

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1351

Chapter 1351

“What if you lose?” Simon squinted his eyes and glared at the masked opponent.

Despite everything, he still maintained his composure. It was also plainly obvious that he regarded Celestial Sect’s leader lightly.

“If I lose, I’ll leave with my disciples immediately and never set foot into Mount Thunder Sect again.”

“I’m afraid that’s not a fair trade. Since you’ve brought the fight all the way to our territory, you’ll have to be prepared to pay the price.” Simon’s face darkened, and his body let off oppressive energy.

The energy beamed toward the sky and dispersed into the clouds.

The clouds in the hazy sky immediately dispersed, and the sun’s rays poured down.

The Mount Thunder Sect’s disciples and the Celestial Sect’s disciples stepped back at this impressive display.

Thea stood firmly in place, and her baggy coat fluttered in the wind.

“Grand Patriarch, take my sword,”

Jackson called out and threw the Frost Sword toward Simon.

Simon caught it in his hand without turning back.

Thea repeated herself. “Simon, the condition of losing this fight is that Mount Thunder Sect will submit and become a subordinate of Celestial Sect. I’ll battle you if you agree to the terms.”

“I’m not scared of your terms.”

Simon shouted, “If you lose, then Mount Thunder Sect’s territory will be your grave.”

Thea clenched her fists and grit her teeth at Simon’s threat.

She understood the battle with Simon would be a fierce one. If it had been against Simon’s strength previously, she was confident she could take him on. Things were significantly different now that he had refined the Spirit Turtle’s core. His strength had grown exponentially since the last time they met.

Anxiety and fear started to creep into Thea’s heart.

However, she was determined to help James achieve his goals.

Regardless of Simon's strength, she had to give it her best in this battle.

If she successfully gained control over Mount Thunder Sect, it would make her conquest over other sects and families a lot easier.

"You may move first," Thea hissed.

"I don't wish to see my sect in ruins once more. We shall battle elsewhere."

Simon smiled lightly, and leaped into the air, quickly flying toward the distant snow-capped mountains.

Thea followed suit as Simon led the way.

The disciples of both Mount Thunder Sect and Celestial Sect stared into the distance.

The two were floating high in the sky with their swords aimed at each other.

Thea gradually unsheathed her sword from its scabbard.

The Malevolent Sword's blade glinted threateningly.

Very few people had seen the Malevolent Sword and knew of the sword's origin.

These people included Maxine, Thomas, Bennett, James, and the other Caden family members.

Surprisingly, Simon also knew about the Malevolent Sword.

During the Mount Thunder Conference incident, he entered the Snow Cavern with Thomas and saw the latter open a mechanism with the Malevolent Sword.

He gasped as soon as he saw the sword Thea was holding.

"T-The Malevolent Sword?"

Thea was also shocked that Simon recognized the sword.

How could he know about the sword?"

"Thomas? Are you Thomas Caden?" Simon stared at the Malevolent Sword, then looked intently at Thea, who covered her features with the hideous mask.

His eyes hardened as they bore into Thea. "Thomas, you know that the Malevolent Sword is evil. Why did you unearth it from the Snow Cavern?"

Simon's words made Thea frown.

'How does he know about the sword? What should I do?'

Many thoughts flashed across her mind.

That was when Thea's urge to kill flared up once more.

She genuinely wanted to kill Simon.

To conceal her identity, Simon had to die.

Meanwhile, Simon also sensed the energy radiating from Thea's body. The energy felt incredibly bizarre and almost reminiscent of the Spirit Turtle.

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Chapter 1352

Simon's gaze shifted again, and he stared at the Malevolent Sword in Thea's hand.

He knew first-hand how terrifying the sword was.

Back in the Snow Cavern, he was almost possessed by the sword when he picked it up.

The sword could affect and control a person's heart and mind. It was an extremely valuable and unusual sword. Since his strength had been honed to a higher level, Simon was confident he could control the Malevolent Sword.

"Thomas, give it to me. You can't control the sword and you'll fall into an abyss of despair. Give it to me, and I'll destroy it," Simon stretched out his hand and looked at his opponent sternly.

Simon had mistaken Thea for Thomas because they were together when he first saw the Malevolent Sword.

He had been out of his closed-door meditation for some time and returned to the Snow Cavern. However, when he got there, he could not find the Malevolent Sword and guessed that Thomas had taken it in his

absence.

Surprisingly, he encountered the Malevolent Sword after returning to Mount Thunder Sect.

He never expected Celestial Sect to be established by Thomas.

With Thomas' strength, a bit of a stretch to think that he could establish the Celestial Sect and subjugate the ancient martial world in just two months.

Thea did not refute Simon's statements and responded indifferently, "I'm afraid you're incapable of taking it from me."

Simon spat, "B*stard! If that's how you're going to be then you should expect what's coming next. Today, I'll kill you and eliminate a scourge for the martial world."

Suddenly, the Frost Sword he was holding emanated subzero air.

In that very instant, it felt as if the air around them had frozen over.

Thea felt the chill of the Frost Sword envelop her and reflexively shivered. The extreme cold began to agitate the Beast Blood that flowed through her veins.

Her blood began to feel like it was boiling over and rushed throughout her body.

Terrifying power surged through her body as if a volcano had erupted within her. The power flowed through her body's meridians and a potent energy radiated from her.

The Malevolent Sword glowed with a dreadful black light.

"Die!" Her voice boomed.

Thea held onto the Malevolent Sword and waved it around in a frenzy.

A 100-meter-long Sword Light that looked like it could rend the entire mountain suddenly formed.

"This..."

In the distance, the Mount Thunder Sect's disciples were shocked by what they saw.

What kind of sword technique is that?

How could such a terrifying Sword Light erupt with one simple wave of the sword?

Simon, who was in mid-air holding onto the Frost Sword, narrowed his eyes when he saw the 100-meter Sword Light. He quickly backed away and swept the sword in his hand around.

Immediately, Frost Sword Energy formed.

However, compared to the 100-meter Sword Light, it was plain to see that the Frost Sword Energy seemed much inferior in terms of strength as well as might.

The 100-meter Sword Light immediately swallowed up the Frost Sword Energy and continued its downward trajectory.

With its powerful energy, it seemed mighty enough to split the sky apart.

Simon sensed the explosive force and quickly backed away.

He nimbly dodged Thea's attack in time.

Boom!

The 100-meter Sword Light struck the snow-capped mountain.

The ground shook as if the world itself had been brought to an end.

The disciples of Mount Thunder Sect watched this scene unfold in shock and awe.

The 100-meter Sword Light shattered the enormous snow-capped mountain and caused an avalanche.

“Everyone! Retreat immediately!”

Jackson reacted and swiftly leaped into action.

It was only the beginning of the battle, but it had already unleashed such devastating effects.

Mount Thunder Sect would be destroyed once again if this battle continued.

“Our sect leader is invincible!”

“Our sect leader is the strongest in the world!”

The martial artists of the Celestial Sect began to clamor in excitement.

These people were relatively strong criminals. They had never seen their sect leader in a battle before. Upon witnessing their sect leader’s strength, they were all astounded.

The Spirit Turtle’s blood in Thea’s body continued to supply her with massive amounts of energy.

The energy made the Malevolent Sword increasingly more powerful, and as a result, the Demonic Sword Art’s moves became more destructive.

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Simon deftly dodged Thea’s attack and reappeared in the distance.

He wore a solemn expression as he continued to channel more energy into his sword technique.

The Frost Sword hovered in front of him, and the tip of its blade pointed toward Thea. It spun in the air as if it were a drill.

As it rotated, the surrounding air was drawn in and coalesced to form sharp shards of ice. The shards rapidly gathered and formed Ice Swords.

Soon, hundreds of Ice Swords levitated in the air in front of Simon.

“Attack.”

Simon flicked his wrist.

The hundreds of Ice Swords all rushed towards Thea with their sharp, glistening blades.

“Shatter.”

Thea’s deep voice resonated in the air.

The Malevolent Sword swayed in the air, and several Sword Lights formed immediately, slicing the Ice Swords into pieces.

Seizing the opening, Simon gripped his Frost Sword again and charged toward Thea with great speed. The Frost Sword was poised to strike at her vitals.

Thea quickly raised her sword to defend herself against the attack.

A loud, sonorous clang rang through the mountains.

The two unstoppable and mighty forces collided with each other and the impact resulted in a massive explosion.

Boom!

The two were pushed backward.

Thea’s arm went numb from the recoil, and she almost lost her grip on the Malevolent Sword. The aggressive force spread through the sword and dispersed through her whole body. Her Blood Energy surged and roiled, and she felt a warmth rising up through her throat. The next moment, blood spilled out of Thea’s mouth.

Simon was also greatly affected by the blow.

He could sense that Thea’s energy was powerful but bizarre.

Simon had absorbed the Spirit Turtle’s core and reached the peak of the eighth rank, climbing to the second stair of the Skyward Stairway. Although he was not invincible, there were very few that could match his strength.

“What horrifying power!”

Thea retreated a few thousand meters, and the energy that had come from Simon’s sword finally dissipated.

Her face beneath the mask had turned pale.

Thea had a vague grasp of Simon’s strength.

Simon too was roughly able to understand the extent of his opponent’s strength.

He had mistaken Thea for Thomas but rushed into battle fearlessly as he had already refined the Spirit Turtle’s core. Afterward, his strength had increased considerably and he

had already reached the second stairs of the Skyward Stairway. This gave him the impression that he could defeat Thomas.

However, from their exchange of blows, he concluded that Thomas' strength was not inferior to his.

"I had just reached the second stair, and my True Energy is still unstable. Thomas has the Malevolent Sword, and its strength alone is terrifying. His strength was much more significant with the sword in hand. Although I have our sect's mighty sword, the Frost Sword, I'm clearly outmatched by him. Even if by some miracle I defeat him, I'll be severely injured in the process. I should leave right now and wait for my True Energy to stabilize. Then, I'll come up with a way to snatch the Malevolent Sword from him."

It was their first time fighting against each other, and Simon had experienced his opponent's insane strength for himself.

While he was ruminating on the battle, Thea took the chance to make another attack.

Spurred on by the Spirit Turtle's blood, Thea's killing intent only grew more intense.

She had concluded that it was necessary to kill Simon. Otherwise, her identity would be exposed sooner

or later.

Thea's body flashed in the sky, and she slashed the Malevolent Sword at Simon.

Afterward, she quickly dashed to another position and swung her sword again.

Countless afterimages flashed across the sky.

Simon was forced to take defensive action.

He kept a tight grip on the Frost Sword and blocked the attacks.

Whoosh!

Thea appeared in front of Simon again and thrust the Malevolent Sword at him.

Simon raised his sword to block.

The Malevolent Sword struck toward the Frost Sword with unmatched strength.

The Frost Sword was instantly shattered into two pieces.

When this happened, Simon thrust his palm at Thea's chest and fled without his sword.

Although his figure was nowhere to be seen after that, his voice resounded throughout the mountain range.

"Thomas, this is not over. We shall continue where we left off in the future."

The voice became softer and gradually quieted altogether.

After being struck in the chest, Thea's body flew backward for a thousand meters before finally coming to a stop.

Her body fell from the sky and crashed into the demolished snow-capped mountain. Upon landing, she fell head first to the ground.

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Chapter 1354

The Malevolent Sword cut the Frost Sword in half, but Simon managed to land a blow on Thea's chest at

that critical moment.

Her vitals took a direct hit from his palm thrust.

Despite having potent Spirit Turtle's blood in her body, Thea was unable to physically withstand the attack.

Thea collapsed to the ground as her body was wracked with excruciating pain. Such was her condition that she was also unable to gather any energy.

"It seems the stories about Simon's strength weren't just an exaggeration."

Beneath the mask, Thea's face was ashen as blood trickled down the corner of her lips in a small stream.

She was fortunate that Simon mistook her for Thomas and fought a lot more cautiously. Had he continued the fight, Thea would have likely not been a match for him.

Gritting her teeth through the pain coursing through her body, Thea struggled to get up from the ground. Then, she sat in a lotus position and began circulating her true Energy as well as the Spirit Turtle's blood to repair her injuries.

In the distance, the disciples of Mount Thunder Sect and Celestial Sect had already dispersed.

No one was expecting the battle to end so quickly.

"Victory! Our sect leader has won!"

"Our sect leader is invincible!"

"The sect leader is peerless and will make the martial world bow down before her!"

The Celestial Sect's disciples grew rowdy and excited when they saw Simon cast away his broken sword and flee the scene.

The faces of the Mount Thunder Sect's disciples were aghast.

Did Simon lose?

They never thought their legend, the Grand Sect Leader who had lived for a hundred years, could be defeated.

"Thomas?"

Jackson looked into the distance with a doubtful frown.

He overheard Simon's words as he fled.

"Dad."

Standing beside him, Delainey whispered as softly as she could, "When the Grand Sect Leader ran away, he called out Thomas' name. Could the masked sect leader of Celestial Sect be Thomas?"

Jackson gently shook his head and said, "I'm not sure. I believe, however, that our Grand Sect Leader is rarely mistaken. If he assumes the person in front of him is Thomas, then it really must be him."

"But Thomas has short hair, while Celestial Sect's leader clearly had long hair," Delainey furrowed her brow doubtfully.

"It's just hair. It could be a disguise."

"Even our Grand Sect Leader was defeated. What should we do now? How will we resist if Celestial Sect wants to destroy Mount Thunder Sect?" Anxiety began to worm its way into Delainey's heart.

Jackson drew a sharp breath.

He never expected Simon to be defeated in battle.

Not long later, Thea appeared in front of them again.

Despite being severely injured, she briefly stabilized the injuries and rushed to Mount Thunder Sect since she still had matters to settle with them.

"Congratulations on your victory, Sect Leader! You're undefeatable!"

The Celestial Sect's disciples kneeled with deep reverence upon seeing Thea.

She gently waved her hand and said in a scratchy voice, "Get up.

The Celestial Sect's disciples all got up in unison.

Thea turned around, looked at Mount Thunder Sect's leader, Jackson, and said coldly, "Mr. Cabral, your Grand Sect Leader, was defeated and has fled from the battle. He agreed to my terms to join Celestial Sect if he lost."

"This..." Jackson hesitated and tried to find his words.

Simon, the Grand Sect Leader, did indeed agree to Thea's terms.

"What's wrong? Is the highly respected Mount Thunder Sect too afraid too ashamed to accept defeat?" Thea sneered at Jackson.

"I see. So the highly esteemed and renowned Mount Thunder Sect aren't people who honor their promises."

Jackson looked at the masked Thea. His face was perplexed as he asked, "A-Are you... Thomas?"

"You don't need to know who I am. I'll repeat myself once again. Will Mount Thunder Sect honor their promises?"

Jackson drew his lips into a thin line as he weighed his options.

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The rest of Mount Thunder Sect remained silent.

After their Grand Sect Leader turned tail, they no longer had the confidence to say anything.

Sensing Jackson's hesitation, Thea continued. "I know you're worried, but I assure you Celestial Sect isn't evil. The establishment of our sect is for the peace of Sol.

"The Spirit Turtle has been slain, and its core shattered into several pieces. All of which were taken by strong martial artists. Have you not sensed that Simon's energy has become stronger since then?"

"Simon also obtained a piece of the core and managed to refine it. A side effect of using the Spirit Turtle's parts is that it will kindle the desires hidden within one's heart and those desires will eventually accumulate. I'm warning you, Simon's no longer the person he was in the past."

"Don't you dare slander our Grand Sect Leader, you wicked beast! Who are you to talk ill of him in this manner?" a disciple from Mount Thunder Sect stood up and refuted Thea's claims.

"You wish to die where you stand, I see."

Standing behind Thea, a disciple from Celestial Sect snorted derisively. Powerful energy erupted from his body, making it seem as if he was prepared to attack.

“Stop it. Back off.” Thea glared at him.

“Yes, Sect Leader.” The disciple from Celestial Sect stepped back.

“Men, we shall withdraw at once.”

Thea turned around and left.

As she walked away, Thea demanded, “Announce to the world right now that Simon, the Grand Sect Leader of Mount Thunder Sect was defeated in battle, yet the sect is too cowardly to own up to their words and keep to their promises”.

Her deep and callous voice seemed to cut through the air and loom over the sect.

The Celestial Sect’s disciples turned around and followed behind Thea.

Jackson stood in place with a troubled expression.

At that moment, he was unsure of how to proceed.

“Dad.” Delainey gently tugged on his sleeve.

“Wait!” Jackson composed himself and projected his voice clearly.

Thea, who was leaving, stopped and turned around to look at Jackson.

Jackson stepped forward and said, “Mount Thunder Sect will admit our defeat. However, I’d like to negotiate the terms of our cooperation.”

Thea raised her leather-gloved hand and gestured for him to continue speaking.

“First, Mount Thunder Sect will not merge with Celestial Sect. However, we will acknowledge the

existence of the Celestial Sect and will obey your orders when necessary.”

“Secondly, Mount Thunder Sect will not participate in Celestial Sect’s efforts to unify the ancient martial world. If the purpose of Celestial Sect’s establishment is to prevent problems from cropping up in the future, Mount Thunder Sect will surely lend its support to you when the time comes.”

“Third, Mount Thunder Sect will never participate in anything that goes against our principles.”

Jackson looked past the hideous masked and stared Thea down. “Can you agree with these terms?”

“Sure, why not?”

Thea sighed in relief.

Jackson, Mount Thunder Sect's leader, was James' friend. As such, he would surely provide support to James in his time of need.

However, Thea wanted the entire ancient martial world in her palm.

She wanted the ancient martial world to unite and form a perfect alliance.

"I'll see you next time, Mr. Cabral."

After speaking, Thea walked away.

Jackson watched as Thea, and the people from the Celestial Sect left.

"Dad, did you really just force us to cooperate with the Celestial Sect?" Delainey whispered.

Jackson sighed helplessly and said, "Our Grand Sect Leader agreed to the terms before battle, and I have to stay faithful to our word. Otherwise, the reputation Mount Thunder Sect had built over thousands of years will be discredited instantly. Plus, the three terms I've brought up will ensure we do not go against our principles. If Celestial Sect's leader was being truthful about their motives, we should definitely help."

"Still, why do they wear masks? They seem up to some shady things."

Jackson raised his hand and interrupted Delainey's outburst.

"Celestial Sect's leader is right. Several powerful martial artists have acquired the Spirit Turtle's core. Soon, Sol's ancient martial world will devolve into mayhem. I hope the situation can be handled when it comes to that, or else it'll be a living hell."

Jackson was worried.

Delainey asked, "Then, what should we do next?"

"We'll have to wait and observe what happens next. If the situation becomes chaotic, someone must stand up and stop it. I really do hope Celestial Sect's real intention is to stop all of this. Otherwise, it'll just add fuel to the inferno that will consume us all."

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Chapter 1356

After inducting Mount Thunder Sect, Thea departed with her entourage from Celestial Sect.

As soon as they left Mount Thunder Sect's territory, a disciple piped up. "Sect Leader, are you headed to the Blithes from Littleroot City in the Western Border?"

Thea dismissed him with a wave of her hand. "We won't do that for now. Our priority at this moment is to increase our notoriety. Spread the news that Simon, the Grand Sect Leader of Mount Thunder Sect, has been defeated in battle and that Mount Thunder Sect has surrendered to Celestial Sect."

After Thea gave her order, she quickly parted ways with them.

Her current condition would not allow her to challenge the Blithes.

She had to treat her injuries as soon as possible.

After reaching an uninhabited place, Thea was unable to bear her injuries any longer and collapsed to the ground. Blood began dripping from the mask's openings and dyed her fair neck red.

She had not gone far from Mount Thunder Sect's territory and found a nearby mountain range to treat her

wounds and stabilize her condition.

At the same time, disciples of the Celestial Sect had begun to spread the news of Simon's defeat and Mount Thunder Sect's submission to Celestial Sect.

Word spread quickly through the interconnectedness of media and technology.

In the span of less than an hour, everyone had heard about this news.

Countless martial artists were shocked when they heard of what happened.

How strong was the leader of Celestial Sect, who was able to defeat Simon, the Grand Sect Leader of

Mount Thunder Sect?

Simon was a living legend that had lived for over a hundred years.

Despite his wealth of experience and knowledge, he still lost to Celestial Sect's leader?

Who exactly was Celestial Sect's leader?

All of Sol's martial artists were caught up in a heated discussion.

Meanwhile, Mount Thunder Sect did not come forward to explain themselves but acknowledged the news instead.

At the same time, Maxine held onto a teacup as she sat in the gazebo of the Cadens mansion in the Capital. A teapot was on the stone table in front of her.

Standing beside her was another Caden family member-the caretaker, Franklin.

Franklin reported the latest developments to Maxine.

Maxine immediately wore a serious expression as she wondered aloud, "Has her strength grown that much already? She seems strong enough to overpower the Grand Sect Leader. So much so that she was able to break Mount Thunder Sect's divine sword and force Simon to flee from the battle."

Maxine's face creased into a solemn look.

Thea's current strength was beyond imagination and she wielded an overpowering amount of power.

Maxine could not believe the Spirit Turtle's blood all it took to transform Thea into a peerless martial

artist in such a short amount of time.

"Ms. Maxine, what should we do now?"

Franklin spoke, "Celestial Sect has attacked Mount Thunder Sect because of their highly respected status and esteem in the ancient martial world. Now that Mount Thunder Sect has bowed to them, Celestial Sect will be acknowledged as the new leader of the martial world."

Maxine waved away his concerns. "We don't have to concern ourselves with it for now. All we should do is watch the situation intently for any developments. Inform me when you receive more news. You're dismissed for now."

"Alright."

Maxine leaned into her chair as she let her thoughts fill her head.

It was becoming harder for Maxine to guess what Thea was up to since her behavior has suddenly gotten

more erratic.

After thinking for some time, she got up and left the Cadens' residence. Then, she headed straight to Thea's house.

When she arrived, she found that the gates were still closed.

Maxine jumped over the fence and landed neatly in the yard.

She knew Thea had not returned yet, but had a feeling she would turn up sooner or later.

Maxine sat in the yard and waited for Thea to arrive.

Sure enough, Thea returned home after two hours.

Thea wore a black dress and was carrying a giant suitcase.

As soon as Thea got home, she noticed Maxine sitting in her yard and was slightly taken aback. She walked over with her suitcase, sat beside Maxine, and asked calmly, "What're you doing here?"

"I was waiting for you."

Maxine looked at Thea and noticed her expression was slightly bizzare. She opened her mouth to ask. What's wrong? Are you injured?"

"Yeah." Thea nodded softly.

Hurk!

Thea coughed out a mouthful of blood.

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Chapter 1357

Maxine quickly got up and grabbed Thea's wrist to check her pulse. The moment her skin made contact with Thea's, she felt a biting cold from Thea's arm,

She endured the chill and swiftly checked Thea's pulse.

After assessing Thea's condition, Maxine furrowed her eyebrows and exclaimed, "What happened? How did you get so severely injured?"

Thea took a tissue out of her pocket, wiped the blood from her lips, and said weakly, "Simon hit me with a palm thrust when we fought. He had refined the Spirit Turtle's core, and he got significantly stronger. However, he was cautious because he mistook me for Thomas. That's likely why he fled the battle. If that hadn't happened, I probably wouldn't have made it out alive."

Thea hurried back to the Capital after momentarily closing up her injuries in the vicinity of Mount Thunder Sect because she knew it was unsafe to continue staying there.

She could only recuperate in the safety of the Capital.

As she journeyed back, she endured the pain and pretended to be a regular tourist. However, the injuries took a toll on her when she arrived home and she was no longer able to withstand the pain.

"Your injuries are greivous. You'll need to spend a lot of time resting in order for them to get better. Otherwise, the consequences will be grave."

Maxine pressed her thumb against her lip before saying, "I'll prescribe a formula to help accelerate your healing."

Thea gently shook her head and moved her hand away. "Ordinary medicine isn't going to be effective on my injuries. Don't worry about it. I'll come up with a way to treat them. I'm going back to my room first."

Thea got up and wanted to leave but was immediately overcome with vertigo the moment she stood up. Waves of intense pain washed over her, and she fell helplessly onto the chair.

Maxine shook her head. She reached out to help Thea up and carry her suitcase.

"Get the hell away from my stuff!!!"

Thea's attitude suddenly shifted and she growled at Maxine.

Her outburst made Maxine stop in her tracks as she stared at Thea in astonishment.

It took a few seconds for her to compose herself and reply, "I just wanted to help you carry your things."

"That won't be necessary," Thea snapped back.

Then, she stood up, carried her suitcase, and dragged her injured body into the house.

After entering the house, she slammed the door shut.

Maxine touched her nose pensively and muttered, "She's got a stick up her *ss this time too, huh?"

She shook away her thoughts and chose not to linger at Thea's place any longer.

When Thea was in her house, she opened her suitcase and emptied its contents. Inside were her clothes, mask and the Malevolent Sword.

Then, she hurriedly hid everything in her closet.

Afterward, she limped into the bathroom, took off her clothes, and scrutinized her body in front of the mirror.

A black imprint from a palm was left on Thea's fair chest.

The flesh around the imprint had begun to show signs rot.

Thea inspected the injury on her body with a grim expression.

"It's Spiritual Palm."

Suddenly, her face contorted in pain.

She fell to the floor and flailed around for a while before she was able to calm down.

Her chest heaved tiredly as she forced herself up.

She never expected Simon to have learned such a devious martial art technique.

Spiritual Palm was a Spiritual Art technique and was considered a wicked martial art.

Thomas had taught her the cultivation method for it, but James stopped her from practicing it because Maxine had mentioned how evil the technique was. Afterward, James taught her Heavenly Breath instead. It was a mystery how Simon, the Grand Sect Leader of Mount Thunder Sect, could have learned the Spiritual Palm.

It was a martial art technique that Thomas had acquired when he was younger.

“Could it be that Sir Caden also taught this martial art technique to Simon? Or, perhaps, Sir Caden learned this martial art technique from Simon?”

Thea could not understand how Thomas and Simon were related.

At the same time, she was unsure of why Simon would mistake her for Thomas.

Could it be because of the Malevolent Sword?

Suddenly, she realized that Simon could have gone to the Snow Cavern and seen the Malevolent Sword before.

Since Simon and Thomas were together before the Mount Thunder Conference, there must be a secret link between the two people.

Thea tried piecing the puzzle together but could not fathom how the complete picture looked.

She had sustained some serious damage and poisonous Cold Energy from the Spiritual Palm was slowly dissipating throughout her body. She had to expel the Cold Energy as soon as possible, or it would slowly corrode her body from within.

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Chapter 1358

James had left Sol and embarked on a journey to Durandal with Henry and 100 soldiers from the Black Dragon Army and Red Flame Army respectively.

Unbeknownst to him, Thea had gathered disciples from Celestial Sect to coerce Mount Thunder Sect into surrender to them.

She fought against Simon, the Grand Sect Leader of Mount Thunder Sect.

During the battle, she managed to shatter Mount Thunder Sects' Frost Sword, and the weaponless Simon was forced to flee from the battle.

Unfortunately, Thea was struck in the chest with a palm thrust.

The attack was none other than Spiritual Palm—a vicious and evil martial art technique developed by a devil a hundred years ago.

It was an infamous technique recorded in history.

Yet, all traces of it vanished for a century.

It reappeared a few decades ago when Thomas demonstrated it.

Thomas was ridiculed for being incompetent and resorting to evil martial art techniques to compensate for his weakness. Ultimately, the Cadens refused to accept him.

Unexpectedly, Simon also executed the martial art technique. The aftereffects of which was causing a huge problem for Thea.

After returning to her lodgings in the Capital, she tried to expel the Cold Energy from her body. Despite numerous efforts, she simply could not get rid of the Spiritual Palm's toxic Cold Energy from her body.

The Cold Energy was like a flesh parasite, clinging desperately to her bones and invading her blood. No matter what methods she used to dispel it from her body, it was fruitless.

In the meantime, the troops led by James were about to land in Durandal.

On the plane, Henry said, "James, we'll be arriving in Durandal's Royal Military Region in ten minutes." "Mhm." James nodded.

After sitting on the plane for about ten hours, they were finally about to land.

It was midnight in Sol at that time, but it was already dawn in Durandal.

Durandal's Royal Military Region was an independent and private military region that belonged to the imperial family.

Many people were gathered in an open field.

The person standing in the front was a woman in her 50s. She had fair skin, blue eyes and was dressed in an extravagant dress with a crown on her head. The woman exuded grace and nobility.

That person was none other than the Queen of Durandal, the ruler of tens of thousands of people and the entire country of Durandal.

Standing beside her was a 20-year-old woman. Similarly, she had fair skin, blue eyes, and blonde hair. Her figure stood tall and elegant.

"Who are we welcoming today, mom? Why do you have to greet them personally? To add to things, almost the all of Durandal's nobles are present today."

The young woman peppered her elder with questions.

Early in the morning, she was woken up from her sleep and had been told to dress formally as distinguished guests were visiting that day.

Therefore, she wore an expensive custom-made dress that was made for her when she was eighteen. It was one that she had only worn once.

The Queen of Durandal looked at the sun rising in the horizon and replied eagerly, "He's one of the most powerful men in Sol. Not only is he the commander of both the Black Dragon Army and Red Flame Army, but he's also the only person to be bestowed the title of Dragon King in Sol's history. Furthermore, he's the only military personnel who has ever been awarded ten star badges."

"A military rank of ten stars means Sol acknowledges his military exploits."

The Queen of Durandal had a smile of admiration on her face as she spoke of James.

Sol was a mysterious country that seemed to be home to countless hidden talents.

This group of talented people allowed Sol to turn the tide in the battle a hundred years ago.

"Um... Who exactly are you talking about?" The young woman was puzzled.

The young woman was the Princess of Durandal, from the noblest line age and status. However, she was only 20 years old and was still a college student. As such, she was not significantly involved in international affairs despite being the princess of the nation.

This was the reason she was unfamiliar with the legend of Sol, nor had she heard of the man who had a god-like existence in Sol.

"His name is James."

The Queen of Durandal turned to her daughter and reminded her, "Yelena, I expect you to be your best behavior later and to not act arrogantly. Please don't offend our distinguished guests from the East."

Meanwhile, the people waiting on the sidelines discussed James in hushed tones.

"James is like a god. He's been in the military for a decade and made his way through the ranks from being an unknown soldier to becoming the commander of the Black Dragon Army."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1359

Chapter 1359

"Yes, there's no one else that's accomplished as much as him."

"With such a talented man in Sol, their country will surely prosper."

Clip-clop!

At that moment, the sound of galloping horses caught everyone's attention.

From a distance, dozens of horses drew closer.

The man in the lead was a young man about 25 or 26 years old, dressed in golden armor with a longsword on his waist.

The people following behind him were outfitted in silver armor.

A slight frown formed on the Queen's face when she saw the approaching knights.

The man in golden armor got off his horse in front of the Queen, made a slight bow, and greeted her, "Your Majesty."

The Queen's brows were still furrowed, and dissatisfaction was apparent on her face. She berated the young man, "Kayn, who permitted you to come on horseback?"

The man in golden armor was neither arrogant nor humble as he replied in a matter-of-factly tone, "Your Majesty, I'm a Golden Knight and have the liberty of riding a horse whenever or wherever I want. What's the matter? Is it inappropriate for me to do so?"

The Queen's lips curved further but she could not find the words to refute him.

The Golden Knights were indeed entitled to such special treatment.

Not to mention, the young man before her was a member of the strongest family in Durandal. Their country's achievements today were entirely possible because of his family.

The Queen clicked her tongue as she warned him. "We have distinguished guests arriving today, remember to behave respectfully towards them."

"Sol's Dragon King, James?" Kayn asked with a disdainful expression.

"He's just an ordinary soldier. Don't you think you're thinking too highly of him, Your Majesty?"

After uttering his disdain for James, he stopped bothering the queen. Instead, his gaze turned to the

young woman beside her. He beamed brightly as he greeted her, "Yelena."

Yelena also greeted him with a sweet smile, "Kayn, this is a serious occasion. Do try to exercise some self-restraint. You should get your Silver Knights to keep their distance."

Kayn flicked his wrist.

Immediately, the dozens of Silver Knights backed away and reassembled a distance away from the assembly.

Kayn looked at Yelena and said with a smile, "Yelena, your dress is gorgeous."

After complimenting her, he huffed proudly. "I'll show you a magnificent spectacle when this James from Sol arrives. I want the Dragon King of Sol to know the strength of Durandal's knights."

"Sure."

Yelena clapped her hands enthusiastically.

The Queen continued to frown.

After thinking about it, she did not say anything about their rude exchange.

Her curiosity about James' capabilities was also piqued.

She was familiar with Kayn's strength. He was promoted to being the Golden Knight at a young age and was considered one of Durandal's heroes.

He was arrogant but had the skills to back his attitude

The Queen would have a good opportunity to observe James' strength if Kayn challenged him. By seeing the extent of his strength, she could make appropriate adjustments for their following plans.

If James' abilities were mediocre, he would not be worthy of her exclusive hospitality, and it would be fine to allow someone else to attend to him.

However, it would be necessary to treat him with great respect if James truly was powerful.

The Queen and countless Durandal nobles waited patiently in the Royal Military Region.

Ten minutes later, a plane began to descend.

After it landed, the plane finally came to a stop about ten meters away from the Queen and her retinue.

"Here he comes! He's coming. He's here! Sol's legend is going to appear soon!"

"It's rumored that the Dragon King is less than thirty years old. I'm so curious to see what this mysterious man from Sol looks like!"

Many noblewomen were waiting with bated breath to see James' appearance.

On the plane, Henry reported, "James, we've landed."

"Alright." James nodded and stood up.

As soon as he stood up, a female soldier approached and began to adjust his military robe.

James put on his hat and slowly got off the plane.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1360

Chapter 1360

James was dressed in the Black Dragon robe.

The Black Dragon robe was black as the night and gave the impression of austerity, grandeur, and might. A black dragon was embroidered on his black robe, and he wore the ten-star badges on his shoulder. James alighted the plane, looking straight ahead of him. Immediately, he noticed the Queen of Durandal and along with some nobility preparing to receive him. The crowd consisted of 200 people including people of various ages from the very young to the elderly.

Henry walked behind him.

Following them were elite and experienced soldiers from the two armies. They were strong and capable soldiers that were capable of taking on dozens of people each on their own.

The soldiers got off the plane and stood in neatly organized rows.

After getting off the plane, James stood to one side and did not move.

Henry was dumbfounded by his behavior and whispered in confusion, "Dragon King, why aren't we moving forward?"

In private, Henry addressed James by his own name.

In front of the Red Flame Army soldiers in the Capital, he called James by his title, the Emperor.

In the current setting, he addressed James as Dragon King because it was his highest title.

James looked at the Queen and nobles of Durandal. Then, he replied, "We're currently in other people's territory, so we shouldn't act recklessly. We'll have to wait for the Queen to approach before we're permitted to greet her. Otherwise, it'll be seen as impolite."

"I see."

Henry immediately realized his gross oversight.

He was and had always been a soldier, and did not understand such customs.

Thus, he simply followed James' orders.

The Queen finally walked over to them a few minutes after James and his troops had alighted the plane. The Queen of Durandal was slightly older but had a very amiable appearance. She approached James, stretched out her wrinkled hands, and smiled.

“Welcome, Dragon King of Sol.”

James did not reach out to shake her hand.

Instead, he straightened up and gave a military salute in response to her greeting.

The Queen withdrew her hand while still smiling.

Countless gazes from behind the Queen were glued on James.

The eyes of a few noble women lit up in delight.

“He’s so handsome!”

“I was not expecting Sol’s Dragon King to be so young. He only looks slightly over 20 and not at all close

to 30.”

“I wonder if he’s married.”

Durandal’s noble women secretly talked about James among themselves.

Behind the Queen, Yelena also paid rapt attention to James. She was evidently surprised that his appearance did not match his age.

After James saluted, he put down his hands and began to meticulously follow up with the requisite formalities. Then, he said, “The Dragon King of Sol’s Southern Plains, commander of the Black Dragon Army and Red Flame Army, James humbly greets Her Majesty. I’ve been sent as the representative of Sol to participate in the military exchange with Durandal.”

“Dragon King, you may drop the formalities.”

The Queen smiled warmly and gestured behind her. “There are no media reporters present here. The people that have come to welcome represent Durandal’s nobility. There aren’t any outsiders today.”

“Well then, you could have told me earlier.”

James’ formal demeanor immediately disappeared, and he grinned casually.

He was in Durandal as Sol’s representative.

Thus, he was worried that his behavior would reflect poorly on his own country.

He heaved a sigh of relief after learning there were no reporters attending the welcome ceremony.

“Your Majesty, you look much younger and more beautiful in person,” James smoothly complimented her with a charming smile.

The Queen chuckled happily.

Before she could give him a reply, a young man adorned with golden armor approached them. He scrutinized James condescendingly and said nonchalantly, "So you're James? The Dragon King from Sol?"

James looked at the person that suddenly approached them.

Besides being the Dragon King of the Southern Plains, he was also a proficient ancient martial artist.

So, he had a certain understanding of international affairs.

He knew that some countries in Eyrothia had knights.

These knights were equivalent to the ancient martial artists of Sol.

Looking at the arrogant young man in golden armor, James nodded and replied, "Yes, I'm James."