

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1707

Chapter 1707

His face was pale, and there was blood trickling down his lips.

“What in the...”

Everyone’s eyes were glued to the battle. James’ move was so terrifying that they thought Sergio would be killed. However, they did not expect someone to appear in the nick of time and deflected James’ Fourteen Heavenly Swords, thereby saving Sergio in the process.

At that moment, even the First Blood Emperor was confused.

“Who is he? Is he a hidden powerful martial artist in our clan? How terrifying could he be to withstand that attack?”

If even the First Blood Emperor was in a state of confusion, there was no way others would know the identity of the man.

“T-Thank you, Father,” Sergio spoke.

At that moment, realization dawned on everyone’s faces. He was Harland Walchelin, the father of Sergio Walchelin and the son of the Dragon Slayer Kaiden Walchelin. He was a ninth-rank martial artist. However, he had let his guard down. He did not expect James’ move to be this powerful.

At that moment, he had suffered some injuries. His Blood Energy churned, and blood trickled down his lips.

Leaning against the Primordial Dragon Slayer, James slowly stood up and looked at Harland, uttering word by word, “What is the meaning of this? Are you two now ganging up on me? If so, I’ll have to call for help.”

After he said that, he scanned his surroundings. Then, he spotted Sky. “How much longer do you intend to hide, Sky?”

Upon hearing this, Sky slowly walked toward James and looked at him, asking, “Are you fine?”

Just a moment ago, James performed the Fourteen Heavenly Swords and caused great destruction. Even though he was standing a distance away, he could still feel a shiver running down his spine. If he confronted James head-on, there was no way he could block the attack.

James' move could annihilate all martial artists who were below the ninth rank. Since the member of the Blood Race managed to deflect the attack, that could only mean that he was a ninth-rank martial artist.

Upon thinking about this, Sky took a deep breath.

Ninth rank...

How terrifying...

Even after combining his strength with James, he might not stand a chance against them. After all, James' True Energy was completely depleted. At the moment, he was no different from an ordinary man.

However, James knew he could not fall in such circumstances. Gathering his strength, he raised the Primordial Dragon Blade and said smilingly. "Of course I'm fine. Looks like the Blood Race has some really powerful martial artists. That man is possibly a ninth-rank grandmaster. We have to work together

and annihilate them all."

"Great!" Sky cried out.

At that moment, Harland's expression turned grim. He never expected James to be capable of injuring him.

How could a youngster be this powerful? If even a youngster was this powerful, he found it hard to imagine how unbelievably insane the ninth-rank martial artists were.

At that moment, he did not wish to prolong the battle. That was the Blood Race's primary objective. They aimed to turn the Solean martial artists against the other, while they stood by the sidelines and reaped all the benefits for themselves.

However, no ninth-rank martial artists from Sol came. Only a handful of eighth-rank martial artists participated in the tournament.

It seemed that he had no choice but to hand the dragon blood over to James.

After a brief moment of thinking, Harland smiled and said, "Surely you jest! We aren't ganging up on you. I only intervened to save Sergio's life. Since you defeated him, you're now the most powerful individual in the world. Naturally, the Blood Race will hold up our end of the bargain and hand over the dragon's blood and information on the dragon's whereabouts to you."

Since this was how things had developed, the Blood Race could only turn to Plan B—handing over the dragon’s blood and turning the Solean martial artists against each other.

Once they turned against each other, the Blood Race would be the ones who ultimately benefited from the infighting. Of course, it would be great if they could lure ninth-rank martial artists out.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1708

Chapter 1708

Harland’s words made James breathe a sigh of relief. He no longer had any remaining strength to continue the battle. If the Blood Race reneged on their word, there was nothing he could do.

He smiled and sheathed the Primordial Dragon Blade.

Sky, on the other hand, also breathed a sigh of relief. The member of the Blood Race who managed to block James’ Primordial Dragon Blade must have possessed enormous strength, so he did not wish to come to blows with them. Since the Blood Race was willing to hold up to their end of the bargain, Sky was naturally content.

In the distance, many cheered.

Bennett walked over to James and said smilingly, “Not bad, James. You managed to master the Fourteen Heavenly Swords. I seriously never expected that move to be this terrifying. If I’m not mistaken, the one who battled against you was a martial artist at the Ninth Stair, while the one who blocked your attack was a ninth-rank martial artist.”

“Ninth-rank?”

James looked at Harland. That man was indeed capable of blocking his Fourteen Heavenly Swords. Based on his calculations, no martial artist beneath the ninth rank would be able to defend against his full force.

Soon, Thomas and the others walked over to him.

Realizing the weakened state James was in, Thomas handed an elixir over to him and whispered, “This is an elixir for you to regain your True Energy. Be careful not to fall into the Blood Race’s trap.”

“Mhm.”

James took the elixir and consumed it. After consuming the elixir, his depleted True Energy was gradually restored.

Harland walked over to James and praised him, "You've done well, young man. To think that you'd possess such strength at such a young age!"

James said while smiling. "You flatter me. I should thank you for going easy on me. If you had gone all- out, I wouldn't have stood a chance."

He exchanged pleasantries with Harland.

Sergio walked over as well and said, "I was scared out of my wits just now. Fortunately, my father was able to save me in time, or else I'd have died by your hand."

James said, "Well, I almost died by your hand too. Since this is a sparring match, accidents are inevitable."

"Hahaha! Indeed..." Sergio laughed.

"Alright now..." Harland said, "Since you've emerged victorious, please follow me to the Blood Race's headquarters."

Under Harland's guidance, many headed to the Blood Race's headquarters. However, as many were suspicious of the Blood Race's motives, they simply left. Only a handful followed the Blood Race to their headquarters

At the Blood Race's headquarters.

In the courtyard of a majestic castle, many powerful members of the Blood Race gathered. In the lead

was Kaiden Walchelin, a Dragon Slayer from a millennium ago. Although he was considered the most powerful individual in the clan, he was injured.

"Father," Harland walked over to him and greeted him respectfully.

Many people surrounded Kaiden, injecting True Energy into his body. Upon noticing Harland's arrival, they stopped.

Kaiden asked, "How did it go?"

Harland narrated the whole truth to him.

"Oh?" Upon hearing this, Kaiden's curiosity was piqued. "A young man?"

"Yeah," Harland said, "I investigated him beforehand. He's thirty years old and currently the Dragon King of Sol. He hails from the Caden family, whose Grand Patriarch was one of the Prince of Orchid

Mountain's four major officials a millennium ago.”

Upon hearing this, Kaiden's expression turned grim.

After some time, he asked, “Is he the strongest one? What about the other ninth-rank martial artists?”

“They weren't present. Or perhaps they blended into the crowd and didn't show themselves,” Kaiden said. Then, he asked, “Father, should we hand over the dragon's blood and the information on the dragon's whereabouts?”

“Of course.” Kaiden said smilingly, “A dragon is not so easily killed. To slay a dragon, the Soleans will surely mobilize all martial artists available to them. Naturally, they will suffer enormous casualties.

“Should they succeed, we will simply wipe them out while they are weakened.

“If they fail, the dragon must be severely weakened too. In that case, we'll simply take the dragon for ourselves. By obtaining the dragon's blood, the Blood Race will be bestowed immortal glory.”

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1709

Chapter 1709

“How wise of you, Father.”

“Go. You're already exposed. Now that the Solean martial artists have noticed you and found this place, we shouldn't remain here for long. We will quickly leave this castle, while you will remain here and guard the place. I want you to stay calm no matter what happens. If the ninth-rank martial artists from Sol come knocking, simply feign ignorance. In any case, you must not allow them to make a move against us.”

“Understood, I will keep your words to heart.”

“Go.”

Kaiden waved slightly.

Sergio did not linger for long and hurriedly left.

At the same time, James was resting in a room. After consuming the elixir Thomas gave him, his True Energy gradually recovered. However, since all of his True Energy was depleted, he needed at least a few days to completely regain his strength.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A knock came on the door.

James stood up and answered the door.

Standing by the door, the First Blood Emperor smiled. "James, the Grand Patriarch of the Blood Race is inviting you to the apse."

"Mhm." James nodded and returned to his room. Holding the Primordial Dragon Blade in hand, he followed close behind the First Blood Emperor.

Before they could leave, Sky suddenly appeared out of nowhere. "Let me tag along."

The First Blood Emperor squinted his eyes and said, "Only James is invited."

James said with a smile, "Don't worry, Sky, I'll hold up my end of the bargain. Once I obtain the dragon's blood, I promise we will each have half. I will also tell you about the dragon's whereabouts."

However, Sky distrusted James. After all, he had been fooled once.

"But can I trust you, James?" He glared at James.

James said, "Well, it's not like you have a choice now."

The First Blood Emperor said coldly, "Out of the way."

Sky knew he was deep within the Blood Race's territory, so he did not dare disobey him.

He glared at the First Blood Emperor and muttered silently under his breath, "One day, I will surely get rid of you."

Then, he looked at James and threatened him, "James, I hope you keep your promise. Otherwise, don't blame me for what happens next."

James looked at Sky. As long as this man was still alive, he would continue to pose a threat to him. He planned to annihilate him the moment he seized an opportunity.

Though a malicious thought surfaced in his mind, he still wore a bright smile, saying, "Don't worry, I'll keep my promise."

After he said that, he left alongside the First Blood Emperor.

Under the First Blood Emperor's guidance, James arrived at the apse of the castle.

In a room in the apse..

Harland was sitting in a lotus position on the floor.

The First Blood Emperor walked in with James and greeted him respectfully, "Grand Patriarch, I've brought him."

It was the first time the First Blood Emperor came here.

Harland waved slightly and said, "You're dismissed."

"Understood."

The First Blood Emperor turned to leave.

Harland lifted his head to look at James and pointed at an empty spot on the floor, saying. "Make yourself at home and have a seat."

James sat in a lotus position opposite Harland.

Harland looked at James and asked, "Young man, who is your master?"

"I don't have one. He's already dead," James said.

He never had a master. The only teacher he had was Spencer Blithe who had already passed on.

"How impressive... You manage to possess such strength at such a young age despite not having a master to guide you."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1710

Chapter 1710

Harland sighed.

James was able to possess such strength at such a young age despite not having a master to guide him.

Unwilling to drag out the conversation any longer, James asked straight away, "Where's the dragon's blood?"

Harland waved. Then, a transparent bottle flew toward him. A red liquid could be seen inside.

He handed it over to James and said, "This is dragon's blood left behind by my ancestors a millennium ago. Legend has it that it allows one to attain immortality. However, no one could really verify the claims." James took the bottle and scrutinized it.

“Is this dragon’s blood?”

“Absolutely.”

“Alright, then.” James put the bottle away and asked, “What about the information regarding the dragon’s whereabouts?”

Harland pulled out an ancient scroll from his pocket and handed it over to James.

James opened it.

It was a map

Harland said, “This is a map created by my ancestors. The dragon can be found in Dragon Abyss, a location that has been marked on the map. As for the specific location, I don’t know much about it either. I only know that it’s in the depths of the Pacific Ocean. Take this map and figure it out yourself.”

James scrutinized the map.

The map was huge. A few islands were marked in the middle of an ocean. With modern technology, finding Dragon Abyss should not be a difficult endeavor.

James took the map and said, “In any case, thank you.” Just as he was about to leave, he stopped and turned to look at Harland, asking, “Could you give me a bottle exactly like this?”

Harland looked at him puzzledly. “What for?”

James said, “That’s none of your concern.”

“Fine, I’ll get you another one.”

Then, he stood up and found James another bottle.

James waited patiently.

After approximately ten minutes, the First Blood Emperor appeared with the bottle James needed and

handed it over to him.

James took the bottle and unsheathed the Primordial Dragon Slayer. Then, he pulled up his sleeves and carefully grazed his skin with the sword, allowing his blood to slowly drip into the bottle. After the bottle was filled, he stopped and catalyzed True Energy to stop the blood flow.

After comparing the two bottles, he put them away and turned to leave.

The moment he walked out of the apse, he bumped into Sky.

Blocking his path, Sky reached out, "Where's the dragon's blood?"

James pulled out the bottle filled with his blood and gently shook it in front of Sky.

Sky reached forward to grab it. However, James managed to dodge in time.

"What's the meaning of this? Do you plan to go against your word?"

James said smilingly. "You misunderstood. Let us return to our rooms for now and ask the Blood Race for some equipment to store blood. Only then will I give you what I promised you."

James turned to leave, while Sky followed close behind.

Soon, they arrived.

James said, "Go find something to store blood with."

Sky walked out of the room and ordered a passing guard of the Blood Race, "Go get something to store blood with."

At that moment, James seized the opportunity and hurriedly hid the real dragon's blood beneath the pillow on the bed.

Soon, Sky entered the room.

James put the Primordial Dragon Blade on the bed and took a seat on a chair beside it. Then, he pulled out the map and opened it, saying, "This is the dragon's location. The Blood Race said that we can find the dragon just by using this map. Can you read it?"

Sky glanced at the map and shook his head slightly, saying, "I don't understand anything. I can only see a few islands in the middle of an ocean."