

# The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1617

## Chapter 1617

He looked at Xavion and asked, "Did Quincy brief you about the situation?"

"Yes," Xavion said with fire in his eyes, "Quincy told me that we will establish a brand-new telecommunications company with an upfront investment of approximately one trillion dollars. Once the research yields results, I will receive an additional ten trillion dollars in funds. We will soon begin establishing Z network cell towers all across Sol. I estimate that the Z network signal will have national coverage within five years.

"In ten years, I will expand the Z network to encompass the globe."

Xavion began babbling non-stop.

James knew little about this. He looked at Xavion and asked, "So, in essence, how long do you need to research the Z network after we provide you with sufficient capital and the world's best scientists?"

Xavion said, "The Z network is just a general term that is divided into many stages. If it's telecommunications technology you're talking about, I have already completely mastered them. In fact, we can begin construction of the cell towers anytime.

"However, the Z network is connected to many other fields that involve virtual technology. I still need time to digitalize everything. I wouldn't dare make guarantees, but there should be some preliminary research findings within ten years."

This was simply too complicated for someone like James who only had a high school diploma. He only understood that everyone could stand to gain from Xavion's technology. All he needed to do was to ensure the Z network's national coverage in Sol. As for the rest, he would leave everything to Xavion, Quincy, and the others.

"Let's go. I'll bring you to New Era's first Annual General Meeting."

At that moment, in a courtyard in the Capital.

This was where Sky resided.

Sky had also received the invitation letter from Divine Sword Villa. However, his time was limited. A storm was brewing on the horizon in the Capital, and he could not leave..

"Sir, the situation is turning from bad to worse. James' First Era Commerce's first Annual General Meeting will be held today. Besides, there are rumors that he has already found Xavion and is planning to bring him to the AGM.

“Not only that, there are rumors from within New Era Commerce that James is planning to establish a new telecommunications company. Every member of New Era will each have a slice of the pie. If they succeed, the consequences would be disastrous to Orient Commerce.”

Sky's expression darkened as he listened intently.

“James... Give him an inch and he'll ask for a mile. I should have taken action against him a long time ago.”

“Sir, Xavion is currently at the Cadens' residence. In my opinion, we should head over there immediately and abduct Xavion. Without him, James cannot proceed with his plan.”

Sky stood up and ordered, “I'll head over to the Cadens' residence personally and stop James from leaving. You, on the other hand, should mobilize the Phantom Army and arrest everyone at New Era Commerce for unlawful assembly. We'll keep them temporarily locked up for now.”

“Understood.”

Sky's subordinates immediately turned to leave.

At the same time, James was heading to New Era Commerce along with Xavion. As James departed from the suburbs, he needed to travel for two hours.

In the car...

James shut his eyes and meditated. Meanwhile, Xavion was a little nervous. He had been waiting for this. day to come for decades. Finally, his wish was about to come true.

Screech!

The driver of the convoy slammed on the brakes.

James lunged forward and Xavion almost smashed against the front window. Fortunately, James managed to grab him in time.

“What happened?” James questioned.

“Emperor, someone's in the way.”

Some vehicles and fully-armed soldiers were blocking their path. Upon seeing their attire, James furrowed his eyebrows, “The Phantom Army?”

He was puzzled.

Tobias, the Leader of the Phantom Army, was dead. Why would the Phantom Army emerge now? "What's wrong?" Xavion asked anxiously.

James glanced at him and said, "Everything's fine. Just stay put in here. I'll go have a look."

As he said that, he opened the door and leaped off the convoy.

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### Chapter 1618

Many convoys appeared before them. However, they all belonged to the Phantom Army. Fully-armed soldiers swiftly got off the convoys and pointed their firearms in the direction of James' convoy.

James looked at the soldiers of the Phantom Army. His face darkened, and he asked coldly, "What do you think you are doing? Do you know who I am?"

"Of course I know."

A middle-aged man stepped forward. He was wearing an ancient-looking costume.

James fixed his gaze on the man. He could not recall the individual standing before him.

"Who are you?"

"You may address me as Sky."

Upon hearing this, James' face darkened.

Sky...

How would he not have heard of Sky?

He was one of the Elite Four who served under Lance a hundred years ago. Based on his current appearance, his strength must have increased by leaps and bounds. Otherwise, he would not have such a youthful look.

James looked at Sky and smiled coldly. "So it's you... What's the meaning of this, may I ask?"

Sky looked at James' convoy and said smilingly, "Oh, nothing much. I just need someone."

As he said that, he pointed at the convoy behind James and uttered word by word, "Hand the man in your convoy over to me, and I'll leave right this instant. Or else..."

"Or else what?" James said coldly. "This is the Capital. What can you hope to accomplish here? If you insist on resorting to violence, I'll fight to the bitter end."

"I can stall for time," Sky said coldly. "The rest of the Phantom Army is heading toward New Era Commerce as we speak. All members of New Era will be arrested for unlawful assembly. Although there's nothing much I can do to them, I can detain them for twenty-four hours no problem," he said nonchalantly.

James clenched the Blade of Justice in his hand.

If not for the safety of the Capital's residents, James would have brandished his sword. However, he knew he could not resort to violence. If even the slightest bit of an energy wave struck a neighborhood, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Don't make me." James clenched the Blade of Justice. A vein popped out in his neck, and he exuded a killing intent.

"I only need Xavion. Don't worry, I promise I won't harm him. He's the key to Sol's prosperity and dominance on the world stage. Why would I bring him harm? My objective is the same as yours. I wish only for Sol to prosper."

"No way."

James did not compromise. Xavion was too important for his plans. He could not hand him over under any circumstances.

"It's fine even if you don't hand him over." Sky looked at James, and a grin crept up on his face. "Why don't we make a deal, James?"

James looked at Sky with suspicion. What was he up to? "What do you mean?"

Sky smiled and said, "Actually, I couldn't care less about who controls Sol. I have no wish to rule over a country. All I want is to become the most powerful individual in the world. Meanwhile, in my understanding, the most powerful family in this world is the Vampire Clan of the West."

James listened to his words intently.

Sky uttered word by word, "I plan to head to the West in search of the Vampire Clan in the very near future. I require your assistance. If you agree to my demands, I give you everything you need. From today onward, Orient Commerce will no longer exist, and I will never be engaged in another power struggle with you."

James asked puzzledly, "Why do you want to search for the Vampire Clan?"

"To kill them, of course," Sky said nonchalantly.

"Aren't you a little too ambitious? The Vampire Clan is a terrifying existence. There's even someone who has lived for 500 years and crossed into the ninth rank. You don't stand a chance against them."

"Besides, you're just an errand runner. You don't call the shots in Orient Commerce."

James did not trust Sky's words, nor would he cooperate with him.

"No, no, no..." Sky shook his head. "Lance is already dead. I now call the shots in Orient Commerce. I only need you to agree to my demands. If you turn down my offer, there will surely be a bloodbath."

"What do you mean he's dead?"

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1619**

Chapter 1619

James froze.

Lance was dead?

The news came as a shock to him.

"Yes, he died by Tobias' hand," Sky said.

As he said that, he exuded a terrifying aura that shattered the windows of the convoys behind him. Even the Phantom Army was sent flying and collapsed to the ground.

James deflected the aura in time and prevented the convoy behind him from destruction. Staring at Sky in disbelief, a chill ran down his spine.

He had never fought against Sky. He had only heard of him. Sky was a member of Lance's Elite Four a hundred years ago. As the leader of the Elite Four, it was only because of him that Lance managed to secure his position as the King.

Sky exuded a powerful aura that suppressed even James'. Slowly, he staggered backward. Although the two had yet to come to blows, it seemed that Sky's True Energy was even greater than that of James'. This could only mean that he was more powerful than him. Since James was on the verge of ascending the Sixth Stair, this would mean Sky was above the Sixth Stair.

As he thought of this, James' face darkened.

Sky walked toward James. With every step he took, James took a step back. Soon, James had retreated to where the convoy was stopped.

"This is your last chance. Do you agree to my demands?" Sky roared.

His voice reverberated in James' eardrums.

James catalyzed True Nine Ordeals Energy and forcibly resisted the terrifying pressure.

Looking at Sky who gradually approached him, he knew that there would be a bloodbath if he did not agree to his demands.

James was unafraid of Sky since the Invincible Body Siddhi had the best defensive capability in the world. Even if Sky had reached a higher realm, he might not have been able to destroy his defense.

However, he did not dare attack Sky. He knew the surrounding neighborhoods would be utterly in ruins if they resorted to violence. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Fine, I agree to your demands."

He had no choice but to compromise. Besides, this deal was beneficial to him as well. At least Sky would not be antagonistic toward him, which would greatly benefit Sol's stability.

"That's more like it."

Sky's aura dissipated.

Looking at James, he said while smiling. "I'll give you time to rehaul the Capital and prop up a new King. Once the new King is in power and Sol has stabilized, we will conquer the West together."

A smile crept up on Sky's face as he turned to leave.

James watched Sky's retreating figure as he murmured, "Does he truly understand the Vampire Clan's strength? Why is he so confident that he can annihilate them? Besides, he said that there's something more crucial to him than controlling Sol. What could it be?"

He was lost in thought.

All of Sol was within Sky's control. It would be nigh impossible for him to tussle for political authority with Sky if he insisted on holding on to power. Now, however, Sky

voluntarily handed control of Sol to James. His only condition to James was this: head to the West with him and conquer the Vampire Clan's headquarters.

"What does the Vampire Clan have for him to willingly give up everything?"

James could not figure this out.

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1620

### Chapter 1620

James believed that he would have to ask Thomas to learn more about Sky's insistence on conquering the Vampire Clan. After all, Thomas was comparatively more knowledgeable than he was.

He put his thoughts aside and got on the convoy.

In the convoy...

Xavion was dumbfounded. Although he knew that Legend was a martial artist during his time in Mascuoyae, he had never seen a battle unfold before his very eyes. Now that he witnessed the whole scene, he could not help but be stunned. In an instant, vehicles, and humans alike were sent flying. What sorcery was this?

"E-Emperor..." Xavion stammered.

James smiled and said, "Everything's fine." He did not explain anything and instead gave an order to the driver. "Continue, please."

"Understood."

As soldiers of the Red Flame Army had tougher psychological qualities, the driver's expression remained unchanged even though he was shocked.

James continued on his way to New Era Commerce.

At the same time, Sky had already left. After leaving, he gave a call to an unknown number and ordered, "Retreat this instant."

"Understood."

His men who were on their way to New Era Commerce swiftly retreated.

Before James even arrived at New Era Commerce, Sky was already back home.

“Sir, we’ve almost reached New Era Commerce. Why did you order a retreat?” his subordinate asked, puzzled.

Sky smiled faintly and said, “James is extremely influential at the moment. I don’t stand a chance against him in a power struggle. Rather than fighting a hopeless battle, I’d rather cooperate with him. I require his assistance to annihilate the Vampire Clan, my true enemy.”

“Aren’t you worried that James will renege on his promise?”

“Some people hold up to their end of the bargain, and James is exactly the sort of person who would never renege on his promise.”

“Sir, aren’t you capable of annihilating the Vampire Clan by yourself? Why would you require his

assistance?”

Sky waved his hand slightly and said, “You don’t understand. Give my orders. Retreat from the Capital at once. From today onward, we will no longer concern ourselves with the affairs of the Capital.”

“Are we giving up just like that? We finally managed to control Orient Commerce…”

Sky’s face darkened, and he said coldly, “Are you trying to defy my orders? I said retreat at once.”

“I wouldn’t dare, sir I’ll give the order to retreat immediately.”

Sky’s subordinate left.

Meanwhile, Sky stood up and walked out of the room. Standing before the door, he looked into the

distance with a mischievous grin on his face.

His objective was not to control Sol. If that was what he wished for, he would have acted decades ago and not after Lance was dead.

At the same time, James arrived outside New Era Commerce.

Outside New Era, luxury cars flooded the streets. Even the lowest quality car was at least 10 million dollars.

Many reporters gathered outside New Era. As this was an internal conference, they had no right to enter. So, they could only hunker down outside and snap a few photographs.



At that moment, a convoy arrived.

Snap! Snap!

In an instant, hundreds of cameras were directed at the convoy.

Under the watchful gaze of the crowd, James got off the convoy alongside Xavion.

“Th-That’s Xavion!”

“That’s Xavion of Blue Tech Corporation. I hear that many covet his research findings and are currently pursuing him. I never expected him to show up here with the Emperor.”

Many whispered.