In the coming days, Thea would leave the house early in the morning only to return late in the evening. Sometimes, she would only be back at night.

Two weeks passed in the blink of an eye.

In those two weeks, she did not visit James. Instead, she practiced the Demonic Sword Art by herself. Every time she catalyzed True Energy, powerful energy would be generated from her blood, and she would exude a powerful aura that nourished her flesh and bones.

Her physical quality grew stronger and stronger, while her True Energy was greatly boosted.

In just a short amount of time, she managed to reach the late-stage fourth rank from the middle-stage third rank. She was only a step away from opening all the meridians in her body and crossing over into the fifth rank.

Tomorrow would be the fifteenth day.

Thea returned home early.

Upon arriving home, David immediately walked over to her and asked puzzledly, "What have you been doing for the past two weeks, Thea? You leave the house early in the morning and return late at night. By the way, where's James? Where did he go?"

Thea glanced at David.

For some unknown reason, David felt that Thea had changed. Now, she wore a cold and ruthless face. A single glance of hers sent shivers down his spine, and he unconsciously took a few steps back.

Thea said calmly, "James has been busy. He can't come by often. However, he should be done with whatever he's doing now."

After two weeks' worth of practice, Thea had grown extremely familiar with the Demonic Sword.

The Demonic Sword was created by the Malevolent King while he was in a state of insanity. Its true power can only be realized by consuming the Spirit Turtle's blood and entering a state of near insanity.