

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1341

### Chapter 1341

“Thea, you should follow James. He must be exhausted and probably needs someone to care for him.”

Despite what she said, Maxine was well aware that Thea was an ambitious person. Even if she had not told Thea to do so, she would still use the Celestial Sect to cause a commotion.

“Okay.”

Everyone nodded together.

Maxine said, “After the Chamber of Commerce’s establishment, I plan to have the Cadens leave the Orient Commerce to throw people for a loop. This will cause others to surely panic and worry about other problems that may crop up. This will be the best time for James to shoot.”

She continued to analyze the situation. “James, you can’t hesitate. You must resolve all the problems as soon as possible. The longer you delay, it’s more likely that accidents will happen. During this period, we need to find out who the members are of Orient Commerce as well as the relationships they have with each other. It’ll be important to investigate the associated people and collect evidence so we can convict them when the time comes.”

“Alright.” James nodded.

It was the best solution at the moment.

However, James only had the Red Flame Army’s intelligence network to investigate things in the Capital. To add to the issue, internal relationships within the army were also complicated. He might alert the forces involved if he used the army’s connections to investigate things.

As such, it would be unwise to rely on the Red Flame Army’s intelligence network.

He would only be able to use Jay’s underground intelligence network, the Dragon Palace founded by himself, Blake’s Dark Castle, and his grandfather’s God-King Palace.

James ordered, “Thea, inform the people of God-King Palace to gather in the Capital and look into the relationships of the members within Orient Commerce.”

“Alright.” Thea nodded.

James also called Blake and asked for the results of the investigation on Delilah.

Unfortunately, there were no results from Blake yet.

“Continue to investigate and follow up on any leads you have. Also, send your people to the Capital.”

“James, my subordinates can’t carelessly expose themselves. How am I supposed to bring them to the Capital? We’ll be arrested long before we set foot inside,” Blake replied reluctantly.

“I’ll pull some strings for you, but remind your subordinates to keep a low profile and not cause trouble in Sol. I’m sure you know the consequences if they step out of line.”

“Well, that makes it much easier then.” Blake chuckled.

James hung up on Blake and proceeded to call May, one of the Elite Eight, to ask about Delilah’s whereabouts.

Though, the time given to them to investigate was not enough. The Dragon Palace had just been established not long ago, and their foreign connections were not strong enough to locate Delilah in such

a short amount of time.

“Continue your investigations. I also need the Elite Eight to rush back to the Capital as soon as possible.

We’ll have an important mission soon.”

“Understood.”

After calling the person in charge of Dragon Palace, James contacted Jake again.

“Jake, I’ll give you an opening for your intelligence network to infiltrate the Capital. After that, wait for my

next instructions.”

James made several more consecutive calls and delegated more tasks. When he was finally done, he took out a cigarette and lit it.

Thea asked, “James, what’re your next plans?”

While Maxine and Quincy were around, Thea did not call James ‘Honey’. Instead, she called him by his

name.

James thought for a moment and said, “I’ll have to go to Eyrothia.”

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1342

Delilah's whereabouts were still unknown.

James needed to personally head to Eyrothia.

Her stepfather was the boss of Blue Tech Corporation and played an important role in the Tuckson family incident.

The few people present knew about the incident and understood why James had to go to Eyrothia.

Thea looked at him with concern in her eyes and asked, "How long are you going to stay there?"

James shook his head and gave a vague response, "I don't know. If things go well, I'll be back in a few days. Otherwise, it'll probably take quite a long time to sort out. According to my estimations, I should be back within a month."

He looked at the few people in the room and said, "I'll need you guys to help me manage the state of affairs in the Capital. We can't afford for it to go haywire. Maxine, you're the head of the Cadens and have a sizeable influence in the ancient martial world. During my absence, I need you to protect Thea and Quincy. Ensure nothing happens to them."

Maxine pouted.

Protect Thea?

Does Thea even still need protection?

It would all work out fine as long as Thea stayed put and did not cause trouble for the rest.

Maxine still agreed despite her internal reservations, "Alright. I'll look out for them."

"Also..."

James continued, raising his finger as if he had remembered something. "Callan is still in closed-door meditation in the Capital. If you encounter something you can't solve alone, go to him for help. I'll inform him before I leave and ask him to keep an eye out during this period."

"Alright."

Everyone present agreed to the plan.

After giving out instructions, James let out a huge sigh of relief.

"Anyway, I can't waste any more time. I'll go see Callan first."

"Go ahead."

"Be careful."

“Don’t worry too much about the Capital. There’s still quite some time before the election. Even if you can’t return in time, it’s something that can be postponed since authorities like you are the ones who select the candidates.”

The women took their turns saying their piece.

James simply did not reply and made preparations to leave.

He turned around and left in a hurry to see Callan.

James met up with Callan and the two had a long chat with each other.

Callan made a vow to James. “Go with peace of mind, James. I’m in the Capital and will ensure nothing happens to the girls.”

James was rather confident about Callan’s strength and was relieved that he’d left him in charge of protecting the girls.

Before anyone else refined the Spirit Turtle core, it would not be an exaggeration to say that Callan was number one among all martial art practitioners across the globe.

After all, he had already reached the third stair of the Skyward Stairway.

The Skyward Stairway only appears when one reaches the pinnacle of the eighth rank.

Only after climbing the Skyward Stairway will one enter the ninth rank.

Other martial artists that obtained the Spirit Turtle’s core would still be hard-pressed to defeat Callan even after refining their respective cores.

“By the way... What do you think of the current King of Sol?” James suddenly turned back and looked at the elderly man.

Callan was stumped by the question. He could not ascertain James’ intention and replied with his own query, “In what aspect?”

James said, “All aspects.”

Callan gently shook his head. “I’m not clear about this. I’ve spent the last few years meditating in seclusion and have not involved myself much with the outside world. I’m not the best apprised about worldly affairs. However, in my opinion, several of our past kings are to thank for Sol’s prosperity today. Thus, they’re pretty good in general.”

James nodded lightly and did not ask any more questions. He quickly changed the topic and said, “I’m leaving you to help take care of the Capital’s affairs. I’ll head to Eyrothia and come back immediately after I’ve gotten what I was looking for.”

“Don’t worry. Nothing will happen,” Callan reassured James once again.

“I’ll take my leave first, then.”

After leaving Callan's residence, James went directly to the military region.

He planned to bring Henry with him on this trip to Eyrothia.

"What?"

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1343

### Chapter 1343

Henry was stunned by James' order. "James, do you really want me to come with you? That hardly seems appropriate. My command over the Red Flame Army is not yet stable, and some of the older soldiers aren't listening to me yet. Who'll be in command of the Red Flame Army if I leave now?"

"I already have a plan. Things in the Capital are extremely tenuous now and it's on the verge of descending into chaos. Since it's come to this, let's spur things on a little more and leave together. When we get back, we can give the Red Flame Army some much-needed spring cleaning," James said with a knowing smile.

James wanted to use this as an opportunity to see who from the Red Flame Army would step out and incite conflict while he and Henry were away.

He had a suspicion that someone would attempt to allow Halvor to escape during their absence.

Fortunately, Halvor had outlived his usefulness.

He would just be a means for James to take action against the army's dissidents.

It would mean that James could openly purge the army if someone snuck Halvor out.

Henry ruminated on the plan for a bit before smiling back. "That's a good idea."

"Don't worry. I'm aware of the inner workings of the Red Flame Army. I know which people can be trusted." James grinned at Henry.

General Carlson had given him a dossier on the essential people in the military region.

However, James had not taken action against them yet.

Henry asked, "When are we leaving?"

"We're not in a rush."

James gave it some thought before opening his mouth. "I don't want to covertly leave the country this time round. I want it to be publicized. I'll meet the King later and ask him to contact Durandal for a military exchange between both countries. As the commander of the Black Dragon Army and Red Flame Army, I will lead the elites of both armies and head to Durandal to participate in the meeting.

If James secretly left the country, it might not spur the opposing forces into action.

Therefore, he wanted the fact he had left the Capital to be public.

Only then would these people make their move.

Henry nodded and said, "Okay, I'll make arrangements and inform the Southern Plains to deploy some elite soldiers."

"Alright. I'll head off to meet the King first."

James left the military region and headed to Peace Mansion.

He had been running to and fro the entire day and was exhausted at this point.

Soon, he arrived at Peace Mansion and met with the King to explain his plan.

"What? You want me to contact Durandal to engage in a military exchange?"

The King was surprised, and asked, "James, the situation in the Capital is tenuous at best currently. Isn't it rather irresponsible of you to leave at such timing?"

James waved his hand and interrupted the King's words, saying, "It's precisely because we're in this predicament that I want to leave the Capital. I want my departure to be publicized so that people who were hiding in the shadows would be emboldened to make a move. As long as they take action while I'm gone, it'll give me a reason to take them down one after the other when I return."

"Are you sure you can keep the situation in check and resolve the havoc in the Capital after this? You're confident there won't be any problems?"

The King insistently asked James as he stared at him doubtfully.

"Everything will be under control. You have my word," James replied confidently.

The King felt consoled by James' confidence. He said, "Since you're that sure of yourself, I'll contact Durandal about the military exchange. It may take a day or two, so you should head back first and wait patiently for the next few days."

"Do it as soon as possible. Don't make me wait too long. I may be able to wait, but there's no telling how much delay the situation can handle."

James got up and left.

After he left, the King leaned on the sofa with a brooding expression. He murmured, "What the hell is James trying to do?"

The King could not make heads or tails of James' plan. What was his motive?

Why would he head to Durandal at such a time as this?

"Gloom."

The King called out.

Gloom walked out of hiding and greeted respectfully, "My Liege."

The King bluntly ordered, "Find out James' real intentions for heading to Durandal. I have a feeling that he has other reasons for heading there."

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

After Gloom received the order, he seemingly melted back into the shadows as he left.

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1344

### Chapter 1344

James had been running around the whole day.

It was already night when he returned to the courtyard house that Thea had bought.

Due to how busy he was, he had not had dinner.

When he arrived home, he plopped onto the sofa and felt like staying there forever.

Thea walked over, sat beside him, and held his arm, saying, "You've worked hard today."

"It wasn't anything particularly strenuous. I've been meditating in seclusion in my room for two months, so I haven't gotten used to running around again. By the way, where's Quincy?"

James had not seen Quincy after returning home.

Thea immediately explained, "I didn't chase her away. I asked her to stay here with us for the time being, but she insisted it was inconvenient and said that she'd get her own place."

James frowned.

The situation in the Capital was volatile, and Quincy was essential to their plans.

"Honey, please believe me. I truly didn't chase her away. Should I call her to ask her to come back right now?" Thea felt wronged and was about to tear up.

"I believe you, Honey. I'm just worried that something might happen to her. She's an incredibly crucial member, and I'm simply worried that other people might target her."

Thea said, "Quincy said she'd look around for a suitable house. If not, she'll go to her teacher, Callan's place, since she could ask him to teach her after returning from work."

James' fears were assuaged somewhat after hearing this.

“By the way, how’s your strength now, Thea?”

Quickly changing the subject, he looked at Thea.

After returning, Thea had mentioned trying to refine the power of the Spirit Turtle’s blood in her body. Her strength had improved, but James was unsure of the current state of her power.

With a bright smile, Thea proudly beamed at him. “I’ve been working very hard! I’ve already managed to

reach the fourth rank.”

“Not bad,” James complimented.

He followed up with a quick reminder. “Be careful, though. Remember that the Spirit Turtle’s blood is evil. Grandpa is not around right now, and I’m completely in the dark about its properties. I wouldn’t know what to do if something happens to you.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be fine.” Thea smiled.

Thea wanted to divert the topic of the conversation as she was afraid that James would continue bombarding her with questions.

For the past two months, she had been refining the power of the Spirit Turtle’s blood and converting it into her True Energy.

Her current physique was similar to Cynthia’s.

Cynthia’s body continuously produced Cold Energy, which would become True Frost Energy after it is reabsorbed.

Whereas Thea’s body contained a steady flow of extremely potent energy which was much more efficient at accelerating cultivation than any elixir. Within the past two months, her strength had improved by leaps and bounds. This allowed her to, in actual fact, reach the sixth rank.

If the Beast Blood’s power activated in her body, she would be as strong as someone at the peak of the eighth rank.

All this was the reason she was able to set up the Celestial Sect so quickly and also dominate half of the

ancient martial world.

Thea lay down on James’ lap and looked up at his face.

“Honey, once the new king takes office after the election, are you going to move to a secluded place and live the rest of our lives in peace?”

“That’s the plan.”



James gently stroked Thea's beautiful and fair face.

He said tenderly, "You pulled me out of the inferno all those years ago. Without you, I would've died a long time ago. From the day I married into the Callahans, I swore to protect and cherish you for the rest of my life."

Hearing James mention the past, Thea looked away guiltily. "I'm sorry... I did so many terrible things to you in the past."

James smiled forgivingly. "That's all water under the bridge now."

The two had a long, pleasant chat with each other.

They talked at length about how they would live a self sufficient life in the future. With James in charge of farming and Thea would handle the weaving.

"Honey, would you like a son or daughter?"

Thea's sudden question took James by surprise. He closed his eyes and pressed his lips together for a moment before replying, "I'm fine with either."

Thea nodded softly. "I see. After we settle all these troublesome things, let's have children. One son and one daughter, what do you think?"

"Alright." James smiled.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1345**

### **Chapter 1345**

James picked Thea up in his arms and walked toward their bedroom.

Thea wrapped her arms around James' neck.

The night passed by silently.

Early the next morning, James was awoken by the sound of his phone ringing.

He turned around and got out of bed. As he was about to reach out for his phone, Thea handed it to him.

James looked at the caller and saw that the call had come from the King.

He answered the phone. "Has the trip to Durandal been finalized?"

"Yes."

The King laughed heartily as he spoke, "I spoke to the queen of Durandal last night and mentioned your request. She is pleased and welcomes the elite soldiers of Sol to her country. I've already ironed out the details of this collaboration. It's set to take place in five

days' time. The entire meeting will be held for a week. I've arranged for someone to contact you and apprise you of the detailed itinerary later."

"Alright."

James hung up the call and set his phone aside.

Beside him, Thea asked, "When are you leaving, Honey?"

"Immediately."

James said, "According to our intel, Delilah's first appearance in Durandal was before the New Year. She was captured five days later. A lot of time has passed by now. I'll have to head over immediately and investigate. If necessary, I'll need to investigate through Durandal's own channels of communication."

"Alright. Please be careful and come home soon. I'll wait in the Capital for your safe return."

Thea brought out a coat, helped James put it on, and tidied up his clothes.

After getting ready, James hurried out with the Blade of Justice to the military region without having his breakfast. He met up with Henry and the elite soldiers from the Black Dragon Army and Red Flame Army. Then, they quickly departed to Durandal.

The moment James left their house, Thea's demeanor did a one-eighty.

She sat on the sofa austere as another person knelt in the room in front of her.

The person wore a black coat and covered his face with a mask.

"Miss, what's your next order?"

"Unify the ancient martial world within a month," Thea spoke emotionlessly.

She did not want to delay matters any longer as she wanted her dreams to come true as soon as possible.

She had to take advantage of James' absence to unify the ancient martial world as fast as she could to prepare for James' next big move.

The man kneeling on the ground asked, "Miss, what are your next orders?"

Thea stood up and ordered coldly, "Inform all the elites of the Celestial Sect to gather at Mount Thunder Sect's base. First, attack and subdue Mount Thunder Sect. Then, head to Mount Littleroot and deal with the Blithes."

Thea already had a plan in mind-she wanted to take down all the major forces one by one and force them into submission.

She intended for them to join Celestial Sect and obey her orders.

“Understood.”

The man kneeling on the ground quickly got up and left as suddenly as he came.

Meanwhile, Thea returned to her room and took out a black coat and mask from a hidden compartment at the bottom of the closet.

She wrapped the outfit in a black cloth and walked out of the room with the Malevolent Sword in hand.

Thea looked at the Malevolent Sword and muttered pensively, “The Malevolent Sword is too conspicuous. Maxine and the others will surely notice if I bring it around with me.”

After thinking about it, she took out her phone and dialed a number. Then, she instructed, “Prepare a scabbard for me.”

She headed out after delivering her orders.

As soon as she walked out of the room, she saw Maxine walking towards her.

Maxine noticed Thea carrying a black package and holding the Maloalent Sword. She was startled by this and asked while narrowing her eyes, “What’s going on? Why are you going out right after James left?”

“It’s none of your business. Just stick to your own lane,” Thea replied coldly.

Maxine came to ask Thea about what she had planned to do next.

She watched the news this morning and learned about the military exchange between Sol and Durandal. Moreover, Sol had sent James as the representative.

After learning that James had left for Durandal, she came over.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1346**

### Chapter 1346

Maxine knew that Thea would surely take action.

Thus, Maxine wanted to know more about what she had in mind so she could provide any assistance if Thea needed it.

“Thea, you don’t have to be so hostile toward me. I’m just here to see if there’s any way I can help you,” said Maxine.

In James’ presence, Thea treated her with grace and generosity.

However, when they were alone, Thea was prickly and cagey towards Maxine. It was as if she had some deep-seated grudge towards her.

Thea looked at Maxine and said, "We'll talk inside."

She turned around and went back inside the room.

Maxine followed after her.

Inside the room, Maxine asked, "You're carrying the Malevolent Sword, so I'm assuming you must be planning quite the journey. What are you planning to do?"

Thea replied in a straightforward manner, "The ancient martial world is in disarray. James is already biting off more than he can chew. He cannot afford to spend time on unnecessary distractions. Therefore, I plan to help him restructure the ancient martial world and make them submit to the Celestial Sect. I plan to head to Mount Thunder Sect and force them to surrender to me."

Maxine's jaw dropped when she heard Thea speak so casually about her plans.

"Are you planning to go on a killing spree?"

Thea looked at her and said, "I'm aware of the principles, so I promise won't kill innocent people. I'll only use the Celestial Sect to put some pressure on Mount Thunder Sect. I'm not planning to massacre them."

If Thea decided to go all-out and use force against Mount Thunder Sect, there was a low chance that anyone could stop her.

In fact, Mount Thunder Sect would not be the only one who would be unable to oppose Thea. As it stands, there is hardly anyone in the entirety of Sol who can probably go toe-to-toe with Thea.

"Is there anything I can do to help?"

"You're incapable of helping with anything, so just continue on with whatever you were doing before, and don't worry about the rest."

Thea did not need Maxine's assistance. As long as Maxine stayed out of trouble and did whatever James required of her, Thea was not bothered in the least about what she did.

"Fine, then. Pretend I never visited."

Maxine got up and attempted to leave.

"Also, you had better keep your mouth shut about what you heard... Or else..."

Before Maxine could leave the room, Thea suddenly threatened her.

Maxine stopped in her tracks for a few seconds. Then, she continued walking away and left without looking back.

After Maxine left, Thea promptly left to get started on her plans as well.

Meanwhile, James arrived at the military region.

Last night, Henry notified the army stationed in Southern Plains, and the general there selected hundreds of elite soldiers from the Black Dragon Army. They rushed to the Capital that very night.

Henry also selected a few elite soldiers from the Red Flame Army.

James held the itinerary for the military exchange in Durandal in his hands and read through it.

The entire military exchange between the two countries would last for a week.

Each day they were there had different things planned out.

James casually skimmed over it and tossed it on the table. His real reason for going to Durandal was to investigate Delilah's whereabouts. As such, he could not be bothered about the military exchange that had been planned.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

There was a knock on the door.

James answered, "Come in."

The door opened, and Henry entered the room wearing a Red Flame robe with three shining stars on his shoulder.

"Emperor."

Henry walked over, saluted, and reported, "100 Black Dragon Army soldiers and 100 Red Flame Army soldiers are ready to depart. When shall we set off?"

"Right now."

James did not want to waste another second. He wanted to head to Durandal and settle the issue as soon as possible so that he could return quickly.

"Understood."

Henry nodded and said, "I'll relay the order immediately."

Then, he turned and left the room.

He quickly ordered the Black Dragon Army and Red Flame Army soldiers to board the plane.

James also left his office.

Today, he was not dressed in casual clothes but wore his Black Dragon robe with ten stars on his shoulders.

He was the only commander to ever exist in Sol's history that held a military rank of ten stars. His badges were the country's affirmation of his military exploits.

The 200 people boarded the plane and immediately took off.

James finally embarked on his ten-hour flight to Durandal.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1347**

### Chapter 1347

On the plane, James taught Henry the meditation method recorded in the medical book.

Meditation was the quickest way to concentrate one's energy.

Henry was relatively strong in External Martial Arts. Although he had not reached the extreme, he was at the cusp of it.

His physical fitness was also much more honed than a regular person's.

After learning the meditation method, Henry would be able to amass his True Energy in a month's time.

Once he's able to accomplish that, he would be able to start practicing Heavenly Breath.

While teaching Henry the meditation method, James also passed on the cultivation method of Heavenly Breath.

As James traveled to Durandal, many people dressed in black coats and masks gathered in an empty field near Mount Thunder Sect.

The place was a suburb a few kilometers away from Terentville.

Whoosh!

A figure descended from the sky.

The person wore an oversized black coat and had a hideous mask covering her face. In their hand, they held a mysterious sword. The sword hilt was black, and its blade was sheathed in an inconspicuous

scabbard.

"Welcome, Sect Leader."

The hundreds of masked men in black immediately knelt on the ground simultaneously, greeting the approaching figure in unison.

The person wielding the sword was none other than Thea.

After James had left, she summoned the elder members of Mount Thunder Sect to pressure them into submitting to Celestial Sect. She wanted them to obey her orders so she could deploy them to assist in James' grand plans.

"Storm."

Thea called out with a raspy voice.

"Awaiting your orders."

A man wearing a mask stood up, took a few steps forward, and kneeled on the ground again.

"Has the notice of our visitation been delivered?"

"Yes, Master. We've already sent a letter to Mount Thunder Sect."

"Alright, let's go."

Thea looked at the snow-capped mountain ahead of them and began to walk toward it.

Meanwhile, in Mount Thunder Sect...

More than two months ago, an intense battle broke out, and Mount Thunder Sect was all but destroyed.

After two months of reconstruction, Mount Thunder Sect's buildings were slowly being restored

Mount Thunder Sect's vanguard gathered in the main hall.

Jackson held the visitation letter sent to them and repeatedly looked through it.

"Mr. Cabral, Celestial Sect has caused a lot of upset in the ancient martial world as of late. I don't think they're visiting us with peace on their mind."

"Our visitor this time isn't here with good intentions."

Some elders stood below the higher platform in the main hall and spoke their concerns.

Jackson also wore a serious look on his face.

As Mount Thunder Sect's leader, and the leading sect of the ancient martial world in Sol, he had known about the recently formed Celestial Sect as well as the series of actions they had been taking.

"Dad."

A woman in her 20s called out.

She was dressed in red armor and had a sword strapped to her hip.

“Dad, I heard Celestial Sect has recruited countless sects and families within the past month. Apart from some major sects and families, most of the forces in the ancient martial world have deferred to Celestial Sect. They’ve already gained control of half the ancient martial world.”

A look of worry was plainly obvious on Delainey’s elegant face.

“Celestial Sect has shown great ambition and must intend to pressure us into complying with their demands.”

Celestial Sect’s intention to subjugate Mount Thunder Sect was extremely clear to Jackson.

“Reporting, sir!”

Outside the main hall, a disciple rushed in frantically and immediately got on one knee.

“Mr. Cabral, powerhouses from the Celestial Sect have appeared at the mountain foot.”

Whoosh!

Hearing this, the people gathered in the main hall simultaneously drew their swords.

“The Celestial Sect has been acting inappropriately. Do they really take Mount Thunder Sect for weaklings?”

“Mr. Cabral, please give us permission to push back against Celestial Sect.”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1348**

### **Chapter 1348**

Mount Thunder Sect’s forces were already in a defensive formation and were on high alert ever since they received Celestial Sect’s declaration. It seemed as if they were preparing to fight against a formidable enemy.

The Mount Thunder Sect members gathered in the main hall all immediately drew their weapons upon learning that men from Celestial Sect had appeared at the foot of the mountain.

“This isn’t the time to act carelessly.” Jackson promptly stopped them.

“Mr. Cabral, we’re already backed into a corner. Do you expect us to wait until they attack our base before we begin to fight back?” an elder retorted furiously.

Jackson waved his hand to quiet him. “The Celestial Sect has been making some bold moves during this period. I’ve already deployed people to investigate them. Although they recruited many sects and families, it seems that they left innocent people unharmed. They sent us a letter to notify us of their visit so let’s see what they have to say first.”



Jackson stepped down from the raised platform.

The Celestial Sect's intention for visiting Mount Thunder Sect was still ultimately unknown. Thus, he could not act recklessly even if he had his suspicions.

He was the first one to walk out of the main hall.

The other sect members followed after him.

Outside Mount Thunder Sect, Thea, wearing a terrifying and hideous ghost mask, held onto the Malevolent Sword and led hundreds of the Celestial Sect's trained fighters to storm Mt. Thunder.

In front of them were hundreds of Mount Thunder Sect disciples. They drew their swords but stepped backward. They all watched warily and were careful not to make any rash decisions.

Soon, Thea's party from Celestial Sect appeared at Mount Thunder Sect's main peak.

Mount Thunder Sect, an open field.

Jackson walked over with a group of people and looked at the people from Celestial Sect who reached the mountain's peak. He walked forward, clasped his hands together, and said respectfully, "Greetings. May I ask the reason for Celestial Sect's visit today?"

Behind Jackson, many sect members had already drawn their swords and were ready to strike at a moment's notice.

Jackson stared warily at the masked martial artists from the Celestial Sect who stood before him.

An elder of Mount Thunder Sect snapped at them, "Why are you wearing masks in broad daylight? Are you trying to intimidate us? I'll rip off your masks and expose you monsters to the world!"

The elder postured at them threateningly and was about to take action, but Jackson quickly stepped in front of him.

Thea stood directly in front of her party and looked at Mount Thunder Sect's leader, Jackson. Then, she glanced at the sect's numerous disciples.

Jackson also observed Thea, who was standing right in front of him.

Many rumors about the Celestial Sect's leader circulated as of late.

The leader was rumored to be unparalleled in swordsmanship and was said to be one of the best in the

world. Apparently, no one was able to defend against her attacks.

"Are you the Celestial Sect's leader?"

"Yeah," Thea replied with a slightly husky voice.

She had met Jackson before and had she spoken in her regular voice, he would have easily discerned her identity. Thea did not want to carelessly expose herself to others.

"What brings the Celestial Sect's leader all the way out here today?" asked Jackson, trying to keep the situation as neutral as possible.

Thea said, "I'd like to discuss an important matter with you."

"What would that be, pray tell?" replied Jackson coolly.

"The Spirit Turtle had been slain during the Mount Thunder conference and it's no secret that many martial artists managed to obtain the Spirit Turtle's core. This very item can improve one's strength and cultivation base. Conversely, it's also able to stimulate one's desire. If someone like this appears, Sol could potentially be thrown into chaos. Celestial Sect was established to unite the ancient martial world under a common cause so we can face the impending catastrophe together."

"That's absurd."

A martial artist from Mount Thunder Sect retorted coldly, "You're trying to make an excuse to mask your ambitions. Why are you hiding your face if you are doing this for the sake of Sol's martial world? Why don't you take off your masks, and we can discuss the matter together inside our main hall?"

"He's right. Mount Thunder Sect will not bow down to others."

"We'll fight the crooked ways of the wretched Celestial Sect."

Immediately, a fifth-ran elder drew his sword and pointed it at Thea's party.

"I'd like to see if Celestial Sect's leader is as strong as the rumors make her out to be."

"Don't-"

Jackson shouted, but it was too late. The elder had already charged at Thea.

The long sword in his hand emitted terrifying energy.

He slashed his long sword and an invisible force swept forward.

Thea slightly raised her hand and blocked the attack with the unsheathed Malevolent Sword.

Clank!!!

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1349

A sharp sound rang out as the elder's sword collided with the Malevolent Sword.

The elder, a fifth-rank grandmaster, felt a fearsome force sweep toward him the moment their swords collided. Immediately afterward, his body was flung away by the shock and he fell to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Several disciples rushed over to help him up.

Jackson looked at the events unfold with furrowed brows and his lips tightened into a thin line.

The strength of the Celestial Sect's leader had exceeded his expectations.

"Are you really doing this for the benefit of Sol's martial world?" Jackson looked doubtfully at Thea, who was wearing a mask.

"Yes."

Thea parted her lips and said plainly, "I'm sure you have an idea of the threat that looms over Sol's martial world. The Capital's affairs are like a muddy quagmire, and the situation at Orient Commerce is also chaotic. Meanwhile, the Gu Sect is lying in wait for an opportunity. To add to all this, the election is soon upon us. If we martial artists don't take the initiative to prevent hell from breaking loose, a great catastrophe will befall Sol."

"Dad, you can't trust her," Delainey whispered nervously.

Jackson was not so naive as to simply believe Thea's words. He was trying to get more information out of her.

"What if I refuse," asked Jackson as he raised his eyebrows.

"You'll leave us with no choice but to force you to submit then," Thea replied with a veiled threat.

"According to the martial world's rules, Mount Thunder Sect shall send a martial artist to challenge me. If you win, I'll leave with Celestial Sect's disciples immediately and never step foot into Mount Thunder Sect again. Likewise, if I'm the victor, Mount Thunder Sect will comply with the demands of Celestial Sect and obey our orders."

Thea's voice echoed through the area and was clearly heard by all of Mount Thunder Sect's martial artists.

"I've heard Mount Thunder Sect's signature martial skill, Ice Sword Art, was supposed to be peerless. Today, I'd like to experience it for myself. Go ahead. I'll let you make the first move." Thea pointed the Malevolent Sword at them.

"Step back."

Jackson gently raised his hand.

The elders and disciples of Mount Thunder Sect retreated further behind their leader.

Jackson drew the Frost Sword, which had a crystal-clear blade and hilt as if actually made of ice. He slowly raised his hand and pointed his sword toward his opponent. Suddenly, a mist began to coalesce around the sword.

He was Mount Thunder Sect's leader and was less than 50 years old.

His cultivation rank was either too high or too low.

When he fought James before the New Year, his cultivation base was at the peak of the sixth rank, and he was one step short of entering the seventh rank.

1.7

During the Mount Thunder Conference, he witnessed the martial artists slay the Spirit Turtle and gained some insight from his observations.

While Mount Thunder Sect was rebuilding, he used the opportunity to meditate in seclusion and had now

entered the seventh rank.

His mastery of the Ice Sword Art also improved.

"Your move." Jackson allowed his opponent to make the first move.

"I don't want to hear any complaints about an unfair fight. You should be the one to make the first move." Thea kept her fighting stance and continued eyeing Jackson.

Jackson narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, "Draw your sword."

"Ha!" Thea sneered.

"Mr. Cabral, you think too highly of yourself. I don't need my sword to defeat you."

"Haha..." Jackson laughed in response.

Mount Thunder Sect had always commanded everyone's respect for thousands of years in the ancient martial world. No one had ever dared to spout such arrogant words to members of Mount Thunder Sect.

After his laughter rang through the peak, he swiftly lunged at Thea.

His movements were as fast as lightning, and he had reached her in a mere instant.

As this happened, Thea disappeared from his sight.

Suddenly, his heart was gripped in fear.

Before he could react, he felt something sharp pressing against his back.

"Is that all you have?" A disdainful voice came from behind.

"Mr. Cabral, you're too slow."

Jackson's forehead beaded over with sweat.

What was this strength? His opponent was overwhelmingly powerful. More so than him.

The speed of the Celestial Sect's leader had surpassed his expectation and blindsided him. His opponent vanished without a trace. Before he could react, she had reappeared behind him and her sword was already pressed against his back.

If Celestial Sect's leader had intended to finish this, he would already be a corpse on the ground.

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1350

Chapter 1350

Her movements were too fast.

No one in Mount Thunder Sect was capable of clearly seeing her movements.

It took Jackson a long time to compose himself after his initial shock.

"I admit defeat."

Upon hearing Jackson's surrender, Thea sheathed her sword.

In a split second, she returned to her original spot again.

Jackson looked at Thea, who was still donning her ghoulish mask and said, "Although I've lost, I can't allow Mount Thunder Sect to merge with Celestial Sect. If you want to kill me, go ahead. I won't fight back."

"Do you think I'm afraid to take your life?" Thea regarded him ruthlessly.

In the next instant, she appeared before Jackson and pressed the blade of the unsheathed Malevolent Sword against his chest once more.

Jackson remained unfazed even as he was being threatened by the Celestial Sect's leader.

He said, "I'll admit my strength is inferior to yours. However, I won't allow Mount Thunder Sect to bow to other forces. Disciples of Mount Thunder Sect, heed my words well! Even in the event of my death, stand tall and never give in to the Celestial Sect!"

"The Sect Leader's wishes are our command!"

The Mount Thunder Sect members all responded in unison.

Thea was overcome with the urge to slaughter everyone in her sight.

She had activated the Spirit Turtle's blood to suppress Mount Thunder Sect, and her mood changes were making it uncontrollable. Despite practicing Ataraxia to suppress the wicked thoughts and her bloodlust, Jackson's refusal to bow to her demands further aggravated her desire to kill.

Whoosh!

The cold breeze howled around them and whipped the snow in the air into a flurry.

The Mount Thunder Sect's disciples immediately drew their swords as they sensed Thea's bloodlust, but none dared to step forward.

Even their sect leader did not stand a chance. If they rushed in, they would simply be charging to their

deaths.

The atmosphere immediately became tense.

"Do you really think there's no one in Mount Thunder Sect that can stand against you?"

In that dire situation, an indignant voice suddenly spoke out. Following the sound, a figure quickly drew closer to them from a distance. In the blink of an eye, he appeared at the entrance of Mount Thunder Sect's main hall.

"Grand Sect Leader."

Mount Thunder Sect's disciples all got on their knees at once.

The person who showed up was an unruly-looking old man dressed in a blue robe with a white beard and

a round face.

It was Simon, the Grand Sect Leader and highest-ranking member of the Mount Thunder Sect. He had been staying on Mount Snow Peak for a long time and had not traveled outside for many years.

Thea glanced at Simon, who had rushed in to support the sect, and slowly put away the Malevolent Sword.

She recognized Mount Thunder Sect's Grand Sect Leader, Simon. The sect leader who was also the Great Grandmaster a hundred years ago was his descendant.

Thea also knew Simon had snatched a core after the Spirit Turtle was slain.

Two months had passed since that day, and she was unsure if he had already refined the core. If he already did, his strength would have reached a higher level, and he would be a much more difficult

opponent.

Thea was aware of how insidious the Spirit Turtle's parts were.

Without using Ataraxia to suppress one's wicked desires, one would go insane after refining the core.

"Simon." Thea stared at Simon through her mask.

She sensed an imposing aura from the old man.

"Celestial Sect..."

Simon's eyes were also scrutinizing Thea. He looked at her and uttered softly, "After ending my closed-door meditation of more than two months, I heard a Celestial Sect had been established in Sol. It's rumored Celestial Sect's leader possesses unparalleled swordsmanship and was apparently invincible. I had planned to meet you personally one day, but who would have thought that you'd deliver yourself straight to our doorstep."

Thea's face under the mask was grim.

She never expected Simon to show up this time around.

He was one of the strongest people in Sol today.

As for Thea, she had the Spirit Turtle's blood in her body, and if she went all out, her power would be comparable with someone on the eighth rank. With the Demonic Sword Art in her arsenal, she had the confidence to fight against a powerhouse of the peak of the eighth rank.

However, Simon had obtained a core and must have refined it by now.

That meant his strength had increased since then.

Still, things had already come to this, and she had to see it through.

She pointed her long sword at Simon and challenged him. "You're just in time. Go ahead and make your move. If I defeat you, Mount Thunder Sect will become part of Celestial Sect from this point forward."