

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1331

### Chapter 1331

The corporation went into bankruptcy because it made a research breakthrough on a technology. The Tuckson family took notice of it and drove it into bankruptcy. The corporation's owner, Xavion Zachary, on the other hand, vanished.

Judging by how the Tucksons continued to bother Delilah, Xavion was still alive. He was simply in hiding with the technology that the corporation had developed.

'Yes, I'll go right now.' Henry nodded and hurriedly left the office.

After he left, Henry used the Red Flame Army's authority to begin investigating Blue Tech Corporation.

James did not leave either and waited at the military region headquarters. It was a two-hour wait.

After two hours, Henry came back with a document. He handed it to James and said, "Mr. Caden, this is all of Blue Tech Corporation's information, including specific information about Blue Tech Corporation's owner."

"Okay." James took it and said, "Henry, look into another person."

"Who?" asked Henry.

'Travis' daughter, Delilah Kimberly,' said James. "Her step-father, Xavion, is the owner of Blue Tech Corporation. Since Blue Tech Corporation went bankrupt and he went into hiding with the data, many people have started targeting Delilah's mother and herself. She's now missing, and her phone number has been deactivated."

'Yes, I'll look into it right away.'

Henry became immediately worried when he realized it was Travis' daughter. Travis was a Southern Plains general who died in service to his country. His daughter must not suffer any harm.

James flipped through the document and began reading.

Blue Tech Corporation was a tech company that conducted scientific research. They were established ten years ago, and their research focused on mobile phone chips.

Xavion was the chief engineer of a well-known mobile phone company. He later resigned and founded Blue Tech Corporation. Over the years, he had made a large sum of money, but he put all of his earnings into research.

The information in the document was very simple. James could not figure out what technology Blue Tech Corporation had developed or why so many people were interested in it from the document alone.

He could pretty much guess that it might be connected to phone chips, but he did not understand or, to put it another way, knew nothing about this element of phones.

“I should consult with someone who is knowledgeable about this,” James muttered softly.

Other people might not have known about it, but Halvor certainly did. If he really had known nothing about it, he would not have made a move on Blue Tech Corporation.

James exited the headquarters and made his way to the prison in the military region. It was designated for the imprisonment of dangerous criminals and was also where Blake was previously imprisoned. This place was heavily fortified, with sentries stationed every few steps.

“Emperor.” James walked over, and the soldiers stationed at the gate saluted in unison.

James waved his hand gently and said, ‘Thank you for your hard work.

Open the prison gate. I’m going to see Halvor.”

‘Yes.”

A soldier holding the key walked over and opened the iron gate to the prison.

Since Blake was taken from there, the underground prison’s facilities had been updated. Apart from the iron gate, quite a few password-protected doors and doors with fingerprint locks were installed. It was possible that not even a rocket launcher would be able to blast open the door.

A few stationed personnel walked up as the iron gate opened. One by one, they each entered the passwords, and then they unlocked the door with their palm prints.

After opening a series of doors, James entered the underground prison.

It was dark and wet in there.

Squeak, squeak, squeak!

There was also the sound of mice squeaking.

James moved closer. A few startled mice scurried about, i

With the Red Flame Army soldiers’ guidance, James arrived at the location where Halvor was being held captive.

Halvor was sleeping on a mat on the ground. He sat up when he heard footsteps. When he saw James outside the gate, he could not help but stood up and rushed toward him.

Grabbing the iron gate with both hands, he roared, “James, you b\*stard. Let me out now, or I’ll wipe out your entire family.”

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### Chapter 1332

Halvor pushed against the iron gate and growled in anger. Even though he was incredibly old, his voice was clear and powerful.

In an effort to get out, he tried shaking the iron gate as hard as he could, but it remained immovable.

James grinned slightly as he looked at the furious Halvor in the cell. "Halvor, are you still unaware of the current situation at this point? Do you really believe the people outside will get you out?"

As he said that, he gestured at the soldier behind him and said, "Unlock the door."

The soldier behind him approached and unlocked the iron door. As soon as the door opened, Halvor dashed over, and the soldier behind James raised his weapon in an instant.

Halvor came to a halt immediately and looked at James with a face filled with resentment.

"Stand back," the soldier barked coldly.

Halvor backed off, and James entered the cell.

A Red Flame Army soldier carried over a chair. James sat down, took out a cigarette, and lit it. Smoke filled the air in the dim and dark underground prison.

"Halvor, I've seriously underestimated the Tucksons. I assumed the Tucksons were just a wealthy family. I wasn't expecting them to have such a vast network of contacts. Even some senior Red Flame Army officials are trying to figure out how to get you out."

"Hmph." Halvor stood at a side and fixed a glare on James. He said coldly, "James, you've just arrived in the Capital. You'll never know how deep the

water is in the Capital. This involves many people's interests. It isn't just about the Tuckson family. Do you feel the pressure now? It has just begun. You really have the gall to start a fight, but you certainly won't be able to handle the consequences."

Halvor calmed down.

From his point of view, James had imprisoned him for two months and had done nothing to him, so he must have been afraid of the repercussions. Now, James had come to meet him in person. It showed that James was about to crumble under the pressure.

"Pressure? Hehe." James gave a small grin. "What kind of pressure could I have? I'm here to meet you simply because I have a question for you."

"Is that so?"

Halvor appeared unconvinced.

James asked casually, “Why did the Tucksons want to make a move on Blue Tech Corporation? What research has Blue Tech Corporation developed that piqued the Tuckson family’s interest? Why are the people outside still attempting to obtain this technology even while you are imprisoned?”

Halvor said nothing and remained silent. He was thinking.

He was thinking about the real reason for James’ visit.

James most certainly had not come to ask this question, in his opinion. He must have succumbed to the pressure and came to reconcile.

When he had previously escaped with a helicopter but was intercepted by James, he knew that James was a martial artist and a powerful one at that. As the head of one of the Capital’s largest families, he was well aware of the existence of martial artists.

Things were also quite complicated among the ancient martial artists.

The families and groups of the ancient martial artists were inextricably linked to some of the Capital’s consortia. His benefits were not only for some of the working officials, but they were also linked to the benefits of many ancient martial artists and even the King of Sol.

Halvor could not figure out why there had not been any activity outside while two months had passed, and why James was still firmly seated on the Emperor’s throne.

“Halvor, I’m giving you another chance. If you cooperate with me, I’ll consider you to have made amends for your crimes. I guarantee that you’ll live. Otherwise, you won’t live much longer,” James spoke once again.

“James, I’m asking. What’s the current situation outside?” inquired Halvor.

He had been incarcerated for more than two months in this place, cut off from the rest of the world. Currently, he was unaware of the circumstances outside.

“Halvor, oh Halvor. You’ve reached this point and you’re still not giving up? Are you still holding on to the false hope that someone will rescue you from this situation? Tell me where your assurance that you’ll leave this place comes from. Tell me, who is behind you, and where will they get the power to get you out? If you say that they are the group of high-ranking Red Flame Army officials, then I’ll tell you straight—I’ll deal with these people slowly next. Within six months, I’ll make sure they’re all captured.”

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### **Chapter 1333**

James’ words gave Halvor quite a shock. He did not expect James to be so bold.

"Can you handle the aftermath, James? Do you understand the consequences of striking these people? These are Sol officials who have demonstrated exceptional merit and service. Even though they are guilty, they made significant contributions to the construction of Sol. Sol will be in chaos if they are captured."

"You don't need to worry about that. I have the courage to do this. Naturally, I have strategies for handling the fallout," said James nonchalantly.

Upon hearing that, Halvor took a few steps back slightly. It took a few seconds before he calmed down.

"You wouldn't dare, James, you certainly wouldn't. You don't know how complicated the situation is. You're an ancient martial artist, so you would know about Orient Commerce. If you persist on this, Orient Commerce won't let you get away."

"Orient Commerce?" James furrowed his brows.

'What the hell is this Orient Commerce?'

"I honestly don't know."

Halvor pondered for a moment and said, 'True, you are not a member of this circle. It's normal for you to not know.'

"Okay, enough of this nonsense. I'm only asking a question. What drew the Tuckson family's attention, and what research did Blue Tech Corporation conduct?"

James did not inquire about the so-called Orient Commerce. He was

aware that even if he asked Halvor, Halvor might not tell him. He intended to do more research later once he was out of there.

"A brand-new communications technology." Halvor stopped hiding in response to this question.

"What brand-new communications technology?"

"With the widespread use of 6G, internet communications no longer satisfy the public. Currently, every tech company in the world is researching a type of new technology," explained Halvor.

Upon hearing that, James' interest was piqued and he asked, "What technology?"

"In the industry, it is called Z. This is a technology that goes beyond modern communications."

James was getting a headache as he was listening.

Z? What a load of nonsense.

"Speak in words that I can understand."

“Give me a cigarette.” As he watched James puff on the cigarette, Halvor’s cigarette addiction also surfaced.

He had been imprisoned for more than two months. He had not smoked in two months.

James casually handed over the packet he had on him, along with a lighter.

Halvor sat on the ground on the mat, took out a cigarette, and lit it.

‘There is a type of phone chip named Z Chip. This chip is capable of virtualizing data. Simply put, when making an online call, the chip has the ability to memorize all of a person’s data and project it into reality. During the call, the phone will project an image of the other person, as if two people were communicating face to face.’

“It’s really that amazing?”

James was stunned.

‘This is just one of the benefits. When the Z network becomes widely used, it will digitalize the entire world, allowing everything to be virtualized. Even the creation of a virtual world will be possible. With the technology of virtualization, a virtual game world can be created. It won’t just be a game for your phone or computer. People will be projected as virtualized data and enter the virtual world with all of their senses functioning exactly as they would in the real world.’

When it came to Z technology, Halvor started talking non-stop.

After hearing about it, even James was intrigued and had to give his praise. This new technology was simply too amazing. Modern science and technology had advanced to the point where even such technology could be possible.

“So, Blue Tech Corporation’s research is linked to Z technology?” inquired James.

‘Yes.’

Smoking the cigarette, Halvor said, “Even though they’ve only grasped parts of it, or what might be considered the fundamental phase, once this technology is acquired, subsequent research will be much faster. Z technology can actually be developed in no more than thirty years-no, not thirty years-at most twenty years.”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1334**

### **Chapter 1334**

“Do you know how much money that will bring in once the research is done?”

“You have no idea. You won’t be able to imagine the profits from this.”

Halvor became more passionate as he spoke. He stood up, pointed at James, and said loudly, “James, I advise you to let me out quickly, or else you’ll be in trouble. Big trouble.”

James turned around and left, ignoring him. After he left, a Red Flame Army soldier retrieved the chair and locked the iron door.

“James! Get back here!”

From behind him, Halvor's enraged roars could be heard.

“You'll regret this. You'll definitely regret this! You don't know who established Orient Commerce. The members are all true bigwigs, and you can't afford to offend them.”

When James heard these words, he furrowed his brows slightly. Ancient martial artists were involved in this. The waters were deeper than he had anticipated.

Still, he had no fear. No matter who was involved, he would remove them all at once this time.

He left the prison and returned to the military region once again.

James sat in the office, leaning against a chair. He became lost in thought as he stroked his chin.

“Orient Commerce?”

He had never heard of this chamber of commerce. It was the first time he had heard someone bring it up. Before making his move, he must have a thorough understanding of it. He could only be certain that his next actions would be successful if he was well prepared.

The Caden family was one of the Ancient Four. Sol's economy was under the control of the four families. They had definitely heard of Orient

Commerce. They may even be Orient Commerce members, possibly even senior members.

He needed to meet with Maxine if he wanted to find out more about them. However, he was a little frightened as he thought about what Maxine had said and done.

James was now slightly apprehensive about meeting Maxine by himself.

“I'll go to the King.”

He pondered for a moment.

According to Halvor, this involved many people's interests, including the King's. It seemed that the King was more complicated than he appeared to be on the surface. He must have been involved in a lot of shady dealings.

James left the military region. Under the escort of the Red Flame Army soldiers, he hurried toward the Peace Mansion.

Meanwhile, in the living room at Peace Mansion...

The King was sitting on a sofa. In front of him stood a man. The man appeared to be in his sixties and was wearing a frock coat. He was glaring at the King.

It was none other than Mr. Lee.

“Well done.” Mr. Lee looked solemnly at the King, who was sitting on the sofa. “Zacarius Thybaut, I haven’t trained you in vain over the years. Your strategies are truly beyond my comprehension.”

Zacarius Thybaut was the name of the current King of Sol. In normal circumstances, others addressed him as the King. Few people used his name when addressing him.

The King sat on the sofa, a premium cigarette in his hand.

Since James had called and threatened him that day, and after he had given up on killing martial artists all over the world, he knew this day would come. It had occurred to him that as long as Mr. Lee did not die, he would undoubtedly return to chastise him.

His face was tinged with guilt. He said, “Mr. Lee, there’s nothing I can do about it either. If the ancient martial artists within Sol’s borders aren’t removed, Sol will hardly be peaceful.”

“That’s absurd.” Mr. Lee cursed and fumed, ‘You’re aware of the standing of Sol’s ancient martial artists on a global scale. If Sol’s ancient martial artists are wiped out, the hostile nations will be itching to strike us again. Aren’t the warriors from the island countries and the knights from some of the western nations formidable foes?’

The King was not retorting. Needless to say, he was aware that there were powerful fighters in other countries, but he still dared to strike because he had plans.

He also secretly had control over a few elites. These elites were more than capable of handling the powerful fighters from other countries.

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Chapter 1335

Huff!

Mr. Lee took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down.

Now was not the time to hold anyone accountable. He sat down and looked at the King across from him.

‘Teacher is already quite displeased with you. They wanted me to tell you to perform your duties well in the following six months and to take care of the succession. Don’t concern yourself with the rest, and don’t be meddlesome, or else...’

Mr. Lee said these words, then turned around and left.

The King’s expression began to turn solemn.

James had arrived at the Peace Mansion in a hurry. As soon as he got out of the car, he saw Mr. Lee walking out furiously. Mr. Lee gave James a glance and was slightly taken aback. However, he did not greet him. After being stunned for a moment, he turned around, walked away, and got into a nearby black car.

Watching Mr. Lee, who was leaving, James rubbed his chin and muttered, "Mr. Lee disappeared for over two months, but he shows up now and even pays the King a visit. This is definitely not good."

James did not enter the Peace Mansion until Mr. Lee had gone far away.

At the entrance of the living room...

Gloom was standing there. When he saw James, he walked over and greeted him, "You're here."

"Yes." James nodded softly and said, "I have some questions for the King. Now, the only person who can give me answers is the King."

"The King is inside." Gloom opened the door to the room and gestured him to proceed.

James walked inside. Upon entering the room, he noticed the King seated on a sofa, smoking a cigarette. The air in the room was thick with smoke. It was somewhat choking.

He walked over and sat across from the King. James then took a cigarette from the table and lit it. "What's the matter? In a bad mood? Did Mr. Lee come to reprimand you?" he had to ask.

James was aware that Mr. Lee also went to Mount Thunder Sect. When the King took action against the Mount Thunder Sect's martial artists, he inevitably moved against Mr. Lee as well.

Mr. Lee had made it out alive. So, he would definitely show up to reprimand him.

"It was expected," said the King nonchalantly.

"Mr. Lee has always been the person behind you. Due to his support, you were able to ascend to the throne at the time. Now you're at odds, but he's not blaming you and has simply left?"

James looked perplexed. He only knew that the person behind the King was Mr. Lee and that the King was able to ascend to the throne with Mr. Lee's support. He had no idea about the other connections between the two.

"Ha..."

The King let out a deep sigh.

"Even though I may hold a seemingly powerful position, there are limitations in every way. I've never had authority over Sol. Any major decisions I've made have been orchestrated by someone higher up."

The King had a look of resignation on his face. He did not have the air of a monarch at this moment. Instead, he had the appearance of a man who had experienced numerous challenges in life.

James was intrigued. He asked, "Tell me. Who do you have behind you?"

The King smiled helplessly and said, "I'm just a puppet being supported, that's all. I'm not the only one. Even the last King and the King before him were all aided and ascended. We all take orders from someone else."

"Who is this person?" James frowned. He did not expect the current King to be a puppet.

The fact that the previous Kings were also puppets was an even bigger surprise. This somewhat contradicted his understanding and went beyond his imagination.

The King took a deep breath and said, "This has to be told from the beginning."

James appeared to be listening attentively.

"Once the first new King was crowned, he abdicated the throne after only ten years in power. However, the first King was a martial artist. He had a long life ahead of him. Even though he had stepped down from the throne, the second King was his disciple and followed his instructions.

"After Lance, the King abdicated the throne, he brought together the Ancient Four, as well as some martial artists, and founded Orient Commerce."

James was thunderstruck when he heard that.

Orient Commerce. This was the Orient Commerce that Halvor had mentioned.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1336**

### **Chapter 1336**

The King began to talk about Orient Commerce.

"At the time, the country was falling behind in every way. There were still a lot of impoverished people in the country. Many were cold and hungry.

Electricity was not yet available in many places.

"Lance founded Orient Commerce for two purposes.

"First of all, he was concerned that the ancient martial artists led by the Ancient Four would meddle in the affairs of the country. So he founded Orient Commerce, drew these families and ancient martial artists in, and led them to fortune. Furthermore, they made an agreement not to interfere with the country's major affairs.

'There was another purpose, and that was to guide the people of the country toward prosperity.

"The Great Four, as well as some martial artists, emerged from this and established themselves in the Capital. Over the last few decades, Sol's economy has experienced tremendous growth. The ancient martial artists, led by the Ancient Four, gained control of Sol's economy as well.

"However, there are far too many people involved, and the connections between them are extremely complicated. Apart from the ancient martial artists led by the Great Four, there are also many common families and officials.

"In order to stabilize the situation, Lance, the President, made concessions to all of the prominent families and major officials in the recent decades. He'll turn a blind eye as long as they don't go too far. This has resulted in the intricate web of connections now. This is also why moving against one of them has an effect on all of them."

After hearing these, James finally understood how these relationships related to one another.

"Do you have a vested interest in this as well?" James looked at the King,

The King glanced back at James and asked, "What do you mean by this?"

"I went into the underground prison to meet with Halvor and asked him about the technology Blue Tech Corporation was working on. He told me about some of it and said that if I did anything to him, it would affect a lot of people's interests, including yours," said James casually.

The King's expression was solemn. He began to get lost in his thoughts.

James stared at the King and waited for his answer.

After a while, the King sighed deeply and said, "If things continue as they are, there will never be peace in Sol. Problems will undoubtedly arise. To avoid further trouble, I wanted to resolve the current situation. This requires more than just the extermination of ancient martial artists. I need to reclaim control of Sol's economy."

'That's why you're collaborating with Halvor?' James questioned.

"It's not really a collaboration," said the King. "I already implemented my plans early on and have secretly formed a consortium as well. During these past few years, the consortium that I established has also been working with the main families and consortia."

"Do you simply wish to put an end to the current situation?" James looked at the King. He had some reservations about him. He asked, "Are you not trying to overthrow Orient Commerce, overthrow the commercial empire that Lance had established, build a new commercial empire, and then retreat behind the scenes to do what Lance is currently doing?"

'That's not the case at all,' the King clarified. "I really didn't think of it that way, James. All I want is to get rid of it all, and bring Sol true stability and peace."

James remained silent and did not say anything.

Perhaps the King was doing the same thing Lance had done in the past. He was just unlucky that there were so many hindrances right now.

The biggest obstacle was Lance's Orient Commerce, or more specifically, the ancient martial artists led by the Great Four.

If these were gone, he could easily accomplish what the old King had done.

"I'll take care of these things." James stood up and left.

After leaving the Peace Mansion, he appeared to have a lot on his mind.

The current situation was far more dangerous than he had anticipated.

Currently, he had to face not only Lucjan from the Gu Sect, but also the first king of Sol, Lance. The current King could be a foe as well.

Regardless, the current King was still supporting him for the time being, considering that he needed James' hands to clean up all of this and remove the impediments to his empire.

The urgent ringing of his phone interrupted James' train of thought. He pulled out the phone and took a glance. The incoming call appeared to be from Henry.

James accepted the call and asked, "Has the investigation yielded any results?"

"Yes, it has."

"Alright. I'll return to the military region right away. We'll talk when we meet."

James ended the call and instructed the soldier behind the wheel, "Hurry back to the military region."

"Yes."

The soldier behind the wheel stepped on the gas.

Leaning back in his seat, James closed his eyes and rested.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1337**

Chapter 1337

Soon after, he arrived at the Red Flame Army military region.

In the office...

"According to the investigation, Mr. Caden, over two months ago, when you left the Capital for Mount Thunder Sect, someone went looking for trouble with Delilah and her mother. Delilah, however, is very smart and seemed to be aware of this. She had left with her mother before they were discovered," said Henry.

James asked, "Where are they now?"

"According to information gathered from the Red Flame Army's intelligence network, she went to Eyrothia and stayed in a small town in one of the Eyrothia countries. But soon after that, she was captured. Who took her and where she is now is still being investigated," said Henry.

James' expression was grave when he heard that. He pondered for quite a while and asked, "Is there any news about Quincy's stepfather, Xavion?"

"Not yet. He disappeared shortly after the company declared bankruptcy and has not been found. Many forces are searching for him right now, but he appears to have vanished from the face of the earth."

"Hmm. Understood." James nodded.

"Mr. Caden, what should we do now?" asked Henry.

James gave it some thought and said, "I'll have the foreign forces investigate this first. When necessary, I'll personally travel to Eyrothia."

Delilah's stepfather played a crucial role in this incident. Delilah must not suffer any harm. Besides that, she was the daughter of his comrade-in-arms. James would not let anything happen to her either.

If there were not so much going on right now, he would have already left for Eyrothia.

He pulled out his phone. First, he called the Dragon Palace, which the Elite Eight had established before the new year, and instructed May to use every intelligence network available to find Delilah at any cost.

After giving the instructions, he called the Dark Castle's founder, Blake, once more.

He had Blake investigate the incident using the Dark Castle's forces as well.

After making several calls in a row, James eventually stopped.

He looked at the time. He was rushing from the Cadens' mansion to Peace Mansion. Now it was already past three o'clock in the afternoon, but he had not eaten lunch.

"Have you eaten, Henry? Let's have a meal together. Get a few drinks."

Henry shook his head and said, "I'm so busy looking into information and data that I'm going to work myself to death. How would I find the time to eat?"

“Let’s go.” James stood up, put his arm around Henry’s shoulder, and headed out of the office. “By the way, how are things going between you and Whitney? When are you getting married?”

“Ahem...” Henry, looking embarrassed, said, “There’s no need to rush. We’ll see after we get through this hectic period.”

“Right, there’ll be a lot going on during this time. I’m not going to give you a break either. It’s better to put off getting married until after the first half of the year, after the election, and after the ascension of the new King.”

“Mr. Caden, you and Thea...?” Henry was hesitant to say anything more.

“We’re doing fine,” James answered with a smile.

With their arms around each other’s shoulders, the two of them left the military region.

They went to the old streets of the Capital and found a food stall, then ordered some home cooking as well as two bottles of beer.

Before the meal was finished, Quincy called. She said she had arrived in the Capital.

“I’ll send you the location of Thea’s residence. You should go there first. I’ll head over right away after I finish my meal.”

James hung up the phone, then sent Quincy the address of the courtyard that Thea had purchased.

“Mr. Caden, you should go back first if you’re busy,” said Henry.

James gave a small wave of his hand and said, “Eating is important, even when you’re busy. First, we’ll eat. Then, we’ll work.”

“Alright. Cheers.”

Henry raised his glass and clinked it with James’.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1338**

### **Chapter 1338**

Henry had always been following James.

They had been comrades and brothers for ten years. He knew a lot about James, but he had no idea that James had quietly become a martial artist.

While he was at Mount Thunder Sect before the end of the year, he was injured by Thea and taken to Medical Valley to heal. His new year was spent at Medical Valley.

During this time, he finally learned about ancient martial artists and how powerful they were.

“Mr. Caden...”

After finishing a glass, he looked at James anxiously.

“You’re holding something back. This isn’t like you.” James asked, “What’s the matter? Tell me. Don’t hesitate like a wuss.”

Only then did Henry ask, “What’s the rank of your strength right now, Mr. Caden?”

While he was at the Medical Valley, he talked with the Medical Valley disciples who were looking after him about a variety of topics related to the world of ancient martial arts. He also discovered how the strength of martial artists was classified.

In order, it was from the first rank to the ninth rank.

The first rank was the lowest, while the ninth rank was the highest.

The ninth rank, however, was only a myth. This rank had never been recorded, not even in the ancient scrolls.

“I’ve just barely made it to the eighth rank,” James said nonchalantly.

“F\*ck...” Henry stood up in shock. His face was filled with astonishment as he looked at James. “The eighth rank?” he exclaimed.

“Why are you so excited? Sit down.”

Henry eventually sat down, took a deep breath, and said, “Mr. Caden, teach me about it too. I’ve heard that martial artists live longer lives than the average person. Even for a third or fourth rank, as long as there are no accidents, living to a hundred years old is not a problem. They might even live to a hundred and fifty to sixty years old if they were in the seventh or eighth rank.”

Henry was human as well. He, too, feared death and wished to live a little longer. At the same time, he was a soldier. He also desired to acquire great strength.

“Sure.” James laughed.

Henry was his brother. Throughout these years, he had always been by his side. If Henry wanted to learn martial arts, James certainly would not keep it from him.

“Later, I’ll put together the cultivation method that I practice for you.

However, I’m indeed quite busy during this period of time, so I’m afraid I won’t have time to teach you about cultivation. I can only find some spare time to explain to you the essentials.”

Henry was beaming with delight. “Thanks, Mr. Caden.”

Waving his hand slightly, James said, "We're brothers. Don't mention it. Oh, right. I can put you in touch with a teacher. You can ask him for guidance when you have the time."

James had thought of Callan. Callan had already accepted Cynthia, Quincy, and the others as students. It would be fine to add Henry to the list.

"That's great." Henry had a huge grin on his face.

James and Henry then had their meal together.

After the meal, James hastened back to the courtyard that Thea had bought. Since Quincy had arrived, he wanted to discuss some of the upcoming matters with her.

Henry returned to the military region as well.

At the living room in Thea's courtyard...

James walked inside. As soon as he entered the house, he could hear cheers and laughter.

Thea and Quincy were chatting merrily.

"What are you talking about?" James walked over, removed his coat, and tossed it on the sofa. Then he sat down next to Thea.

Quincy glanced at James and said with a smile, "We're talking about things that happened ten years ago. Thea was just asking me why she didn't know about it when we were together back then."

James looked embarrassed.

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### Chapter 1339

"I really didn't know," said Thea while also smiling, "Quincy and I were best friends at the time, but I had no idea she had a boyfriend." "Ahem!"

James let out a few dry coughs. He did not expect them to talk about him, much less being so upbeat and lighthearted while doing so. This was not quite like the Thea he was used to.

He quickly changed the subject. "Alright, let's stop gossiping. I just received some news today."

James began to speak, repeating everything Halvor had said. Then, he recounted the King's words in detail.

"This is the current situation of the Capital. The root of everything is Orient Commerce, and the circumstances surrounding Orient Commerce are extremely complicated. This involved

a large number of people and consortia. Even the Ancient Four led by the Cadens and some ancient martial artists, as well as the President, Lance.”

“It’s so complicated?” Thea was also taken aback when she heard this.

Quincy furrowed her brows and said, ‘This is far too complicated. The King from a century ago, the Ancient Four led by the Cadens, some high-ranking officials over the past century and a few consortia. Trying to clean this up is too difficult. It would be the same as removing all of these people, but removing them would cause chaos in the Capital and Sol.”

‘That’s right.”

James said with a face filled with worry, ‘That’s something I’m concerned about as well. Besides, I think the current King is unreliable. He, too, uses his privileges to collaborate with some families and consortia. The

Tuckson family was responsible for starting the recent incident with Blue Tech Corporation, but it involved not only the Tucksons’ profit, but also the King’s.”

James was rubbing his temple.

The situation was extremely complex. Trying to find a solution to this would be a bit tricky.

Thea asked, “What are your plans now? How will you start?”

James shook his head softly. “It’s simply impossible to start taking action. Once you strike one of them, they’ll all be affected. There will be no stopping once it begins. We must be thoroughly prepared.”

Thea thought for a moment and said, “Let’s call Maxine over to discuss this. She’s the head of the Caden family. She’s definitely heard of Orient Commerce and knows a lot about it.”

James took a glance at Thea.

In the morning, Thea was still sulking. Now, she was actively inviting Maxine over.

“I’m going to call her.” Thea could tell what was going through James’ mind by the hesitation on his face. She immediately took out her phone and called Maxine.

During the call, she gave a brief explanation of the situation.

“Alright. I’ll be there right away.” After learning about the incident, Maxine dropped what she was doing and immediately rushed over to Thea’s residence.

James, Thea, and Quincy, on the other hand, continued their conversation and analyzed the situation. They were analyzing the problems that could arise once they began to take action, as well as how they planned to resolve these problems.

Maxine arrived rather quickly.

In less than an hour, she appeared at Thea's residence.

She entered the house and sat down.

James felt a little awkward when Maxine rushed over.

However, Maxine and Thea started chatting right away as if nothing had happened.

Thea took the initiative and asked, "Maxine, what do you think we should do next?"

Maxine furrowed her brows and said, "I've actually heard of the Orient Commerce that Thea mentioned in the call just now. Still, I've only been the head of the Caden family for over two months, so I don't know a lot. I had no idea the situation within Orient Commerce would be so complicated. I assumed it was just a chamber of commerce that was established by the Great Four when they emerged decades ago, but I never thought that it was spearheaded by the King a hundred years ago."

Maxine was indeed the head of the Caden family. Despite that, she did not know much about Orient Commerce, since no one had ever mentioned to her about the history of Orient Commerce. Besides, she had been focusing on recruiting allies at the time.

She did not bother to learn about it either.

"Even though I don't know the specific circumstances surrounding Orient Commerce, I'm well aware that Orient Commerce is not a monolith. It was forcibly assembled for the sake of profit. If we want to destroy Orient Commerce, we must start from within and strike them one by one, dissolving the chamber of commerce from the inside out."

James did not understand anything about this.

If you let him lead an army into battle and seize control of a city, he would excel. Making him present business strategies and ideas, on the other hand, would leave him completely clueless.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1340**

### **Chapter 1340**

They had gathered and were talking about Orient Commerce.

Maxine was talking about the current members of Orient Commerce that she was aware of.

The current Orient Commerce relied heavily on the Great Four of the ancient martial arts world. However, the Great Four had been doing their own thing for years and were rarely in contact with one another.

Now, Orient Commerce was just for show. Despite that, it was not dissolved, given that there were always profits to be made.

“Still, I think it’s necessary to establish a chamber of commerce first.” After speaking for a while, Maxine looked at James once again and continued, “Once the chamber of commerce is established, we’ll recruit some foreign companies to compete with Orient Commerce.”

“It’s too late for that,” said Quincy. “The election is only six months away. In the remaining time, the chamber of commerce won’t be able to grow, and James intended to resolve everything before the election.”

“Recruiting the Great Four would be the only option then,” Thea chimed in. “If the Great Four take James’ side and support him, everything will be easy to manage.”

Hearing that, Maxine shook her head slightly.

“I’m afraid that’s not going to work. In the past, the Great Four had an agreement with the King not to interfere in the affairs of the country and not to take sides.”

“The situation is already in chaos right now,” said Thea, “It has been in disarray since James assassinated the previous Emperor. Moreover, this chaos was deliberately orchestrated, and not by a single person. All forces have silently agreed to this. Since no one wanted the situation to remain in such a stalemate, they decided to use James to resolve the situation.

“Besides, it has been even more chaotic since the Mount Thunder Conference. Right now, nobody even seems to care that much. Who still cares which sides the Great Four are on?”

James could not help but take a glance at Thea.

Thea was thought to be simple-minded. He had not expected her to grasp the situation so thoroughly.

Maxine was getting lost in her thoughts as well.

Thea was right. It was due to the Great Four not choosing sides that so many people were trying to make them do so in an effort to resolve the situation.

She looked at James and said, “James, say something.”

With a look of frustration, James touched his nose and said, “It’s a tricky situation. I’m really at a loss about what to do. I’m not sure who I can trust at the moment. Initially, everything was done to assist the King in cleaning up and preparing for the new King’s ascension, but now I realize that the King was doing the same thing that the old King, Lance, was doing. I worry that once Orient Commerce is dissolved and the Gu Sect is destroyed, another ‘Occident Commerce’ will rise up and take control of Sol again.”

“If you’re worried, why not be the King yourself,” suggested Maxine, “If you become the King, then all your worries will be gone.”

James waved his hand slightly. "Don't bring that up again. I'm not interested in being the King. After all of this is resolved, I'll go far away with Thea, away from the Capital and Cansington, and find a place where there is no one and live a life free of the world."

As James said that, he could not help but take Thea's hand in his. In a way, he wanted to stop being concerned with the Capital's affairs, but he was worried that if he did, the situation in the Capital would spiral out of control.

He was worried that the current King would not be able to defeat the Gu Sect, led by Lucjan.

Maxine and Quincy were both looking at James. For a brief moment, both of them fell silent.

"Oh dear, why are you saying that?" "Well, there's no use talking about that." Thea noticed that the mood was unusual and quickly let go of James' hand. Shifting the topic, she said, "Let's stop talking about this. Living a life free of the world and whatnot. Right now, the most important thing is to solve these thorny issues as soon as possible."

"Yes." Maxine nodded and said, "For the time being, we'll employ both strategies. As the head of the Caden family, I'll contact the other three families and try to persuade them to take a side and support James, even though it's somewhat difficult. Especially for the Johnstons. They hold a deep grudge against the Caden family, which has reached the point that it's almost irreconcilable. Still, let's give it a try anyway. As for Quincy..."

Maxine looked at Quincy and said, "In accordance with the previous idea, establish a chamber of commerce and try your best to recruit companies that are not members of Orient Commerce. Strengthen the chamber of commerce in preparation to take over Sol's economy. Thea, this..."

Maxine glanced at Thea.

She wanted to tell Thea to make use of the Celestial Sect, and in the shortest amount of time possible, unify the ancient martial arts world.

The words were almost out of her mouth before she forced them down.