

# The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1911

## Chapter 1911

Juniper only collected two berries. After all, everyone's gaze was fixed on her. Holding two berries in her hand, she turned to leave reluctantly.

Now, only twenty-one berries remained.

"I only need ten,"

Langston looked at the crowd and said.

"This is inappropriate, I'm afraid." Sky stepped forward and said.

He remained silent earlier because he believed himself to be unworthy to speak before Conrad. Now, Langston intended to have ten berries for himself. Considering that the members of the Blood Race, James, Thomas, and a few others had yet to obtain one, he would not be able to obtain even a single berry if he continued to remain silent.

Thomas chimed in, "Indeed, this is inappropriate. Every ninth rank here must obtain at least one berry."

Thomas was standing up for himself. If he allowed Langston to pluck ten berries, there might not be any left for him.

The other Earthlings voiced their thoughts as well. Even the Blood Race and the Polaris Sect accused Langston of biting more than he can chew.

Langston, on the other hand, said coldly, "There won't be enough to go around regardless. In any case, I'll have ten berries. I'll leave the rest to you."

Then, he appeared on the mysterious tree and collected ten berries.

The other martial artists could do nothing but watch.

"I only need one."

After speaking, Tyrus went ahead and plucked a berry for himself.

Now, only ten berries remained.

"We only need five," Kaiden, the Grand Patriarch of the Blood Race, said.

Though the Blood Race had many ninth-rank martial artists, he demanded only five for fear of provoking the Solean martial artists. If they ganged up on him, he would not last long.

“No way.” James was the first to step forward, “There won’t be any left if the Blood Race takes five. Though you’re strong, you aren’t qualified to have five. Two berries are the most you can get.”

“James, you...” Kaiden’s expression darkened.

Thea immediately walked toward him and glared at him, saying coldly, “You should consider yourself fortunate to have two.”

Upon seeing her, a chill ran down Kaiden’s spine. Not even Juniper stood a chance against her. If he pushed too far, they might not even receive a single berry.

“Fine!” Kaiden gritted his teeth. Then, he collected two berries.

Now, only eight remained.

James and Thea each plucked one.

Now, only six remained.

However, there were still many powerful martial artists there. Putting the Half-Saints aside, there were many ninth-rank martial artists—Sky, Thomas, Tobias, Lucjan, and the three Grand Patriarchs of the Polaris Sect.

The remaining ones had only crossed into the peak of the eighth rank.

They could not help but drool upon smelling the sweet fragrance of the berries. If they could just get their hands on them, they would definitely cross into the ninth rank. However, it seemed that there would not be any left for them.

Currently, there were still seven ninth-ranks left and six berries remaining.

Thomas glanced at the three Grand Patriarchs of the Polaris Sect and said coldly, “You three can only have two.”

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After thinking for a brief moment, the Grand Patriarchs accepted the terms. After all, two berries were better than none.

Following that, the distribution process went smoothly.

The three Grand Patriarchs of the Polaris Sect received two berries, whereas Thomas, Tobias, Lucjan, and Sky each obtained one.

Soon, no berries remained.

Those who had yet to cross into the ninth rank received nothing. Although they were dismayed, they did not complain. If anything, it was their fault for being too weak and powerless to do anything.

James held the berry in his hand as he embraced its warmth. The berry was the size of a fist and glimmered a purple light.

Transparent and crystal clear, he could also vaguely see the purple light darting about inside the berry. It was simply mysterious and magical.

“It smells so good...”

James sniffed the berry.

He was tempted to swallow the berry whole, but he knew that this was not a place for a closed-door meditation. James planned to return to the Southern Plains and enter a closed-door meditation at the Mount Thunder Pass. With the help of this mysterious berry, he should be able to cross into the Supernatural stage easily.

After distributing the berries, everyone gathered around the mysterious status.

Langston looked at Conrad and Juniper, saying, “From today onward, Mount Bane shall belong to everyone. Moreover, every magical object that appears here shall be shared equally amongst everyone. How does that sound?”

Conrad shrugged his shoulders and said, “Sure.”

Though he was reluctant to agree, he could not defeat the earthlings with his current strength. He had no choice but to compromise.

Juniper was in a worse position. She no longer ignited fear in the heart of the earthlings, so she considered herself fortunate to be able to live harmoniously alongside the earthlings. After all, if they were hell-bent on killing her, she would not be able to stand a chance.

After putting forward his proposal, Langston looked at the earthlings and said, "Do not be disheartened if you fail to obtain a berry this time. Earth's mutation has only just begun. There'll be plenty of opportunities in the future."

The crowd remained silent as they chastised their own powerlessness deep down. If they were stronger, they would have obtained something.

After the discussion, James and Thea descended Mount Bane.

Along the way...

"Grandfather, Uncle, are we really going to let them continue staying on Mount Bane? They are a menace to us." James said anxiously.

Langston waved slightly and said, "Living alongside them peacefully and harmoniously is currently our best option. What we need to do now is to bide our time while we increase our strength in the shortest amount of time possible. Once the seal is broken, there will be many powerful martial artists who'll appear on Earth.

"Besides, right now I can't destroy Conrad."

This was the main reason. If he had the ability to annihilate Conrad, he would not have allowed him to stay.

Upon hearing this, James fell silent.

"By the way, Thea..."

Langston looked at Thea with a grim expression on his face, saying, "You have the blood of the Four Holy Beasts within your body. Conrad's words proved my hypothesis. You should avoid using the power of the Four Holy Beasts' blood as much as possible."

Over the past six months, Langston had been busy researching Phoenix's blood. The outcome of the research showed that Phoenix's blood was contaminated by Demonic Energy.

Just as Conrad said, the Four Holy Beasts had been tampered with. Their bodies had been imbued with malevolent Demonic Energy that would augment one's desires. The stronger one's Spiritual Root, the greater and more terrifying the adverse effects of Demonic Energy.

Currently, he had yet to find a way to deal with Demonic Energy. As such, he could only remind Thea to be careful.

Thea nodded slightly and said, "I understand... I'll keep that in mind."

'This is farewell, then.' Langston looked at James and said, 'Time passed in the blink of an eye. The development of Dragonville must be hastened. No one knows exactly when the seal will be undone. Perhaps this would only transpire ten years later...However, if something unexpected happens, it might happen in advance. That's why we have to increase our cultivation base as soon as possible.'

'I'll do my best,' James said solemnly.

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