

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301

Thea's strength was now greatly boosted.

She believed that James' True Energy should have been restored by now. If everything went as planned, James would leave Cansington and head to the Capital tomorrow.

"I'll go look for James."

Thea did not linger for long. She simply turned to leave the villa and drove to Cynthia's house.

At Cynthia's house...

All this while, James had been cultivating with Cynthia. After two weeks' worth of cultivation, his body had begun recuperating with the help of the nourishment from the fusion of Yin and Yang True Energy. His meridians had been strengthened, and he would no longer be afraid of the impact of True Energy. Meanwhile, his strength had slowly returned to its peak.

In the room...

The two were doing some strange postures.

Two different cultivation methods and True Energy combined the two into a collective. With James' help, Cynthia's True Energy had also grown by leaps and bounds. In a short amount of time, she had crossed into the third rank from her previous first rank.

The two stopped.

"I'm so tired."

Wiping the sweat off her forehead, Cynthia said, "I thought cultivating would be fun. Turns out it's just a mindless and boring activity."

She was completely drenched in sweat while wearing thin clothes that were pressed against her skin. Cynthia glanced at James, who was sitting in a lotus position on the bed.

His aura was becoming stronger and stronger. After a while, he stopped.

Wearing a bright smile, James looked at Cynthia and said, "After two weeks' worth of cultivation, my injuries have completely recuperated, and my strength has returned to its peak."

"That's great!"

Cynthia cried out in joy.

“Thank you, Cynthia. If not for you, it would have taken me forever to heal.”

Cynthia said smilingly, “It wasn’t a waste of time for me. My True Energy became stronger, and I’ve crossed into the third rank.”

“Mhm.”

James nodded. This cultivation method was simply too magical.

Cynthia’s True Energy was still weak. If she could cross into the sixth rank or even the seventh before their next cultivation together, the Cold Energy inside her body would greatly nourish James’ True Yang Energy. That way, his True Energy would be greatly boosted.

“By the way, how many days have we been cultivating together?”

Cynthia took her phone out and said, “Today’s the fourteenth.”

James did not expect time to pass so quickly. Though the Capital had been calm for the past two weeks, a storm was brewing on the horizon.

However, he was no longer afraid of anything.

James had returned to peak strength. With his seventh-rank power, the Invincible Body Siddhi, and the Thirteen Heavenly Swords, he would be able to stand against an eighth-rank grandmaster.

Besides, he still had the Spirit Turtle’s core on him, which could potentially boost his True Energy. Even if he did not cross into the eighth rank, he would be extremely close to reaching it.

“Let’s head downstairs.”

James stood up and got off the bed, while Cynthia wore a jacket.

Then, they headed downstairs together.

The foyer was full of laughter.

“Darling...”

Thea had been here for quite some time. However, she did not interrupt James’ session this time.

Upon seeing James, she immediately stood up and walked over to him. Grabbing him by the hand, she asked, “How did it go?”

James said with a bright smile, “My injuries have completely healed, and my strength has recovered.”

“That’s great!”

Thea was delighted.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1302

Chapter 1302

Finally, James regained his strength. He did not have to stay by Cynthia's side any longer.

"Darling, when are we going to the Capital?"

Thea asked smilingly.

She did not wish to remain in Cansington because many women there had an intimate relationship with James. She wanted to leave with James to a faraway place, away from those pesky women.

"There's no need to rush things." James waved slightly and said, "Although I've restored my strength, I'm still a seventh-rank grandmaster. There are many eighth-rank grandmasters within Sol. Now that they have obtained the Spirit Turtle's core, their strength will reach even greater heights once they finish absorbing it. I'm not confident that I can defeat them."

James would have to return to the Capital. After all, there were many things for him to deal with.

The head of the Tucksons was captured and imprisoned in a dungeon. Back then, James tried making a move on the Tucksons to lure out the ones affiliated with them. That way, he could completely eradicate all of their influence from the Capital. However, the plan backfired, and he failed to properly manage the situation before it escalated out of control.

Thus, he had no choice but to head over to the Mount Thunder Sect.

"Congratulations on restoring your strength, James," Callan stood up and congratulated him. "Though you're now able to refine the core of the Spirit Turtle, you're prevented from doing so at the moment. Here's what I propose. Try restoring my strength for now, and I'll return to the Capital first. Meanwhile, you'll stay behind and refine the Spirit Turtle's core."

James glanced at Callan. Though he had promised Callan he would help him regain his strength, he was unsure if it would work. Besides, Callan was the Supreme Leader of the Gu Sect. Although they got along well, their friendship was based on the premise that Callan's True Energy was dispersed. If he helped him heal his injuries, he had no idea what Callan would do.

Wearing a grim expression, Callan said, "I know you don't trust me. I understand if you have some reservations about me."

James said, "I'll try my best."

"Thank you for believing in me."

“Let’s head upstairs.”

James turned to leave, and Callan followed close behind.

Meanwhile, Thea frowned. She could not bring herself to trust Callan.

Callan was too renowned a figure. A hundred years ago, he was an eighth-rank grandmaster. He would be the most powerful grandmaster in the world if he restored his strength.

If he turned against James, things would turn troublesome quickly. However, since James trusted him, Thea had no choice but to obey.

“What are you thinking about, Thea? You seem lost in thought,” Quincy glanced at Thea and asked.

Thea shook her head slightly and took a seat. “It’s nothing.”

After thinking for a moment, she asked, “Do you guys really trust Callan?”

“Yes,” they all said in unison.

They had been together with Callan for the past two weeks. They now accepted him as their master.

Callan was an amiable old man who showered them with care and concern. He even taught them everything he knew about martial arts.

Meanwhile, Callan told them about many things—the chaos and disorder in Sol long ago, the battle against the Gu Sect, and the conflict which arose due to different concepts and ideas.

Thea fell silent when she heard this.

Holding the Malevolent Sword in her hand, she was lost in thought.

Upstairs, in James’ room...

Callan was sitting in a lotus position on the bed,

James stood by the side, saying, “Callan, the dispersion of your True Energy caused your cells and your appearance to age. On that day, I managed to prevent your True Energy from completely dispersing and saved your life.”

“Mhm.” Callan nodded. “Indeed.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1303

James continued, "There's only one way to restore your strength. We have to use powerful energy to restore your vitality. Once you regain your vitality, your organs will heal naturally. Then, the True Energy hidden throughout your body can be reawakened. Once you reawaken your True Energy, it shouldn't be too difficult to regain your strength."

Looking at James, Callan asked, "What idea do you have in mind? Are you thinking about those magical needles of yours?"

James nodded. "Yes, let's begin."

"Sure." Callan nodded.

Crucifier, which was wrapped around James' arm, fell. Holding Crucifier in hand, James began providing Callan acupuncture treatment.

James catalyzed True Energy, which flowed into Crucifier. Then, he began inserting the needles into Callan's body. When the first needle was inserted, Callan could feel a warm sensation enveloping his body. It was a pleasant experience.

James kept inserting more needles. With the True Energy he had, he could easily perform all eighty-one needles.

Soon, it was done.

Callan could not help but shiver. He only felt a mysterious energy circulating throughout his body. Not only that, his white hair grew black in color, and his appearance became increasingly youthful..

Soon, Crucifier's energy was depleted. James pulled out the needles and looked at Callan, who looked many years younger than before. However, this was far from enough.

James asked, "How do you feel?"

Stunned, Callan exclaimed, "This is unbelievable! Throughout the years I've lived, I've seen all kinds of treasures. However, this is the first time I've seen such magical needles. I feel alive now! James, what are these?"

James smiled slightly, "Crucifier."

"This is unbelievable."

Callan took a deep breath. This was a priceless treasure. In theory, Crucifier could be used to extend the lifespan of humans.

James explained, "Just once is not enough. We need to perform this a few more times. However, my True Energy has been completely depleted. I need time to regain them."

"I understand." Callan nodded.

James retracted Crucifier and began restoring his True Energy. In just a few hours, his True Energy had been completely restored. Then, he began inserting the needles into Callan's body once more. This time, Callan turned even younger.

Then, they continued the process. By the afternoon of the next day, James was performing the procedure for the third time on Callan. Meanwhile, Callan was now a forty-year-old-looking man..

"Hahaha..." He laughed. "Finally!"

Callan stood up. Looking at James who was restoring his True Energy, he said with gratitude, "Thank you.

James. I'd have been dead if not for you, let alone restoring my strength."

James asked, "So have your strength returned?"

Callan shook his head and said, "Not yet, but it's not difficult to do so. In just two months, I should be able to return to peak strength."

"Good."

James breathed a sigh of relief. Callan, who had regained his strength, would be of great help to him.

The only thing he was concerned about was that Callan would turn against him instead of cooperating with him. If that happened, he would have created a powerful enemy with his own hands.

However, based on the current situation, the likelihood was low.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1304

Chapter 1304

"I have restored thirty percent of my strength."

Callan said, "The main battlefield shouldn't be in the Capital. The Capital is merely Lucjan's battlefield. He must have obtained a core. Six months have passed, and he may have refined it. If he did, his strength must have reached even greater heights. I'll return to the Capital for now. Meanwhile, you should remain in Cansington to refine the core."

Though he had only regained thirty percent of his strength, this was power unrivaled even among top-notch grandmasters.

"Sure." James nodded. He would be at ease if Callan returned to the Capital.

"That traitorous Lucjan..." Callan's face darkened, and he said coldly, "I was the one who saved his life. If not for me, he would have perished in the battle of the Gu Sect. I didn't

expect him to resort to underhanded tactics and ambushed me. However, he underestimated me. Or else, I really would have died in his hands.”

James looked at him and asked, “What do you plan to do after returning to the Capital?”

After brief contemplation, Callan said, “Lucjan is ambitious and power-hungry, and his ultimate aim is the position of King. Only by becoming the King or propping up a puppet in his place can he finally set things in motion. For a century, the Gu Sect has embedded itself deeply within Sol’s establishment. I think I’ll first annihilate their remnants.”

Callan was open-minded. He knew that the Gu Sect should no longer exist and that they were only a

threat to Sol.

“I’ll try and negotiate with Lucjan upon returning to the Capital. It would be best if I can continue to lead the Gu Sect. If not, I’ll have no choice but to annihilate them.”

James nodded slightly. He was glad that Callan was of the same opinion as him.

“We’re running out of time. I should take my leave.”

“I’ll ask the Blithe King to arrange a plane for you.”

“Sure.” Callan gladly accepted his offer.

Then, James began making arrangements for Callan’s return to the Capital. After Callan left, James could finally rest.

At Cynthia’s house...

Many people gathered in the foyer on the first floor-Thea, Quincy, Tiara, and Scarlett.

Quincy asked, “James, New Year’s Day has already been over for quite some time. How should Messiah develop in the future? You have to give us clear directions. Right now, we’re just groping around in the

dark.”

James was lost in thought. After a few seconds, he asked, “What’s the situation with Centennial Corporation?”

Scarlett said, “Centennial is developing at breakneck speed and has basically occupied the domestic medicine market. It’s currently trying to make a breakthrough into foreign markets. In fact, it’s already entered a cooperation with multiple pharmaceutical conglomerates.”

James knew what Centennial’s objectives were, which was to become the number-one company in the pharmaceutical world. They would begin swallowing up and taking over other pharmaceutical groups.

After becoming the undisputed hegemon, they would determine the flow of medicine in the world. By then, Centennial would have the fate of mankind in its grasp.

It was an insane idea.

James had quite a fright upon hearing the reason for Centennial's establishment. He had to stop Lucjan, Centennial Corporation, and the Gu Sect. Meanwhile, Messiah was established to fight against Centennial.

Quincy said anxiously, "Messiah has neither cash flow nor technology. We can't keep up with Centennial's pace."

"I'll think of a way," James said solemnly...

Quincy continued, "Now, Messiah requires a new research team and a large amount of capital."

James nodded and said, "I'll begin writing some medical formulas in earnest to deal with the current emergency. Once I've dealt with the trouble in the Capital, we'll formulate our next plan."

The Gu Sect was behind Centennial's establishment, while the Gu Sect was under Lucjan's control. Once they exterminated Lucjan, the Gu Sect would be dissolved, and Centennial would cease to exist as a threat.

For the next two days, James remained at home and conducted serious research into medicine. He wrote a few unprecedented medical formulas. Although it would be difficult for them to save Messiah, James could create breathing room for the company.

"Quincy, Scarlett, I'll leave Messiah to you. Also, keep in mind to monitor Centennial's every Please inform me if there's anything serious," James said after giving Quincy the medical formulas.

"Alright, I'll return to the company for now."

action.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1305

Chapter 1305

Quincy turned to leave with the medical formulas with Scarlett following close behind.

Only Thea, Cynthia, and Tiara remained.

Thea asked, "Darling, when are we going to the Capital?"

James said, "The situation in the Capital is still stable. I plan to go there after I've refined the Spirit

Turtle's core. I'm curious to see if I can cross into the eighth rank."

"Why don't I go to the Capital first and meet up with Maxine? I can look into the current situation of the ancient martial world while I'm at it."

Ever since the Mount Thunder Conference, all the sects of the ancient martial world suffered heavy casualties. Even now, no news came.

Thea wanted to help James, and the situation in the ancient martial world was key.

"Will you be fine though?" James looked at her puzzledly.

Thea was in extraordinary circumstances at the moment. The Spirit Turtle's blood inside her body had greatly boosted her strength. It was enough to make her experience Energy Deviation, so he was worried about her.

Thea shot him a look of annoyance and complained, "Why won't I be fine?"

"W-What about the blood inside your body?"

"Don't worry, I can still suppress it," Thea said. "Even if I use True Energy and the power of the Spirit Turtle's blood reawakens, I won't lose consciousness."

"Don't overexert yourself," James said while looking at her.

"Mhm." Thea nodded and said, "All this while, I've been cultivating Ataraxia. This is a cultivation method left behind by the Malevolent King that is designed to suppress the Spirit Turtle's blood."

Hearing this, James was at ease and said, "In that case, head over to the Capital and look for Maxine. Try to comprehend the situation of the ancient martial world as soon as possible. What's most important is to investigate who obtained the Spirit Turtle's core and their current whereabouts."

"I'll try my best." Thea nodded.

After she said that, she turned to leave.

Upon leaving the front door, her smile froze.

"The ancient martial world..." she murmured.

The ancient martial world was a powerful force to be reckoned with when united. If she wanted to help James, she had to conquer the ancient martial world. Thus, she had no choice but to become the Great Grandmaster. It was the only way to make them submit to her.

"I have to become the Great Grandmaster of the ancient martial world."

Holding the Malevolent Sword in her hand, her expression hardened with determination. Now, no one could stand in her way of becoming the Great Grandmaster.

She was confident she could become the Great Grandmaster with the Spirit Turtle's blood inside her body and the Malevolent Sword she wielded.

Although she had yet to cross into the fifth rank, once the Spirit Turtle's blood awakened, her power

would exceed that of an eighth-rank grandmaster. With the Demonic Sword Art, she was confident she could defeat anyone in the ancient martial world.

After Thea left, James returned to his room and took out the core of the Spirit Turtle. Powerful True Energy gathered in his palm, which enveloped the core that was levitating in the air. Then, potent energy materialized from within the core, which was absorbed by James. After absorbing the energy, James' blood began to churn.

At that moment, he began losing focus. Strong desires began surfacing in his mind—power, money, and women. He stood on top of the power pyramid and became the one true ruler of the world.

"What's going on?"

James stopped himself in time.

"Why did so many desires appear in my mind all at once? This has never happened before."

Sweat beaded on his forehead.

"What a strange core. My mind was affected just by absorbing a little bit of it."

Looking at the core, he was unsure whether he should continue cultivating.

He wondered what sort of person he would become by the time he finished absorbing and refining the

core.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1306

Chapter 1306

Strong desires emerged when James began absorbing and refining the Spirit Turtle's core. Immediately, he stopped in time.

After a brief moment, he pulled his phone out and called Thea, who was on her way to the airport. Seeing that James called her, she murmured, "Did something happen?"

"So this is what happened, Thea. While I was absorbing the Spirit Turtle's core, my blood churned, and powerful desires began appearing in my mind. I believe it's the same thing as your Spirit Turtle blood, so I'd like you to send me the Ataraxia that you cultivate. I hope that it can negate the negative impact of the cultivation," James explained.

"Sure," Thea said, "I'll send it to you once I've made the necessary arrangements."

"Got it."

James hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, after thinking for a moment, Thea typed down the cultivation method of Ataraxia and sent it

to James.

After receiving the message, he began researching Ataraxia.

Once he finished looking through it, he was lost in thought.

Ataraxia was a cultivation method meant to calm one's heart and suppress the adverse effects of Blood Energy.

Then, he continued refining the core. At the same time, he catalyzed Ataraxia. This time, the negative effects of absorbing the core were minimal. Although desires still appeared, he managed to suppress them effectively.

He began refining the core in earnest. Based on his speed of refinement, it would take at most a month for him to completely refine the core. He was unsure how strong he would become by then.

James entered closed-door meditation in Cansington.

Thea, on the other hand, headed to the Capital.

In an airport in the Capital...

A slender and gorgeous-looking woman walked out. She was giving Maxine a call.

All this while, Maxine was overwhelmed by the sheer amount of work.

Lorenzo Caden, Grand Patriarch of the Cadens, wanted her to be the family head. However, no one in the Caden household agreed. As she did not possess the Cadens' bloodline, they believed that she was not qualified to be the family head, but no one dared to go against Lorenzo's orders in public.

To protest against Lorenzo's decision, the Cadens invited Luca Caden, the man who failed to compete against Lorenzo for the position of Patriarch long ago, back to take control of the situation.

Now, the Cadens were divided into two factions. One was led by Maxine, while the other was led by Luca.

Although no one supported Maxine initially, she managed to win over many Cadens in a short amount of time. Of course, this had a lot to do with the Cadens' caretaker, Franklin

Caden. It was only with the caretaker's assistance that she managed to court them over to her side.

At the moment, she was at the Lees' residence. In the living room of the Lees' residence...

A glamorous-looking woman fixed her gaze on Maxine, praising her, "Maxine, I didn't expect you to become the family head of the Cadens."

Maxine smiled. "Matriarch of the Lees, it's only thanks to the Grand Patriarch of the Cadens that I managed to temporarily take control of the family's affairs. Today, I've come to discuss the matter of cooperation with the Lees."

Maxine was trying to gain more allies.

Through overt and covert tactics, she managed to woo many allies to her side. Today, she came to the Lees' residence to ally with them.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1307

Chapter 1307

"Oh? Cooperation?"

Yasmine Lee, Matriarch of the Lees glanced at Maxine and smirked, "How do you plan to cooperate with

us?"

Maxine said, "The Ancient Four should technically be secluded from the outside world, but the fact of the matter is we are all involved in business dealings with the outside world. As far as I know, the Lees' businesses have been making losses recently. Although the risk of bankruptcy is minimal, it's apparent that your businesses are currently facing a liquidity crunch."

"Hmph!" Yasmine smiled slightly. "The Lees have never concerned ourselves with the business dealings with the outside world. Besides, we're not short of money. We have accumulated a great fortune over the past few years. Even if all of our businesses go bankrupt, we can still survive for centuries."

At that moment, Maxine's phone rang.

"Excuse me for a moment."

Maxine pulled out her phone and walked somewhere else. Seeing that it was Thea who called, she murmured, "What's wrong, Thea? Did something happen?"

"Maxine, I'm now in the Capital. I have something I'd like to discuss with you."

"Alright, wait for me at the Cadens. I'm still busy with something outside. I'll come to find you once everything's settled."

“Sure.”

After a brief conversation, Maxine hung up the phone.

Then, she walked over to Yasmine, took a seat, and glanced at her. “Since you have no intention to cooperate with us, I’ll take my leave now.”

Then, she stood up and prepared to leave.

After walking a few steps, she stopped. Then, she put a business card on the table and said, “If you change your mind, feel free to contact me anytime. The reason why the King is intimidated by the Ancient Four is because of our complete control of the economic lifeline of Sol, not just our raw strength alone.”

She paused momentarily before continuing, “Perhaps you’re unconcerned with the businesses of the Lees in the outside world. However, for the past year, problems have been arising much more frequently than before. Do you think that it’s due to poor management of the businesses? I’d say otherwise. The King must have been the one behind this. He doesn’t wish for Sol to be controlled by grandmasters.”

Once she said that, she turned to leave.

Meanwhile, Yasmine was lost in thought.

Maxine left the Lees and headed straight back to the Cadens.

By the time she arrived, Thea was already waiting in the living room.

After arriving at the Cadens, Thea now knew that Maxine was the family head of the household.

“Thea”

Maxine walked over to her with a smile, “Why are you here? By the way, where’s James? How are his injuries?”

Even though there was bad blood between the two, Thea could only smile when faced with Maxine’s friendliness. And so, she forced a smile, “Thank you for your concern. James’ injuries have recovered. Now, he’s currently in closed-door meditation in Cansington, absorbing and refining the Spirit Turtle’s core. It should take around a month or two.”

“That’s great.” Hearing that James’ injuries had recovered, Maxine was at ease. “By the way, you came to the Capital way earlier than expected. Did something happen?”

“Mhm.” Thea nodded and said, “Indeed, you’re right. Ever since the Mount Thunder Conference, various sects of the ancient martial world have suffered tremendous losses. The King was the one responsible for this. James was worried that the ancient martial artists would gather in Sol, so he sent me here earlier than planned to better understand the situation of the ancient martial world.”

"I see." Maxine took a seat. "All this while, I've been watching the situation closely. However, I've heard nothing about the various sects and families. Even the powerful grandmasters have disappeared without a trace."

Hearing this, Thea furrowed her eyebrows, "The calmer the situation now, the stronger the waves will be. Once the powerful grandmasters have refined the Spirit Turtle's core, they will surely make a move."

After pausing momentarily, Thea continued, "You have no idea how evil and malicious the Spirit Turtle's core is. Though it can greatly boost one's strength, it creates desires for power and wealth. James told me everything about it."

Looking at Thea, Maxine asked, "What do you plan to do, then?"

"Maxine, you're now the family head of the Cadens. However, many in your household are against your rule. You have to unite them all as soon as possible in order to suppress the other sects and families of the ancient martial world."

Maxine smiled bitterly. "I want to. However, the Cadens have invited Luca Caden, one of the Grand Patriarchs of the Cadens, back. He's the one who failed to compete against Franklin Caden for the position of Patriarch. Now that he has returned, many in my household will follow his orders."

"Then disappear," Thea said coldly.

Maxine froze.

The current Thea seemed to have changed.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1308

Chapter 1308

Thea's words sent a shiver down Maxine's spine.

She did not expect Thea to say such a thing.

"Thea?" She looked at her, puzzled.

Thea smiled. "I was just kidding. But Maxine, you have to work harder. Enemies on all sides surround James. He can only live in peace only when everything is resolved. Otherwise, he won't be able to live a comfortable life."

"I know." Maxine did not think much about Thea's remarks. Instead, she said dejectedly, "I really want to help James. I really tried... But I'm too weak. No one in the Cadens will willingly accept me as family head. There's also Luca to worry about..."

Maxine sighed deeply.

Thea remained silent. Although she disliked Maxine, she knew that Maxine was an intelligent woman. With her help, James would be able to have breathing room. Besides, she could tell that Maxine had a crush on James. As long as Maxine was able to secure her position as the family head, they should be able to win over many sects and families of the ancient martial world to their side.

"I have something else to deal with. I be taking my leave."

Thea did not linger for long. She turned and left.

Staring at Thea's retreating figure, Maxine frowned. 'What's going on? Why do I have a feeling that she has changed? She's no longer the Thea from before.'

Shaking her head, she put her thoughts aside.

Thea left the Cadens.

Then, she headed to a five-star hotel in the Capital and booked a presidential suite. She pulled out her phone and called the God-King Palace's person in charge of the Capital. After making the call, she waited in the room.

After half an hour, a knock came on the door.

Thea opened the door.

A man was standing outside. He wore a black jacket, a cap, and a black mask.

"Come in."

Thea walked into the room while the man followed close behind.

In the room, Thea sat on the sofa. Meanwhile, the man stood by her side. Glancing at him, Thea ordered, "Remove your mask."

"What?"

The man hesitated before speaking in a hoarse voice, "Young Mistress, according to the rules of the God- King Palace, we are not allowed to remove our masks under any circumstances."

Swish!

Before he could finish his sentence, a sword was pressed against his neck. The speed was so extraordinary that he could not even react.

Thea said coldly, "I'm ordering you to remove your mask."

The man was completely drenched in sweat. After a brief moment, he recollected himself and slowly removed his mask.

Thea finally had a good look at his face. He was around forty years of age, and his looks were ordinary.

She knew that the man before her was the person in charge of the Capital and one of the Ten Elders of the God-King Palace. He was a third-rank grandmaster. As for the rest, she had no information. whatsoever.

“What’s your name?” Thea pulled back her sword, sat down, and asked coldly.

“Young lady, my name is Noah Mason.”

“Very well,” Thea said. “From today onwards, you’ll work for me. Do not leak anything I order you to do, especially to the Leader. Or else...”

Thea’s expression was cold. Her cold-blooded and ruthless expression sent a shiver down Noah’s spine.

Was she still the Thea from before?

He could still vividly remember that she was an ordinary woman just two months ago. Now, a single expression of hers was enough to turn his blood cold.

“Y-Young Mistress, you’re making me betray the Leader. If he learns of this, he’ll tear me to pieces.”

“Tear you to pieces?” Thea said coldly, “Would you like me to kill you right now?”

Noah could tell from her expression that she was not fooling around.

He took a deep breath and asked, “What do you want me to do, Young Mistress?”

Thea ordered, “Investigate Luca Caden for me.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1309

Chapter 1309

“Luca Caden?” Noah froze.

“Mhm.” Thea nodded. “I want to know everything about him before sunset. You’re dismissed.”

“Understood.”

Noah did not linger for long and turned to leave.

Once he left the hotel room, his body went limp. After a long while, he stood up wearing a grim expression. He was weighing his options and whether he should reveal Thea’s orders to the Leader.

However, after thinking about it, he believed that this should not be anything serious. Thus, he decided against telling him.

Then, he swiftly left and began investigating Luca Caden.

Meanwhile, Thea waited in the hotel.

Noah was efficient. Soon, he returned.

“Young Mistress, here’s everything you need.”

Thea took the documents and scrutinized them.

Luca Caden was a son of Bennett Caden and an uncle of Thomas and Tobias. After failing to compete against Lorenzo for the position of Patriarch, he left the Capital when he was defeated and had only returned recently.

The information showed that Luca was a seventh-rank grandmaster. However, this was only known through official means. No one knew his true strength. Not only that, it was revealed that he had four powerful experts working for him. They were all fourth-rank grandmasters.

Looking through these documents, Thea waved slightly. “You’re free to go.”

Noah looked at Thea and asked, “Young Mistress, why are you investigating Luca Caden?”

Thea stared at him and said coldly, “Mind your own business.”

“Understood.”

Noah hurriedly left.

Thea got up and headed to the balcony.

Since this was the twenty-eighth floor, she could see the bustling city in the distance..

“Luca Caden...” she murmured. “Should he be exterminated?”

She was hesitant.

Luca was Bennett’s son and an uncle of Thomas and Tobias. He was an elder treated with respect within the Caden household.

What would she do if James blamed her for Luca’s death?

What would she do if Sir Caden put the blame on her?

However, Luca was an obstacle in Maxine’s way of becoming the family head. How would Maxine secure her position if she did not get rid of him? How could she help James out without Maxine securing her position as the family head?

Thea was in a bind. She was unable to make up her mind.

“He has to die!”

After deep thought, her face darkened.

However, she had to keep this a secret from James and the others.

Once she changed, she left the room after putting on a mask.

At the Cadens...

Luca was having a discussion with many important figures in the family..

“Grand Patriarch, to end this once and for all, Maxine will have to die!”

Some suggested getting rid of Maxine.

An elderly man around seventy years of age was in the lead. He was wearing an ancient costume. Wearing a frustrated look on his face, he said, “I would have killed her long ago if I could. However, Lorenzo definitely won't let this slide.”

“What should we do, then?”

“There's no need to rush things. She doesn't stand a chance against me. Let's just toy around with her for now...”

At that moment, a gust of wind blew the door open.

“What happened? Where did the wind come from?”

Everyone was puzzled.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1310

Chapter 1310

The Cadens were all Luca's confidants, whom he brought from the Caden household in the Southern Ridge. They accompanied him to the Southern Ridge after he failed to seize the position of Patriarch long ago.

Some were Cadens from the Capital who were led by Karson Caden. They were displeased with Maxine being the family head. That was why they followed Luca.

Around thirty of them gathered and discussed how best to deal with Maxine and expel her from the Cadens.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew the door open. Many looked at the opened door with puzzled expressions on their faces.

Just as a Caden youth was about to close the door...

Swish!

The youth staggered back and fell.

"A ghost!" he screamed.

A ghost-masked person appeared outside the door. The ghost mask was covered with blood, which would petrify anyone who took a glimpse of it. Meanwhile, the ghost-masked person was wearing a black overcoat, while holding a long sword in her hand.

"Who dares intrude on the Cadens?"

Karson stood up. Then, in the blink of an eye, he appeared before the door and extended his shriveled arm to strike the intruder.

The intruder was Thea in disguise.

She wanted to help James resolve the matter in the Capital so that Sol could return to peace. That way, James would be able to live a secluded and comfortable life with her. However, she did not want James to know that she practiced the Demonic Sword and used the power of the Spirit Turtle's blood.

Meanwhile, Maxine would be a great asset to James. Thea wished to remove all obstacles in Maxine's way.

Karson was a powerful grandmaster too. Although he was incomparable to the most powerful figures, he was no pushover. A single strike from his palm possessed great power.

Thea raised her hand, and the Malevolent Sword in her hand deflected his blow.

Karson struck the Malevolent Sword, but he was sent flying a few meters away and collapsed to the ground. His Blood Energy churned, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Holding the Malevolent Sword in her hand, she entered the room.

Seeing that even Karson could not stand a chance against Thea, the youngsters all staggered backward

in fear.

Luca slowly stood up and stared at Thea who walked in. His face darkened, and he asked coldly. "Who are you? What are you doing here in the Cadens?"

As Luca stood, so too did four elderly men.

Thea glanced at them. She knew that they were the four experts by Luca's side. They were his confidants who had been following him ever since he failed to seize the position of Patriarch long ago..

At that moment, Thea was wearing a pained expression on her face, as if she was suffering excruciating pain. Her blood churned, and powerful energy enveloped her body.

However, after two weeks' worth of practice, she was now capable of preventing energy from leaking. Still, the Spirit Turtle's blood had adverse effects.

Gritting her teeth, she catalyzed Ataraxia and suppressed the adverse effects of the Spirit Turtle's blood. Under its influence, she saw everyone else as insignificant creatures that were beneath her. She had the urge to annihilate them all.

However, she suppressed the desire.

Everyone stared at the unwelcome guest, and the atmosphere of the room grew increasingly tense.

"Luca, submit to me or die."

A hoarse voice reverberated throughout the room.

Luca froze.

"Hahaha..."