

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1585

Chapter 1585

The King said, "We don't have much time."

"I'll solve everything as soon as possible. I'll try to get it done one month before the general election."

"Then, you still have a month and a half left."

"Mhm. I'll have to leave the Capital for a while. When I return, hand Xavion over to me. I'll handle things." The King shrugged and said, "If you're confident that you can solve everything, then I won't stop you. After all, I'm about to retire. I'm gonna enjoy the rest of my life without worrying about these tedious matters." The King looked indifferent.

"I still have some stuff to settle, so I'll take my leave."

James did not say anything more and stood up to leave.

After James left, the King's expression gradually became solemn. Gloom, who was standing by the side, asked, "Do you really trust James? Do you think James can win the fight against Orient Commerce and the Gu Sect?"

"Certainly."

The King nodded and said, "In the battle of Malgudi, the Gu Sect suffered a heavy blow. Seeing that Lucjan hasn't shown up, he must be wary."

"Moreover, in the recent battle on Mt. Thunder Pass, James and Thea killed Tobias."

"James is now extremely powerful. He has the help of the Cadens, and Quincy has taken over the properties of the Lees. I heard that even the Sullivans are willing to assist James. Moreover, he has Thea's Celestial Sect on his side, not to mention Callan who'll also come to his aid."

"Tell me, who can stand against James right now?"

"Then, after James gains power, will he eliminate the forces we've formed over the decades? That's against our interests," said Gloom.

"You fool."

The King stood up and pointed at Gloom. He shook his head and said, "Why worry about these little things? Once James takes out Orient Commerce and the Gu Sect, would we even need to worry about things going against our interests? If we want Sol to

develop into a strong nation, we can't get rid of everyone. We have to turn a blind eye to some of James' plans."

The King did not say anything more. He turned around and walked toward his study on the second floor.

Gloom touched his nose pensively.

After the King left, he pondered.

He was wondering whether the King could be trusted.

He contemplated whether he should continue helping the King's candidates.

After brief consideration, he gently shook his head.

He did not believe their candidates to be reliable. Sol's new King should be chosen democratically, and every citizen in Sol had to have the right to vote.

That was the only true and just way.

"Sir, where are you headed?"

A soldier from the Red Flame Army asked while driving.

"Callan's house."

James returned to his senses. He replied to the soldier and closed his eyes again to rest.

"Sir, we've arrived."

"Alright."

James opened his eyes and got out of the car.

He had come back to Callan's house again.

Callan was already ready. As soon as James entered the room, he said, "We can leave anytime you're ready."

"We shouldn't wait any longer. Let's head out now."

The two left for the military region. They boarded a private plane and headed for the largest city near Divine Sword Villa."

Half a day later, they reached Lazington.

After making their way out of the military airport, Callan said, "We have to travel about six hundred -kilometers from here to Divine Sword Village. It'll take more than half a day if we drive there."

"How troublesome. Let's get a helicopter."

James wanted to reach Divine Sword Villa as soon as possible to find Lucjan and retrieve his items.

"I'm fine with whatever." Callan shrugged.

James ordered the Lazington Military Region to prepare a small helicopter for them.

About an hour later, James and Callan landed in a deserted mountain range.

Callan pointed into the mountain forest in front of him and said, "That mountain range ahead is where Divine Sword Villa is located."

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Divine Sword Villa was a low-profile but powerful sect.

The sect hardly paid any attention to worldly affairs. Even a hundred years ago, when Sol was in dire straits, no one from Divine Sword Villa Sect exposed themselves, nor did they support Sol in the war.

Callan learned about Divine Sword Villa by chance.

This would be his second time visiting them.

James looked at the steep mountain devoid of human traces.

He nodded and said, "Mhm. Let's go check out Divine Sword Villa."

"We should head this way."

Callan pointed in the right direction.

Then, he strode ahead and quickly led the way.

James followed closely behind him.

The two quickly moved through the dense mountain forest.

The mountain roads were steep.

However, this did not affect the two of them.

About an hour later, a few historical-looking buildings appeared on a mountain ahead of them.

A white mist surrounded the top of the mountain. From a distance, these buildings looked like heaven on earth.

“It’s right ahead of us.”

Callan stopped to speak. Then, he leaped into the air and flew out. He had incredible Movement Skills and crossed the mountain easily, stopping outside Divine Sword Villa’s entrance.

James could move quickly as well, and he kept up with Callan.

In front of them was a yard.

The gate was more than thirty meters high, and the surrounding walls were about tens of meters high.

Outside the gate, there was a stone tablet.

A few words were engraved on the stone tablet-Divine Sword Villa.

These words were an archaic script from thousands of years ago.

“Something seems a little off.”

As soon as Callan reached the entrance, he felt that something was not right.

“What’s wrong?” James looked at him.

“I can smell blood.”

Callan lightly sniffed the surrounding air again and said, “It’s strange. We have to be careful. There’s a strong scent of blood. An intense battle must’ve broken out here, and many people must’ve died. The last time I came, there were disciples guarding the gate, and it was wide open. However, there isn’t anyone around right now, and the gate is shut.”

James frowned and asked, "Could it be that Divine Sword Villa has already suffered under Lucjan's ruthless hands?"

"I don't know. Let's go in and check."

Callan walked to the gate and lightly knocked on it.

Creak.

Soon, the gate opened.

An old man in grey clothes opened the gate and poked his head out. He looked at Callan and James standing outside, then he asked, "Who are you two looking for? Divine Sword Villa isn't accepting any guests right now. I'm sorry, but if you're a guest, you'll have to leave."

With that said, he moved to close the door.

Callan took a step forward and stopped him from closing the door. He said, "I'm looking for your owner."

"I'm sorry. He's currently in a closed-door meditation."

With that said, the old man tried to force the door close.

However, no matter how much force he exerted, he could not close the door.

"Who's there?"

Inside the villa, a voice resounded.

"Childe."

The old man that opened the gate greeted him with respect.

The gate slowly opened again.

An old man in his sixties and a young man who looked to be in his mid-twenties appeared before James and Callan.

The young man wore a white robe that had the words "Divine Sword" on it.

He was dressed in a very old-fashioned way and had a long sword on him.

Those who had no knowledge of ancient martial artists would definitely think they were a crew filming a historical movie.

The young man looked at Callan and James. He glanced back and forth between the both of them for a few seconds. Then, he asked, "Who are you? What brings you to Divine Sword Vila?"

James was about to speak, but Callan said before him, "You're not qualified to speak with me. Get your owner to receive me in person."

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"Ha!"

Hearing this, the young man in the white robe snickered.

He looked at Callan with a sneer, then his face darkened, and he said coldly. "Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me in such a manner? It doesn't matter who you are in the outside world. When you're in Divine Sword Villa, you go by our rules. We're not accepting any guests right now. Leave, or else

"Or else what?"

Callan glanced at the man in the white robe.

"Die."

The man in the white robe suddenly pulled out the long sword hung around his waist. Bzzt!

He swung his long sword, and an invisible Sword Energy swept forward.

Callan raised his hand and stretched out two fingers, easily stopping the long sword.

His robe fluttered because of the invincible Sword Energy.

"What?"

The young man's expression changed immediately.

He wanted to draw back his long sword but could not, no matter how hard he tried.

Callan exerted a little force on the sword.

Clank!

The long sword broke in half.

The broken blade snapped toward the young man.

The young man did not react fast enough, and his arm was punctured by the broken blade. A bloody wound formed on his arm.

The old man wearing a gray robe stood aside with a gloomy expression.

He did not speak, and neither did he attack.

After countering the attack, Callan put his hands behind his back and said calmly, "Can we enter now?"

The man in the white robe wanted to speak, but the old man spoke before him. "Since you're here to visit the owner, please come inside."

He moved aside and made a welcoming gesture.

Finally, James and Callan entered the gate.

After entering the yard, James noticed the massive villa was very deserted and looked uninhabited.

James and Callan sat down in the reception hall.

"Please wait for a moment while I inform the owner to leave his closed-door meditation."

After speaking, the old man pulled the young man away.

Callan's brows furrowed after the two left. He said, "Something's wrong here."

James asked, "What is?"

"There's a really strong smell of blood. Many people must have died here. Also, when I last came, there were many disciples in Divine Sword Villa. However, I don't see any of them around. If I'm not wrong, Divine Sword Villa must've already been attacked."

Upon hearing this, James stood up abruptly.

Callan waved his hand and said, "Don't act recklessly. Let's see what's going on first."

"Alright." James sat down again.

Afterward, the two chatted casually.

They waited for about twenty minutes.

“Haha, Mr. Maverick.”

Laughter sounded from outside the door.

Following the voice, an old man looking to be in his seventies to eighties strode over. He was full of energy.

Hearing this, Callan stood up and looked at the old man in a cyan robe that was approaching them. Callan smiled faintly and said, “We meet again. It’s been half a year since we last met.”

“Yes, indeed.”

The old man sighed and said, “Time flies so fast. It’s already been half a year.”

Callan smiled faintly.

The old man walked over and sat down in the head seat. He looked at James, who was sitting still, and asked out of curiosity, “Who’s this young man?”

Callan introduced, “This is James.”

“Oh? Is this the James that has gone viral recently? Indeed, heroes come from the young.”

“By the way, how’s the thing you promised me going?” Callan asked with a smile.

“Oh?”

The old man in a cyan robe asked, “Did I promise you something?”

Callan smiled and said, “You must’ve forgotten since you’re busy. Last time, you mentioned that a legendary sword was about to be born in Divine Sword Villa and asked me to return in half a year to witness its completion. It’s only been half a year, but you’ve already forgotten?”

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In actuality, Callan had just learned about the birth of a legendary sword after hearing about it from James.

As soon as he entered Divine Sword Villa, he sensed something was wrong, so he deliberately threw out a bait to test the waters.

He specifically said they met half a year ago.

The truth was that he had met the owner of Divine Sword Villa just recently, and it was not half a year ago.

Now, he was sure the person in front of him was an imposter.

Although they looked the same, he was not the actual owner of Divine Sword Villa.

Therefore, he specifically talked about the birth of the legendary sword to fish out more information.

James knew what Callan was trying to do as soon as he heard the conversation.

He was aware Callan had met with Divine Sword Villa's owner recently and not half a year ago.

"Oh, you meant that."

The old man in the cyan robe replied, "Mr. Maverick, don't blame me for pretending not to remember. After all, the sword is very precious to us, and I don't really want to show it to you.

"That won't do."

Hearing this, Callan became anxious. He stood up frantically and said, "You can't just change your mind. I've already given you the Decimation of Immortality in exchange for it. Are you going to go back on your word now?"

"Ahem!"

The man in the cyan robe stood up and said apologetically, "Mr. Maverick, calm down. I was just joking. I'll take you to have a look right now. However, you must leave immediately after seeing it. Also, you can't tell anyone about this."

Callan laughed and said, "Of course."

"This way, please."

The old man gestured to the door. Then, he turned around and walked out the door.

Callan looked at James and said, "Let's go."

Hearing this, the old man turned around and looked at James. He said, "I made a promise to you, but not James."

Callan said with a smile, "This is my brother. I already brought him, so let's just have a look together. We simply want to see what's so special about this sword that took thousands of years to forge. You can rest assured that we have no other intentions."

The old man in the cyan robe said, "If I say no, then it's a no. If you insist, then please leave."

"Then, let me have a word with him before we leave."

After speaking, Callan pulled James aside.

He took James' hand and wrote in his hand.

At the same time, he said in a hushed voice, "Brother, I'm sorry. I can't bring you this time. I'll have a look and tell you about it. It'll be the same as seeing it for yourself."

However, the message he wrote in James' palm was: This owner of Divine Sword Villa is an imposter. Something must have happened in Divine Sword Villa. It might have something to do with Lucjan. I'll go take a look at the sword and gain some insight into it. Meanwhile, you use this opportunity to walk around and see if there's anything out of the ordinary.

James nodded but did not say anything in response.

Afterward, Callan walked toward the fake owner of Divine Sword Villa and said with a smile, "Let's go." "This way, please."

The fake owner of Divine Sword Villa made a welcoming gesture.

After the two left, James walked out of the reception hall. He stood at the entrance and observed the villa's surroundings.

The whole place was tidy, and the grounds were not stained. It looked like the place had been cleaned just recently.

James casually walked around.

He noticed there were some blood stains that had not been washed away on a few tree roots.

This confirmed Callan's conjecture that something terrible had happened and the people of Divine Sword Villa had been massacred.

"No looking around."

A voice came from behind him.

James heard the sound and turned around. It was the person who attacked Callan at the gate.

James walked over and said with a smile, "I'm James. What's your name?"

The man in the white robe looked at James and said calmly. "Childe Giovanni. The owner of Divine Sword Villa is my great ancestor."

"So your name is Childe."

With a bright smile, James took out a cigarette and handed it over, asking, "Would you like one?"

Childe looked at it but did not accept it.

James put it away and hooked his arms around Childe, saying, "I've heard about Divine Sword Villa long ago. It's a very secret sect. If Divine Sword Villa decides to reveal itself to the world, the Mount Thunder Sect will not be a match for it. I'm sure Divine Sword Villa will become the leader of the ancient martial world.

Hearing such praises, Childe smiled.

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Chapter 1589

"That's a given. Your name was James, right?"

"Yeah, that's right. I'm James."

"James, it's not that I want to brag, but Divine Sword Villa has a collection of the world's legendary swords, The Dragonslayer that is to be unleashed is very special. Our sect has spent more than a thousand years on it. More than ten generations worked on forging the sword. Once it's revealed to the world, it'll definitely cause an uproar."

Childe began bragging about his sect to James.

He was enthusiastic as he spoke of the Dragonslayer.

James listened attentively to him.

However, he simply praised the Dragonslayer and gave no more information.

"Mr. Giovanni, could you bring me on a tour around the villa? I'd like to have a look around."

Childe's expression immediately darkened, and he said coldly, "James, I'm warning you not to walk around the villa casually. Things are tense right now. The Dragonslayer is about to be released to the world, and we're on high vigilance. If you walk around without authorization, don't blame me if you get killed. That's enough. I've other things to do, so I won't stay to accompany you. You should go back to the reception hall and wait."

After speaking, he turned and left.

James watched him leave.

Then, he walked toward the backyard.

After walking for a while, he spotted guards.

He scanned the surroundings and found guard posts. Their defenses were incredibly tight in the backyard.

James did not dare to act rashly and turned back to the reception hall in the front yard again.

Meanwhile, in a room in the villa's backyard...

Childe pushed open the door and walked in.

Several people were sitting inside the room.

If James stumbled upon this place, he would recognize all the people in the room.

Lucjan, the First Blood Emperor, Ezekiel.

However, the Ezekiel here was a fake.

The real Ezekiel had already been secretly killed by Thomas long ago.

The Ezekiel in the room was Thomas under disguise.

As soon as Childe walked into the room, Lucjan instantly appeared in front of him and swung his hand.

Slap!

A crisp sound resounded in the room.

The sudden slap forced Childe to the ground..

Despite the pain, he immediately got up and knelt on the ground.

“What did I tell you, Childe?”

“I-I’m sorry, Lucjan. I know I made a mistake and said a little too much. Please spare me.”

Childe slammed his forehead on the ground and repeatedly begged for mercy.

However, his expression was gloomy and terrifying.

In his eyes, there was burning anger.

“Hmph. There better not be a next time.”

“Yes, yes, of course.”

Childe was given a second chance.

Meanwhile, James had been waiting in the reception hall for about an hour. Callan and Divine Sword Villa’s owner chatted happily as they returned.

“Haha, then, I won’t see you off,” the owner of Divine Sword Villa said with a smile.

James promptly stood up and had the urge to say something.

However, Callan spoke before him. “Alright. I’ve seen the sword, so we should take our leave. I’ll tell you about it in detail.”

With that said, he pulled James and left.

The two walked out of Divine Sword Villa.

After they walked out, the owner of Divine Sword Villa immediately lost all energy and collapsed to the ground. He passed out and never got up again.

Only then did Lucjan and the others walk out.

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Chapter 1590

James and Callan left Divine Sword Villa together and entered the dense forest.

Outside Divine Sword Villa, James sat on a rock in an open space in the virgin forest. He took out a cigarette, threw one to Callan, and asked, "What's the situation on your side?"

After Callan took the cigarette, his expression gradually became solemn. He said, "I was brought to the place where the sword was forged and got to see the legendary sword. However, my goal wasn't to see the sword. It was to bait something out."

James asked, "What is it?"

Callan said, "I found out the owner was real. However, he was being controlled. Lucjan was controlling his words and actions with Gu venom."

"But, I met with Childe of Divine Sword Villa and had a brief conversation with him. Judging from his words, he didn't seem fake since he kept bragging about Divine Sword Villa's legendary sword. How could that be?"

James was slightly confused.

He looked at Callan and asked, "Could it be he's real? Was he trying to save Divine Sword Villa by bragging about the legendary sword to attract my attention so I'd want to acquire the sword?"

James was slightly confused.

Callan thought for a while and said, "No matter what, we should stay here first and sneak in at night to check the situation before making a decision."

"Alright."

As of now, they had no other choice.

They could not act recklessly before figuring out the situation.

At that moment, in Divine Sword Villa.

"Reporting!"

A person walked in, knelt on one knee, and said, "James and Callan have left."

Hearing this, Lucjan sighed in relief.

"I can't mess with that brat James right now. After I acquire the legendary sword from Divine Sword Villa, I'll head to King Quavon's Mausoleum for the greatest sword technique, the First Sword Art. After that, I'll deal with James."

Lucjan was not present during the battle on Mt. Thunder Pass.

However, he had sent Ezekiel to keep an eye on the situation.

Ezekiel had told him everything that happened on Mt. Thunder Pass.

Thus, he knew that James was incredibly strong.

Even Tobias was no longer a match for James.

He had no choice but to avoid James.

“What should we do next, Sir?” Lucjan looked at Ezekiel.

Ezekiel looked at the First Blood Emperor and said, “That’ll be up to the Blood Race to decide. We only need to prepare the Dragonslayer.”

Hearing this, the First Blood Emperor fell into deep thought.

After a while, he asked, “Are you really going to slay the dragon?”

“Of course. If I don’t slay the dragon, how am I going to acquire Dragon Essence, and how will I become the greatest martial artist?”

“But...”

The First Blood Emperor said worriedly, “The dragon is terrifying. Its strength is much greater than that of martial artists. One thousand and three hundred years ago, even with countless powerful martial artists, they failed to slay the dragon. The strength of our current generation’s martial artists cannot be compared to those of the past. This generation is much weaker than the one one thousand and three hundred years ago. Attempting to slay the dragon will be just a march into death.”

“Don’t worry.”

Ezekiel said, “The Dragonslayer was specifically made to slay dragons. Back then, the ancestor of the Blood Race and Divine Sword Villa had escaped from the battle with quartz steel. Ten generations worked hard to forge the Dragonslayer with quartz steel and dragon blood.

“The Dragonslayer can inflict severe injuries on dragons, and it’ll be easy to kill the dragon when the time comes.”

Then, he looked at the First Blood Emperor and said, “The lifespan of the Blood Race is much longer than that of ordinary martial artists. If I’m not wrong, some martial artists in the Blood Race have reached the ninth rank. There are more than one of them, right?”

“That’s true. However, our Grand Patriarch doesn’t care about worldly affairs.”