

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1741

Chapter 1741

"I'm sorry." Sky bowed down to the crowd.

Due to my lack of strength, I was unable to save James. As a result, Sol has lost a powerhouse and its protector."

His apology was sincere

Maxine could not find any holes in his explanation.

15—"Is he really dead?"

Her mouth hung open in disbelief.

"Yeah. I'm afraid that's the truth."

Then, he turned around and looked at the people surrounding him. In a loud voice, he declared, "My fellow martial artists, there is a powerful martial artist that has lived for several thousand years on that island! Dragons also do in fact exist in this world! Let's join forces, to defeat that martial artist and destroy the island with the help of modern technology to avenge James! We'll all acquire dragon blood and gain immortality! Together, we shall build a prosperous dynasty and restore peace on earth!

"We're martial artists after all!

"We're stronger than ordinary people, so it's our duty to protect them!"

Sky used to stand alongside the King.

So, he knew how to win over people's hearts.

His speech immediately gained many supporters.

Seven to eight foreigners gathered in the distance.

Among them were both Caucasians and Blacks.

The captain was a black man with a masculine appearance who stood at a height of two meters. He looked at Sky who was instigating the crowd and smirked, "We've been holding back all these years. It's finally time to take action. The ancient martial artists will pave the way for my success."

"Sir, should we take action now?" asked a Caucasian man behind him.

The tall black man replied, "Not yet. We'll bide our time for a little longer before we defeat Sky and become the leaders of the entire martial arts community."

After he spoke, he snorted mockingly.

"Hmph! So what if he ascended the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair? Our country's psychics are much more powerful than these martial artists. I'm already a nine-S psychic. It'll be a piece of cake to kill a martial artist of that rank."

The black man was confident in his ability to defeat Sky, Sol's martial artists, and all the world's powerhouses.

Mount Ludis, central area.

After a long speech, Sky continued. "Let's adhere to our ancient martial world's rules. We'll determine the Great Grandmaster of the martial community through a competition. The winner will be crowned as the Great Grandmaster, and the whole martial community will obey his or her command. Those who disagree will be slaughtered without mercy."

"I support the suggestion!"

"Me too!"

"Fellow martial artists from and beyond Sol, our martial community has stood in disharmony for a long time. It's time to rectify it!"

Sky gained a whole bunch of people's approval.

Thomas was also among the crowd.

Several masked people also stood behind him.

They stood in place like wooden sculptures, neither speaking nor moving.

Thomas did not step up to say anything. To him, the position of Great Grandmaster was insignificant. His main objective was the dragon's blood.

He was set on obtaining the dragon's blood.

He had spent decades waiting for this day.

His wish was finally about to come true.

After slaying the dragon, it would finally be his time to shine.

Therefore, it was meaningless and unnecessary for him to involve himself in the fight to become the Great Grandmaster of the martial community.

In the distance, the tall, black man ordered, "Go, Linna."

"Understood."

Behind the tall, black man, a caucasian woman around her 20s with blonde hair, fair skin, and blue eyes stood up. Her body flickered and immediately appeared in the mountain's central area.

Seeing that someone had taken on the challenge to fight for the position, Sky's expression darkened, and he thought, 'You must have a death wish.'

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1742

Chapter 1742

Linna was the Meranian Psychics's deputy captain.

Despite her young age, she was relatively strong.

At the age of 27, she was already a 95 Psychic.

She appeared in Mount Ludis' central area. She looked at Sky's gloomy face with a smirk and said, "Whoever's the strongest gets to be the Great Grandmaster, right?"

Sky's expression lightened up.

He smiled and replied, "Yeah. That's the rule. Who might *you* be? You should introduce yourself."

Linna replied, "I'm the Meranian Psychics' deputy captain, Linna."

When he heard his opponent was a psychic, Sky's expression became solemn.

Merania was the most powerful country in the world currently, and its military might was stronger than Sol's. They were Sol's largest threat.

Most of the past battles within Sol's borders were mainly stirred up by this country from behind the scenes.

As an ex-confidant to the King, it was natural he knew about the psychics.

The Meranian Psychics used to only be active abroad and had never stepped into Sol before. As such, it was unexpected for them to show up in Sol today.

“You’re a Psychic from Merania? Please forgive my manners,” said Sky.

In the past, Sol’s ancient martial artists were wary of psychics.

During international conflicts, Sol’s ancient martial artist would avoid psychics. However, things are different now. Sky had stepped into the Skyward Stairway’s Ninth Stair. He was a terrifyingly strong existence and was not afraid of the psychics.

However, it was not a good time for him to step up to the challenge.

‘I hope you can defeat everyone so I have an excuse to fight you. Don’t disappoint me,’ Sky thought to himself.

Then, he turned to the surrounding ancient martial artists from all over the world, saying, “My fellow martial artists, this person is a psychic from Merania. She’s here to obtain the title of the Great Grandmaster! Is there anyone willing to take on her challenge?”

“I’ll do it.”

After Sky’s voice fell, a person stepped out from the crowd.

It was a middle-aged man who looked to be in his 40s. He wore a black suit and did not look like a martial artist. Instead, he had the appearance of a successful businessman.

It was none other than Donovan.

Donovan inherited Winston’s True Energy and had become an eighth-ranked grandmaster.

He had been tormented since his one-sided defeat at the hands of Tobias. After Tobias died, he never found the chance to prove his strength or bring glory to the Blithes.

His opportunity had finally come.

He knew his chances of becoming the Great Grandmaster were slim.

However, he simply wanted to prove to the world that the Blithes were not to be underestimated.

After accepting the challenge, Donovan appeared in the center.

He looked at his younger opponent and smiled. He taunted her, “Aren’t you a little too young to be here, kid? Aren’t there any other strong psychics from Merania? How is it that they sent you to compete for the title of Great Grandmaster? If I attack and defeat you, I’ll feel ashamed of myself if word gets out that I bullied a child.”

“Haha.” Linna chuckled.

Donovan laughed and continued to mock her, “I think you should get someone else to compete. I’m afraid if I accidentally exert too much force, I’ll seriously injure you. A tender and soft woman like you is better off warming beds instead.”

“Haha…”

The crowd burst into laughter.

Linna’s eyes sharpened instantly.

She glared at Donovan and said, “Enough nonsense. Go ahead, make your move.”

Donovan knew the woman before him was definitely a strong person. Otherwise, she would never step out to compete for the position. He simply wanted to provoke her enough to throw off her concentration.

He put away the smile on his face and abruptly thrust his palm forward.

An illusory palm appeared and charged at Linna with tremendous might.

He used the Blithe Fist of Abomination right at the start of the match.

The martial artists quickly retreated from the area.

Standing in the center, Linna leaped ten meters into the air.

She dodged Donovan’s palm attack, which smashed into the ground, causing the whole mountain to tremble. Seeing this, the ancient martial artists began to evacuate Mount Ludis. They knew the mountain was sure to crumble in the event the battle gets unintentionally heated.

After Donovan’s attack missed its mark, he quickly followed it up with another palm attack.

He leaped into mid-air instantly.

Linna’s body was immediately surrounded by illusory palm attacks.

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Suddenly, a white halo surfaced from Linna’s body.

The white halo pushed back the illusory palm attacks.

Rumble!

When the palm attacks hit the white halo, it caused a loud rumbling noise.

Surrounded by the white halo, Linna looked like a sacred goddess.

She raised her hand, and a column of flame burst forth from thin air, gushing toward Donovan with intense heat.

Donovan was slow to react, and the flames immediately surrounded him.

He stepped back in fear, quickly mobilizing his True Energy to extinguish the fire around him.

However, the flames were unnatural and his True Energy did not seem to have any effect on them.

Donovan was defenseless against them.

“This...”

Many of the martial artists watching the fight were shocked by the scene.

“Is this a psychic’s strength?”

Delainey was also attentively watching from a distance.

Her pretty face was tense with shock as she said, “Dad, she’s a psychic that can control flames. She’s using her own Spiritual Power to communicate with the elements of heaven and earth to conjure flames. Her flames are unusual and can’t be dispersed with True Energy. Donovan is outmatched in this battle.”

Mount Thunder Sect’s leader, Jackson, naturally knew a little about psychics.

However, he did not know anything past the surface level.

“How can we counter this, Delainey?”

Delainey replied, “It’s pretty simple to counter. You just need a psychic that can control water or a martial artist with true Frost Energy. Our sect’s Ice Sword Art can also easily counter her flames.”

Jackson nodded and said, “Mhm. Let’s see how the fight goes for now.”

Meanwhile, Donovan was still surrounded by flames on the battlefield.

He used all his True Energy to resist but to no avail.

“I surrender.”

When he realized his predicament, he quickly admitted defeat.

After he spoke, Linna drew back her flames.

Donovan’s hair and clothes were slightly singed by the fire, leaving him looking humiliated after the battle.

He looked at Linna and cursed at her in his heart before leaving dejectedly.

Linna floated more than 30 meters in the air and glanced at the martial artists who had retreated from Mount Ludis. Then, she asked, “Are there any more challengers?”

Although she did not speak loudly, everyone could hear her.

Everyone had just witnessed a psychic’s terrifying strength.

At that moment, everyone exchanged glances, and no one dared to accept the challenge.

“Dad, you should go.”

Delainey nudged Jackson and said, “Ice Sword Art is the natural counter to psychics that utilize fire. Even though she was able to defeat an eighth-ranked grandmaster like Donovan, that doesn’t mean that it’s impossible for you to beat her despite only being a seventh-ranked grandmaster.”

“Alright. I’ll give it a try. We’re still part of Sol, how can we let these psychics best us?”

“Jackson from Mount Thunder Sect. I’d like to challenge you.”

A voice boomed.

Following the sound, Jackson flew out and appeared on the battlefield instantly. He slowly unsheathed the sword in his hand.

However, the sword was already broken.

“Haha!”

The psychics in the distance laughed.

“I’m going to die of laughter.”

“Is he really challenging our deputy captain, Linna, with a broken sword?”

“Deputy captain kick him to the curb! Show Sol’s ancient martial artists that we, psychics, are superior!”

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1744

### Chapter 1744

Jackson was met with ridicule as soon as he pulled out the Frost Sword that was shattered in half by the Malevolent Sword.

However, he ignored the remarks.

Although it was snapped in half, the Frost Sword still held its original power.

He gripped the broken sword’s hilt and looked at Linna, saying, “Come at me.”

“Hmph!”

Linna snorted and said coldly, “If you’re that keen to rush to death, who am I to deny you?”

She waved her hands, and flames surrounded Jackson’s body.

Jackson swung the broken sword in his hand.

The moment he swept his arm across the air, ice appeared on the blade and quickly swept toward the flames, extinguishing them instantly.

“What the-?”

When they saw what happened, the psychics were left dumbfounded.

Even Linna took a few steps backward in alarm.

Jackson’s body flickered and appeared before Linna the next moment, plunging his broken sword at her vitals.

Suddenly, a white halo appeared from the surface of her body again and acted like a protective shield against the strike.

Jackson’s broken sword pierced the protective shield but could not break it despite putting all his strength behind it.



Linna calmed down, looked at Jackson, and smirked. She taunted him, "This is child's play."

Jackson quickly stepped back.

The white halo protecting her was abnormal. It was even capable of defending against the Blithe Fist of Abomination. Jackson knew his strength alone was not enough to break through it.

"I'm no match for you."

Jackson was sensible and threw in the towel.

His Frost Sword could put out Linna's flames but was not strong enough to cut through the protective halo.

Thus, he chose to admit defeat.

"Yes!"

"Our deputy captain, Linna, is amazing!"

"Sol's ancient martial artists are rubbish."

The psychics in the distance cheered for their victory.

On the other hand, their leader smiled faintly.

It was the outcome he had expected.

Linna stood within the battlefield and scanned her surroundings, asking again, "Is there anyone else?"

"I'll take you on."

Heaven and Earth Sect's Spirit Master accepted the challenge.

He had fought against James before while he was abroad. Although he lost to James, it was only because James was unstoppable, and had unfathomable strength.

The Spirit Master appeared on the battlefield.

He quickly drew his sword and appeared in front of Linna.

His sword plunged toward the white halo shielding her body.

Crack!

The white protective halo was instantly shattered.

Linna was immediately blasted by the fearsome Sword Energy and turned pale in fright.

She quickly fled for her life.

“Damn it!”

The black man in the distance cursed loudly.

He quickly appeared on the battlefield, waved his hand, and a bolt of electricity shot out from his fingertip toward the Spirit Master.

The Spirit Master showed no fear at the sudden appearance of another opponent.

He swung his sword at the incoming attack.

However, he was instantly electrocuted as soon as the lightning struck his sword.

The Spirit Master’s hair stood on its end, and his body plummeted from the sky, crashing into the ground. He did not get back up even after a long time had passed.

Seeing this scene, Sol’s ancient martial artists were stunned.

“Is this the strength of psychics?”

“This is...”

“Controlling electricity?”

Everyone was shocked.

“That’s our mighty captain!”

“Yeah! The strength of our captain’s lightning is unparalleled.”

“For the past few years, our captain has stayed on the sidelines, but now he’s finally stepped into the fray. There can’t possibly be anyone strong enough to take him on.”

The psychics cheered again.

The black man’s body slowly descended from the sky and appeared in the central area of Mount Ludis. He scanned his surroundings and shouted, “I’m the captain of the Meranian Psychics. You can call me by my name, Thunder King, or Thunder God.”

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Chapter 1745

His voice rang out clearly.

Sol's ancient martial artists all exchanged wary glances.

Even the Spirit Master was defeated in one fell swoop.

Was there anyone in Sol who could stand against this opponent?

Thomas simply watched the events unfold and had no intentions of interfering.

At that moment, all eyes were on Sky.

"Sky, please take him on!"

"Sky, the position as Great Grandmaster of the martial world belongs to you. We're begging *you* to step in and defeat the Thunder King!"

Numerous martial artists pleaded with Sky to do something about the situation.

"Alright."

Sky stepped forward and said, "Since no one is taking on the challenge, I'll be the one who defeats this psychic from Merania.

His declaration echoed throughout the mountain.

Then, he slowly advanced until he appeared 100 meters away from the Thunder King.

A sly smile crept on the Thunder King's chiseled face.

He knew exactly who Sky was.

Psychics have kept a relatively low profile in recent times, but have collected information about powerful people around the globe, particularly about Sol's ancient martial artists.

After learning about the dragon's blood, the Thunder King was spurred into action.

Sky looked at the Thunder King and said calmly, "Face me."

The Thunder King raised his hand, and a white thunderbolt arced around his palm.

The thunderbolt glowed a bright white and danced around his palm as if it were a small, white snake.

He smirked and sneered at Sky, "I know you've reached the peak of the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair, but you're still no match for me."

After some time had passed, the Spirit Master got up from the ruins in the distance.

His whole body felt numb.

He would have been electrocuted to death if not for his strong True Energy.

"Damn it," he spat lividly.

Sky looked at the pathetic figure of the Spirit Master and took a deep breath.

He was aware of the Spirit Master's strength. His cultivation base was quite significant and he had at least reached the Sixth Stair. The Spirit Master was not that much weaker than him.

Yet, the Spirit Master was defeated in one move.

Sky was worried he would also be defeated if he took on this challenge.

If he lost this battle, he could never regain his honor.

Even if he were to kill the Thunder King in the future, his prestige would surely drop.

His thoughts led to an epiphany that gave Sky a sudden change of heart.

Slaying the dragon was the biggest priority at the moment.

It did not matter who led the battle against it.

Since the Thunder King wanted to be the one to lead them, Sky realized there was no drawback to allowing that to happen.

He could hide his strength for now and then make off with the spoils after the dragon had been slain.

After the idea came to him, Sky suddenly laughed and said, "Thunder King... no, wait. Thunder God, right? As I've already said, I'm not interested in becoming the martial world's Great Grandmaster. Since you've defeated one of Sol's strongest, you can have the position. Of course, that is if no one else challenges you."

Sky changed his mind and no longer wanted to fight the Thunder King.

He cast his gaze around him and asked loudly, "Is there anyone else that would like to challenge the Thunder King? If not, he'll officially become the martial world's Great Grandmaster!"

'Coward.' Thomas cursed in his heart.

He thought Sky would fight the Thunder King for the position of Great Grandmaster.

He did not expect Sky to back away from the duel.

Thomas naturally guessed that Sky wanted to hide and preserve his strength.

However, it did not matter.

After the dragon was slaughtered, they would find out who was stronger.

"What's wrong? Is there no one else?"

Thunder King looked around and shouted, "If no one else takes on the challenge, then I'll become the Great Grandmaster of the martial world."

Everyone exchanged glances.

"Who said there isn't anyone else?"

An airy voice came from a distance.

As the words were spoken, a woman flew toward them from afar and appeared on Mount Ludis in the blink of an eye.

The woman seemed to be in her 20s. She wore a black dress and had long black hair. In her hands was a long black sword with a bent tip.

"Celestial Sect's leader?"

"How can Thea show up here?"

"Didn't she lose her memories? I thought she already converted her cultivation base."

The people present were dumbfounded by the appearance of the woman.

Seeing Thea appear, Thomas sighed in relief and murmured, "Finally, she's here."

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1746**

Thea appeared during a critical moment.

In her hands was the Malevolent Sword.

Her appearance caused an uproar.

It was no secret that Thea had lost her memories and strength after she converted her cultivation base. To find her, James offered the Novenary Golden Pills to anyone that could provide information on her whereabouts.

After a year, she suddenly reappeared in Cansington.

However, she had lost her memories and cultivation base.

After appearing suddenly, she descended from the sky.

The energy radiating from her stunned everyone present.

The crowd was also in awe of her beauty.

Sky frowned upon seeing Thea show up and thought to himself, 'Why did she come here to interfere?'

Sky looked at Thea.

Thea's eyes were also fixated on him.

Thea ignored the Thunder King and glared at Sky furiously.

Swoosh!

She pointed the Malevolent Sword at Sky.

After being taken aback for a second, Sky smiled and said, "What're you doing, Thea?"

Thea asked coldly, "James headed out to sea with you. Why did you return without him? What happened to James?"

Sky looked remorseful.

"I've already explained it many times. On the island, there was a powerful man that had lived for one thousand and three hundred years. He was a ninth-rank martial artist and was overwhelmingly strong. Even James wasn't a match for him. While I was looking for the dragon's whereabouts, James somehow aggravated this mysterious person."

Sky paused briefly and continued. "I heard a fight breaking out, so I rushed there. When I reached, I saw James in a fierce battle with this strange person and clearly outmatched by the stranger. James was being crushed and had no chance of fighting back.

"I wanted to save him but was too powerless.

"I was fortunate to have fled fast enough. Otherwise, I, too would have died on that island.

"I've gathered martial artists from all over the world for two purposes. One would be to slay the dragon on the island. Secondly, to avenge James."

Thea listened to Sky's narration of the events.

However, she was unconvinced.

"You've no proof to back your words up."

"I know you don't believe me."

Sky knew from the start no one would believe him.

Fortunately, he took out his phone after fleeing and recorded the fierce battle between James and the strange person.

Sky pulled out his phone, played the video, and handed it to Thea, saying, "Have a look for yourself."

Thea took the phone and stared at the screen.

The footage showed a scene of James being thrown into the sea. After he fell into the sea, the strange, hairy man left. However, James did not surface after a long time.

Seeing this, Thea looked solemn.

Judging from the video, James' chances of surviving were very slim.

"See, I wasn't lying to you."

Sky parted his lips and said, "Thea, I really couldn't do anything. That person was too strong. If James wasn't a match, I would've died too if I had taken him on. I had no choice but to escape. I hope you don't fault me for it. In such circumstances, anyone would've prioritized their own safety first."

Thea remained expressionless.

However, scarily strong energy suddenly burst from her body.

Right then, the blood in her body was churning like boiling water.

As her blood roiled, her strength also increased.

Her real rank was at the Skyward Stairway's Seventh Stair, but now, her strength had increased substantially as her blood continuously gurgled in her body.

Her heart was full of rage and sorrow.

All kinds of negative emotions emerged in her heart.

Her blood raged even more violently, and the energy let off by her blood became more fearsome.

In just a short moment, her strength had reached its peak.

An extremely potent energy field surrounded her body's surface.

The sizeably tall Mount Ludis began to show signs of collapsing from the sheer force.

Crack!

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Mount Ludis could no longer bear the pressure from Thea's energy and collapsed into large boulders.

Boom!

The whole mountain began to crumble to the ground.

Plumes of dust billowed into the sky.

Fortunately, the spectating martial artists had already evacuated Mount Ludis. Otherwise, they would have been injured by Thea's potent energy.

"What's with her energy?"

Sky's blood ran cold after sensing Thea's energy, and he quickly backed away.

Her energy was overpowering.



It was similar to James' energy when he was at his strongest, perhaps even stronger.

The Thunder King wore a solemn expression.

He had heard about Thea before and looked into her a little.

Thus, he knew Thea was a martial artist but had lost her strength for unknown reasons. He never expected her to be this strong.

Sky fled far away and said, "Thea, I really had no hand in it. James and I were like brothers. I am also deeply saddened by his death. It's why I'm trying to gather the strongest martial artists in this world to avenge him. Do you see that black man in front of you? He's trying to become the Great Grandmaster of the whole martial community. I think you're the best fit for the position. Defeat him, and you'll be our Great Grandmaster."

Sky's voice resounded from a distance.

Thea still had control over her senses.

At that moment, she used Ataraxia and forcibly stifled the anger in her heart.

The anger in her heart slowly dissipated.

As she calmed down, her energy also began to diminish.

She looked at the Thunder King and pointed her sword at him. Glaring at him, she said coldly, "This is Sol's territory. Sol's ancient martial artists have the final say in our nation's happenings. Who are psychics to meddle in our affairs?"

The Thunder King stared at Thea and composed himself from his earlier shock. Then, a tiny smile formed on his face.

So what if she was a martial artist on the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair?

He was confident he could easily do away with her.

Besides, Thea had yet to enter the ninth rank.

He stood on Mount Ludis' ruins with one hand behind his back and looked at Thea, who was radiating fierce energy. He beckoned with his other hand and said, "Don't whine about getting bullied later, Ms.

Thea. Go ahead, make your move!"

The Thunder King was confident.

He controlled electricity.

He was a psychic that used lightning as his power.

Lightning is an incredible power, in and of itself.

It was a very force of nature.

Human strength could not compare to its might.

No matter how strong martial artists were, they would be akin to ants in the face of the forces of nature.

Thea looked at the Thunder King, and the Malevolent Sword glowed brighter, with streaks of black light bursting out from it. Thea's body flickered and appeared 50 meters into the air. Then, she swung the

Malevolent Sword.

A 100-meter-long black Sword Light rushed out from her weapon.

It charged at the Thunder King with destructive and phenomenal strength.

The Thunder King was taken aback by the Sword Light.

He quickly dodged, moving like a bolt of lightning.

Rumble!

The black Sword Light crashed into the remains of Mount Ludis. Debris rose from the pile of fallen rocks instantly, filling the sky with dust.

A deep chasm appeared amidst the mountain ruins.

In the distance, everyone was left aghast by the scene.

"She's terrifyingly strong."

"Thea's invincible!"

"Her sword technique is insane! Who in this world could withstand an attack like that?"

The spectators were shocked by the strength of Thea's attack.

Even an unrivaled powerhouse like the Spirit Master was shocked and could not help exclaiming, "Her Sword Light is terrifying!"

Meanwhile, the Thunder King had retreated 1,000 meters away.

His body floated tens of meters in the air. He opened his palm, and streaks of silver–white lightning flickered in his palm.

The electricity leaped forth from his hand, and more than ten streaks of lightning surrounded his body.

At that moment, he really looked like the God of Thunder.

However, Thea was unintimidated.

She took a few steps in the air and charged at the Thunder King, brandishing her sword at him again.

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### Chapter 1748

As she swung her sword, another Sword Light appeared.

Before the Sword Light struck her opponent, the sheer force of its creation caused the collapsed mountain ruins to disperse further.

The Thunder King floated in mid–air.

He knew it was his chance to display his strength.

Psychics have kept a low profile internationally for so many years.

The world had been dominated by martial artists all this time. Although people knew of psychics, they did

not have a strong presence.

He could control the global martial art community if he could resist Thea’s attack and defeat her.

Faced with the Sword Light, the Thunder King showed no fear.

The electricity surrounding him quickly gathered together and formed a lightning bolt that was the size of a burly man’s arm. The lightning bolt zipped forward and collided with the black Sword Light.

The lightning bolt and Sword Light collided.

Boom!

Their collision caused a deafening explosion.

The explosion stunned some martial artists with weaker cultivation bases in the distance. Fortunately, their heart meridians were protected by the stronger martial artists in their sect. Otherwise, the sound of the blast and the force of the aftermath would have killed many of them.

The explosion's aftermath also blasted away the Thunder King.

His body plummeted from the sky.

Boom!

His body crashed into the ruins.

As soon as he hit the ground, Thea lunged in for another attack.

She swung the Malevolent Sword again, creating another Sword Light.

The Sword Light hurtled toward the ruins where the Thunder King had crashed.

When they saw this, all the psychics of Merania immediately gasped in horror.

“Captain!”

“Oh no...”

“Impossible! Our captain will never lose!”

None of them believed their captain would be defeated.

To them, their captain was invincible. How could a mere ancient martial artist from Sol defeat him?

In that critical second, a figure dashed out of the ruins.

Barely as soon as he rushed out, the Sword Light slammed into the ground.

The Sword Light created another massive chasm.

The Thunder King stood thousands of meters away on a rock.

He was covered in blood and seemed to be in a horrendous state.

“Damn it!” he cursed.

He raised his hand and pointed at the air.

“Lightning, strike her down!” he roared.

Suddenly, a lightning bolt appeared in front of Thea,

The bolt of lightning was a hundred meters in length.

The silver–white lightning pierced through the sky and zoomed toward Thea.

In a flash, Thea appeared a thousand meters away and swung the Malevolent Sword in response. A mighty Sword Light formed and crashed into the lightning bolt.

The lightning bolt was dispersed by the Sword Light in an instant and vanished.

Suddenly, more lightning bolts appeared all over the sky, attacking Thea relentlessly.

Thea dodged rapidly whilst trying to counter with her own attacks as well. Sword Lights manifested out one after another and struck the lightning bolts.

However, there was an overwhelming amount of lightning bolts arcing toward Thea.

Her Malevolent Sword was struck by one of them.

The moment the bolt touched her sword, a terrifyingly strong force coursed through her body via the Malevolent Sword and surged around her whole body from her hands. Her body went numb, and her Blood Energy began to gush. Her throat felt warm, and she hacked out a mouthful of blood.

When that happened, Thea’s speed decreased.

Meanwhile, another lightning bolt was heading right at her.

Thea could not dodge it in time, and her arm came into contact with it. Instantly, her arm was covered in blood. She could not keep a firm grip on the Malevolent Sword. The sword fell from the sky and landed on the ruins.

“Yes!”

“Our captain is a force to be reckoned with!”

“I knew it! How could our captain lose?”

“How could a mere ancient martial artist from Sol defeat our captain?”

The Meranians cheered when they saw this scene.

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### Chapter 1749

Thea's arm was struck by the lightning and ended up being mutilated.

She dropped the Malevolent Sword.

In the distance, Thomas watched with slightly furrowed brows.

He did not want to step in.

Even if he interrupted the fight, it was not assured that he would be able to defeat the Thunder King since he was weaker than Sky. How could he stand against the Thunder King if even Sky was prudent in their battle?

Furthermore, Thea was stronger than him.

However, seeing that Thea was about to lose the battle, he frowned and turned to the masked men behind him.

These people were his last resort.

He had secretly recruited them recently, and their strength was beyond words.

At that moment, he planned to order them to rescue Thea.

Everyone was disposable in his grand schemes, except for Thea.

Just as the thought crossed his mind, Thea, who was on the battlefield, grew enraged.

Her aura grew stronger, and her energy caused some of the rocks around her to be blasted away instantly.

She raised her hand and waved it in the air.

The Malevolent Sword immediately flew into her hands.

Even though her arm was bleeding, she was still able to firmly hold onto the Malevolent Sword.

She looked at the Thunder King in the distance.

Her dark irises suddenly became red at this moment, and her pretty face gave off an expression cold enough to make one shiver.

Far away, a figure stood on a tree in a secluded area.

He was dressed in a white robe, with hair that was half black and half white.

The Omniscient Deity watched the fierce battle in the distance and was shocked by Thea's potent energy. He gasped, "Her energy is astoundingly strong! She's already ascended past the peak of the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair. Her energy is strong enough for her to be a Half-Saint."

Above the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair was the ninth rank.

However, there were a few requirements that still needed to be fulfilled before becoming a ninth-ranked grandmaster.

One would need to enter the pre-ninth rank first.

The rank had no official name because very few had reached it since ancient times.

According to what the Omniscient Deity could remember, very few could enter the ninth rank, even in the era when ancient martial artists were generally stronger.

He called the pre-ninth rank, the Half-Saint.

At that moment, Thea's energy had broken through the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair and entered the

Half-Saint rank.

"What an extraordinary woman. Although her own foundation isn't strong, she forcibly reached such a high rank by using the blood in her body. She may just be the most powerful person in most recent history," the Omniscient Deity murmured.

He was intrigued by Thea.

Meanwhile, the wrathful Thea was still on the battlefield.

After her anger had reached its boiling point, she immediately entered a state of insanity.

At that moment, she lost control of all reason.

There was only one thought in her mind to kill.

She wanted to kill the psychic before her.

“Hmph! You must have a death wish!”

The Thunder King snorted coldly and generated more lightning bolts to attack Thea.

Since Thea’s energy had reached the rank of a Half–Saint, her attack power had grown to match the rank as well. Her speed increased to its absolute maximum and she was fast as lightning. Actually, it would be more accurate to say that she was faster than lightning itself.

Her body speedily slipped through the gaps between the bolts of electricity and she appeared in front of the Thunder King. Then, she thrust the Malevolent Sword at him.

“What...?!”

The Thunder King was stunned.

It never occurred to him that Thea would be faster than his ability to react to her attacks.

“Thea, show him mercy.”

Thomas suddenly spoke from the distance.

His voice pulled Thea back to her senses, and her crimson pupils returned to normal.

Her energy quickly dissipated.

She stopped just in time and struck the Thunder King’s body using the dull edge of her sword.

The Thunder King was sent flying instantly and crashed into the ruins. He was unable to get back on his feet.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1750**

### **Chapter 1750**

Thomas called out to Thea, snapping her out of madness in time.

She did not strike a deadly blow. Instead, she only knocked the Thunder King away.

Thomas had his own selfish reason for stopping hers.

He knew the dragon was powerful and would not be easily slain.



Losing a strong asset now would make slaying the dragon a more precarious task.

The Thunder King possessed considerable strength and was not weaker than a martial artist who had reached the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair. Such strength would be helpful in the fight to slay the dragon.

Thomas appeared in time and walked toward Thea.

Thea looked at Thomas and asked warily, "Sir Caden, why did you want to save him? I haven't been a martial artist for long, but I know the Meranian Psychics have been antagonizing us all these years."

Thomas said, "Thea, slaying the dragon is our biggest priority. The dragon is ferocious, and it's not going to be easy to take it down. If you kill one powerhouse right now, it'll make slaying the dragon more dangerous for us. Moreover, there's a ninth-ranked grandmaster living on the island. He is definitely an enemy of ours. To kill him, we would have to work together."

Thea frowned upon hearing his explanation.

At that moment, the other psychics from Merania rushed over to help the severely injured Thunder King out of the ruins.

Sky approached Thea and Thomas.

He looked at Thea with a bright smile and said with admiration, "Thea, you're strong! Your strength is baffling. It's no wonder you're James' wife. The position as Great Grandmaster of the whole martial community is yours to claim."

Although Sky's lips were curved in a smile, he was secretly furious at her.

'Damn it! James was already incredibly strong, and now his wife is also a formidable person herself. How will the rest of us live with this overwhelmingly powerful couple?'

Thea immediately replied, "I'm not interested in being the Great Grandmaster of the whole martial community."

She only wanted to be with James.

The main reason she established the Celestial Sect was to help James.

However, James' final fate was still unknown.

She had no intention of becoming the Great Grandmaster or having anything to do with it.

Thomas promptly advised her, "Thea, you must become the Great Grandmaster today."

"Why?" asked Thea.

Thomas replied as he turned to the crowd, "You're the strongest martial artist among everyone here. All the martial artists from Sol and worldwide have acknowledged your strength. Isn't that right, my fellow martial artists?"

"Yeah!"

Many martial artists that came closer chorused loudly.

Jackson walked over and said with a smile, "Thea, Mount Thunder Sect choose to only recognize you as our Great Grandmaster."

"That's right." Sylvan Sect's Master Maha also spoke out.

"Yeah, I agree."

"Thea, you shouldn't turn down the position."

"All hail to the Great Grandmaster!"

Suddenly, many martial artists kneeled on one leg.

As soon as one person knelt, many others followed suit.

In just a brief moment, thousands of people were kneeling on the ground.

"1..."

Thea wore a troubled expression.

She had no intention nor had she thought about becoming the Great Grandmaster and leading the martial community. She simply came to question Sky about James' whereabouts.

Now that she had learned that James had been defeated by a strange person, she wanted to rush to the island to investigate further and find out whether James was truly dead.

She did not believe he was dead and firmly believed he was still alive.

Thomas said with a smile, "Thea, you shouldn't turn it down. No one else is more suitable to take the position than you. If you want to avenge James, you can't rely on

your own strength. You'll need the entire martial community to unite in order to avenge James and slay the dragon."

Thomas looked at the feeble Thunder King, who was covered in blood and being held up from the ground.

He smiled and asked, "Thunder King, right? Do you have any objections?"

The Thunder King looked at Thea.

There was a trace of fear in his eyes.

Thea was terrifying.

Before his teacher's passing, he had been constantly warned not to provoke Sol's ancient martial artists.

However, he felt confident that he was invincible with his current strength, which emboldened him to interfere.

Unexpectedly, he lost to a woman.

Although he was dissatisfied, he did not dare to utter a word of complaint.

"No," he replied weakly.