

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1451

### Chapter 1451

Seeing James draw his Blade of Justice, Delainey felt compelled to ask, "Mr. Caden, is that your Blade of Justice?"

"Yep." James nodded at her.

Delainey glanced at the plain-looking sword in James' hand. She thought for a while and said, "From what

I understand, this sword is a legendary sword forged by swordsmiths from all over the world during the time of King Quavon.

"The sword is meant to represent absolute and supreme power.

"In ancient times, its wielder could kill without first justifying their actions.

"It's an exceptional sword. I've read records about it in ancient books. After the dynasty collapsed, the sword was lost, and it eventually ended up with a master swordsmith. The swordsmith was afraid it would fall into a wicked person's hands and pose a danger to the world. So, he used special materials to recast the sword and never proceeded with the final refinement."

"Is that so?"

James was amazed by the information Delainey had shared.

He knew the history of the Blade of Justice but was unaware that it still had a cast around its blade.

Delainey nodded lightly, "Mhm. It's said to have been cast with unique material to conceal the sword's true sharpness. However, I'm not sure about the veracity of this statement. I simply read about it once in an untitled ancient book. It might be fake since if this sword was the same one from that dynasty, it wouldn't have become Sol's Blade of Justice. It would instead belong to another top martial artist of that time."

James intently scrutinized the sword in his hand.

It looked just like an ordinary iron sword.

Apart from having a sharp edge, there seemed to be nothing special about it.

He thought for a while and asked, "Does it mention how to get off the cast?"

Delainey replied, "Show me the sword."

James handed over the Blade of Justice.

Delainey took it, felt its heft in her hands, and inspected its appearance.

The sword was not heavy and was considered light compared to other legendary swords, but it had a slightly thicker blade.

“Hmm... Maybe those stories might be real.”

After inspecting the sword carefully, Delainey said, “A mysterious material is covering the blade of the sword. If I remember correctly, you’ll need to concentrate True Energy to break the cast covering the sword.”

“Is that so?” James muttered doubtfully.

“Yes, it is. You should give it a try, Mr. Caden.” Delainey passed the Blade of Justice back to James.

James took the sword and activated Heavenly Breath.

His True Yang Energy surged through his meridians and concentrated in his palm, transforming into intense and concentrated True Energy that shined like golden light.

He released the energy, and the golden light was absorbed into the Blade of Justice.

At that moment, the Blade of Justice glowed brightly, and golden Sword Energy burst forth from it.

However, nothing else happened aside from that.

As James’ True Energy dissipated, the Sword Energy also vanished.

“No, not like that.”

Delainey began to explain, “You’re just pouring your True Energy into the sword and using it as a medium to form Sword Energies. You must use your True Energy to strike the sword’s own blade.”

Hearing this, James hesitated.

He was unsure of whether his sword could withstand a direct strike imbued with his True Energy.

What if the Blade of Justice broke after one hit?

“Are you sure?” James looked at Delainey. Uncertainty was clearly written on his face.

“I’m quite positive that this is what’s needed to remove the cast.”

“Alright, I’ll trust you since you have faith in this.”

James chose to place his trust in Delainey.

He threw the Blade of Justice into the air, and it floated upwards.

James quickly thrust his palm forward, and a significant amount of True Energy surged forth from it, striking the Blade of Justice.

Clang! Clank! Clang!

The Blade of Justice was unexpectedly sturdy. Even though James was an eighth-ranked grandmaster, his True Energy did not end up shattering the sword.

His True Energy hit the Blade of Justice, and a crisp sound rang through the air.

A crack began to form on the Blade of Justice after taking several dozen consecutive hits from James.

As the small crack formed, a dazzling Sword Light shone from within the sword.

“T-The cast is about to break open!”

Delainey shouted excitedly.

She stared at the Blade of Justice floating in mid-air.

Was the legendary sword of the millennia about to reveal its true form?!

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The crack formed on the Blade of Justice’s outer layer.

A dazzling Sword Light shone from within the crack.

It was a blinding, golden Sword Light.

The scene before them seemed like a small, golden sun was floating in midair, right before them.

James’ eyes lit up at this sight.

He had been carrying the Blade of Justice around all this time but never suspected there was a hidden secret to it.

With a wave of his hand, the Blade of Justice floating in the air returned to him.

He held the sword and looked closely at it.

James finally noticed the external cast on the Blade of Justice.

There were a few cracks on the cast.

He increased the strength he was using to hold it and forcibly shattered its outer covering.

The cracks gradually grew in size.

Finally, the cast crumbled off and revealed the Blade of Justice's true appearance.

Mysterious patterns seemed to be carved on the sword's blade.

Upon careful inspection, the pattern could be identified as a lifelike dragon.

Looking at the long golden sword in his hand, James' heart pounded with excitement.

Delainey approached him and said excitedly, "Congratulations, Mr. Caden! You've managed to uncover the secret hidden within the Blade of Justice. This must be its true appearance!"

James could now sense that the Blade of Justice was different from other swords.

Previously, the Blade of Justice felt like a common and lackluster piece of iron, but now he could sense a palpable power from it.

The power stirred the True Energy within his body.

Now using the true Blade of Justice, the Thirteen Heavenly Sword technique's strength would undoubtedly have increased considerably.

"Thanks a lot."

James looked at Delainey and thanked her sincerely.

If not for her guidance and knowledge, he would never have known that the Blade of Justice was covered by an outer cast, nor would he know how to unleash its true potential.

"You should continue your practice."

Delainey tried to be unobtrusive to James and slightly backed away.

James was immediately motivated to test out his new weapon and raised the newly unleashed Blade of Justice.

He stood on Mt. Thunder Pass's peak and executed the Thirteen Heavenly Sword.

Thirteen Sword Energies burst out simultaneously and crisscrossed in mid-air, emanating a fearsome power. Meanwhile, Delainey watched from a distance. Her pretty face was overcome with astonishment

"I never expected Mr. Caden to have mastered the Thirteen Heavenly Sword at such a young age. With his potential, he'll definitely be able to summon the rumored fourteenth sword that's capable of shaking both the heaven and earth."

After James practiced the technique once, he called it a day.

His body slowly floated down from the sky and landed firmly on the ground.

Delaine walked over and said in a perplexed manner, “Mr. Caden, don’t you find something strange about the Thirteen Heavenly Sword technique you’ve been practicing?”

“Hmm? What do you mean?”

James was caught off-guard by her question.

He had learned the technique from Bennett.

Even after practicing it for over a month, he barely reached the Second Sword Realm of the Thirteen Heavenly Swords.

As for the rest, he felt inspired and finally comprehended the art behind the Thirteen Heavenly Swords.

Delaine stretched out her slender fingers, stroked her chin, and furrowed her brows pensively.

After a while, she spoke slowly, “I’ve never seen the real Thirteen Heavenly Sword before, but I’ve read in our ancient records that the ancestor of the Cadens was the leader of the four officials that served the

Prince of Orchid Mountain. He was a powerful martial artist, but there’s definitely more to the Thirteen Heavenly Sword than simply summoning Thirteen Sword Energies.”

She turned at James and said, “Calling forth the Thirteen Sword Energies is simple if you have some understanding of swordsmanship and possess potent True Energy. You can transform your True Energy into Thirteen Sword Energies, but if that was all there was to the technique, the Thirteen Heavenly Sword would not be worthy of being regarded as the most powerful sword technique in the world.”

Delaine’s words gave James a lot of things to consider.

Her reasoning was sound and he could not find anything to counter her argument.

Delaine asked again, “Mr. Caden, you can only execute the Sword Energies but can’t control them freely, right?”

“Yeah.” James nodded.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1453**

### **Chapter 1453**

James was still fairly new to the concepts of swordsmanship.

Although he could easily bring forth the Thirteen Sword Energies, he could not control them as he pleased.

Delainey continued. "I know you haven't been a martial artist for long and only learned about sword techniques relatively recently. The only advice I can offer you is that practice makes perfect. I don't know much about the Thirteen Heavenly Swords besides it being the best sword technique in the world and that the fourteenth sword is immensely powerful."

"Mount Thunder Sect's ancient book recorded that Thirteen and Sword within the technique's name are just nouns. The main essence of the technique is the word, Heavenly.

"The word 'Heavenly' is intended to convey absolutism and inimitability. It's a breathtaking technique capable of turning any situation around.

Delainey shared the information she had read about the Thirteen Heavenly Swords with James.

Upon hearing this, James fell into deep thought.

After a while, he turned to her once more. "Did you read all these in your ancient books?"

"Yeah."

Delainey nodded, smiled, and said, "Not only has my sect documented past events and martial art techniques within the past thousand years, but we also have a good relationship with the Omniscient Deity. When I was younger, I'd often visit the Jade Sect."

James tilted his head at the unfamiliar term. "Jade Sect? What is that?"

"It's a neutral sect established by the Omniscient Deity and is also the intelligence network of the ancient martial world. The Jade Sect's intelligence network spreads out globally. For a thousand years, there is nothing the Omniscient Deity does not know.

"The Omniscient Deity is a title given to every generation's sect leader in the Jade Sect," Delainey explained once again.

"I see."

James suddenly came to a realization.

He would have never known there was another sect called Jade Sect or about the Omniscient Deity in the ancient martial world if Delainey had never mentioned it to him.

However, he did not continue to inquire about them.

Instead, he continued to ask more about the Thirteen Heavenly Sword and the fourteenth sword of the technique.

"The fourteenth sword?"

Delainey shook her head and said, "I don't know much about it. Apart from a brief mention, our ancient books have no detailed records of the fourteenth sword.

She glanced at James and smiled self-deprecatingly. "My swordsmanship is much inferior to yours, Mr. Caden. The things I'm telling you may not be entirely accurate as such. You should continue training as usual."

"Mhm, alright." James nodded.

He did not ask any further questions after that.

James sat in a lotus position on the ground and closed his eyes.

The sword moves from the Thirteen Heavenly Swords flashed in his mind.

In his mind, he repeated and performed every move.

The human imagination was limitless, and the human brain was an infinitely capable thing.

One could imagine anything.

At that moment, James lost himself in his thoughts.

Soon, his mind started to clear up.

His train of thought drifted from the sword technique, gradually entering a mysterious state.

Under this state, the sword moves he was thinking of a few moments ago began to play out in his mind.

The Thirteen Heavenly Swords and more than a thousand moves of the Polaris Sword Art surfaced from his memories

All these countless techniques whirled around in his head.

Seeing that James was attempting to suddenly have a revelation, Delainey quietly stood aside and did not interrupt him.

Meanwhile, a woman stood on a cliff on the opposite mountain.

She was dressed in a baggy black robe and had a mask in her hand.

Her flawless face was breathtakingly beautiful, and any man would be mesmerized by her appearance.

It was none other than Thea.

As soon as James left the Capital, Thea rushed to the Southern Plains and arrived at Mt. Thunder Pass before him. She had been secretly watching him and also noticed the daughter of Mount Thunder Sect's leader had followed him to the Southern Plains.

At that moment, Thea's beautiful face was neither happy nor sad. She simply focused intently at the opposite mountain peak.

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1454

### Chapter 1454

As soon as James appeared within the range of Mt. Thunder Pass, Thea immediately spotted him. She had been secretly watching him.

Thea's worried heart was relieved when she saw James maintain a certain distance from Delainey.

Another person stood behind Thea.

The person was the same height as Thea and was also dressed in a large black robe, wearing a mask on his face.

"What's the result?"

After Thea observed James for a while, she addressed the man behind her with a question.

"Master, we haven't found anything suspicious yet. So far, no outsiders have approached Mt. Thunder Pass."

"Alright, continue keeping an eye out."

After Thea finished speaking, she turned and left.

James sat on the cliff of Mt. Thunder Pass for three days.

He did not consume anything, nor did he move an inch within the span of those 3 days. He was as still as a, sitting in the open space on the mountaintop.

Meanwhile, Delainey also stood for three whole days.

All of a sudden, James abruptly opened his eyes.

With a jerk of his body, he drew out the Blade of Justice and began to practice his sword technique in the open space.

His sword flashed along with his body movements.

A series of sword techniques were performed.

His body constantly flitted throughout the area.

Delainey silently watched him train.

Her eyes were fixated on James. Fearing she would miss a move, she stared intently as he trained.



Initially, her eyes could still keep up with James' moves, but gradually, it became hard for her to see clearly. She could only see the afterimage of him and his sword moving through the air.

James continued to practice his sword technique.

After a few hours, he finally stopped.

He sheathed the Blade of Justice into its scabbard and retracted his energy.

Seeing him stop, Delainey rushed over and asked, "Mr. Caden, what you performed wasn't the Thirteen Heavenly Swords, but it had a resemblance to it. What kind of sword technique was that?"

Delainey had never witnessed the Thirteen Heavenly Swords before but had seen James perform it.

The techniques James had displayed a few moments ago showed traces of the Thirteen Heavenly Swords.

"I don't know either."

James smiled awkwardly.

He simply sat for a few days, and countless sword techniques flashed through his mind.

The jumbled imaginations made him integrate the Thirteen Heavenly Swords with the Polaris Sword Art together and perform it on a whim.

James closed his eyes and recalled the series of sword movements he had just performed.

As he recalled the movements, he felt increasingly embarrassed.

What a mess.

It was neither the Thirteen Heavenly Swords nor the Polaris Sword Art. It was completely different and far inferior to the Thirteen Heavenly Swords.

Delainey commented, "Although I could not see the last part clearly, I could tell from the beginning of the sequence that it was an intricate style of swordsmanship. I was wondering how deep your understanding went"

"Understanding? What understanding do you mean?"

James shook his head and continued. "My understanding of swordsmanship is simply practicing what's written in the manual."

"That won't do."

Delainey shook her head, saying, "Mr. Caden, as a swordsman, you must endeavor to build your own understanding."

"The way of swordsmanship is broad and profound.

"Some people focused on speed, making their sword techniques as fast as possible to break through any other sword techniques.

"Some people focused on versatility, overpowering their opponents with strength.

"Meanwhile, some focused on fluidity," Delainey explained.

"Take the Thirteen Heavenly Swords, for example. The technique is divided into two realms. The First Sword Realm focused on sword moves, which are fast as lightning and unpredictable."

"However, the Second Sword Realm was different, requiring the performer to transform potent True Energy into Sword Energies, which is unrivaled when paired with skilled swordsmanship. When the two are separated, they are two different sword techniques."

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1455**

### Chapter 1455

He never expected a young woman like Delainey to have such a profound understanding of martial arts.

"Learning isn't the most important aspect. Although learning the martial art techniques created by ancestors is a painstaking effort, you'll have to create your own signature technique to become the best of this generation's martial artists. You'll have to create the technique that best represents you."

James was impressed by Delainey's analytical skills.

She was incredibly wise and had a broad understanding of martial arts.

After a moment of brief astonishment, he replied bitterly, "Creating one is easier said than done."

Delainey smiled and said, "Of course, it's not going to be easy. Since ancient times, those who created their own martial techniques were recognized as the vaunted warriors of their generations. Those who couldn't create their own devoted themselves to a single technique and strived to achieve the highest realm of the technique."

"To create one of your own, you'll have to go through an arduous learning process. The more techniques you learn, the easier it'll be for you to grasp."

James nodded and said with a tone of admiration, "That's true. You've got such a profound understanding of martial arts. I'm sure you'll also surely become a powerful martial artist in the future, and your name will be one that goes down in history."

“Me? No way. I’ve only read books and merely have theoretical knowledge. To be honest, I’m not that smart not am I particularly talented. It took me a few years to learn and grasp the basics of an ordinary set of sword techniques.”

Delainey gently shook her head as she turned down James’ words of praise.

She did not consider herself a genius.

In contrast, she felt like a fool for taking such a long time to master the basic swordsmanship of Mount Thunder Sect.

Meanwhile, her eldest brother learned the same techniques after a mere three days.

This was the difference between those who were gifted with natural talent and those who were not.

Upon hearing this, James found himself contemplating once more.

He also came to a slight revelation in the past few days and had a plan for his future.

James had witnessed the Polaris Sword Art before.

Two words formed the essence of that sword technique-Totality and One.

He figured his path would be that of singularity.

Additionally, he also had the Fourteen Heavenly Swords.

Although he was still unsure what the fourteenth sword was like, he grasped the vague concept behind it in his mind.

Once he understood the concept behind the Polaris Sword Art, he felt that the mystery behind the unattainable fourteenth sword would unravel itself to him.

When that day comes, any and all sword techniques would be ineffective against him.

After unleashing the fourteenth sword, he would be practically invincible.

It was the pinnacle of swordsmanship and martial arts.

This was precisely what he was after.

“What’re you thinking about, Mr. Caden?”

“No, it’s nothing.”

James straightened himself and said, “After hearing what you’ve said, it’s made the direction I want to take in the future clear to me. This will likely be what I strive toward.”

“That’s splendid.”

A bright smile formed on Delainey's pretty face.

"It's a great thing to realise the path you'd like to take for yourself, Mr. Caden. It's definitely a good thing for a martial artist like yourself. Most martial artists spend their whole lives learning one technique after another.

"They are eager to learn every impressive martial art technique they encounter.

"...But it all amounts to nothing in the end.

"Finding your own path and pushing through unwaveringly to the end is the way you'll attain the strength you seek."

James smiled in response.

He put his thoughts behind him for the time being.

Sitting in a lotus position on the ground, he adjusted his mental state again.

He was clueless about his soon-to-be opponent and had to keep his strength at its peak as the day of the duel approaches.

Moreover, it was almost impossible to improve himself to a considerable degree within just a couple of days.

However, he now had the true form of the Blade of Justice. With his current rank, he was fearless regardless who his opponent would turn out to be.

Still, he wanted to see what kind of person who had sent him the letter of challenge was.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1456**

### Chapter 1456

Jade Sect was a neutral organization in the ancient martial world.

Since ancient times, the sect had never paid attention to worldly affairs. Despite this, the sect's disciples were scattered all over the world.

A typical, unassuming farmer could turn out to be a disciple of the Jade Sect.

A peerless martial artist could also be a member of that very same sect.

In Sol, there was a continuous mountain range.

There were about 81 mountains and each of them reached high in the sky.

On a mountain peak at the center of the mountain range, a young man sat in a lotus position on a rock near the cliff's edge.

He looked to be in his early 20s. The handsome man was dressed in a blue robe which gave him an elegant impression. Despite his youthful appearance, his hair was mostly white.

At that moment, he held a small piece of straw in his mouth.

A white pigeon flew over and appeared in front of the man. It flapped its wings and fluttered in the air.

The man reached out, and the pigeon landed in his palm.

He removed a small piece of paper tied to the pigeon's foot.

With a wave of his hand, the pigeon flew away.

He opened the note and read it.

"The storm is brewing at Mt. Thunder Pass. The reincarnation of ages is about to happen, and a catastrophe is soon to come."

The man's expression gradually darkened after he saw the message written on the paper.

"Has the Prince of Orchid Mountain's descendant been born?"

"Is the peace about to be broken?"

"The reincarnation of the ages and catastrophe? Who's about to cause this catastrophe?"

"Is it the Spirit Turtle?"

"Or the Beast Blood?"

"Or could it really be the descendant of Prince of Orchid Mountain?"

He murmured many unfathomable and incomprehensible things. However, there was no one around him to make sense of his words.

After a long time, he stood up with his hands behind his back. Then, he slowly left the cliff and descended the mountain. After walking for a long time, he saw some old-fashioned buildings.

Meanwhile, James was still sitting in a lotus position atop Mt. Thunder Pass, stilling his mind for the battle to come.

At the mountain's foot, a group of people slowly made their way up.

The group consisted of eight people.

Eight women were dressed in white with veils covering their faces.

Although the women's appearances were obscured, it was apparent from their figures and brief glimpses of their facial features that they were beautiful women.

The eight of them carried a sedan chair on top of their shoulders.

These women were talented in Movement Skills. They kept moving forward on some trees that were ten meters high without stopping. In a few seconds, they advanced tens of meters in a few seconds and disappeared into the mountain.

Sitting in the sedan chair was a man.

The man was dressed in a white robe and looked like he was in his mid-20s. He was very handsome, with a standard diamond-shaped face. However, his charming face was slightly pale and had faint suggestions of his frailty.

Meanwhile, Thea was sitting in a lotus position on another mountain peak.

It had been a week since she arrived near Mt. Thunder Pass.

According to the time, today was the day James would fight his mysterious challenger.

At that moment, a Celestial Sect disciple wearing a mask rushed over and kneeled on one knee. He lowered his head, and his husky voice reached Thea's ears, "Master, some people have been spotted at Mt. Thunder Pass."

"What kind of people?" Thea stood up abruptly.

"I can't be certain. It was a group of eight women carrying a sedan chair and traveling at a fast clip. Our people have failed to stop them. With their speed, they should have reached the peak by now."

"Alright. You're dismissed."

"Understood."

The Celestial Sect disciple quickly got up and left.

Thea put on the mask she had been holding onto this entire time.

After she put on her ghoulish mask, she picked up the sheathed Malevolent Sword.

However, she chose to continue to stay low for the moment.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1457**

Since it was James' matter, if she intervened right now, he would surely berate her if he found out afterward.

For now, she could only wait in the shadows and take action when James was in danger.

It would not be necessary for her to step in if James could defeat his opponent.

Even so, she knew in her heart that she had nothing to worry about.

James was an eighth-ranked grandmaster and utilized Heavenly Breath. Plus, he possessed the mighty Invincible Body Siddhi, and very few people were a match for him.

Thea's true strength was still far below that of James' and she would have to rely on the power of the Spirit Turtle's blood in order to draw out more power for herself.

In the event that James gets defeated, it was unlikely that Thea would be able to defeat his opponent even if she borrowed the power of the Spirit Turtle.

That only leaves the option of fighting the battle together with James to defeat the enemy together.

Meanwhile, James sat in a lotus position on top of Mt. Thunder Pass like a monk in meditation.

Delainey silently stood a distance away from him and watched over him for the past few days.

She had been keeping track of the time in her mind.

According to the time, today was the day of their agreed-upon battle.

However, the challenger had yet to appear.

"Mr. Caden..."

She softly called out to him.

Hearing her voice, James slowly opened his eyes. He picked up the Blade of Justice that had been stabbed into the ground and stood up. James turned to Delainey and asked, "What's wrong?"

Delainey looked up at the sun and said, "Today's the day of your duel. It's already noon, yet there's no sign of your challenger. Could you have been fooled?"

She thought the possibility was highly likely.

Other people would surely leave a name on their letter of challenge and announce it to the world.

However, the person who sent James the letter did not leave his name, and nothing about their duel was reported on the news.

If James had not gone to Mount Thunder Sect himself, even they would not have known that someone had challenged James.

Thus, she highly suspected that this was a ruse or a prank.

Perhaps it was also a tactic to lure him away from their real target. It was probable that the enemy did not want to fight James but simply wished to lure him away from Cansington.

James was also unsure.

He had left his phone turned on for the past few days.

However, he had yet to receive news from the Capital.

It seemed less likely the enemy was trying to lure him away.

Just as James was thinking about it, eight women dressed in white dresses and veils, carrying a sedan chair, appeared on the mountain peak shortly after those thoughts crossed his mind.

The eight women landed nimbly on the ground.

Delainey reflexively moved away and stood behind James.

James stared at the unexpected guest who had suddenly appeared.

He knew the person sitting inside the sedan chair was the one that sent him the letter of challenge.

“Since you’ve come all the way here, why are you still hiding? Come out and show yourself.”

James tightened his grip on the Blade of Justice and stared at the sedan chair.

Through the white curtains that concealed the inside of the sedan chair, James could vaguely see a man

in a white robe. Judging from his facial features, he seemed relatively young.

Delainey also stared intently at the man in the sedan chair.

She was curious about the person who dared to challenge James.

“Cough...”

In the sedan chair, a soft cough leaked out.

Immediately afterward, the curtain in front of the sedan chair was suddenly lifted.

The man in the sedan chair was seated lazily. He looked at James and Delainey nearby and smiled faintly. “James, you’re quite punctual.”



“Where’s Delilah?”

James took a step forward as his expression grew threatening.

Delaineey, standing behind him, had her eyes locked on the man. She was rooted to the ground in disbelief and she looked like she had seen something impossible before her.

“Tapio?”

Delaineey stared at the carefree young man sitting in the sedan chair.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1458**

Chapter 1458

Tapio Cabral, the son of Mount Thunder Sect’s leader.

Delaineey’s eldest brother.

She stared at the sickly and nonchalant man seated on the sedan chair.

That man was her eldest brother-Tapio.

He was a true martial art genius.

He could quickly master any martial art after learning it with just a few pointers from others.

At a young age, his name was already renowned in the ancient martial world.

She remembered when she was still a little girl around the age of ten, Tapio returned to the sect after having left for a year. After coming home, he headed to Mount Thunder Sect’s library to look for something.

Unfortunately, he failed to find it.

Eventually, he sought out his father, Jackson, who was also the head of Mount Thunder Sect.

In the end, the two got into a heated argument and even drew their swords at each other.

Tapio left Mount Thunder Sect in a rage.

Ten years have passed since that day.

She never knew what exactly happened. Years later, her father finally explained it to her.

Mount Thunder Sect was also present when the martial world besieged Spirit, the founder of Spirit Art, a hundred years ago.

Back then, Mount Thunder Sect was the leader of the ancient martial world.

After that battle, Spirit's life was hanging by a thread.

Before he died, he passed on the Spirit Art technique to Mount Thunder Sect.

Since then, this set of powerful martial arts was thought to be lost.

Nobody knew it was passed on to Mount Thunder Sect.

Mount Thunder Sect stored the manual within the library, and only sect leaders knew of its existence.

For a hundred years, the sect leaders of Mount Thunder Sect held fast to their own precepts and never practiced the art. Her eldest brother obtained information that the Spirit Art was hidden within Mount Thunder Sect.

Thus, he returned to the sect to look for the manual and eventually asked Jackson for it.

Jackson naturally did not want his son to learn such a wretched technique.

This led to Tapio leaving Mount Thunder Sect.

After leaving, he never returned for ten years.

Mount Thunder Sect had been searching for him all this time, but he was nowhere to be found.

Delainey never expected to see her eldest brother at Mt. Thunder Pass.

From inside the sedan, Tapio also noticed Delainey standing behind James.

He already knew that Delainey had accompanied James.

However, he simply ignored her.

Swoosh!

With a flash, Tapio vanished from the sedan chair and appeared ten meters away from James.

He stood with his hands behind his back while looking at James, and a playful smile formed on his face.

"Are you the one that sent me the letter of challenge?" James asked with a solemn expression.

"Yes." Tapio looked indifferent, as if it was a trivial matter.

James questioned, "Where's Delilah?"

"We'll have to see whether you have the ability to get an answer from me." Tapio cast a glance at James.

James raised the Blade of Justice and slowly unsheathed it.

The Blade of Justice's blade slowly came into view and it gave off a dazzling shine in the sunlight.

"Tapio..."

Delainey could no longer hold herself back. She walked forward and looked at Tapio in front of her.

"You're my brother, Tapio, right?"

James was dumbfounded when he heard Delainey address the man in front of him as her brother.

'Delainey's brother?

'What's going on? He's Jackson's son and also a disciple of Mount Thunder Sect?

'Since he belonged to Mount Thunder Sect, why have I never seen him before even after visiting so many times?' James pondered.

Tapio glanced at Delainey.

He remembered that Delainey was still a young teen when he left.

Ten years had passed in the blink of an eye.

That little girl back then has now grown into a beautiful woman.

"I know it's you, Tapio. Turn around before it's too late!" Delainey's eyes were misty and her tears threatened to cascade down her cheek.

She knew why her eldest brother's relationship with their father turned sour.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1459**

### **Chapter 1459**

Everything happened because the Mount Thunder Sect had the Spiritual Art manual.

"What's going on?" James tried to get a handle on the situation.

Unfortunately, it seemed that Delainey had completely tuned him out. At that moment, she was entirely focused on Tapio.

"Delainey, we answer to different masters now. There's no turning back anymore. You shouldn't stay here. Go, get off this mountain if you know what's good for you," Tapio gently warned her.

“What do you mean different masters? Who’s your master, Tapio?! You’re a disciple of Mount Thunder Sect, you...” In response to his warning, Delainey fumed at his indifferent attitude.

“You impertinent child!” Delainey’s words seemed to have struck a nerve with Tapio and he roared furiously at her.

With a flash, he appeared in front of Delainey. He grabbed her by the neck and lifted her off the ground.

Delainey never had a chance to respond to his blinding speed.

This move took even James by surprise.

Judging by his opponent’s speed, he was at least an eighth-rank grandmaster.

That would be the only explanation for his explosive burst of speed.

James did not immediately react to this because he was still confused by the situation.

He was unsure of the relationship between Delainey and the challenger since he heard her address him as her brother.

Tapio held a vice grip over Delainey’s neck, and her face turned red instantly. Mustering all her strength, she croaked out her words with great difficulty. “T-Tapio, there’s still a chance for you to turn back. Spiritual Art is evil. There’s a reason why dad refused to hand it to you. Cough...cough...”

She began to cough and sputter.

James felt concerned that Delainey would end up dying and stepped forward to intervene. “I’m the one you sent the letter to. She has nothing to do with our duel so let her go.”

Tapio released his grip on Delainey.

Delainey fell to the ground and stumbled backward.

James quickly helped her up while asking, “Are you okay?”

Delainey shook her head with a grimace on her face.

Her eyes were fixated on the frail-looking Tapio. She stepped towards him and asked again, “Tapio, where have you been for the past ten years?”

“James, prepare for our duel!”

Tapio ignored Delainey.

Suddenly, devastating energy erupted from his body.

The energy rushed up to the sky like a giant dragon, dispersing the clouds in the sky.

Delaine's jaw hung open when she witnessed this.

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1460

Chapter 1460

It was clear that Tapio thought highly of himself and his skills.

In response to James' questions, he demanded that James defeat him in battle first.

"Alright."

James knew it was useless to try and get anything more out of him at the moment.

He gripped the hilt of his sword even tighter.

The Blade of Justice's true form had recently been unsealed.

In the past, the Blade of Justice was just a relatively sharp weapon that did not possess any particularly distinguishing qualities.

Now, it was in its true form.

While holding onto the Blade of Justice, James could clearly sense a palpable power coming from it.

The sword's innate strength would surely increase the power of his Sword Energies.

He held the long sword horizontally, and invisible energy rippled in the air.

"Where's your weapon?" James asked calmly.

"I don't need a weapon to defeat you."

"Haha..." James laughed incredulously.

He killed an eighth-ranked grandmaster while he was still in the seventh rank.

Mr. Yaakov was old and sustained injuries from his previous battles so he technically could not bring his full strength as an eighth-rank grandmaster to bear against James. However, he still proved an extremely challenging opponent.

After he had let out his disdainful chuckle, James immediately lunged forward with his sword.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared in front of Tapio.

He thrust the Blade of Justice at Tapio's vitals.

Tapio stood still in the same spot. Seeing James' sword plunging toward him, he glided backward like a phantom. At the same time, he thrust his palm at James' body.

His palm attack was executed effortlessly but in actual fact, it held a terrifying strength.

The powerful attack struck the Blade of Justice.

Tapio countered with great speed. So much so that James did not have time to block it.

Clank!

The Blade of Justice let off a noisy, clang as it bore Tapio's attack.

A strong opposing force surged into James' body through the Blade of Justice. The Blood Energy in his body began to churn tumultuously.

Warmth surged up his throat, and blood filled his mouth.

James forced himself to swallow the mouthful of blood.

'What incredible power.' James gaped at his enemy in horror.

He had fought against other eighth-ranked grandmasters such as Yaakov. However, Yaakov's strength was far inferior to Tapio's.

The force blasted James away.

Tapio did not give him any opening to recover. In a flash, he unleashed another vicious attack.

In an instant, many illusory palms appeared around James.

Every one of them had great strength behind them.

James quickly swung his Blade of Justice.

He shattered the palm attacks with his breakneck speed.

Meanwhile, a figure wearing a hideous-looking mask stood atop a mountain in the distance.

It was Celestial Sect's leader, Thea.

She stood from afar and watched the fierce battle taking place on top of Mt. Thunder Pass. Despite being far away from the scene, she could still feel the terrifying energy being unleashed at that moment.

Both of their energies were within the limits of an eighth-rank grandmaster.

"Another eighth-ranked grandmaster. Who is this young man that challenged James?"

Thea was puzzled.

She stood in place, quietly watching the battle unfold.

Meanwhile, the heated battle continued on Mt. Thunder Pass.

Tapio used an incredibly potent palm technique. His fighting style was domineering and aggressive. Even James found it hard to keep up with his attacks.

His Blood Energy roiled fiercely.

“Thirteen Heavenly Swords!”

James was enraged.

Powerful Sword Energies were drawn forth from the Blade of Justice.

One, two, ten, thirteen.

In an instant, thirteen Sword Energies materialized before James.

The thirteen bright Sword Energies circled the Blade of Justice and deflected the illusory palm attacks.

Then, they charged toward Tapio with great strength.

Tapio knew of the Thirteen Heavenly Swords since it was recognized as the best sword technique in the world. Thus, he did not even attempt to block the attack and chose to dodge instead.

In his arrogance, he underestimated the Thirteen Heavenly Swords.

The Sword Energies crisscross as they slashed at him and continuously chased after him.

Boom!

Explosions went off in the area surrounding the battle.

The terrifying Sword Energies sent a blast of energy to every spot Tapio landed on.

The shock wave from the explosions even uprooted a massive ancient tree.

Huge rocks were also shattered into rubble and bits of debris were sent flying everywhere.

Thea silently continued to look on from a distance.