

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1441

### Chapter 1441

“There’s nothing to worry about.”

Maxine continued to gaze at him calmly. “Bystanders are able to see the bigger picture. As someone caught in the game, you’re unable to see the situation for what it is. You’re not the only person in the Capital. Other forces are also present. Whether it be Mr. Lance or Lucjan who’s trying to cause an upset in the Capital, someone will surely step up and take charge of the situation to prevent it from spiraling out of control.”

After hearing Maxine’s words, realization dawned on James.

“You really do have a talent for seeing more clearly than I can. You’re right. What am I worrying about?” Maxine smiled.

She deliberately slid closer to James, leaned on his shoulder, and guided his hand around her waist.

James quickly pulled back his hand. “W-What’re you doing?”

Maxine asked with a flirtatious smile, “Say... Am I pretty, James?”

James nodded honestly, “Yeah. You’re as pretty as a nymph. It’s not an exaggeration to actually call you one.

“Perhaps we could...” Maxine wore a suggestive expression.

“I-I’m just going to take my leave.” James was slightly flustered and quickly backed away.

When she was serious, James felt that Maxine was a great ally to have by his side, but he was afraid of her pushing her limits like this.

He did not know how to respond to her coquettish charms.

“Haha!”

Watching James run off in a panic, Maxine chuckled to herself.

After leaving the house, James sighed in relief.

When Maxine attempted to seduce him, many thoughts he should not have had began flashing through his mind.

James was worried about being unable to hold back if he stayed any longer.

He had already hurt one woman, so he did not want Maxine to experience the same thing.

Moreover, he did not want to disappoint Thea again.

He repeatedly took deep breaths and performed Ataraxia to disperse the messy thoughts clouding his mind.

After calming down, James left but did not head home.

Instead, he went to meet up with some people.

Before he left Sol for Durandal, he had instructed Blake to bring some people from the Dark Castle to the Capital with him.

He also informed the Elite Eight to rush back to Sol.

Additionally, he ordered Jake from Cansington to expand his underground intelligence network into the Capital.

He met up with these aforementioned people and instructed them to lay low while awaiting his next orders.

Afterward, he returned home.

As soon as he walked into the yard, he could hear laughter coming from inside the house.

James walked into the house and saw an extra guest inside.

That guest was Quincy.

After getting over his initial reaction, he walked over and sat down. Turning to her with a smile, he said, "You're here?"

Quincy glared at James and began to complain, "You sure are something. After you called me to the Capital, you left right for Durandal. I haven't been eating or sleeping well because I've been swamped with work."

"Thanks for the hard work." James looked at her apologetically.

"You can treat me to a meal to make up for it whenever you have time."

"By the way, how's the Chamber of Commerce's establishment going?"

Upon the mention of the subject, Quincy's smile left her face as she replied in a business-like manner, "It's been going pretty well. I've traveled around the country and have used your name to recruit many companies."

"The first one to join the Chamber of Commerce was Zane from the north. With Overlord of the North in our Chamber of Commerce, many other companies have also been convinced to join us. The Chamber of Commerce has already grown to quite a significant scale."

James fell deep into thought.

After a while, he looked at Quincy and asked, "What do you think we should do next?"

Quincy said, "We need to offer more benefits to people who join us. The technology developed by Blue Tech Corporation has become a worldwide sensation. If you can get your hands on this technology, we can entice more companies to join the commerce with the added benefit."

James let out a sigh and massaged his temples.

He was still worried about this matter.

Xavion's whereabouts were still unknown, so where would he find the technology Quincy mentioned?

On top of that, he was not the only one looking for Xavion. It was highly likely that he would not be able to find him.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1442**

### Chapter 1442

James steepled his fingers on his lap and said, "Mhm, I'll try my best to find Delilah and see if I can use her to get her stepfather to cooperate with us."

"It'd be best to do that as soon as possible."

Quincy did not have much to say about the matter.

She just hoped James could get it done quickly.

Orient Commerce was already developing at a blinding pace, and it would be difficult to take them down if it became a massive force.

"I still have other things to do, so I'll take my leave."

Quincy picked up her bag on the table and prepared to leave.

She had specifically visited because Thea called, saying James had returned. Quincy wanted to report her progress to him.

"Alright. I owe you a meal when I have some spare time."

James did not hold her back from leaving.

Quincy turned around and left the house.

After she left, Thea asked, "Have you met with Maxine?"

"Yes. I've already met up with her and we chatted for a while." James nodded, but upon remembering Maxine's flirtatious behavior, he made a slightly distorted expression.

Thea noticed something was off and asked concernedly, "What's wrong? Do you feel sick?"

"It's probably fatigue. I haven't been able to catch a break recently so I've been quite exhausted."

James made an excuse for his abnormal behavior.

Thea stood up, walked behind James, and began to massage his shoulders.

James leaned back into the sofa and enjoyed her soothing touch.

"By the way, when are you going to Mt. Thunder Pass in the Southern Plains?"

"There's still a week left, so there's no rush. I plan to head to Mt. Thunder before that and meet with the sect leader, Jackson, to ask him some questions."

"What do you need to ask him about?"

"It's some matters regarding Delilah."

The matter had constantly been plaguing James' mind.

"Alright."

Thea did not ask any further questions.

James continued to lean back and enjoyed Thea's massage.

Thea's hands were soft, and James gradually fell asleep under the comfortable massage.

It was already night when he woke up.

James found himself covered by a blanket after waking up and a smile crept up on his face.

"Thea..."

He called out a few times, but no one answered.

James got up and walked out of the room. He went into the yard.

He spotted Thea waving a wooden sword around in the yard. Her movements were sluggish, and she looked like a rookie that never had any sort of training.

James walked over and asked, "What kind of sword technique are you practicing?"

Thea put away the wooden sword and replied with a smile, "It's nothing. I'm just casually waving around the sword for fun."

Seeing Thea practicing, he suddenly remembered the Polaris Sword Art in Polaris Sect's holy site, the Sacred Fire Cavern.

He had already mastered the Thirteen Heavenly Swords and could execute thirteen Sword Energies.

However, he had yet to reach the ultimate level of the Thirteen Heavenly Swords—manifesting the powerful fourteenth sword.

After witnessing the Polaris Sword Art, he gained some insight into the technique but did not have the time to practice.

Soon, he was about to head to Mt. Thunder Pass to fight.

Despite that, he still did not know the identity of the challenger who sent the letter, nor did he know his opponent's strength.

After visiting Mount Thunder Sect, he planned to undergo closed-door meditation for a few days in an attempt to master the fourteenth sword.

“Honey, what're you thinking?”

Thea's voice interrupted James' thoughts.

He snapped back to reality and replied, “It's nothing much. I was just thinking about a sect called Polaris Sect that I found abroad. I witnessed some of their sword techniques, and they inspired me to practice the Thirteen Heavenly Swords. After I visit Mount Thunder Sect, I plan to find a place around Mt. Thunder Pass in the Southern Plains to meditate in seclusion for a few days before taking on my challenger.”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1443**

### Chapter 1443

“Would you like me to go with you?” Thea asked for James' opinion and tilted her head to the side.

She was worried about James.

Although he was an eighth-ranked grandmaster and had considerable strength, there were quite a number of eighth-ranked grandmasters aside from him in Sol. These people's strength must have also increased significantly with the Spirit Turtle's core. Thea was worried James would get injured at Mt. Thunder Pass in the Southern Plains.

“That won't be necessary. You can just stay here at home and wait for me to return.”

James placed his hands on Thea's shoulders and reassured her, “I promise I'll do whatever it takes to survive and I'll be extra careful no matter what happens.”

“Alright.”

Thea gave him a small nod.

Although she did not say anything else, she had already secretly decided to follow him and provide him assistance in critical situations where necessary.

She wrapped her arms around James' head, tiptoed, and leaned into James' lips.

James embraced Thea and reciprocated her kiss.

The two gradually made their way to the bedroom while breathily locking lips.

Inside the room, Thea buried her face in James' chest. Her face was flushed as she asked softly, "When are you leaving?"

James looked at the time and saw that it was eight in the evening.

"I need to leave for Mount Thunder Sect as soon as I can."

James was pressed for time.

He needed to meet with Jackson as soon as possible to discuss some countermeasures. Then, he would have to find a place in Mount Thunder Sect's domain to meditate in seclusion for a few days.

Thea pulled the blanket over her curvaceous figure. She looked at James with concerned eyes and reminded him, "Be careful."

James replied with a smile, "Don't worry. I know how to take care of myself."

He rolled out of bed and got dressed.

After he put on his outfit, he bid farewell to Thea and left for the military region to take a private plane to Mount Thunder Sect.

After James left, Thea slowly got dressed.

Then, she walked into the living room.

After thinking for a while, she rang up a subordinate from Celestial Sect and ordered them to look up Delilah and Xavion's whereabouts.

Eventually, James reached the military region and boarded a private plane to Mount Thunder Sect.

By the time he reached the foot of Mount Thunder Sect's location, it was already 11 at night.

He stood at the base of the mountain and looked up at the white snow-capped mountains ahead of him.

The last time he visited was when he participated in Mount Thunder Conference.

Although several months had passed, the events during the conference were still fresh in his mind as if they had only happened yesterday.

After returning to Sol, James learned a few things about Sol's ancient martial world.

He found out about the powerful Celestial Sect.

Celestial Sect's leader had defeated the Grand Sect Leader of Mount Thunder Sect, Simon.

Due to this, Mount Thunder Sect started siding with the Celestial Sect and was willing to provide help whenever necessary.

After snapping out of his thoughts, James strode toward the snow-capped mountain in front of him.

His movements were nimble, and he was already halfway up the mountain with a couple of steps.

Whoosh!

An afterimage ascended from the mountain foot and eventually stood in front of Mount Thunder Sect's entrance.

"Who's there?!"

James' sudden appearance startled the Mount Thunder Sect's disciples guarding the mountain.

The disciples all drew their swords at once.

After recognizing their sudden visitor's identity, the disciples who were standing guard sighed in relief.

One of the disciples walked over, clasped his hands together respectfully, and greeted him, "It's you, James. I was surprised and thought you might be someone with ill intentions."

James nodded in response and asked, "Is Mr. Cabral around?"

"Yes, the sect leader is around. This way, please, Mr. Caden."

The disciple guarding the entrance made a welcoming gesture and invited James into Mount Thunder Sect.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1444**

### **Chapter 1444**

When James arrived at Mount Thunder Sect, it was already past eleven at night.

Around that time, most of Mount Thunder Sect's disciples were already asleep except for those guarding the mountain.

James was brought to Mount Thunder Sect's reception hall.

"Mr. Caden, wait here for a moment. I'll go to notify the sect leader."

"Alright." James nodded and sat down.

After he sat down, a female disciple walked over with tea and set it on the table in front of James.

Meanwhile, the disciples that led James into the reception hall hurried off to inform Jackson.

James patiently waited in Mount Thunder Sect's reception hall for ten minutes.

"Haha, James..."

A cheerful voice resounded from inside.

Following the voice, a middle-aged man in a white robe walked toward the reception hall. That person

was the current leader of Mount Thunder Sect, Jackson.

James stood up and returned his amicable greeting, "Mr. Cabral."

"Sit."

Jackson gestured to the chairs and sat down. He looked at James and asked, "I take it you aren't here just to visit me since you've come here so late. Did something happen?"

"That's right."

James sat down again and replied in a low voice, "A lot of things have happened recently. I'm visiting you at this hour because I'd like to ask for a favor from you. I need help investigating certain things."

"What is it?" Jackson urged James to continue his explanation.

James briefly explained the situation within the Capital, Blue Tech Corporation, and also his trip to Durandal to look for Delilah.

He also spoke about receiving a letter of challenge.

"I'd like to ask you to use Mount Thunder Sect's influence in the ancient martial world and intelligence network to help me investigate these matters. I also need help inquiring about Valhalla Sect, Rodent, as well as Delilah and Xavion's whereabouts."

Jackson frowned after hearing James' explanation.



“Did you say someone sent you a letter of challenge?”

“Yeah. The duel will take place at Mt. Thunder Pass in the Southern Plains one week from now. I still have no idea about the challenger’s identity. I came to you mainly to ask for help looking into these matters. Then, I’ll head to Mt. Thunder Pass in the Southern Plains to accept the challenge.”

“Alright, no problem. Leave it to me. I’ll use all my sect’s connections to investigate these matters for you.”

James was relieved at Jackson’s reassurance.

He was confident the truth would come to light soon with so many forces investigating these matters for him.

Soon, he would find out Delilah and Xavion’s whereabouts.

Meanwhile, he could meditate in seclusion for a few days with peace of mind to prepare for the upcoming duel.

“By the way...”

James suddenly remembered something and asked, “After returning to the Capital, I heard about Celestial Sect visiting Mount Thunder Sect and defeating Simon in battle. This means your sect has aligned itself with Celestial Sect right?”

Jackson had a forlorn expression upon James’ mention of the ordeal.

“Yeah, Celestial Sect’s leader had tremendous strength. I couldn’t land a single attack through his defense. He even shattered our Frost Sword and singlehandedly defeated our Grand Sect Leader.”

“Who do you think the Celestial Sect’s leader is?” asked James.

James asked the question mainly because he knew the identity of Celestial Sect’s leader that had saved him time and time again while he was at Mount Olympus in Durandal.

He figured the Celestial Sect’s leader must be someone he knew personally.

Hearing James’ question, Jackson rubbed his chin pensively..

After several seconds, he looked at James and said, “When Celestial Sect’s leader fought with our Grand Sect Leader, I heard Simon address him as Thomas.”

“My grandfather?” James was shocked speechless.

“Mhm.”

## Chapter 1445

Jackson nodded and said, "If our Grand Sect Leader was right, the Celestial Sect's leader that challenged us that day was your grandfather, Thomas. Your grandfather is probably the only person in the entire world who has the strength to defeat our Grand Sect Leader."

James tried to organize his thoughts.

'Grandpa?' thought James.

James found that idea highly improbable.

He had come in contact with Celestial Sect's leader several times.

Although the sect leader wore a mask, he could smell perfume on them, and their arms were also not as toned as a male would be.

Despite their efforts to disguise their voice by making it sound deep and raspy, it was still distinguishable as that of an actual man.

"I highly doubt it."

James said skeptically, "While I was in Mount Olympus, the leader of the Celestial Sect and my grandfather appeared almost around the same time. My grandfather appeared right as Celestial Sect's leader left. That doesn't make sense unless my grandfather resorts to cloning himself, don't you think so?"

Jackson shook his head in uncertainty and said, "This is purely my own speculation. I only know that Celestial Sect's leader is exceedingly powerful and defeated me with just one move. Their strength must be at the peak of the eighth rank. As for what level of the Skyward Stairway the Celestial Sect's leader has reached, I'm not sure. However, since our Grand Sect Leader called him Thomas, I think he wasn't mistaken about it."

"He wasn't mistaken?"

James furrowed his brows more.

The suggested identity of the Celestial Sect's leader seemed unlikely to him.

He could consider the possibility that Thea was the leader of the Celestial Sect but was almost certain that his grandfather was not the person in question.

"With that being said, I do believe the Celestial Sect's leader isn't operating with malicious motives. Moreover, the sect hasn't done anything harmful," Jackson stated.

He had explicitly investigated Celestial Sect and was well aware of the things they had done recently.

Although they quickly took over the ancient martial world, they did not kill anyone.

"Huff!"

James took a deep breath.

He put the matter of Celestial Sect's leader's identity aside for now.

His most pressing task was to deal with his upcoming battle at Mt. Thunder Pass.

He was still in the dark about his opponent's identity and rank.

There was nothing more terrifying than going into a battle with an enemy you know nothing about.

After briefly conversing with Jackson, James stood up and said, "Mr. Cabral, I'll have to head to Mt. Thunder Pass before dawn and find a place to meditate for the next few days to prepare for my upcoming duel. I'll leave the investigation of Valhalla Sect, Delilah, and Xavion in your hands."

Jackson stood up and said, "I'll do my best to look into them. How about letting my daughter accompany you to the Southern Plains?"

James was taken aback by the suggestion.

Jackson hurriedly explained, "Don't worry, I don't have ulterior motives. My daughter may not be proficient in other things, but she's extremely well-read and is familiar with all martial art techniques that exist in the world. No matter who your opponent is, she'll be able to identify them through the martial art techniques they use."

"Is she really that capable?" James exclaimed in surprise.

He had seen Delainey a few times before.

From his observations, Delainey was a pretty and charismatic woman but was average when it came to martial arts.

Other than that, there was nothing special about her.

"Absolutely."

Jackson smiled and said, "Mount Thunder Sect has many martial art techniques dispersed throughout the world. Apart from some signature martial art techniques that have been lost from the martial world, Delainey has practically read everything there is to read."

James contemplated for a while and decided that perhaps bringing a living encyclopedia of the ancient martial world with him would be a good idea.

"You make a good point. However, I'll be traveling throughout the night, so I'm not sure if your daughter will be able..."

Jackson raised his hand to interrupt him. "There's no such thing as a frail martial artist. Since you've agreed to it, I'll notify Delainey right away to prepare to depart to the Southern Plains with you."

“Alright.” James nodded gently.

“Do wait a bit, James. I’ll go inform her right away.”

After leaving behind a few words, he turned around and left.

James sat down again and began waiting once more.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1446**

### Chapter 1446

Meanwhile, Delainey was still awake in the library located in Mount Thunder Sect’s wing building.

For some reason, she had been restless recently. She tossed and turned in bed but could not fall asleep, so she headed to the library to read for a bit.

She stared absent-mindedly at the open page of a book she had taken for a long time.

Click-clack!

She suddenly heard the sound of footsteps approaching her.

Delainey was sitting on a chair on the library’s third floor. Upon hearing the footsteps, she raised her head and turned to the source of the sound.

She immediately put down the book she was holding, stood up, and gave a respectful greeting, “Dad.”

“Mhm.”

Jackson nodded in acknowledgment as he walked over. He sat down beside her and looked at the book on the table.

“Are you still reading this book?”

“Mhm.”

Delainey picked up the book she had set on the table.

The thick book’s cover was slightly worn. A few ancient words were written on the cover—Legends of the Millenia.

The book was written after Mount Thunder Sect was founded, recording events, outstanding martial artists, and every notable fighter’s signature martial art technique that spanned the periods over the past thousand years.

“I couldn’t fall asleep, so I came to the library to read a little,” Delainey replied softly.

“Delainey, you’re all grown up now.”

Jackson looked at her and said, “You’re no longer a young child, and according to the norms of the outside world, you should be married with children at this age.”

Upon hearing this, Delainey’s pretty face turned as red as a tomato.

“Dad...”

She lowered her head in embarrassment.

Delainey was only in her mid-20s.

To ancient martial artists, she was still considered to be fairly young as they had longer lifespans than ordinary people and were not as vulnerable to illnesses. Thus, they did not succumb to diseases as easily.

Jackson said with a smile, “By the way, James is here.”

“What?” Delainey was surprised.

Her expression did not escape unnoticed.

As a father, he was easily able to surmise the thoughts that just ran through his daughter’s mind.

Since her meeting with James, he noticed that Delainey always seemed to be caught in a daze. As if someone had stolen her heart away.

Jackson explained the reason for James’ visit to Mount Thunder Sect.

“He received a letter of challenge, but it’s not clear who his challenger is. James is about to depart to the Southern Plains to meditate in seclusion for the next couple of days to prepare for the duel. I suggested that you accompany him.”

“Me?”

Delainey was taken aback for a moment, and it took several seconds before she could gather her thoughts once more. Then, she asked, “If he’s going there for a duel, what use would I be if I followed him there?”

Jackson immediately became serious as he said, “There are a few reasons I need you to follow him.”

“Firstly, James is the most outstanding genius in the ancient martial world right now. He’s less than thirty years old but has achieved such a high rank in the ancient martial world. There are not many people who can defeat him now.

“Secondly, Mount Thunder Sect has been growing weaker with each passing generation. I’m worried that no one will be capable of keeping our sect standing after the Grand Sect Leader passes...”

Delaineey replied promptly, "Aren't you still here for us?"

Jackson shook his head with a wistful smile. "I'm afraid I'm not up to the task. I'm only a seventh-ranked grandmaster. In the past, I would have been able to hold my own, but with the death of the Spirit Turtle, countless martial artists have acquired a core. Unless I'm an eighth-ranked grandmaster, I won't be able to protect our sect."

Delaineey listened attentively.

Jackson continued. "Mount Thunder Sect has always been highly respected by the rest of the ancient martial world. I don't want to be the one who takes over the sect. Your eldest brother was a disappointment and left our sect a few years ago. His whereabouts are still unknown to this day. The only one I can count on is you, but unfortunately, you're only a woman."

Jackson let out a resigned sigh.

He had another son who had limitless potential.

Unfortunately, some tragic incidents happened in the past.

Right now, the only child that remained in the sect was Delaineey.

Mount Thunder Sect would eventually fall into her hands in the future.

Jackson hoped there would be someone to assist Delaineey in running the sect.

As the young mistress of Mount Thunder Sect, Delaineey was easily able to glean her father's intentions.

"Dad, do you have your eyes set on James?"

Jackson nodded as if to confirm her suspicions.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1447**

Chapter 1447

"I understand."

Delaineey nodded lightly, stood up, and said, "I'll return to my room to get ready. Then, I'll go with James to the Southern Plains."

"It's good that you're such an astute child."

There were no other words that needed to be exchanged between the two.

Delaineey picked up the book on the table, turned around, and left the library.

James had been waiting for about 20 minutes in Mount Thunder Sect's reception hall.

20 minutes later, Jackson walked back into the hall with a woman.

The woman was relatively young and looked like she was in her early twenties.

Mount Thunder Sect was covered with snow all year round, and the temperature was relatively low. Despite the cold, the woman only wore a white dress, and her long black hair danced in the breeze.

Her face was fair and her cheeks were rosy.

She followed behind Jackson as they entered the reception hall. They stopped in front of James. The woman crossed her hands to the right side of her lower abdomen and elegantly bowed. "Pleased to meet you, Mr. Caden."

Jackson smiled and said, "James, I'm sorry for making you wait for so long."

James stood up and returned Jackson's smile. "It's alright."

Jackson turned to Delainey and instructed her, "Delainey, you'll accompany James to Mt. Thunder Pass in the Southern Plains to his battle so that you can analyze and identify his opponent's martial technique. Do you understand?"

"Affirmative."

"Mr. Caden is in a hurry, so remember not to drag him down. Now, go with him."

"Okay." Delainey nodded.

After reminding her of the purpose of the journey, Jackson turned to James and placed Delainey's hands into his. Then, he smiled brightly. "Mr. Caden, I'll leave Delainey in your capable hands."

Delainey lowered her gaze shyly.

James quickly withdrew his hand and replied with a smile, "I won't let any harm come to her."

After reassuring Jackson, he turned to Delainey and said, "Let's go."

"Okay."

Delainey kept her head low as she followed behind James.

The two walked out of the reception hall.

"Delainey, the sword..."

She turned around, and a sword hurtled toward her.

Delainey caught the sword and unsheathed it.

It was a broken sword.

The sword was transparent, its blade was crystal clear like ice, and it exuded a white mist.

James looked at the sword and immediately recognized it as the Mount Thunder Sect's Divine Sword, the Frost Sword that had been shattered by Celestial Sect's leader.

Jackson walked toward them and said, "The sword is broken, but keep it with you and remember that no matter where you go, you're still a disciple of Mount Thunder Sect."

Delainey was slightly taken aback.

She was unable to understand the meaning behind Jackson's words.

After standing in a daze for a couple of seconds, she resheathed the broken sword and nodded resolutely. "I understand. I'll be sure to remember my origins."

James did not say anything and continued to make his way down the mountain.

Delainey quickly followed behind James.

The two soon left Mount Thunder Sect's property.

Jackson stood on the staircase outside Mount Thunder Sect's mountain gates and watched as the two figures disappeared down the mountain.

"A massive storm is brewing, and the ancient martial world is about to be dyed in blood."

His face held an inexplicable sorrow.

All hell was about to break loose in the near future.

The extent of it was something he could not imagine.

He only knew that the current strength of ancient martial artists was historically the greatest it had ever been.

"Can a Spirit Turtle really bring forth a ninth-ranked grandmaster?"

"Who will be the first one to break the last shackles and reach the legendary realm?"

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1448**

### **Chapter 1448**

James' private plane did not leave and had been waiting for him the entire time.

After leaving Mount Thunder Sect, James boarded the plane once more and headed to the Southern Plains.



On the plane, Delainey sat beside him in a ladylike manner and was focused on reading the thick historical book in her hands.

James and Delainey were sitting less than a meter apart.

James threw a casual glance at the woman next to him and found himself interested in this so-called living encyclopedia of the ancient martial world.

He had met Delainey a few times but had hardly spoken to her.

“Whar are you reading?”

James observed her for a while and could not help asking out of curiosity.

Hearing his question, Delainey put down the book and gave James a smile.

Her brilliant white teeth shone through her lips, and her two shallow dimples were visible. Her lovely smile was enough to melt anyone’s heart.

“It’s a book written by Mount Thunder Sect.”

Delainey explained, “Since the history of our sect, we’ve constantly collected information and recorded events that happened during different periods of history. This also includes outstanding martial artists throughout the generations and the first appearance of every martial art technique.”

“Is it that extensive?” James’ curiosity was piqued.

“Yeap.”

“Let me have a look.”

Delainey handed over the book in her hand and said, “This book only contains the events from the last hundred years. The older ones are in our sect’s library.”

James took the book, flipped it open, and began to read through it.

It was just as Delainey said and contained historical records of the last century.

The records started from the fall of the previous dynasty.

James was immersed in reading the book.

The book even recorded Gu Sect’s participation in the war and the man that was renowned during that century, Callan.

That aside, the founding of Sol was also penned in the book’s pages.

It contained incredibly detailed records of history.

At the end of the book, he found a familiar person’s name on one of the pages.

James Caden, a member of the Cadens who leads the Ancient Four. Comprehensive evaluation: 3rd in the last thousand years.”

After James read through it, he found his hand scratching his nose bashfully.

He turned to the girl beside him. “Who wrote this last paragraph?”

Delainey answered, “My dad.”

James said with a sheepish smile, “I didn’t expect Mr. Cabral to have such a high opinion of me.”

With that said, he returned the book to Delainey.

Delainey took the book and put it away.

James asked, “Since Mount Thunder Sect has records of events in the past millennia, who are ranked first and second among the martial artists observed by your sect?”

Delainey was familiar with the history of the martial world and replied without skipping a beat, “Number one is naturally the Prince of Orchid Mountain. According to historical records, he was the closest person to becoming a ninth-ranked grandmaster. It’s also speculated that he had actually stepped into the ninth rank.”

James asked, “Then who’s second?”

“Spirit.”

“Who?” James tilted his head in confusion.

Delainey introduced him in detail, “A hundred years ago, he was an invincible martial artist who came up with Spiritual Art and Spiritual Palm. He was also known as the scourge of that generation. In our ancient books, it’s recorded that various amazing martial artists from all over the world gathered to take him down. However, most of them were no match for him. If his cultivation did not go awry resulting in his True Energy going haywire, he would not have lost.”

“What is Spirit’s rank in the ancient books of Mount Thunder Sect?”

James was interested in the outstanding martial artists that were described in this book.

He was familiar with the Prince of Orchid Mountain and the terms regarding Spirit.

Although it was his first time learning of the actual person’s existence, he had heard of Spiritual Art before.

It was the very same set of martial arts that his grandfather had practiced.

Thea also practiced this self-same art albeit for a short period.

Delainey replied, "There's no detailed information about him, only a rough estimation. During that period, our sect leader of that period gave him a strength evaluation of the eighth stairs of the Skyward Stairway.

At that moment, James suddenly thought of someone-the Archbishop of Polaris Sect.

Sol was known as Martial Heaven Continent more than a thousand years ago.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1449**

### Chapter 1449

The region outside the Martial Heaven Continent was called the Wilderness.

"Do you know a man that goes by Polaris?"

Delainey nodded. "Yes, I do. There are records of him in Mount Thunder Sect's ancient book, but this person existed more than a thousand years ago. Our sect only records things from this millennia, so there isn't any detailed information about him. The only thing I know is that this person constantly challenged powerful subordinates of the Prince of Orchid Mountain. Ultimately, he was bested by the Prince of Orchid Mountain, and his cultivation base was dissipated. His whereabouts have been unknown ever since, and he completely disappeared from the martial world."

After hearing Delainey talk about historic events, James was convinced that Jackson was right about her encyclopedic knowledge.

She had extensive knowledge about everything there was to know about the martial world.

It seemed like there was nothing she did not know.

However, he never expected Mount Thunder Sect to praise him so highly.

He was ranked third in this millennium, right below the Prince of Orchid Mountain and Spirit, the creator of the abominable martial art technique, Spiritual Art.

James thought for a while and asked, "Then, which martial art technique is the strongest recorded in history?"

Delainey shook her head. "There's no such thing as the strongest martial art technique. There is always something out there that's stronger."

James said, "Since Mount Thunder Sect records so many events, martial artists, and signature martial art techniques of each period, there must be a detailed comparison and ranking out there."

Delainey confirmed his theory. "There is indeed a ranking."

She turned to James and smiled.

James was captivated by her dazzling smile.

Her smile was like a fine piece of art. It was lovely enough to melt one's heart.

She propped her chin on her hand and looked at James. "Do you really want to know?"

Desire began to swell and bubble in his heart.

He hurriedly performed Ataraxia.

In the past, he would never have had urges like these no matter what woman he faced.

After he refined the Spirit Turtle's core, he found himself overcome with various desires under certain circumstances.

It was a strong possessive desire for women, money, and power.

Delainey was slightly stunned by James' actions.

She was unsure what had happened, but he suddenly shut his eyes.

After a few seconds, James finally suppressed the desire within his heart, and he opened his eyes. He

looked at Delainey, who still had her chin propped on her hand and her eyes on him.

"Please, tell me about it."

Delainey carefully explained, "Mount Thunder Sect had indeed classified and ranked martial art techniques that have appeared throughout history."

"In their comprehensive ranking, the Four Great Paintings left behind by the Prince of Orchid Mountain. comes in second place."

"Oh?"

This tidbit of information caught James' attention immediately.

"The Four Great Paintings?"

He knew of the Four Great Paintings, which had records of unusual cultivation methods within them.

The first painting, Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge, allowed him to heal all his injuries after practicing it with Cynthia for a short while.

It was hard to imagine how terrifying the complete secret of the Four Great Paintings was.

To add to that, he was shocked to learn that it was only second in the overall ranking.

"What's the ranked first?"

Delainey's face became solemn upon hearing James' inquiry about the first martial art technique. She took her time to reply, "Very little is recorded about the martial art technique ranked first apart from a mysterious person being mentioned."

"Who?"

"He's a figure that has stayed out of the public eye. No one knows what he looks like, nor has anyone seen him before. However, there are records of him being alive in the same period as the Prince of Orchid Mountain. While the Prince of Orchid Mountain was still a child, this person was already a peerless martial artist. There are even myths that he advised and taught the Prince of Orchid Mountain."

"There are records in our ancient books of this person appearing in the Medical Valley.

"Our ancestors have sent people to the Medical Valley to inquire about him, but the Valley Master refused to say a word about him.

"The Medical Valley appeared a thousand years ago, around the same time as Mount Thunder Sect. The gap between the founding of these two groups can't have been more than 30 years apart."

"According to our ancient books, this person's name is Wallen Duras.

"He's a master of poison.

"There are myths about him practicing a martial art technique called Demonic Breath, and no one could stand against his Murderous Energy."

Delainey slowly shared the information recorded in the ancient books of Mount Thunder Sect.

However, she had no knowledge of the precise details.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1450**

Chapter 1450

Delainey only knew about Demonic Breath and Murderous Energy.

As for what Demonic Breath and Murderous Energy actually were, she did not know

There was no description of them in Mount Thunder Sect's ancient books.

James continued to pepper her with all sorts of questions.

Mount Thunder Sect was nothing short of the most respected sect in the ancient martial world.

For a thousand years, every event in the martial art world had been recorded in detail, this also included descriptions of various martial art techniques.

The Cadens' Thirteen Heavenly Swords had also made a name for itself, ranking first among the sword techniques.

The Thirteen Heavenly Swords was ranked first because the fourteenth sword was rumored to be able to shake the heavens and earth.

Although no one had mastered the fourteenth sword, this legend was the reason it was regarded so highly.

Delainey shared a lot of her knowledge with James.

Before they knew it, they had already landed in the Southern Plains.

When they arrived in the Southern Plains Military Region, it was past four in the morning.

It was the dead of night, but the military region was brightly lit.

James alighted the plane and walked out.

Many generals adorned in military robes stood in front of him.

“Dragon King.”

A general rushed over instantly.

It was General Grant.

James looked at Levi.

The Southern Plains was not a monolith by any means. Many people from other forces have snuck into the Southern Plains, which was under his jurisdiction. He had wanted to purge the place of its dissidents for a long time but had been occupied with other things recently.

“I’m not staying in the military region. Disperse the men.”

James gave an order and turned to leave.

The generals all exchanged puzzled looks.

They specifically waited to welcome him when they received news that he was coming, yet James hurriedly left without saying anything.

James brought out some dry rations, picked out a car from the military region, and left the Southern Plains City as he headed toward Mt. Thunder Pass.

He arrived at Mt. Thunder Pass at noon the following day.

This place used to be the border of the Southern Plains, but since Sol had acquired the nearby cities, Mt.

Thunder Pass had since become part of Sol and was part of Dragonville.

The simple wooden house on Mt. Thunder Pass's peak still stood there.

The inside of the wooden house was covered in a thick layer of dust because it had been a long time since anyone had come.

Delainey, who accompanied James, tilted her head quizzically. "Mr. Caden, will your duel take place here?"

"Mhm."

James nodded in affirmation and walked out of the wooden house to the mountain peak. He walked toward the cliff's edge and looked at the mountain range in front of him.

He had fought a number of fierce battles in this area.

The first battle was against the 28-nation martial arts gurus.

That was the first time he set foot in the pass.

Then, there was that time when he was forced to take poison by Reign.

He looked at the mountain range in the distance with a reminiscent gaze.

Delainey stood behind him. She was dressed in a white dress, and her long black locks flowed down her head like a silky waterfall. She radiated with an ethereal aura as if she was a goddess that had descended to earth.

James did not say anything, so she also remained silent.

After a while, James snapped out of his recollection of the past.

He turned around and saw Delainey standing behind him.

"There are still six more days before the duel takes place. For the next couple of days, I will be practicing my sword technique. I'm sorry that you'll have to put up with staying on this barren mountain."

Delainey smiled and lightly shook her head in response to James.

After this, James tried his best to not pay any heed to Delainey because he knew he would have a hard time suppressing the temptation in his heart if he stayed close to a woman.

Thus, he wanted to stay away as much as he could.

James pulled out the Blade of Justice.

The Blade of Justice had a very unassuming appearance and was about 156 centimeters in length. It looked nothing like a legendary sword.

