

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1631

Chapter 1631 Thea grabbed him in time and said in a soft voice, "I'm alright." Thomas did not leave.

"It's possible that Thea has absorbed all of the blood's energy," he said after pondering for a while.

"That's why she's like this.

There's only one way to save her now.

That is, to slay the dragon.

Using the dragon's blood..." "You planned this a long time ago, didn't you?" James gave Thomas a cold stare while slowly saying, "You knew from the start that after Thea absorbed the blood's energy, her blood would lose its vitality and the ability to regenerate.

Your goal is to force me and Thea to slay the dragon, right? "T can let it slide when you manipulate others.

But I'm your grandson, and you're trying to manipulate even me?" James roared.

"T'm not." Thomas explained, "Whether or not you believe me, I never misled you.

I don't want you to get involved either.

However, you already have the Dragonslayer.

It was created specifically to slay a dragon.

You'll have a much better chance of succeeding if you use it to slay the dragon." "T'll go." James exhaled a deep breath.

"Whatever you're planning, I'm going to kill this dragon.

I'm not trying to help you; I'm just trying to save Thea." After saying that, James pulled Thea along with him and left.

Callan gave Thomas a quick glance before following James in silence.

Thomas watched as James walked away, a resigned expression on his face.

When James arrived outside the Divine Sword Villa, he found the helicopter stationed there.

For these few days, the people from the military region had been waiting.

After James and the others boarded the helicopter, it quickly took off and headed toward a military base in a nearby city.

On the helicopter, Thea held James' hand and said softly, "Sir Caden isn't like that.

I believe him.

Don't hold it against him anymore." James took a deep breath and said, "I have no idea what Grandfather is up to.

I can't read him at all.

What kind of a person is he?" "Not a good person, for sure," Callan spoke from the side.

"How do you know that?" James asked, turning his body to face him.

Callan said, "For decades, he kept himself hidden and stayed under the radar, deceiving a large number of people before killing the Spirit Turtle.

Now, he's trying to trick someone into slaying the dragon again.

Thomas is extremely ambitious.

He's even more ambitious than Lucjan.

"Lucjan only wanted to stand atop the global pyramid, to be the best in the world.

But Thomas is different.

Being the best in the world isn't his dream.

He wants to be immortal.

He wants to establish a kingdom that belongs to him." As Callan said that, he looked at James and reminded him, "Even though he's your grandfather, I must remind you to be more cautious when interacting with him in the future.

Don't let him fool you.

He's a master of disguise.

He has the ability to transform into a variety of people.

Who knows what other personas he may still possess." "Thanks for your reminder.

I'll be careful." James had lost some of his faith in Thomas.

The helicopter quickly took off.

Soon, they were back at the military base in a nearby city.

James then boarded a private plane for their flight back to the Capital.

It was already afternoon when they arrived in the Capital.

At the courtyard that Thea had bought in the Capital...

James drew the Dragonslayer, caressing the golden blade gently.

"Thea, I think...

This sword should no longer be called the Dragonslayer." He looked at Thea, who was seated in a nearby gazebo.

"Then what should it be called?" Thea asked, smiling.

James walked over and sat down.

"The Crucifier's predecessor is the Primordial Sword, which was made by King Quavon.

Now, the Primordial Sword and the Dragonslayer have fused.

I believe it should be called the Primordial Dragon Blade.

Thea laughed and said, "It's a sword.

Whatever it's called, it's the same.

It's just a name." "alright.

'Primordial Dragon Blade' should be its name then." After hearing Thea's affirmation, James laughed as well.

He raised the sword in his hand and waved it around, a determined expression on his face.

He said, "Within three years, I'll reach the ninth rank.

With the Primordial Dragon Blade, I'll slay the dragon and draw its blood to save you."

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Chapter 1632

After returning to the Capital, James did not go out for a while and did not bother with anything else.

Given that Sky had already promised him not to cause any more trouble, Orient Commerce would no longer stand in his way.

He would have an easy time cleaning everything up moving forward.

Right now, he was unopposed.

Cleaning things up before the election would be a breeze.

For the next few days, James remained at home.

Since Thea had expressed her desire for a child, they both stayed at home and worked hard at it.

The living room, kitchen, and balcony all bore the marks of their activities.

When Donovan returned from Divine Sword Villa, he knew the sword in James' possession was indeed the Primordial Sword.

He could not wrap his head around it.

According to the Grand Patriarch, the Primordial Sword should be in King Quavon's Mausoleum, so why was it in James' hand? During this time, he constantly sent people out to locate the map his ancestor had left in the dungeon beneath the mountain's leeward side.

At that moment, Donovan was sitting in a lotus position, staring blankly at the sky.

"Patriarch." A member of the Blithe family walked over.

"Hm?" Donovan looked at this family member and asked, "What's the matter?" "W-We found something," they said in a lowered voice.

Hearing that, Donovan stood up promptly.

He could not help but inquire, "What did you find?" Deep within the dungeon on the leeward side of the mountain, they found an underground basement.

As soon as he heard that, Donovan got to his feet and headed toward the mountain's leeward side.

The dungeon on the leeward side of the mountain was where Sebastian Blithe was held captive.

Sebastian was a senior member of the Blithes.

Winston framed him, and he was imprisoned in the dungeon.

It was a natural cave.

At the time, a stone house was discovered at the end of the cavern.

The stone house was already open.

Several disciples of the Blithe family were stationed at the entrance.

Donovan walked over.

“Patriarch,” the disciples stationed at the entrance greeted him respectfully.

He walked straight inside.

The stone house was quite small, measuring just over a hundred square meters.

On the ground in the center of it was a pile of weathered bones.

Donovan walked over and crouched down.

He looked at the bones on the ground and gave them a gentle touch.

As soon as he touched the bones, they instantly turned to ashes.

Left on the ground amidst the ashes was an ancient scroll.

When he saw the ancient scroll, his face lit up and he picked it up quickly.

Taking a closer look, he realized that this was indeed the layout map for the booby traps in King Quavon’s Mausoleum that he had been looking for.

He laughed heartily.

“Haha, found it.

I finally found it.

Even though I didn’t get the Primordial Sword, I can still have the First Sword Art.

Once I obtain the First Sword Art and master the unrivaled sword technique, I'll be the best in the world." Donovan was in a good mood.

After he laughed, he immediately gave an order, "Nobody can learn about this.

Anyone who divulges even a single word will be put to death." "Understood," the Blithe family members who were present responded in unison.

Donovan turned around and left.

After leaving the stone house, he secretly gathered some elite members of the Blithe family and headed toward King Quavon's Mausoleum, hoping to enter it and obtain the First Sword Art.

A day later...

At Mount Jade, in Sol...

The Jade Sect's headquarters were located here.

Omniscient Deity was sitting on a wooden chair in front of a hut.

Standing in front of him was a young man who appeared to be around twenty-five or twenty-six years old.

"Oh?"

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Chapter 1633

With a doubtful expression on his face, he regarded the young man in front of him and said, "First and foremost, what information do you have?" "My information is unquestionably priceless.

I need a jade token.

If you give me that, this information is yours," said the young man.

The Omniscient Deity said indifferently, "The Jade Sect has no rule requiring the jade token to be given first.

First, tell me what you know.

I'll give it to you if I determine that it's worthwhile.

If I don't think it's worth it, I'll give you something else in exchange." The Jade Sect had the best intelligence network in the entire world because it made deals with ancient martial artists.

If they had valuable information, the Jade Sect would reward them with a jade token.

Those who had a jade token could make a request to the Jade Sect.

With the exception of murder and arson, the Jade Sect would agree to anything for this request.

The Jade Sect would then share the information they had gathered and let others carry out this request.

The young man in front of him was a member of the Blithe family.

"I know the origins of the Blithe family," he said softly.

"I'm listening," said the Omniscient Deity nonchalantly.

The Blithe family member spoke in a lowered voice, "The Blithe family dates back to the reign of King Quavon.

At the time, in order to achieve immortality, King Quavon sent the national official Finnegan Xanthos out to sea to look for the Elixir of Life.

Finnegan came across a phoenix.

They fought it, but only a few people survived.

"The Blithe family's ancestor was one of the survivors.

"Finnegan claimed that the phoenix's blood could be used to achieve immortality, so King Quavon forged a sword and even developed a sword technique.

He intended to kill the phoenix, but up until his passing, he never actually did so.

"The Primordial Sword, as well as the First Sword Art, are currently in King Quavon's Mausoleum.

"Back then, the Blithe family's ancestor worked as a foreman for the mausoleum's construction.

He knew he was going to die, and that he'd be buried alive in the mausoleum.

That's why just before his death, he secretly copied the map showing the location of the traps in King Quavon's Mausoleum.

"Winston, the Grand Patriarch of my family, has recently passed away.

On his deathbed, he gave the Patriarch, Donovan, all the powers he had gathered over the course of his life.

"The Patriarch has found the floor plan for the traps in King Quavon's Mausoleum.

He's already leading people there.

"Is my information valuable enough to merit a jade token, Lord Omniscient?" The Omniscient Deity was listening intently.

After he finished listening, he nodded.

"Mhm.

This information is worth a jade token indeed." As he spoke, he took out a jade token casually and handed it over.

The Blithe family member accepted it and said with a lowered voice, "You can't leak this information, my lord, or else I'm dead." "Heh.

You can rest easy.

The Jade Sect is still standing because we value trust.

We never sell information about our sources.

Now that you have a jade token in your possession, you can make a single request to the Jade Sect to do anything." "I'll take my leave, then.

We can talk about the request later." The Blithe family member left with the jade token.

After he left, the Omniscient Deity started to ponder.

'The Dragonslayer, which is associated with dragons, showed up.

And now there's even information about the phoenix.

It appears that chaos is on its way.

'King Quavon's Mausoleum and the First Sword Art?' He was lost in his thoughts.

After some time, he muttered to himself, "James should be very interested in this information.

Looks like I need to take a trip to the Capital." With his hands behind his back, he left with a stride.

During the past few days, James did not bother with the outside world.

Besides making babies with Thea, he was also studying Polaris Sword Art.

Knock, knock, knock! There was knocking from outside the door.

After putting the Primordial Dragon Blade away, James stood up to open the door.

At the doorway stood a man in a white robe who appeared to be very young but had some white hair.

For a brief moment, James was stunned.

Then he asked, "Lord Omniscient, why are you here?" The visitor was the Omniscient Deity.

"I have information that you'll definitely want to know, so I've come specifically to work with you?" said the Omniscient Deity with a grin.

"Oh, really?" James looked unconvinced.

"Come in first," he said.

He welcomed the Omniscient Deity into the courtyard and led him into the house.

"Honey, is there a guest?" Thea walked out of the room.

When she saw that it was the Omniscient Deity, she also called out, "Lord Omniscient."

"You're too polite, Sect Leader," the Omniscient Deity said with a quick wave.

"You shouldn't call me 'Lord'.

I'm not worthy of that."

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Chapter 1634 In the ancient martial arts world, the powerful were revered.

Seniority would go to the stronger person.

Anyone less powerful would be insignificant.

The Omniscient Deity was genuinely uncomfortable being referred to as 'Lord' by Thea.

Thea sat down and did not say anything else.

James asked, "What information do you have?" The Omniscient Deity looked at James and said, "You'll definitely find this information useful.

However, there's a rule in the Jade Sect.

If I give you information, you must promise to do something for me in return." James was aware of this rule.

"Let's hear it first." "No, you should first make a promise." As he said that, he took out a token and gave it to James.

"This is a jade token.

Keep it.

When I need you to do something for me, I'll come to retrieve this token from you." The jade token that the Omniscient Deity gave was different from the one that was given to the Blithe family member.

The previous one was a token used to make a request to the Jade Sect.

This one was a token used by the Jade Sect to make a request.

James had no idea what information the Omniscient Deity would impart to him either.

For the time being, he accepted it.

"Tell me." The Omniscient Deity eventually started to speak, "The Blithes have obtained the floorplan of the traps in King Quavon's Mausoleum.

They're already heading to King Quavon's Mausoleum.

Moreover, the First Sword Art is located there.

It is a sword technique created specifically to slay a phoenix, and it's also the sword technique used in conjunction with the Primordial Sword." "That's it?" James promptly returned the token that was in his hand.

"This information is useless to me.

I'm not interested in the First Sword Art." The Omniscient Deity looked at James and said, enunciating each word, "James, do you know what the First Sword Art is? Are you familiar with it?" "I don't know, and I'm not familiar with it.

I'm not interested, actually." "You're still too young." The Omniscient Deity sighed and said, "You want to slay the dragon and save Thea, but you're not strong enough right now.

Your martial arts abilities are also inadequate.

King Quavon's Mausoleum, according to my understanding, houses not only the First Sword Art but also the Elixir of Life." "The Elixir of Life?" James froze, then grinned and said, "You must be joking." The Omniscient Deity said with a smile, "Elixir of Life is just a common name for it.

It doesn't actually make people immortal.

To put it simply, this elixir is called the Novenary Golden Elixir.

It was refined by the top alchemist under King Quavon at the time.

Rumor has it that it was because King Quavon consumed the Novenary Golden Elixir that he could ascend to the Ninth Stair of the Skyward Stairway, achieving the ninth rank." James was intrigued.

"Is that true?" "Information from the Jade Sect is never incorrect." James wanted to ascend to the ninth rank as quickly as he could and slay the dragon.

Then, he could save Thea as soon as possible.

"Alright.

I'll accept this jade token.

Still, I'm not familiar with King Quavon's Mausoleum.

Going there without careful consideration is not a good idea.

I need some specific details from you." The Omniscient Deity shook his head slightly and said, "I don't have any specific information.

This is all I can tell you.

Besides, the Blithes are already on their way to King Quavon's Mausoleum.

You don't need to know much.

Just follow the Blithes inside.” After saying that, the Omniscient Deity got to his feet.

“After you get the First Sword Art and the Novenary Golden Elixir, I’ll come to retrieve the jade token and ask you to do something.” He left as soon as he said that.

When the Omniscient Deity had left, Thea eventually asked, “Are you really going?” “Of course I’m going.

Why wouldn’t I?” James’ expression showed determination.

“Even if I cultivate methodically for three years or thirty years, I may not reach the ninth rank.

If I want to ascend to the ninth rank, I can only do so with the help of pills and elixirs.

Besides...” After a brief pause, James continued, “Even though I’m not interested in the First Sword Art, it’s still an unrivaled sword technique from a thousand years ago.

If I can grasp its essence, it will benefit my swordsmanship.” “Then I’ll go with you.” “No.” James immediately refused.

“It’s not that I’m not letting you go, Thea.

You already intervened last time at Divine Sword Villa.

What if something bad happens to you and you get hurt? Now, your blood gets thinner as you bleed.

I have to stop letting you get involved.

You should be at ease and stay in the Capital.” “But...”

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Chapter 1635

“No ‘buts’.” James’ face was filled with determination.

He said definitively, “ I’ll never let you get hurt again.

Be at ease and stay in the Capital.

With my current strength and the unmatched Primordial Dragon Blade, there are few in the whole of Sol, if not the entire world, who can defeat me.” Thea could not do much about James’ refusal to let her go.

She resignedly reminded James, "Be careful.

Leave and come back as soon as you can.

There are still issues in the Capital that require your attention." James said with a smile, "Actually, I don't have to deal with that anymore.

With the King's abilities, he would be able to handle everything.

I've already talked to the King.

He said he'd take care of it right away and dissolve Orient Commerce before the election.

"I've talked to Callan as well.

He'll quickly reorganize the Gu Sect and wipe out the Owens' remaining influences in the process." Despite not going out the past few days, James had contacted the King and Callan to make the necessary arrangements for these.

After hearing that, Thea felt relieved.

Holding James' hand, she said, "In that case, when you return from your trip to King Quavon's Mausoleum, we'll be able to leave the Capital.

We can seek out a remote place and begin a life of seclusion." James fell silent as he heard that.

'A life of seclusion? 'Is that really possible? 'Thea's condition isn't promising.

Even if we live in seclusion, how long would she have to live? 'One year, two years, or three to five years?' "mhm." He nodded softly.

Despite his promise to Thea, when the time came to slay the dragon, he would still go with his grandfather.

If he did not kill the dragon, Thea would not live very long.

"when are you leaving?" Thea asked.

James gave it some thought and said, "The Blithes are already on their way to King Quavon's Mausoleum.

I need to get there quickly.

There's no time to waste.

I'm leaving right now." "you're going alone?" "T will suffice." After saying that, James kissed Thea on the forehead.

Then, with the Primordial Dragon Blade in his hand, he left.

Thea really wanted to go with him.

She was genuinely worried about James.

However, she did not want James to be worried about her anymore, so she did not follow and stayed at home in peace instead.

A day later...

James appeared in the vicinity of King Quavon's Mausoleum.

"James." While James was trying to find his way, someone called out from behind him.

He turned to look.

A pale man in a white robe was walking over with a carefree expression on his face.

"Tapio?" James was a little surprised to see him.

Tapio was Mount Thunder Sect's Jackson Cabral's son and Delainey's eldest brother.

He was a true genius, but he had left Mount Thunder Sect many years ago.

"Why are you here?" James asked.

Tapio approached and said with a grin, "Whatever it is you're here for, I'm here for that too?" "What? Could it be that the Omniscient Deity also sold the information to you?"

"That's none of your business." Tapio drew near and put his hand around James' shoulder.

Looking at the sword in his hand, he said, "So this is the fine sword created in the Divine Sword Villa, huh? Why don't you let me take a look?" He reached for the sword as he said that.

In an instant, James dodged and evaded Tapio, appearing a few meters away.

"I'm warning you.

Stay away from me." "Aw, don't be like that." Tapio's face was beaming, he said, "Word about this has spread throughout the ancient martial arts world.

Many martial artists are rushing here in search of the Novenary Golden Elixir and the First Sword Art.

I think we should team up.”