

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1689

Chapter 1689

Tapio stood up, turned around, and left.

After he left, Tyrus' expression darkened. He got up and headed deep into the underground palace to meet his father again.

Immediately, he explained the latest rumors to his father.

"Father, do you think the Omniscient Deity is about to make a move?"

"Ha."

The seemingly young man with an elderly demeanor who was sitting on a mat sneered lightly.

"The Omniscient Deity is a powerful martial artist. I would've died in his hands if I hadn't faked my death. I've been hiding here all these years and have never exposed myself. He doesn't know I'm still alive, and I'm secretly watching his every move."

"What should we do next, Father?"

"The Omniscient Deity has lived for many years and is bored. He wants to help a few martial artists become stronger so they would accompany him. Then, I'll have to head out and have some fun with him. by teaching him that there are people stronger than him."

Hearing this. Tyrus asked with excitement, "Father, does that mean you're planning to reveal yourself?"

"Haha. It's not time yet. I'll wait until the younger generations slay the dragon and the world is thrown into complete chaos"

"Alright." Tyrus did not speak anymore.

James slept peacefully throughout the night

In the morning, his sleep was interrupted after he sensed a powerful aura. He immediately turned around, got up, and quickly walked to the balcony.

He noticed a person on his balcony-Sky

James criticized him, "What're you doing, Sky? This is the Callahans' villa. The whole family is made up of merely ordinary people. Leave this instant!"

Sky said calmly, "James, it's almost time to head abroad with me."

James looked at him and said. "You spread the news about the Blood Race. Are you making the trip to the Blood Race for the dragon's blood?"

"It's indeed for the dragon's blood. However, I'm not the one who spread the news"

Sky was also puzzled.

Besides him, who else in the world would know about this information?

His teacher definitely knew about it, but he would never spread the news. Even if his teacher did it, he would surely mention it to him.

"Who else could it be if not you?"

"I don't know, but it doesn't matter. It's time to take action. We can't delay any longer. I'm worried something unexpected might come up if we prolong this trip

James thought for a while and said, "Alright. Give me half a day to settle things in Cansington.

Sky did not respond. His body flickered, and he quickly flew out, disappearing from James' sight.

James frowned and immediately leaped over to Thea's balcony. He pushed open the door and walked inside.

Thea was still sleeping.

Sensing someone approaching, she immediately woke up and pulled her blanket to cover her body. With only her head exposed, she looked at James warily and asked, "What's the meaning of this? Who allowed you to come inside?"

"Thea, I have to leave."

James went straight to the point.

"What? You're leaving?"

Thea rolled out of bed and got up.

She had her pajamas on.

With a groggy face, she looked at James and asked, "Where are you going?"

“Abroad”

Hearing this, Thea understood that James was going to the Blood Race

“Are you sure it’s not dangerous?”

James shook his head slightly and said, “I can’t be certain. However, I’ll try my best to come back alive. Wait for me. I might be able to return with dragon blood and help you restore your memories. Take care of yourself and wait for my return.”

Thea replied softly, “Okay. Go on, I’m not going to see you off. I’m still sleepy and will go back to bed”

After speaking. Thea climbed back into bed.

James did not say anything more and left.

After he left the room, Thea got up and stood in front of the window. She looked at James, who was already outside the villa worriedly and murmured in her heart, ‘Please come back safe and sound. I’ll be waiting for you. You better come back and help me recover my memories

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Chapter 1690

Eyrothia, Nashaxi.

This was a small country in Eyrothia, which was not very well known globally. It was a small country with a low population

At most, there were only hundreds of thousands of people.

The Blood Race’s headquarters was situated in this country

Within a luxurious castle in Nashaxi, the First Blood Emperor knelt on the floor.

On the head seat of the main hall, an elderly man with pale skin and long hair was seated. He looked to be more than a hundred years old.

The elderly man looked very old

His pale skin lacked a rosy tint, making him look terrifying

“Grand Patriarch.”

The First Blood Emperor knelt on the ground and said respectfully. The outside world is spreading stories about our family. The rumors are about how our family started a thousand years ago, the dragon blood within our family, and how one would be granted immortality after acquiring dragon blood.”

“Has word already gotten out about us?”

The elderly man sitting in the head seat murmured, “I knew this day would come. For thousands of years, our family has been hiding and rarely exposed ourselves to the world. It seems the day our existence is discovered has come

The First Blood Emperor continued, “Grand Patriarch, I believe Sol’s ancient martial artists and powerhouses from all over the world will be coming to knock on our family’s door very soon. How are we going to deal with them? Do we fight, or is there another plan?”

The First Blood Emperor had been staying in Sol

After getting hold of the news, he rushed back home without making any stops.

His thoughts were to kill anyone that dared to trouble his family.

Although they maintained a low profile, they were the strongest family worldwide. Many family members had lived for hundreds of years and were much stronger than him,

“That won’t do ”

The elderly man shook his head and said, “Sol isn’t as simple as you think. There are a few peerless martial artists still hidden within Sol. Otherwise, our family would’ve been wiped out a long time ago.

“Huh?” The First Blood Emperor was puzzled

During his time in Sol, he learned about almost all the strongest people in Sol

Even though Sol’s ancient martial artists were strong, they would be no match for their Grand Patriarch,

Who was the Grand Patnarch afraid of?

“Wait a minute.”

The elderly man spoke and suddenly turned to leave.

He walked into the deepest part of the castle

The elderly man halted in his tracks and entered a secret room.

Eight elderly people sat in lotus positions inside the room.

Seven of them sat in a circle around a man in the center.

The seven of them were transfusing True Energy into the person in the middle.

“My family, I’m afraid something has happened”

The elderly man walked into the room and reported

Hearing this, everyone stopped.

The old man in the center asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Grandfather.”

The elderly man who came into the room said respectfully, “Our family’s secret has been exposed. I’m afraid the hidden powerhouses in Sol have taken action. Their goals are our family’s dragon blood and the dragon’s whereabouts. What should we do, Grandfather?”

The person in the center was the person that organized the dragon-slaying mission more than a thousand years ago

His name was Kaiden Walchelin

Over a thousand years ago, Kaiden was at the eighth rank’s peak and had ascended the Skyward Stairway’s Ninth Stair

Unfortunately, he was injured by the dragon.

Although he obtained some dragon blood after the battle and used it to gain immortality, his injuries from the past had been recurring over the years. Thus, he could only rely on strong family members’ True Energy to maintain vitality

Kaiden frowned upon hearing the news.

There are only a few drops left. What’s remaining can only prolong one’s life for a hundred years and can’t grant one immortality,” he mumbled

Then, he said, “Even though I’m a ninth-ranked grandmaster, there are also martial artists of the same rank within Sol Moreover, they’re in their prime, whereas I’m covered in injuries. For the past years, our family’s other three ninth-ranked grandmasters have been helping to treat me. Thus, they’ve also exhausted tremendous amounts of their

True Energy. We can't take Sol's ancient martial artists head-on." "Grandfather, what do you say we do?"

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The elderly man spoke.

He possessed great authority among the Blood Race and had the final say over the external affairs of the clan. Even the First Blood Emperor obeyed his command.

He was Sergio Walchelin, grandson of Kaiden Walchelin. Since he had lived for five hundred years, he had reached the peak of Ninth Stair

Kaiden briefly contemplated before saying, "How about this? We'll hand over the dragon blood we possess and leak information about the dragon's whereabouts. In the meantime, we'll seize the opportunity to weaken the Solean martial artists

Sergio said, "Give your orders, Grandfather."

Kaiden said. "We'll let the Soleans fight against each other. Whoever emerges victorious will obtain the dragon blood and information about the dragon's whereabouts."

"What a brilliant move!"

That sounds like a good plan."

If Sol sends its ninth-rank grandmasters, we'll make them turn against each other. Even if they're only severely injured, we can seize the opportunity and capture them all in one fell swoop."

Everyone laughed.

Kaiden waved his hand slightly and said, "You're dismissed."

"Understood."

Sergio nodded and hurriedly left.

Soon, he returned to the hall of the castle.

The First Blood Emperor was still kneeling. Though he was the Patriarch of the Blood Race in title, he had to answer to many superiors. So, he could only manage trivial matters of the clan.

Sergio walked over to him and called out, "Yovani."

The First Blood Emperor said, "I'm here"

Sergio ordered, "I want you to send a message Ten days later in the Nashaxi Desert, the Blood Race shall reveal the whereabouts of the dragon and hand over the dragon blood left behind a millennium ago.

However, only the strongest of all have the right to possess them "

"Understood "

Yovani, the First Blood Emperor, nodded and stood up, saying. Understood. I'll see to it immediately."

As the First Blood Emperor stood up, he turned to look at the back of the palace. That was the passageway to the castle's courtyard. However, though a century had passed, he had never stepped foot in there. He wondered how many powerful martial artists now existed in the clan.

At the same time, James and Sky were on a plane to Nashaxi,

They arrived the next day.

The moment they got off the plane, Sky received intelligence. Looking at his phone, he furrowed his eyebrows

Upon seeing this, James asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Sky furrowed his eyebrows and said, "I just received intelligence that the Blood Race is willing to hand over the dragon blood they'd acquired over a millennium ago. At the same time, they'll also reveal the whereabouts of the dragon. However, there's a caveat. Only the strongest will have the right to obtain them Besides, they also said they would be organizing a martial arts tournament in the Nashaxi Desert ten days from now. Whoever emerges victorious will obtain everything"

Sky's expression was grim. This was different from what he initially planned. He intended to head straight toward the Blood Race and slaughter them in the hopes of intimidating them into handing over what he needed. The moment news began to spread, he knew that something unexpected might happen.

After momentarily freezing, he looked at James and said, "James, my condition is simple. You and I work together and become the most powerful pair in the world Meanwhile, the dragon blood and information about the dragon's whereabouts will go to me."

“No way.

James rebuffed him, “Sky, you know how important the dragon blood is to me. I need the blood to save Thea’s life. I can leave the information about the dragon’s whereabouts to you. However, the dragon. blood goes to me”

Sky said with finality. “No, the dragon blood goes to me. I need it to cross into the ninth rank. This was what we agreed upon. Besides, we can slay the dragon together. By then, we can have as much dragon blood as we want Saving Thea’s life would be much easier”

James looked at Sky and said with a smile, “What if I refuse?”

“James, you’re a dishonest man”

7 promised I’d lend you a helping hand. What do you mean by dishonest? In any case, the dragon blood goes to me. If you’re dissatisfied, we can battle it out at the tournament. If you win against me, you can have the blood.”

Sky gritted his teeth and said, “We’ll each have half James, this is the biggest concession I can make ” James thought about it and said, “Sure”

That was because he could not be sure he could defeat everyone by himself. By working with Sky, things would go much smoother

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Chapter 1692

Sky looked at James with a smile on his face. However, deep down, he gnashed his teeth in frustration. James was a huge menace to him. He had to find an opportunity to get rid of him once and for all. However, now was not the time. He planned to finish James off secretly once the battle at the Nashaxi Desert was over.

Though he was in the same realm as James, James True Energy was slightly stronger than his. He stood no chance against James if he confronted him head-on. However, if he could lure him into an ambush, he could gravely injure James no matter how strong James was. Should that come to pass, the outcome would be vastly different.

Meanwhile, James looked at Sky with a smile. He did not trust Sky either. Ever since Tapio Cabral schemed against him at King Quavon’s Mausoleum a year ago, he kept his guard up at all times. All this while, he had been wary of Sky.

“Here’s to a pleasant cooperation”

Sky extended his arm to shake James’ hand.

James, however, only smiled faintly and turned to leave.

Sky smiled and followed close behind.

After leaving the airport, they purchased an SUV and some daily necessities before heading to the Nashaxi Desert.

Though Nashaxi was a small nation, the Nashaxi Desert occupied ninth tenths of the country's area.

The trip to the Nashaxi Desert would take two days. So, James and Sky did not rush things. The journey which required two days to traverse took them three days in total

On the third day, in the middle of the desert.

James sat in the passenger's seat and smoked his cigarette. Upon seeing Sky stopping the SUV, he asked, "This desert is huge. How are we supposed to find the venue?"

Sky said, "There's no need for us to hurry. We'll continue on our journey once I'm done refueling the SUV. Soon, we should be able to arrive at the tournament venue."

James was not in a hurry. With his current strength, only a few could defeat him. So, the dragon blood was in the bag, at least in his opinion

Sky got off the SUV, opened the trunk, and grabbed a barrel that he prepared beforehand to refuel the vehicle

Soon, the vehicle was refueled

Then, he continued driving

After half a day

They were now in the depths of the desert

James could see an oasis in the distance. There was also a castle constructed here

Sky pointed at the castle before them and said, "This is one of the Blood Race's strongholds. However, this isn't their headquarters."

As he said that, he got off the SUV.

The two walked over to the castle.

Before they could enter, someone walked out.

It was Yovani, the First Blood Emperor

Looking at James and Sky, he flashed them a smile. "Please enter, martial artists from Sol"

Under the First Blood Emperor's guidance, they entered the castle.

James was brought to a room inside the castle.

He scanned his surroundings. The room was renovated like a palace, flaunting its grandeur and its riches

"Living a rather comfortable life, I see. To think they would construct a castle in the middle of a desert" James murmured.

He wanted to discuss matters with Sky. Before he could leave, a knock came on the door, and he stood up and answered it.

The First Blood Emperor stood by the door, and behind him were a couple of blonde-haired, white-skinned women who wore revealing costumes.

The First Blood Emperor said smilingly. "As I knew you'd come, I prepared a little something for you. Here are a few women for you to choose from if they're to your liking"

"What are you standing there for? Hurry up and greet James."

"Hello, James-"

They spoke in a melodious tone in unison.

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James scanned them from head to toe. They were all glamorous-looking women with curvaceous figures. At that moment, a malicious thought surfaced in his mind as he imagined the women servicing him. However, he immediately suppressed his desires.

Looking at the First Blood Emperor, he said with a smile, "I have no need for them"

Believing that James was disinterested in those women, the First Blood Emperor hurriedly said, "What kind of women do you like, James? Or do you perhaps have some sort of fetish? Why don't I arrange for some princesses to be sent here?"

James waved his hand slightly. "That sounds great, but I'm already married."

"I understand." The First Blood Emperor said with a smile, "There aren't many decent men like you. In that case, I'll be taking my leave"

After saying that, he left alongside the women.

James, on the other hand, scratched his nose. Just a moment ago, he almost asked the First Blood Emperor to allow the women to stay. However, he managed to suppress the desires in his heart

He went looking for Sky. Upon arriving outside his room, he could hear noises coming from inside. Naturally, he knew what was going on. So, he simply turned to leave and walked around the castle.

Though the castle was huge, there were not many people inside. The Blood Race seemed to have known that the place would be destroyed sooner or later. That was why they retreated beforehand and left behind only a few servants.

"James."

As just as he was wandering about the castle, a voice came from behind him.

James turned his head.

A forty-year-old-looking rugged man walked over to him.

"Simon

James greeted him respectfully.

He was rather respectful toward Simon Cabral,

No matter his current strength, he could still remember vividly that it was Simon who gave him the Mount Thunder Snow Lotus Wind, which greatly boosted his power, while he was at the Mount Thunder Sect. Then, he even protected him to the best of his ability. James could never forget what he had done for him

"I heard you came. That's why I'm here to visit you." Simon walked over to him with a smile and said, "A year has passed since we last met."

"Yes..." James sighed.

"Goodness me," Simon said, "You weren't that strong when we were at the Mount Thunder Sect. Now, you're already one of the most powerful individuals in the world. You even deceived us all at King Quavon's Mausoleum. By the way, have you eaten the Novenary Golden Pill you obtained from the mausoleum?"

Simon looked at James in anticipation. He came here precisely for the Novenary Golden Pill, hoping that James would offer him one as gratitude for his past deeds.

James nodded and said, "Yes, I've eaten all of them."

Upon hearing this, Simon was dismayed. However, he immediately brightened up and asked, "Have you crossed into the ninth rank?"

James smiled and remained silent.

As a treacherous journey awaited him, it would serve him best to conceal his strength.

However, Simon misunderstood him

"Congratulations on becoming the first martial artist to cross into the ninth rank, James. I'll be in your care from now on."

"This is nothing. Simon."

After briefly conversing for a while, Simon left.

The moment he turned to leave, disappointment was written on his face. Now that the Novenary Golden was gone, his hopes of boosting his strength had gone down the drain. Without the Novenary Golden Pill, he could not drastically improve his strength in a short period of time. Even if he cultivated step by step for a hundred years, he might not cross into the ninth rank

He silently muttered under his breath, "Looks like I'll have to see if the plan to slay the dragon goes ahead. If it does, I'll have to seize something for myself at the end."

James watched Simon's retreating figure.

Before, Simon was a man of upright character. However, he had grown power-hungry after absorbing the Spirit Turtle's core.

"I wonder what kind of person he is now.

James murmured

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After having a conversation with Simon, James headed back to Sky's room. Hearing that there was no longer a commotion inside, he knocked on the door.

Soon, a blonde-haired beauty draped in pajamas answered the door.

James waved at her, saying, "You're dismissed."

As he said that, he simply walked on.

Sky, who was naked from the waist up was sitting on the bed. Looking at James, he asked. "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

James walked over to him and sat on the sofa.

Sky got dressed and walked over to James, handing him a cigar as he took a seat beside him.

James took it and said, "You're well-connected. I came here to ask you about the number of martial artists who came."

Sky said with a smile, "Don't worry. Who can defeat us when we work together? They don't stand a chance at all."

James said coldly, "We shouldn't underestimate our enemies"

Sky said in a serious tone, "I received news that Simon Cabral of the Mount Thunder Sect, Tanner Davis of the Gu Sect, and Master Maha of the Sylvan Sect are here. By the way, I heard that a Grand Patriarch of the Heaven and Earth Sect is here too. That man has been living in seclusion from the outside world all this while. He seems to be called the Spirit Master. As someone who had lived for two hundred years, he should be around the Fifth Stair

"Apart from them, there's also your grandfather, Thomas Caden.

"Not only that, Tapio Cabral, the guy who accompanied you to King Quavon's Mausoleum is here too.

"In any case, almost every powerful figure in Sol is here. As for the foreign martial artists, there aren't many powerful ones except for Archbishop Polaris and the werewolves."

Sky briefly described the situation.

"We should aim to become the number one of Sol instead of trying to assert ourselves on the global stage. After all, we'll become the most powerful individuals in the world as long as we're number one in Sol

Upon hearing this. James breathed a sigh of relief.

None of the rest stood a chance against them.

“But”

Sky said, “Something’s not quite right”

“Huh?”

James looked at him puzzledly and asked, “What do you mean?”

Sky said, “To my understanding, there are many powerful martial artists among the Blood Race whose strengths are comparable to ours. So, why did they choose to hand over the dragon blood? There’s no need for them to resort to this. After all, all of the Solean martial artists combined might not even stand a chance against the Blood Race.”

“Really?”

James could not believe this

Was the Blood Race truly this powerful?

“Are you saying that the Solean martial artists combined are no match for the Blood Race?”

“Of course!” Sky said, “The Blood Race obtained the dragon’s blood one thousand and three hundred years ago, something which could allow one to attain immortality. Even if only a single one of them had gained immortality, how powerful do you think he would be after a thousand years of cultivation?”

Upon hearing this, James grew increasingly worried. If that were the case, the Blood Race had to be up to something

He looked at Sky and asked, “What should we do, then?”

Sky thought about it and said, “We can only take one step at a time. In any case, I have to get my hands on the dragon blood. This is crucial for me to cross into the ninth rank. Whoever stands in my way will die.”

“Mhm.” James nodded

This was the only available option they had. They could only deal with the Blood Race’s plot when it came Perhaps Sky was overthinking things. Maybe the Blood Race did not want to be everyone’s target. That was why they handed over the dragon blood and offered to reveal the secret of the dragon’s whereabouts

James was currently overseas.

Meanwhile, in Sol.

At the Callahans' in Cansington

Thea looked at Tiara Youngblood, who had a pitiful look on her face, and asked puzzledly, "Who are you looking for?"

Tiara looked at her and said, "I'm looking for you, Thea."

"Me?"

Thea asked puzzledly. "Do I know you?"

"This isn't the place for us to speak. Can we go somewhere else?"

Tiara lowered her head, averting Thea's gaze

"Sure."

Thea walked out and said, "Let's go."

In a cafe in Cansington

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Thea listened to Tiara's words in silence as she exaggerated her relationship with James.

"James belonged to me, but you appeared out of nowhere and took him away from me. Please leave James, I'm begging you. You've already lost your memory. Since you no longer remember him, why can't you return him to me?"

Thea furrowed her eyebrows.

She had never heard of this from James.

She scratched her nose and asked puzzledly. "Are you telling the truth?"

Yes, I am

Hearing this, Thea fell silent.

After some time, she grabbed her handbag and stood up, saying, "You've misunderstood. I have no relationship whatsoever with James "

Saying that, she turned to leave.

As she turned, she had a confused expression on her face.

Is she telling me the truth? Did I really snatch someone else's man? What kind of person was I in the past?

Thea pondered

Puzzled, she returned to the Callahans".

On the balcony on the third floor

Thea stared blankly at the scenery in the distance

Swoosh!

She heard a gust of wind, and a man appeared before her

Staggering backward, she stared at the man before her in alarm. The man was wearing a white robe and looked about forty years of age. Though his appearance was youthful, his hair was already white.

"Wh Who are you?"

She asked warily.

It was the Omniscient Deity

He looked at Thea and asked with a smile, "Do you still remember me?"

Thea shook her head, "No, I don't..."

"Well, that's not important. Do you wish to restore your memory?" The Omniscient Deity looked at Thea and asked.

"Mhm."

Thea nodded and said, "I want to know what kind of person I was in the past. I want to regain the memory of the past eleven years I've lost."

I can help you out with that "

“Really?”

Thea was delighted.

“However, once you regain your memory, you won’t have much longer to live. You may live for an additional few years or perhaps you might die within days.”

“What?”

Thea froze.

Death?

As she was merely an ordinary woman, she was fearful of death just like anyone else

The Omniscient Deity took out a transparent little bottle filled with blood. Then, he handed it over to Thea, saying, “Here, take this. Once you’ve made up your mind, consume the whole bottle.”

“Wh What is this?”

Thea asked

The Omniscient Deity replied. There’s no need for you to be concerned about this. In any case, your memories will be restored upon consumption However, be mindful that you may not have long to live, unless, of course, James slays the dragon and obtain its blood.”

“Since my memories will be restored, what about my strength?”

Thea looked at him.

“Yes, you can regain your strength too.”

As he said that, he disappeared only to reappear outside the villa. After waving at Thea, he turned to leave. Thea, meanwhile, held the bottle in her hand and looked at the content inside, murmuring “What the hell is this? Who was he? Can this truly help me regain my memories and my strength? But, he said I’d be in mortal danger upon consumption.

At that moment, Thea hesitated.

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Thea was hesitant. In the end, as she was fearful of death, she decided against consuming the blood. So, she carefully stored it somewhere else.

In the blink of an eye, a few days passed.

Today was the day of the tournament.

There was an arena in the castle in the middle of the Nashaxi Desert. At that moment, the venue was crowded with people

The First Blood Emperor appeared in the arena and looked at the crowd, announcing. "Everyone, the Blood Race will hold up its end of the bargain. Whoever emerges victorious shall be awarded the dragon blood left behind by our ancestors a millennium ago

"Not only that, but we will also reveal the whereabouts of the dragon."

Dragon blood allows one to attain immortality. This is a fact and not a lie. The Blood Race has treasured the dragon blood for a thousand years. Today, we shall offer it to the strongest of all. However, be mindful that you may lose your life in the arena"

Saying that, he left the arena.

Many people gathered outside the arena. Among the three hundred or so people, approximately fifty of them were Solean martial artists, the vast majority of them being the creme de la creme

James was acquainted with many of them.

He could see his grandfather, Thomas Behind Thomas were a bunch of masked men, whose identities James could not discern

Though the First Blood Emperor had left the arena, none dared step forward.

Standing beside Sky, James whispered in his ear, "Since no one dares step forward, why don't you take the lead? I'll be your replacement if you're defeated. But, I don't think you'll be defeated. After all, you're one of the most powerful, if not the most powerful individual in the world."

James' words fed Sky's ego. However, he was not so foolish as to send himself to his death. If he stepped forward now, he would have to defeat every challenger to emerge victorious.

At that moment, no one dared step forward

Upon seeing this, the First Blood Emperor furrowed his eyebrows as he returned to the arena once more, announcing. "Since you're all afraid of dying, why don't we modify the rules a little? Once a party concedes defeat, the battle will end, and the other party is not allowed to deal the death blow. How does that sound?"

"Great"

"agree."

"Let's go with that."

Many agreed with the First Blood Emperor. However, even though they nodded in agreement, still no one dared step forward,

The First Blood Emperor's expression turned grim

This was his final option. He believed that these martial artists would fight to the death to attain immortality.

James had no plans to step forward at the moment. He walked toward Thomas and whispered, "You're here, Grandpa."

Thomas looked at him and nodded slightly. "It's been a year since we last met. How's your strength now?" James smiled and said, "I barely improved."

Now, he could no longer trust his grandfather completely. The fewer people who knew his strength, the better.

"Not telling the truth to your grandpa now, huh?" Thomas looked at him and said, "Once everything's resolved here, I'll arrange a meeting between you and your father."

Upon hearing this, James was delighted, "Really?"

"Of course! When have I ever lied to you?"

James took a deep breath. He had shouldered the burden of hatred for more than ten years. So, after learning that his family was still alive, he was delighted. However, he had yet to meet them even though a long time had passed. Now, at long last, he could finally meet them again.

"Tell me the truth, James. Have you crossed into the ninth rank?"

Thomas lowered his voice and whispered. "I plan to slay the dragon once I learn of its whereabouts. You should tag along. After all, Thea needs the dragon blood to be saved."

James nodded. "I'm coming along Inform me when you plan to make a move."

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Chapter 1697

As dragon blood was the only thing that could save Thea's life, James had no other choice. He did not wish to lose her. For her, he would go to the ends of the earth.

"And your strength?"

Thomas said, "I'm simply worried that you might be in danger when slaying the dragon."

James smiled and said, "Worry not, my strength isn't beneath yours."

"True, you've obtained the Novenary Golden Pill, after all. You must have consumed the pill now that a year has passed. So, have you crossed into the ninth rank?"

James smiled bitterly and said, "How could that be? History would be full of ninth-ranked grandmasters if it were that easy."

"That's true."

The two conversed in whispers.

Ten minutes passed. However, no one dared step forward James furrowed his eyebrows.

This could not go on He said goodbye to Thomas and walked over to Sky, asking. Ten minutes have passed. Yet, no one is stepping forward. Are you really not going?"

"Nope

Sky said, "I don't have a death wish."

James said, "I'll go, then."

Sky said smilingly. "Sure."

James was eager to enter the arena. After reaching the peak of the Ninth Stair, his True Energy had reached a stage where it could no longer increase. Besides, his sword technique had increased by leaps and bounds. He wanted to use this opportunity to flaunt his strength and show the world what the Fourteen Heavenly Swords were capable of

He leaped into the air and landed in the arena.

It's James."

"James has entered the arena

"He obtained the Novenary Golden Pill a year ago. Legend has it that it allows one to cross into the ninth rank. He must have consumed it now that a year has passed. I wonder what his current strength is."

Is James at the ninth rank now?"

"If that's the case, the outcome of this tournament is decided."

James' appearance stunned the crowd.

Below, Jackson Cabral was here alongside Delainey Cabral

"Look, it's James

Upon seeing James, Delainey could not help but exclaim, "A year has passed. I wonder what his current strength is."

Jackson said with a smile. "We'll know soon."

Everyone's gaze was fixed on the arena. They were waiting for a challenger to emerge.

"Hahaha! I'd like to challenge you to a battle, James."

A burst of laughter boomed.

Then, an elderly man entered the arena.

It was Zekiel Polaris, also known as Archbishop Polaris of the Polaris Sect.

Zekiel entered the arena and said with a smile, "James, I'm not here to claim the title of the most powerful individual in the world. Over the past year, I've gained further insight into the Polaris Sword Art. Since you've mastered the sword technique, I'm curious to see your mastery of the Polaris Sword Art. We will only have a sparring match. Is that fine with you?"

"Sure."

James looked at Zekiel and said smilingly, "Although this is a sparring match, I advise you to be on your guard. After all, even I am afraid of my own strength. I'm worried that I might accidentally harm you." "Hahaha!"

Zekiel burst into a peal of laughter

Swish!

Then, he brandished his sword. At that moment, the temperature inside the castle began to increase at a rapid pace. Meanwhile, Zekiel exuded an extremely powerful aura.

“What a weapon...”

“That’s the Hellfire Sword”

As Zekiel brandished his sword, many exclaimed

Meanwhile, Zekiel had a smug look on his face. “Watch out, James. This is the Hellfire Sword”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1698

Chapter 1698

The Hellfire Sword was a world-renowned sword that belonged to the founder of the Polaris Sect. Legend had it that the sword was forged using quartz steel formed deep beneath a volcano. The quartz steel only came into existence during a volcano eruption that took place a long time ago. After the great efforts of many blacksmiths, the Hellfire Sword was born

The sword was candescent, just like a soldering iron. The moment it was unsheathed, its temperature would climb rapidly. The Hellfire Sword was also a renowned divine sword in history that was ranked fourth among all divine swords.

Zekiel became the new owner of Hellfire Sword after he discovered the Hellfire Sword in the holy site of the Polaris Sect. Although he was unremarkable, this sword allowed him to unleash a power that far surpassed his strength.

Holding the Hellfire Sword in his hand, he looked at James with a bright smile, seemingly trying to boast that he had such a divine sword in his possession

Though James knew little about swords, he could see that the Hellfire Sword in Zekiel’s hand was a true divine sword.

He smiled faintly and said, “Come at me.”

“Here I come, James.”

As he said that, he charged toward James at lightning speed. In the blink of an eye, he appeared before James and slashed with his sword

As he slashed, there was a violent blast of wind.

“What a powerful aura

“What a powerful sword....

As Zekiel slashed with his sword, many outside the arena could not help but take a deep breath. Zekiel’s speed was extraordinary, and his force was great. The moment he slashed, the bluestone surface of the arena shattered into pieces. Tiny stones and pebbles swirled around James and instantly disintegrated into many tiny pieces.

At that moment, James struck. He exuded a powerful aura, and the surrounding debris was sent flying. Then, he brandished his sword

Swish!

As he brandished the Primordial Dragon Blade, a golden light appeared, and a shapeless Sword Energy burst forth.

James seldom brandished his sword over the past year. Now that he had brandished his sword, even Zekiel was stunned. At that moment, Zekiel could only sense a terrifying Sword Energy rushing toward him. Under the suppression of the Sword Energy, he could feel his aura weaken.

“How terrifying.”

Zekiel was shocked.

While he was momentarily stunned, James charged toward him, and the Primordial Dragon Blade collided with the Hellfire Sword.

Boom!

As the two swords collided, powerful Sword Energy formed ripples that tore through space. Upon seeing this, everyone fled in panic.

Meanwhile, the castle was sliced in half Boom!

The castle collapsed.

Fwoosh!

Two figures emerged from the rubble and continued fighting in the air.

Clank!

Sparks flew as the sword clashed

Zekiel staggered backward due to the terrifying power. At that moment, his arm went limp, his Blood Energy churned, and his True Energy turned violent. Unable to suppress the violent True Energy inside his body, he suffered grave internal injuries.

Blergh!

He vomited a mouthful of blood and staggered backward. The stones and pebbles beneath him were sent flying by the powerful aura.

He only managed to recollect himself after retreating for a thousand meters. Wiping the blood trace off his lips, his expression turned grim. Before, he had been defeated by James. After learning the Polaris Sword Art and obtaining the Hellfire Sword, he thought he had finally surpassed James. Even if he could not surpass him, they should be at comparable strength.

After the brief battle, he now knew that the difference in power between him and James had only widened. "Eat this, James!"

Zekiel roared

As he roared, he appeared in the sky and struck James with the Hellfire Sword