

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1361

### Chapter 1361

“Contrary to your reputation, you don’t seem that talented.” The Golden Knight, Kayne, glanced at James with obvious disappointment.

He shook his head and smirked. “I thought the Dragon King of Sol would have a more commanding presence, but you don’t look particularly impressive. There’s a word for guys like you in Sol, right? What was it? Oh, right. I think it was... pretty boy?”

James simply smiled indifferently.

He was not infuriated.

Seeing Kayn provoking James, the Queen did nothing to stop him. Instead, she cast Kayn a meaningful gaze.

Kayn immediately understood her intentions.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, he unsheathed the long golden sword hung around his waist and pointed it at James.

James said calmly, “What’s the meaning of this? Is this the way Durandal treats its guests? If so, I’ll return to Sol immediately.”

“Durandal is a nation that treasures strength above all. We welcome guests with a duel. If you’re strong, you’ll be given due respect. If you’re weak, then you should turn back. Durandal does not welcome weaklings.”

Kayn’s arrogance made Henry grit his teeth. He would have taken action if not for the formalities being upheld.

The nobles of Durandal continued watching as if it were a play in a theatre.

Everyone was familiar with Kayn.

He was a Golden Knight from the Keyes family. His family held great power in the country, and he himself was a strong knight.

Everyone was curious if the Dragon King from Sol really lived up to the rumors about him.

James looked at the Queen.

Seeing that the Queen did not interfere, James smiled and said, “Your Majesty, it’ll be inappropriate for me to fight him. This duel would end up being one-sided. Do you have anyone stronger in Durandal?”

At that moment, James was unwilling to appear weak.

His casual joke caused an uproar among the people present.

The Queen's brows were drawn together.

The Dragon King from Sol was overstepping his bounds.

"Brat, you must have a death wish."

Kayn was furious when he heard James' remark.

He was made a Golden Knight at the age of 25, which was already an impressive achievement.

No one dared to look down on him.

Yet, here this foreigner was, underestimating and belittling him in front of the Queen and nobility.

Kayn bellowed furiously, "Draw your sword, James."

James refused to back down after being challenged to a duel in a foreign country. He currently represented Sol's might.

"I don't need a sword to beat you," James kept his cool.

"Ahh, damn you!!!"

Kayn face turned red with rage.

He raised his long, golden sword, took a few steps backward, and moved into a fighting stance.

James looked at him and smirked.

He could tell at a glance that his opponent did not have any actual combat experience and would have died instantly if he had been on a real battlefield.

"Hyah! Haah! Hup! Hyah!"

Kayn rapidly swung his golden sword in the air.

To James, it was nothing but a flashy party trick.

"Insolent fool. I'll teach you a lesson today!"

After slashing his sword through the air a few times, he thrust it at James.

"Ahh!!!"

Upon seeing Kayn attack with his sword, many noble women screamed out in fear. Some even covered their eyes, afraid to watch the bloody scene unfold.

Kayn's long golden sword closed in on James.

James raised his hand and used his fingers to catch the sword's blade.

Kayn struggled to pull his sword out of James' hands to no avail.

"Wh-What the...?"

Kayn's expression changed from confidence to alarm, and beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

While holding onto the sword, James began to evaluate Kayn's strength.

His strength had reached the upper limit of External Martial Arts and could be on par with Sol's grandmasters.

According to Sol's ranking system for the ancient martial world, Kayn's capabilities were of a first-ranked grandmaster.

Clank!

James exerted a small amount of force as he twisted his fingers ever so slightly and a loud metallic snap tore through the silence. Following the sound, the majestic-looking blade of Kayn's sword was snapped clean in half.

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Chapter 1362

Clank!

The crisp sound echoed in everyone's ears.

Everyone was stunned by the scene.

Some women, with their eyes covered, gradually looked toward James after realizing that there were no pained screams from either party. James stood completely unfazed in his original spot and held the other half of Kayn's blade between his fingers.

Meanwhile, Kayn was frozen in place as he held his broken sword. Disbelief and shock flooded his mind. Spectating on the side, Henry had the urge to laugh but stifled it.

How dare they provoke Sol's Dragon King so recklessly?

Clank!

James dropped the broken half of the sword, and the clatter of the sword hitting the ground echoed throughout.

He looked at the distressed Kayn. Instead of mocking him, James clapped a few times and offered some words of praise for him. "You're pretty good. You've acquired impressive strength at such a young age. As expected from Durandal, your country is full of talented individuals," The comment came out of his lips sincerely.

To Kayne, it sounded like sarcasm.

He recollected himself and wanted to utter a comeback at James but could not form a coherent

sentence.

His arrogance and conceit vanished as soon as James destroyed his longsword with only two fingers.

At that moment, the realization dawned on Kayn that he was up against an overwhelmingly powerful opponent.

However, he was not able to properly intuit his opponent's actual strength.

Perhaps, this might be something he would never come to learn.

His strength might never be enough for James to fight him with no holds barred.

The Dragon King Army and Red Flame Army soldiers puffed out their chests proudly.

They were proud of their commander.

In a foreign country, their commander used only two fingers to shatter the ego of the person who insulted him and protected Sol's dignity.

"Impressive!"

After a while, the Queen chuckled in amusement, and a smile formed on her wrinkled face. She praised James enthusiastically, "As expected from our distinguished guest from Sol. Your strength is truly legendary!"

James returned her smile.

The Queen looked at James with the utmost admiration.

When she saw the way James moved during their duel, she immediately could tell that he was a martial artist from Sol.

Before she succeeded the throne, she heard from seniors in the family that Sol was one of the most enigmatic nations in the world. Additionally, they told her that ancient martial artists from Sol were some of the strongest people on the planet.

They could look down on anyone else, but it was an unspoken rule never to belittle ancient martial artists. from Sol.

However, the Queen had never met an ancient martial artist nor witnessed their true strength.

She approached James and curtsied respectfully. "Dragon King of Sol, I've heard about the great strength. of ancient martial artists from Sol. Would you be so kind as to demonstrate to me the true strength of ant ancient martial artist?"

James raised his hands to refute her. "This isn't anything special. I shouldn't embarrass myself. I must say though, the knights of Durandal are definitely a force to be reckoned with. Do you think I'll have the chance to spar with the strongest knight of Durandal?"

"That won't be a problem at all!"

The Queen smiled and opened her arms wide. "Dragon King, you must stay longer this time. I've prepared a banquet in Peter's Castle to welcome you to our country."

With that said, the Queen made a welcoming gesture.

James broke the Golden Knight's sword with just two fingers and this impressive feat alone, was worthy of the Queen's respect.

He nodded lightly and said, "We, soldiers from Sol, are thankful for Your Majesty's hospitality."

"It's my pleasure." The Queen regarded them happily.

James turned to Henry and said, "Let's go."

Henry remained silent as he walked behind James.

Under the watchful eyes of the nobles, the Queen led James and Henry away.

After they left, Yelena finally snapped back to reality.

She walked toward Kayn, put a hand on his shoulder, and called for him, "Kayn."

Kayn turned around and looked at James, who was leaving. His heart roiled with dissatisfaction and contempt as he truly believed James would not be able to best him in a fight. Moreover, it was a complete, and utter defeat.

In that single moment, the admiration and respect he had built up over the years were gone in an instant. He could see the mocking faces of some of the nobles nearby.

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With a gloomy expression, he looked at his sword's broken blade in his hand and hissed, "That d\*mn brat! This isn't over!"

Clank!

Kayn tossed away the broken sword in his hand, got on his horse, and quickly left the scene.

"Kayne..."

Yelena shouted for Kayne, but he ignored her and left with the knights in tow.

Anger flashed across her pretty face. "What's wrong with you? I'm not the one who broke your sword. Why're you ignoring me?"

After muttering bitterly, Yelena quickly left and tried to catch up with the Queen.

Peter's Castle symbolized power in Durandal and was the imperial family's residence. The castle was heavily guarded by the most highly skilled royal guards of Durandal. However, this was all information that anyone and everyone knew.

In actual fact, secret knights also guarded the castle, but the information was hidden from the public.

The status of a Durandal knight was equivalent to ancient martial artists in Sol. Not everyone knew about their existence.

A luxurious banquet had been prepared for James and his entourage in the castle.

Despite the early hour, the banquet was still incredibly grand.

A rotating table with a diameter of more than 30 meters was covered with various delicacies.

The Queen sat in the center.

Her daughter, Yelena, sat on her left.

On the right was an older man that looked to be in his 60s. He wore a grand robe and gave off the impression of a wise person.

James sat beside Yelena, and Henry sat beside James.

With a bright smile, the Queen introduced the ten people sitting around the table.

Those present were all nobles standing on top of the social ladder in Durandal.

One by one, they gave a toast to James.

To keep up appearances, James only took a few sips in response.

In reality, he despised such banquets and grand occasions.

“They sure went all out just for you,”

Henry whispered and swallowed his saliva.

Despite being a three-star general, Henry had never seen such a luxurious meal before.

The Queen turned to James as she smiled at him, “Dragon King, I hope you won’t mind me asking a personal question.”

James put down his utensils and looked at the Queen, gesturing for her to go ahead while coolly replying,

“Ask away, Your Majesty.”

“I was wondering if you’re married?” the Queen did not beat around the bush.

James chuckled and replied cheerfully, “Yes, I’m already married.”

“Is that so?” A brief look of disappointment crossed the Queen’s face.

Trying to get more details, she pressed further. “Which country’s princess did you grant the honor of marrying you?”

“You’re mistaken, Your Majesty. My wife is an ordinary civilian of Sol,” James replied candidly.

If it were not because he was representing Sol on this trip, James would not have bothered to discuss such trivial things with the Queen.

The Queen gave him a wink. “I intend to marry my daughter into Sol’s nobility. Would you consider having

her as a second wife?”

While speaking, she gestured to Yelena.

“This is Durandal’s princess, Yelena Louis. She’s of the purest royal lineage. What do you think about her, Dragon King?”

James looked at Yelena and gave her a compliment. “She’s elegant and beautiful. Her beauty is one that would capture the eyes of anyone that saw her.”

“So, would you consider having her?”

.” James was taken aback by the question.

He never expected the Queen to be so direct with her offer.

"Mother..." Yelena's pretty face gave a look that clearly said she disagreed with this decision.

"I'm not ready for marriage yet. I haven't even finished my studies."

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1364

### Chapter 1364

James was at a loss for words.

Hearing Yelena's complaint, he nodded and replied reasonably, "I agree with the princess. At her age, studies should be her priority. I've always regretted not being able to learn enough in school. As a result, I come before you as uneducated and uncultured as I am."

James deliberately lowered his status and praised Yelena, successfully resolving the awkward situation.

However, Yelena was displeased with his answer.

She was the royal princess of Durandal. Although she was only in her early 20s, countless nobles have proposed to her.

Princes from other countries have also sent her marriage proposals.

She rejected all of them.

Yet, this man from Sol was the one rejecting her this time.

She thought it was normal for her to reject others, but she could not accept other people rejecting her instead.

"What do you mean, James? Are you implying that I'm not worthy of you?" Yelena's fair features were full of anger as she glared at James sitting beside her.

James smiled awkwardly and replied, "Princess, I'm afraid you've misconstrued my words. Firstly, I already have a wife. Secondly, I'm much beneath you as I'm just an uneducated and uncultured man. Lastly, your focus should be on your studies right now."

"So what if you're married? You can just get a divorce."

Yelena pouted and demanded petulantly, "Divorce your wife this instant and marry me."

"I'm afraid that's not possible." James shook his head in response to her demands.

"You...!"

Yelena was practically frothing at the mouth with anger.



She simply spouted some nonsense in order to save face and did not actually intend to marry James.

Yet, James was here disrespecting her.

“Mother...”

Yelena turned to the Queen while pouting.

The Queen raised her hand to cut her off. “That’s enough, Yelena. You shouldn’t pressure him into doing something he’s unwilling to.”

Sitting beside James, Henry lowered his head. He was desperately trying to hold back his laughter. It was fortunate that his skin was slightly darker than James’. Otherwise, his face would have been flushed bright red from holding in his laughter for too long.

James did not waste any more time on the topic and quickly brought up some essential national affairs with the Queen, skipping over what was essentially an extremely personal matter.

The whole meal lasted for more than an hour.

After the feast, the Queen arranged for someone to get James and Henry acquainted with the castle.

James stretched and sighed in relief when he got to his room. He took off his hat and the Black Dragon robe, then casually tossed them on a table inside the room.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on his door.

“Come in.”

The door was pushed open, and Henry walked inside the room.

As soon as he entered the room, Henry burst into a fit of laughter.

“God damn, James. You really are a chick magnet. Even Durandal’s princess had the hots for you.”

James rolled his eyes and said, “Stop being ridiculous.”

Henry straightened himself and asked seriously, “What should we do next, James?”

James sat down, took out a cigarette, and threw it at Henry.

Henry caught it and sat down as well.

James took out his phone and opened up a map. Then, he zoomed in on the location where Delilah was captured. He tapped his finger at the location’s marker and said,

"Delilah was captured here. It's not actually within Durandal and is a small country located at Durandal's borders. The country is about 800 kilometers from where we are right now. Let's stay here for a day and make an excuse to check out this place tomorrow."

Henry nodded. "Okay."

James tapped his fingers on the table pensively. After a while, he said, "This is our first time in Durandal, and we aren't familiar with the place. We'll need to use some intelligence networks to find out who captured Delilah, where they're holding her, and whether she's still alive."

Henry rubbed his chin. "Since you brought up the fact that we're unfamiliar with this country, who will we turn to gather information for us? We can't possibly ask the Queen to use the imperial family's intelligence network to help us investigate, right?"

James waved his hand and said, "We shouldn't bother the Queen with it for now. I'll make a few calls and ask around."

He took out his phone and called Blake, who had rushed to the Capital.

Soon, Blake picked up the call and replied irritably, "James, what's your problem, man? You asked me to rush to the Capital and when I got there I found out you went to Durandal instead?"

James replied, "I've other matters to tend to right now. I called to ask if you know of an efficient underground intelligence network in Durandal?"

"Of course. Every country and place in this world has underground forces and intelligence networks."

"Give me a contact."

"I'll set up a meeting for you with one of Durandal's underworld bosses."

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### **Chapter 1365**

"Alright, I'll leave that to you. Let me know when you've made the arrangements."

After a brief call with the founder of the Dark Castle, James hung up the phone. Then, he looked at Henry smugly and said, "It's settled. We can rest up for now and think about what excuse we can use to leave for a few days."

"Alright."

Henry had no objections.

"Go ahead and get some rest."

James was exhausted after the ten-hour flight.

After a short discussion with Henry, the two took it easy in the castle.

Meanwhile, in another castle of Durandal called Keyes Castle.

This was the residence of the Keyes family.

The Keyes were the most powerful family in Durandal. They were the nation's protectors, and almost all their family members were knights.

"Are you sure?"

In the castle's living room, an old man furrowed his brows as he heard Kayn's words. "Are you saying a man from Sol caught and broke your sword with only two fingers?"

"That's it, Grandpa! Please, you have to avenge me! This Dragon King from Sol is an arrogant prick! If you don't teach him a lesson, he'll look down on our nation," Kayn said dejectedly.

The old man closed his eyes and thought deeply.

James could easily catch and break the sword of a Golden Knight, meaning his strength must surpass the Golden Knight's standards by a large margin.

He analyzed the situation in his mind.

He concluded that the Dragon King from Sol might be as powerful as a Sacred Knight.

In Durandal, knights also had various ranks according to their strengths-Bronze Knight, Silver Knight, Golden Knight, Sacred Knight, and Divine Knight.

Bronze was the lowest, and Divine was the highest.

After estimating James' strength, the old man waved his hand nonchalantly and said, "He's not even thirty and shouldn't be worth the effort of sending a stronger family member to suppress him. Let him do as he pleases. Meanwhile, you should work on getting even stronger."

"But, Grandpa! The Queen treats that brat with great respect and even plans to marry off the Princess to him." Kayn was unwilling to let go of the indignation he felt.

"Ha!"

The old man snorted. "She's just the queen. If our family wanted to, we can easily replace the Queen at any time."

The old man was the current head of the Keyes, Koehler Keyes.

The Keyes family was in charge of Durandal's Knights.

Additionally, they controlled more than half of the country's wealth.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Durandal belonged to the Keyes.

"That's enough. You're dismissed."

"Fine."

Kayn did not dare to say anything more and turned to leave.

Meanwhile, Koehler sat on his chair, lost in thought.

He looked very old and had sunken eyes but was dressed in extravagant clothes.

Koehler did not pay much mind to James.

Instead, he was much more worried about the ancient martial artists from Sol.

Before the battle to conquer Sol a hundred years ago ended, he personally led Durandal's Knights to conquer Sol, but the ancient martial artists of Sol defeated his knights.

He also fought against a powerful martial artist.

However, he was overpowered and had been unable to fight back.

A hundred years ago, he held the position of Sacred Knight.

All this time, his defeat had weighed heavily on his mind.

After returning to Durandal, he began to focus on his training and had already become a Divine Knight.

He looked forward to fighting against Sol's top martial artists again and reclaiming his lost honor

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1366**

### **Chapter 1366**

Koehler felt dispirited after recalling his defeat a hundred years ago at the hands of that ancient martial

artist.

That loss had haunted him ever since.

After the defeat, he returned to Durandal and began to train in seclusion, to improve his skills and redeem himself.

"A hundred years have passed."

Koehler sat on his chair and looked into the distance. He sighed as sadness filled his eyes. "I wonder if the person who had defeated me is still alive. He must've also improved significantly since then "

He understood the person who defeated him back then would not be the same and would likely have only improved since that time.

All these years, he did not dare to act recklessly for this reason.

He was afraid of being defeated again.

"Gu Sect..." he murmured.

He recalled the person who defeated him claimed to be from the Gu Sect.

Koehler remembered that man's name was Callan.

A hundred years ago, his opponent was only in his 40s but wielded an inhuman strength.

Koehler was already 80 years old back then and was now already a hundred and eighty years old.

He knew he did not have much time left to live.

Despite being a strong Divine Knight, he too was not immune to aging. His physical condition would only allow him three more years before he would die naturally from old age.

"I don't have much time left," Koehler muttered darkly.

If he had his revenge now, he would be able to avoid taking his regrets to the grave with him.

"Evan," Koehler called out quietly.

Responding to his voice, a figure appeared almost instantly.

He was like a phantom, quickly appearing in front of Koehler in a split second. He kneeled on one knee, lowered his head, and replied hoarsely, "Sir."

"Evan, I've worked hard for a hundred years and have lived for 180 years. That's almost two hundred years spent honing myself, and my time is almost up. I predict I still have about three years left," Koehler uttered quietly.

Having lived to be almost 200 years old, he had seen and experienced a great number of things. Thus, he did not live in vain.

However, he still had regrets.

Evan continued kneeling on the floor with his head lowered. He did not raise his head and silently listened to Koehler.

"There's only one thing I regret over these hundred years. It has been haunting my thoughts since then, and I simply can not get over it. If I don't resolve it, I'll bring my regret to the grave with me."

"Evan, there's one thing I need you to do for me."

"Sir, what are your orders?"

"I want you to gather strong men from over the world and hold a martial arts exchange conference on Mount Olympus."

When he heard this, Evan inadvertently raised his head.

He was also an old man about the same age as Koehler.

With hesitation on his face, he was undecided on whether to speak or not. After thinking about it for a while, he said, "Sir, are you sure you want to do this? If you participate, the power in your body will dissipate, and you'll have less than three years to live."

"I've lived long enough. I need to find something else to do. Before I die, I want to erase this regret I've held onto for the past century. Remember also to invite ancient martial artists from Sol. In particular, I want you to look for a martial artist named Callan in Sol. Invite him to participate in this martial art exchange. I want to finally defeat him fair and square before I die."

"Understood." Evan nodded.

"Hm... on second thought, spread the news across the globe and invite all strong martial artists to participate in the conference on Mount Olympus. The Keyes will award the victor that stands above everyone else with the Excalibur. Also, I'll reward the winner with half the Keyes' wealth."

"What?! You're giving away the Excalibur?"

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1367**

### **Chapter 1367**

Evan was shocked and spluttered. "Sir, please reconsider! The Excalibur is the symbol of our knighthood. If you give it away, our knights will lose their faith..."

Koehler raised his hand and interrupted Evan.

"I've already decided. In the past couple of centuries, no one was born with the Knight's Soul and thus no one is capable of wielding Excalibur. Anyway, I just intend for it to be a lucrative attraction. Even if I give it away, the person who gets it may not be able to wield it. I simply want a chance to fight against powerful people from all over the world before I die. It'll be the perfect finale for my life."

"I understand. I'll see to it immediately."

Evan did not stay long. He left as soon as he had finished talking to Koehler.

Koehler walked outside and stood on the castle wall. His eyes peered into the distance.

His wrinkled face was filled with resolve and determination.

“This time, I want to show the world the strength of knights and prove that we’re the strongest existence in the world.”

Meanwhile, James was resting in Durandal’s Imperial Castle.

After sleeping for some time, he was awakened by the ringing of his phone.

He rolled out of bed and picked up his phone. Looking at the screen, he saw that it was Callan who had called him.

James murmured with a frown, “What’s Callan calling me for at a time like this? Could something have happened in the Capital?”

A shiver ran down James’ spine as the thought crossed his mind.

He quickly answered the phone and asked, “What’s wrong, Callan? Did something happen in the Capital?”

Callan replied uneventfully, “No, all is well. It’s just I got ahold of some news and wanted to ask if you knew about it.”

“Huh? What kind of news?” After learning that nothing had gone wrong during his absence, James sighed in relief.

“Are you in Durandal at the moment?”

“Yeah. What’s the matter?”

“Have you met with an old man named Koehler yet?”

“Who’s Koehler?” James answered confusedly.

Callan explained. “Koehler is the leader of Durandal’s Knights. He led his knights in a quest to invade Sol a hundred years ago, but I defeated him. I thought he died long ago, but I just heard that he’s still alive. According to the news I received, he’s organizing a martial arts exchange conference that will be held at Mount Olympus in Durandal. The conference winner will receive half of the Keyes family’s wealth as well as their sword, the Excalibur.”

Callan briefly relayed the news he had received.

James was shocked after learning about it.

‘What? I haven’t heard anything about this? thought James.

“James, your appearance in Durandal must have given him the idea to organize this martial art exchange conference. He’ll surely send me an invitation to participate in it. He probably wants to defeat me in the conference and redeem himself for losing to me a hundred years ago. However, I’m not planning to participate this time. Since you happen to be in Durandal, you should participate in the conference on behalf of Sol’s martial artists.”

Callan spoke his words with a deep gravity to them, “This isn’t some school brawl. I heard that strong people from around the globe are planning to enter. This is a critical moment to defend the dignity of Sol’s martial artists. We can’t afford to lose. Moreover, the reward is the symbol of knights, the Excalibur. It holds a special place in the hearts of knights and is an incredibly powerful weapon. You must come out victorious and bring back Excalibur.

“It’s rumored that knights must obey the order of the one who possesses Excalibur.

“Thus, having the Excalibur will mean you have command of all the knights in Durandal.”

Callan poked about the conference in great detail.

“Alright. I understand. If I’m still in Durandal by the time the conference starts, I’ll swing by and compete with all these extremely experienced fighters.”

“That’s it for now. I’ll hang up first.”

James casually tossed his phone away.

“An international martial arts exchange conference? This seems more promising than the Mount Thunder

Conference in Sol.”

After giving it some thought, James decided to shelve the idea for the time being.

He had to leave the castle as soon as possible to start investigating Delilah’s whereabouts.

Only after he settled this matter would he have the time to consider participating in the martial arts exchange conference. If he happened to be free by then, he would participate.

If he did not have the time, he would have no choice but to give the conference a pass and return to Sol as soon as possible and sort out the country’s numerous issues first.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1368**

### Chapter 1368

James took off his military robe, changed into his casual clothes, and went to find Henry.

The two discussed in the room for a while and planned to leave under the excuse of sightseeing.



After the two finalized their plan, they walked out of the room together. Suddenly, a beautiful maid approached them and bowed while saying respectfully, "Dragon King, the Queen has prepared a luncheon for you."

"Alright." James nodded.

"This way, please."

The beautiful maid gestured for them to follow her. Then, she led James and Henry to the luncheon venue.

This time, not many people were present.

It was only the Queen and her daughter, Yelena.

The meal was also much simpler than the one in the morning. Despite being much more modest than the morning banquet, the meal was still more luxurious than anything seen outside.

"Your Majesty, there are still a few days before the official military exchange begins. I plan to go sightseeing and experience the cultural heritage of Durandal for myself."

During the meal, James brought up the topic of him and Henry leaving the castle.

"That sounds lovely."

The Queen lifted her hand and gestured toward her daughter. "Yelena won't have classes for the next few days, so how about having her show you around?"

"T-That won't be necessary," James quickly refused the Queen's suggestion.

"We're both rowdy soldiers and don't exactly have the best manners. We don't want to accidentally offend Princess Yelena."

As James spoke, he threw a friendly glance at Yelena.

"Princess Yelena, you must be occupied with other things. You don't have to inconvenience yourself for our sake. We can look around on our own."

James politely declined the offer.

It would be fine if Yelena accompanied them if they truly were only going sightseeing.

However, they were here to settle their affairs.

From Yelena's perspective, James seemed to be belittling her by refusing her mother's offer.

She proudly raised her head and looked at James, saying, "It's no trouble at all. Coincidentally, I have an excess of free time these days. Since the Queen has asked me

to accompany you, how could I refuse her? I escort you as you stroll around our country these next few days.”

She doubled down and insisted on following them all the more since James refused her company.

The Princess was used to people trying to cater to her whims and desires. Thus far, James refused to even look her properly in the eye.

‘Am I not desirable or attractive anymore?’

For the first time in her life, Yelena had doubts about her appearance.

“I-It really isn’t necessary...”

“I insist,” Yelena did not back down.

“Are you refusing my company because you think lowly of me? Or perhaps... you men are planning on visiting some places you’re not willing to take a lady to?”

James was embarrassed.

The Queen interjected, “Dragon King, I apologize for her behavior. She’s been spoiled rotten, so I hope you’ll forgive her.”

James smiled.

It seems they would not be able to leave without taking Yelena along with them.

After giving it some thought, James replied hesitantly, “I see. If that’s the case then we have no choice but to accept her offer.”

His reluctance made Yelena furious. She immediately snapped back at him. “What kind of attitude are you showing us, James? You should be honored that I’m giving you a personal tour of Durandal.”

“Yes, yes, yes.”

James quickly agreed with her to stop her complaints.

Afterward, he stopped talking and lowered his head to finish up his meal.

After the meal, James swiftly made his preparations and headed out with the Blade of Justice strapped

to his side.

A luxurious golden carriage was waiting for them outside the castle.

It was a horse-drawn carriage with eight horses in front.

Many people stood in front of the carriage.

The most dazzling and eye-catching person was a tall, attractive woman in a white dress. She had a high nose bridge, sky-blue eyes, and silky, blonde hair.

“What’re you doing, James? You’re so slow.” Yelena stood before the carriage and watched as James and Henry approached.

She continued to chide them. “You know, others have always been the ones waiting for me. I have never waited for anyone else in my whole life.”

James walked over to the carriage and gave it a once over as he grimaced.

“Don’t tell me we’re setting off in this carriage.”

“What else if not this?” Yelena responded with a quizzical look.

James took a deep breath and massaged his temples.

He did not want to attract attention.

James walked to Yelena’s side and whispered, “Princess, I’m heading out to settle some important business, and it won’t do to be this conspicuous. What I’m doing will be a bit dangerous, so it’s also best also that you don’t come along.”

“What important business?”

Yelena’s blue eyes lit up, and she was grinning excitedly. She exclaimed, “That sounds great! That’s way

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1369**

### Chapter 1369

James said helplessly, “If you insist on coming with us, then we’ll have to travel more discreetly.”

“Alright. I’ll arrange for it right away.”

Yelena seemed excited. She immediately made a phone call, and soon a silver Rolls Royce appeared at the castle’s gates.

The number on the license plate was incredibly overt and it was immediately recognizable as the car of the imperial family.

“Princess, this car is still too flashy. We need to keep a low profile. Do you understand the meaning of that word?” James whispered in frustration.

“Huh? Is this still too much? This is already very low-key,” Yelena replied dejectedly.

"We need a cheap and common car. We'll also need a license plate that doesn't attract attention."

Yelena was confused by his request.

After attempting to explain his intent to her several more times, Yelena finally understood. She snapped her fingers and grinned at him. "I get it!"

She quickly made another phone call.

This time, an ordinary vehicle approached.

James was finally satisfied.

There was a professional driver in the car.

James got the driver to leave and let Henry take the wheel.

Then, he opened the passenger door and moved to get into the car.

However, Yelena tugged his arm before he could get in.

"You should sit in the back with me."

"What the..."

James wanted to curse but quickly swallowed his words.

He reluctantly got into the back seat.

Yelena hopped into the car with a contented look.

Henry started the car and drove off.

The Queen stood on the castle wall and watched as the car disappeared into the horizon.

An old man stood behind her.

It was the same man that was seated next to her during the morning banquet.

"Your Majesty, are you sure it's safe to let Yelena go with them?" The old man had a worried expression.

"It's alright. She'll be safe." The Queen's lips curved in satisfaction.

After James demonstrated his might in the morning, she specifically sent someone to investigate his identity and background.

The person she dispatched had deep connections with Sol and knew some ancient martial artists. Thus,

he was able to acquire a lot of information about James.

“James isn’t some regular joe. Apparently, he’s a once-in-a-century martial art genius that surpassed Callan, the man who defeated Koehler a hundred years ago. Nothing will go wrong with him by her side.”

“By the way, Your Majesty. What do you think of the international martial arts exchange conference organized by Koehler?”

“Koehler has kept to himself and has not shown up in public for many years. He must realize that his time is almost up, so he intends to redeem himself from the defeat he suffered a hundred years ago. The way he’s chosen to do that seems to be through this conference.”

The Queen paused and continued, “This is an opportunity for us to weaken the Keyes’ influence in Durandal. I hope James won’t disappoint me.”

“Your Majesty is indeed insightful and wise.”

“It’s windy outside here. Let’s head back inside.”

The Queen turned and left.

Meanwhile, Henry had already driven out of the castle’s property.

James contacted Blake, who was far away in the Capital of Sol.

While they were resting, Blake used his connections to contact an influential figure in Durandal’s underworld and set up a meeting for them.

While driving, Henry asked, “Where are we headed to, James?”

James searched for the address that Blake had sent him and skimmed over it. Then, he looked at Yelena beside him and asked, “Yelena, do you know where’s Utarbergh?”

“Of course. It’s a very famous town in Durandal. It’s more than 500 kilometers away from here.”

James instructed Henry. “Then, we’ll head to the airport to get a flight to Utarbergh.”

“Alright.” Henry turned on the navigation system and headed toward the airport.

Yelena chirped curiously. “Hey, why are you going to Utarbergh?”

“Don’t ask. Just follow us quietly, or we’ll send you back if you have any more complaints.”

James chose to keep the purpose of their trip vague, and after replying to her question, he shut his eyes to rest for a while.

At the sight of James' irritated expression and his overall unenthusiastic attitude towards her, Yelena grit her teeth and clenched her fist. She made a gesture suggesting that she wanted to hit him.

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1370

### Chapter 1370

Henry kept quiet and kept driving toward the airport.

Soon, they arrived and purchased three tickets to Utarbergh.

Yelena wore a black hat and oversized sunglasses while waiting at the boarding gate, but those were not enough to hide her disgruntled look.

As Durandal's princess, she never had to wait to board a plane before.

"Why do we have to take a commercial plane when I have a private plane? Aside from that, why do I have to dress so plainly? People can't see my delicate features because of these cumbersome accessories. No one is paying me any mind."

James simply ignored her constant griping.

If it was not for the fact that he would possibly lose an opportunity to use Durandal's official information networks in the future, he would not have bothered entertaining Durandal's princess and bringing her along with them. He also had no good excuse to justify leaving her behind.

While waiting to board the plane, James took out his phone and reviewed the information Blake had sent him.

The information included the profile of the underworld figure that they were about to meet.

He was an incredibly influential figure in Durandal and had significant assets. Not to mention, he secretly controlled many major companies within the country and even a few international ones.

This person was called Zyaire Woods.

He was currently in Utarbergh, where one of his lovers was staying. Thus, he happened to be in the town recently.

Blake had contacted Zyaire and arranged a meeting between him and James in Utahberg.

After waiting for about half an hour, the three people finally boarded the plane.

It did not take long before they landed in Utarbergh.

After walking out of the airport, James called the number Blake had given him.

The recipient picked up the call, and a deep voice asked, "Is this the founder of Dragon Palace?"

Blake had arranged for James to meet up with Zyaire, but under the guise of Dragon Palace's founder instead of the Dragon King of Sol. Had he used the latter title, Zyaire would have flat out refused to meet with James.

"Yeah," replied James.

"Eight in the evening. Meet me at East Road Villa District."

After providing the time and venue for their meeting, the other party ended the call.

James also put away his phone.

Standing aside, Henry asked, "How did it go, James?"

James said, "We'll meet at East Road Villa District at eight in the evening."

Yelena looked at James with a suspicious gaze. "James, what are we doing here? Who are you meeting? What kind of important business is it? I'm telling you, I'm not going if it's just going to be something

boring."

"It'd be better if you don't come with us. You should find a hotel and stay there for the time being. We'll reunite with you after we finish our errand."

James turned around and walked away.

"Are you trying to get rid of me? No way! I'm sticking with you guys.

Yelena shouted in frustration and chased after them.

The three of them left the airport together. They took a taxi to the town square and had a short, leisurely

stroll

When it was almost time for the meeting, the trio took a taxi to East Road Villa District.

"We've arrived," said the driver.

James looked at the navigation app on his phone and said in bewilderment, "We're not there yet. Aren't we still a few kilometers away from the destination?"

The driver was a middle-aged man of about 30 years old.

He drew his gaze over James and the other passengers in his car. "Do you really not know, or are you pretending to be oblivious? This is the East Road, and it's Zyaire's territory. Outsiders aren't allowed to go further than this."

James scratched his nose pensively and said, "Is that so? Well, I'm heading to meet Zyaire. It's fine to continue driving."

The driver looked at James as if he were a madman and said disdainfully, "Young man, I can tell you're a Solean. You're saying you're here to meet Zyaire? Do you know what kind of person Zyaire is? Do you think he's the type of person who'd just meet every Tom, Dick and Harry?"

"Hey, watch your attitude."

Sitting in the back row, Yelena was dissatisfied with the driver's attitude and snapped at him. "Do you know who I am? I'm the..."

"Alright, that's enough."

James did not want to escalate the situation any further and immediately paid the driver. Then, he quickly pulled Yelena out of the car.

"What're you doing, James? Unhand me! Why are you dragging me out?" Yelena shot him a discontented look.

"That's enough. Stop making a fuss. It's not that far off. Let's go."

James led her by the arm.

A few kilometers was not a terribly long way off.

James would have arrived at the venue quickly if he was able to travel unrestrained. Unfortunately,

Yelena was with him, so he had to slow down his pace. More than half an hour had passed, yet they still had not arrived at their destination.