

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1899

Chapter 1899

Thea had no plans of absorbing the remaining Phoenix Essence. That was because she wanted James to reach even greater heights.

Delainey, who had absorbed some of the Phoenix Essence, also had her True Energy boosted. Now, she believed she had gathered enough power to cross into the ninth rank.

“The same goes for me, James.”

“Mhm.”

James nodded.

Greater energy would be needed at later stages of cultivation. Hence, the remaining Phoenix Essence should only be enough for James alone to break the third shackle.

James continued cultivating. Meanwhile, since the ladies had nothing else to do, they chose to leave and head to Dragonville.

Soon, two months passed.

James had been in a closed-door meditation on Mount Thunder Pass for almost six months now. His strength had drastically increased.

One night on Mount Bane...

Boom!

Thunder struck an old tree and disintegrated it. However, at that moment, a seed began to germinate and flourish at the roots of the tree. Almost immediately, a sprout possessing concentrated Emyrean Spiritual Energy emerged.

Upon sensing the presence of such a majestic Emyrean Spiritual Energy, Conrad hurriedly rushed over to the tree and watched from a distance.

Under his gaze, the sprout soon grew to become a gigantic tree ten several meters in height.

The speed was unbelievable. It only took less than ten minutes for the seed to grow into a tree.

Conrad was utterly stunned.

“Just as I imagined, many opportunities present themselves on Earth. Such a magical phenomenon even before the seal is activated... And this tree, such concentrated and majestic Empyrean Spiritual Energy... I've never seen something like this even in the Otherworld. The berry this tree bears will be unbelievable.”

Conrad looked forward to that day.

Under his gaze, a berry with purple petals bloomed. Then, a purple glare soared to the sky and illuminated the pitch-black sky.

Next, an alluring fragrance that contained majestic Empyrean Spiritual Energy permeated the air.

“Hahaha!”

Upon seeing this, Conrad roared in laughter.

Even though humans stayed far away from Mount Bane after coming to an agreement with the Void Sect, there were still many martial artists lurking in the vicinity. So, the intriguing phenomenon immediately attracted their attention.

On Mount Thunder Pass...

Thea hurriedly rushed over to James. “Something happened, Darling!”

Hearing this, James stopped his cultivation and looked at her, asking, “What’s wrong? What happened?”

Thea said, “A bizarre phenomenon occurred on Mount Bane last night. A purple light illuminated the night sky, and there was an alluring fragrance in the air near the mountain. This created a huge sensation. Many martial artists from around the globe are making their way there as we speak.”

Upon hearing this, James furrowed his eyebrows.

Thea continued, “There are rumors that a mysterious berry has appeared on Mount Bane.”

James was not surprised at all. After all, Mount Bane was the location of the seal. The Empyrean Spiritual Energy in its vicinity was many times greater than that of the outside world.

“Darling, are you not going to have a look?” Thea asked.

James really did not wish to go. That was because he had yet to sense the presence of the third shackle. Even if he went, he would not stand a chance against the Void Sect's Grand Priestess and Conrad Titus, the Grand Priest.

However, he could not allow his opponents to obtain the berry. He had no other choice but to go.

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Even if he stood no chance against them, he had to go regardless. Perhaps he might gain something out of this.

"Let's go."

After brief contemplation, he stood up and said with determination in his eyes, "No matter what, I have to go."

"Mhm." Thea nodded.

Soon, the two hurriedly left.

Upon returning to Dragonville, James stored the remaining Phoenix Essence away and boarded a private plane headed to Mount Bane alongside Thea.

The trip to Mount Bane only took three hours. When they arrived at the foot of the mountain, it was only eleven in the morning.

Currently, a thin mist enveloped the mountain range. At the same time, the mist radiated a glimmering light. James knew that this light came from the magical-looking statue. Meanwhile, a purple light could be seen at a place not too far away. Although they were a distance away from Mount Bane, James could still sense the alluring fragrance and the powerful energy imbued in it. A single sniff was enough to make one lose concentration.

"How magical..."

James murmured.

By the time he arrived, there were already many martial artists gathered at the foot of Mount Bane. However, none of them dared take a single step forward. That was because the Void Sect's Grand Priestess had already warned that trespassers would be

killed on the spot. Although she had been chased away from Mount Bane, no one dared to trespass when faced against Conrad Titus.

At that moment, a group of people arrived.

In the lead was a glamorous-looking woman wearing a green dress.

Holding a sword in her hand, she exuded a charismatic aura. Behind her were a few disciples of the Void Sect.

She was Juniper Waseem, the Grand Priestess of the Void Sect.

Though she noticed James and Thea from the corner of her eye, she paid no heed to them. To her, apart from Langston Lafleur and the Omniscient Deity, no one else was worth her attention.

“Your Holiness, can you smell the fragrance? What powerful Empyrean Spiritual Energy! This is a great treasure,” Kay said excitedly upon gazing at the purple light in the distance.

Meanwhile, Juniper was wearing a solemn expression. Though a treasure had appeared on Mount Bane, she stood no chance against Conrad. How would she seize the treasure for herself?

She took a deep breath and said, “Let’s go have a look.”

Then, she headed in the direction of Mount Bane with her entourage.

Thea looked at James and asked, “Are we going as well, Darling?”

‘There’s no need to rush things.’

James waved his hand slightly. He was still far too weak at the moment. Showing up prematurely would only get him killed.

“We’ll have to wait for Grandfather or the Omniscient Deity to appear.

Before that, none of us can ascend Mount Bane.”

Upon hearing this, Thea fell silent.

The two waited patiently.

At the same time, Juniper had already ascended Mount Bane with her entourage. However, before she could continue further, her path was blocked.

“Hold it right there! Who’s there?”

Aman in a black robe roared.

“Hmph!”

Juniper grunted coldly and waved her arm. Powerful energy gathered in her palms, and she sent the man flying.

The man collapsed heavily to the ground and let loose an agonizing scream.

“What do you think you’re doing?”

A voice boomed.

Then, Conrad appeared.

Looking at Juniper, he said coldly, “Juniper, Mount Bane no longer belongs to you. What are you doing up here? Have you forgotten what I told you?”

Juniper’s expression darkened as she looked at him, saying, “A treasure has appeared on Mount Bane. Don’t tell me that you wish to have it all for yourself.”

“But of course!” Conrad spoke arrogantly.

“I will never let you have your way no matter what!”

Juniper brandished her sword and pointed it at him, saying, “I know you’re powerful. But, you’ll still be gravely injured if I go all out.”

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With the occurrence of the bizarre phenomenon at Mount Bane, Juniper Waseem, the Grand Priestess of the Void Sect, knew that something magical was born.

Although she knew that she would not stand a chance against Conrad, she came regardless. She surmised that he would not dare go all-out against her. Even if she perished in battle, Conrad would be gravely injured. This would provide the earthlings an opportunity to strike.

Thus, Juniper was unafraid when faced with Conrad.

She exuded a powerful aura as she looked death calmly in the face. Holding a sword in her hand, she pointed it at Conrad and said coldly, "Come at me, Conrad. We couldn't fight to our heart's content the last time we fought. Let me see how powerful you really are!"

Conrad's face darkened as he looked at her. He had not expected her to return to Mount Bane. He knew about Juniper's strength when he fought against her last time. Since she was only comparatively weaker, he would surely suffer grave injuries in the event of a conflict.

"Do you really think that I'm afraid of you, Juniper?" Conrad said coldly.

"You wouldn't dare kill me," Juniper said. "I admit that you're strong, but you aren't stronger than me. Meanwhile, there are humans equally strong as I am. If I go all-out, you'll not stand a chance against the earthlings after suffering severe injuries.

Hence, I suggest that we share the item amongst ourselves."

Conrad was wearing a cloudy expression on his face. He was all alone on Earth without any additional reinforcements, and his disciples were weak. He could not stand against all his opponents by himself.

However, the circumstances would be different if he could obtain the fruit.

His strength would reach even greater heights.

After thinking about it, he nodded and said, "Alright then, I promise you that the Void Sect will be given your share of the deal.

However, you'll have to join forces with me to resist the earthlings."

Hearing this, Juniper breathed a sigh of relief.

She knew that the earthling called the Omniscient Deity was extremely powerful. However, by combining forces with Conrad, she would have nothing to be afraid of.

Juniper looked at him and said, "I'd like to have a look at the mysterious item."

"Follow me." Conrad turned to leave.

Soon, they arrived at the berry tree.

It was a tree several meters in height. Purple flowers blossomed on the branches while radiating a purple light and exuding an alluring fragrance. The moment they approached the berry tree, Juniper could sense the overwhelming abundance of Empyrean Spiritual Energy. The Spiritual Energy was even greater than her sect's Sacred Land.

“What powerful Empyrean Spiritual Energy... As expected of the ancestral land, its Spiritual Energy is so majestic even though the seal has yet to be released. What kind of power will be unleashed if it does?” Juniper was stunned.

Looking at Conrad, she asked, ‘What berry is this?’

Conrad shook his head and said, “I don’t know.”

“How was it formed?”

“You ask too many questions.” Conrad glanced at her coldly.

Seeing this, Juniper fell silent and stared at the purple flower. A purple light illuminated the surroundings, and an alluring fragrance permeated the air. Once the berry was ripe, this would be a significant object. She looked forward to that day.

Meanwhile, James and Thea waited patiently at the foot of Mount Bane. Many martial artists approached them to offer their greetings, to which James politely returned the kind gestures.

A day passed, and Langston and Tyrus appeared. Behind them were a few martial artists from Lothian, which included Tapio Cabral, Delainey’s elder brother.

James walked over to them and greeted, “Grandfather... Uncle...”

Langston waved slightly and looked at him, asking, “What’s the situation on Mount Bane?”

James shook his head and said, “I don’t know yet. I can only see a glimmering purple light in the distance and sense an alluring fragrance in the air. The mysterious berry must be ripe. However, I have no idea what it looks like. By the way, the Grand

Priestess of the Void Sect ascended Mount Bane yesterday and has not returned since. She should have come to an agreement with Conrad Titus.”

Hearing this, Langston furrowed his eyebrows.

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“Does that mean that both the Void Sect’s Grand Priestess and Conrad Titus are on Mount Bane?” “Mhm.” James nodded and said, “You’re correct.”

Langston was lost in thought. He would have ascended the mountain without hesitation if there was only a single opponent up there. After all, he stood no chance against the combined strength of two martial artists at the Supernatural rank. He scanned his surroundings. Upon noticing that the Omniscient Deity was nowhere to be seen, he could not help but ask, "Is the Omniscient Deity here?"

James said, "I have been waiting here since noon yesterday. However, there's no sign of him."

"We'll wait here, then." Langston said, "Mount Bane is where the seal is located, so the Omniscient Deity must be paying close attention to the events unfolding here. He will definitely come."

Langston was confident that the Omniscient Deity would arrive soon.

More and more people gradually arrived.

"Hahaha! Hey there, James!"

Laughter boomed in the distance. Then, Callan Maverick walked over to James. "It's been some time since we last met. I heard that you were in closed-door meditation at the Mount Thunder Pass in the Southern Plains. How did it go?"

James looked at him and said while smiling, "It's alright, I guess. My strength increased."

Hearing this, Callan was intrigued. He asked, "What stage have you reached?"

James smiled smugly. "I've already broken the second shackle inside my body."

"..." Callan was stunned. "You broke free of the second shackle in just half a year?"

He could not believe his ears. How did James manage to break free of the second shackle in just half a year? What unbelievable cultivation speed!

Callan, on the other hand, had yet to sense the presence of Empyrean Spiritual Energy.

James smiled and remained silent.

Following Callan's appearance, more and more people arrived.

Even Thomas was here alongside the guardians of Japura—Tobias and Lucjan. The latter two had been in closed-door meditation. After consuming the Dragon Essence, they crossed into the ninth rank. Thomas, similarly, managed to do so after consuming the power of the dragon's blood. However, as they forcibly advanced through the

stages, they could not sense the presence of Empyrean Spiritual Energy despite having the combat prowess of a ninth-rank martial artist.

James walked over to them and greeted Thomas. "Grandpa..."

Thomas glanced at him and nodded slightly. "How's the situation on Mount Bane?"

James recounted the events that had unfolded to him. Upon hearing about them, Thomas' expression darkened.

"Conrad Titus and Juniper Waseem... This is getting a little complicated."

Soon, members of the Polaris Sect and the Blood Race arrived. All the powerful martial artists on Earth had congregated in one place.

However, even though a day had passed, Omniscient Deity was still nowhere to be seen.

Meanwhile, the alluring scent coming from Mount Bane was only getting increasingly stronger. As the berry was about to ripen, Langston knew they could not wait any longer.

"Everyone!"

His voice boomed, and the crowd turned to look at him.

Langston said, "Mount Bane belongs to Earth. We can't allow outsiders to intrude on our territory as they please. Today, we shall chase away the intruders from Mount Bane at the risk of losing our lives.

"Currently, there are two martial artists at the Supernatural rank on Mount Bane. I can stand my ground against one of them. Are you all confident in fighting against the other?"

Upon hearing this, the crowd fell silent. Even the two Blood Race martial artists who had broken free of the second shackle remained silent.

The power disparity between those who broke free of the second shackle and the Supernatural rank was simply too overwhelming. Even if they combined their strength, they might not stand a chance against a single Supernatural.

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