

# The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1921

## Chapter 1921

Soon, James left Mount Tai. However, he did not head over to Dragonville immediately but instead headed to Cansington. That was because he promised Thea he would have a look at Winnie.

Winnie was already seven months old. James left before she was even a month ago. Since then, he had not been back to visit her. Ashamed, he believed himself to be a terrible father.

At the Callahans' in Cansington.....

Upon James' arrival, the Callahans were ecstatic.

Lex cheered, "Summon all prominent figures of Sol immediately. I would like to celebrate James' return!"

James' doings in the Southern Plains and the independence of Dragonville were no longer a secret in Sol. After hearing of this, the Callahans were proud of his deeds. Since then, they had proclaimed themselves the royal family of Dragonville.

In the foyer of the Callahans' villa, James hugged Winnie tightly in his embrace. Her face was chubby, and her eyes were crystal-clear. Obediently, she simply lay in James' embrace and did not throw a tantrum. James pinched her face softly and said while smiling, "You'll definitely be a beauty in the future like your mom."

David leaned over to him and asked, "James, where's Thea?"

James answered, "She's busy at the moment. She might only be back in another few years."

"James, I'd like to ask you something."

James looked at him.

David continued, "What happened at Mount Bane? You were once the Dragon King of Sol. Now, you're the Emperor of Dragonville. You must have heard about the events on Mount Bane. Could you please tell us?"

Upon hearing this, everyone's curiosity was piqued.

News of Mount Bane had spread all across the world. There were all kinds of rumors all over the internet. However, apart from a handful of people, no one knew exactly what had transpired.

Lex walked over to them and sat opposite James, saying while smiling, "James, we're all martial artists now. Could you tell us about the events on Mount Bane so that we can better comprehend the situation?"

Intrigued, the Callahans simply stared at James.

James thought about it. In the end, he decided against revealing the information to them. He simply said smilingly, "There's nothing going on, so quit guessing already. Go practice your martial arts."

The time had yet to come.

Hearing this, the Callahans were dismayed. However, since James' lips were tightly sealed, they did not persist.

After staying at the Callahan's for a few days, James hurriedly left. These were unusual times. He could not linger for long in Cansington and had to increase his strength as soon as possible. However, he did not head to Dragonville immediately but instead went to Divine Sword Villa.

Though the Divine Sword Villa was a great sect, its owner kept out of the affairs that occurred on Mount Bane, wishing to keep a low profile.

In the foyer of the Divine Sword Villa...

Waylon Giovanni, the owner of Divine Sword Villa, hurriedly rushed over to the foyer and greeted James respectfully, "What brings you here, Mr Caden? Why didn't you inform me in advance?"

James stood up and said smilingly, "I came in a hurry, so I apologize for not bringing you any gifts."

"There's no need for that. Please, have a seat," Waylon welcomed him warmly.

James took a seat.

Waylon asked, "Is something the matter, Mr Caden?"

James said, "I'd like the Divine Sword Villa to make a set of clothes for me."

"Huh?" Waylon was stunned.

"Mhm." James nodded and said, "I want it to be around three hundred kilograms and wearable."

Hearing this, Waylon asked, "Are there any other requirements?"

“Nope”

“This should be a piece of cake, then.” Waylon laughed and said, “I should be done in a few days.”

In that case, I’ll stay here in the meantime.”

“Sure ”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1922**

### Chapter 1922

After a brief conversation, James was invited to stay in the courtyard.

Then, James waited patiently.

Soon, five days passed, and James’ outfit was done.

This was a black jacket made of quartz steel.

Looking at the jacket, a bright smile crept up on James’ face as he wore the clothing.

Thank you, Waylon.”

He did not linger for long. After wearing the black jacket made of quartz steel, he said goodbye to Waylon and hurriedly left.

After he left, Waylon breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he headed toward the underground cavern in the mountain behind the Divine Sword Villa.

There was a sword there. Though the sword’s appearance was identical to the Primordial Dragon Blade, it exuded a dark, terrifying aura. This sword was forged using dragon bones and some other unique materials.

It was called Doomsday. When it emerged, the Divine Sword Villa was put on a pedestal. However, as the sword was too malevolent, no one was capable of wielding it.

Looking at Doomsday, he murmured anxiously, “If I had known this was an evil sword, I wouldn’t have forged it at the very beginning.”

“How have you been, Waylon?”

At that moment, a voice boomed.

Shocked, Waylon turned his head only to see a woman approaching him. She was wearing a long red dress. Her looks were glamorous, and her features were as delicate as a carefully carved artistic piece. "Maxine?" Waylon was shocked. Looking at Maxine, he asked, "What are you doing here?"

Maxine had been here for a few days. However, upon spotting James, she chose to remain hidden and only showed herself after he had left.

She pointed at Doomsday and said, "I came for that."

"No way!" Waylon's face darkened as he said, "Maxine, leave this place at once."

At that moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard. A dozen disciples rushed over to Maxine and surrounded her while brandishing their swords.

Maxine was composed and waved her hand casually. In an instant, the disciples were sent flying and collapsed heavily to the ground, groaning in pain.

Then, she said coldly. "The Divine Sword Villa forged Doomsday with dragon bones. I want that sword."

After she spoke, a powerful aura burst forth from within her.

"Over my dead body."

Waylon had crossed into peak Ninth Stair. Over the past few months, the situation in Sol had become more volatile. Though he knew that something was about to happen, he chose to remain and guard

Doomsday

Doomsday was an evil sword that no ordinary person could wield it. He tried thinking of ways to remove the evil energy from Doomsday but to no avail.

He never expected Maxine to be here for the sword.

Fwoosh!

Maxine moved. In the blink of an eye, she appeared before Waylon and slammed her palms against his chest. Before he could even react, he was sent flying and crashed heavily against a nearby rock, shattering it to pieces. Then, he collapsed to the ground and vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Y-You Ninth-rank. ?"

Waylon's face paled.

Meanwhile, Maxine paid no heed to him. She simply appeared before Doomsday and grabbed the sword. Holding Doomsday in her hand, it radiated a black-golden light.

At that moment, Maxine's expression became contorted, "Hahaha! With Doomsday in my hands, the world shall be mine!"

She cackled.

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1923

### Chapter 1923

As Doomsday was made primarily out of dragon bones, it was virtually indestructible. This sword was also a Demonic Sword. Not even Waylon could wield it properly. Whenever he held Doomsday in his hand, a desire to kill would emerge.

Now, the sword was in Maxine's hands.

"Kill

She roared while wearing a contorted expression. Maxine only had a single objective in mind-to kill. Since she could not have what was hers, she would simply destroy everything.

"Maxine, this is an evil sword. Put it down right now!" Waylon cried out.

However, Maxine paid no heed to him. Holding Doomsday in her hand, she disappeared without a trace.

Meanwhile, James had boarded the plane headed to Dragonville. He requested the Divine Sword Villa to forge a piece of clothing 300 kilograms in weight to train his physical capabilities.

The Novenary Golden Body Siddhi was a cultivation method meant to cultivate one's physical body. To possess an indestructible body, one needed to train day in and day out. Only by overcoming the ordeals could one become stronger

Soon, he returned to the Southern Plains.

He was wearing the 300 kilograms jacket the whole time. If not for his True Energy, he would have collapsed to the ground. No matter how strong his physical body was, he could not withstand the weight after wearing the clothing for some time.

Upon arriving at Dragonville, James had begun gasping for breath. However, he persisted. The training had only just begun.

After retrieving the Phoenix Essence and the mysterious purple berry, he drove toward Mount Thunder Pass. He began formulating a cultivation plan. Every day, he would spend three hours absorbing the Phoenix Essence and five hours training his physical body. As for the remaining time, he would cultivate some other martial arts.

Thus, he began his cultivation at Mount Thunder Pass. He would jog every day, traversing the mountain landscape while wearing clothing that weighed 300 kilograms. In just a short while, he was already sweating. Though his back ached, he persisted.

After five hours, his muscles began to cramp, and he sat in a lotus position on the ground. Then, he catalyzed the Novenary Golden Body Siddhi to absorb Empyrean Spiritual Energy, thereby nourishing his body.

As Empyrean Spiritual Energy entered his body, his aching subsided, and he could feel a warm, comforting current circulating throughout his body.

After that, he returned to the peak of Mount Thunder Pass and began absorbing Phoenix Essence. As he cultivated, his strength grew increasingly powerful. In the beginning, he could only jog. Now, his speed had greatly increased, and he could even leap several meters at a time. The current weight he shouldered was no longer capable of training his physical capabilities. So, he began carrying huge boulders on his shoulders and traversed the mountain ranges.

In the blink of an eye, six months passed.

James had been cultivating in the mountains for six months now. His physical capabilities had improved

by leaps and bounds.

In the meantime, he had been absorbing the Phoenix Essence. After absorbing it, he broke free of the third shackle. He was now merely a step away from crossing into the Supernatural level.

As for the specific time, James was unsure of it himself.

What was the Supernatural level? Once one reached this stage, one could gain insight into a Supernatural Power that belonged only to the martial artist. Though different Supernatural Powers may differ in strength, the one acquired would be the one most suited for the martial artist.

At the peak of Mount Thunder Pass, James sat in a lotus position on the ground.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

**The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1924**

## Chapter 1924

“I have completely absorbed the Phoenix Essence. Now, only the mysterious purple berries remain. I should be able to reach the Supernatural level if I absorb them. However, my current physical capabilities are incompatible with it,” James murmured.

His current physical capabilities were still a distance away from his realm.

He stood up and struck the air with his fists. The fists were devoid of True Energy and he only utilized the raw strength of his muscles, but powerful energy shredded through the air and shook the mountains in the distance

“My current physical strength is probably around my overall strength when I broke free of the first shackle. This is when combined with the power of some of the muscles.”

James gauged his strength.

“The Novenary Golden Body Siddhi allows one to regain life after going through great ordeals. Each time life is hanging by a thread, it would be the perfect time to cultivate it. In any case, I need to fight.” Though James had broken free of the third shackle, he still believed himself to be weak. He needed combat experience to train his body. But where on earth could he train?

Pensive, he sat on the ground and contemplated.

At that moment, footsteps could be heard approaching.

James lifted his head and saw a woman wearing a military uniform approaching him. “James.”

James stood up and looked at her, nodding slightly, “Is something the matter?”

It was Delainey

Wearing a solemn expression, Delainey walked over to her and said, “Something happened at the Heaven and Earth Sect.”

“Huh?” James froze and asked, “What happened?”

Delainey said, “A ferocious beast appeared on Mount Haven a week ago and injured many Heaven and Earth Sect disciples, forcing them to flee. Meanwhile, the beast has occupied the area.”

Upon hearing this, James was intrigued, “Is that so? How interesting. What kind of beast is this?”

"It's an eagle about thirty meters long and twenty meters tall. Not only that, but it also speaks human language"

"What?"

James was stunned

Then, he took a deep breath

He thought that these beasts would only appear after the seal was undone. He never expected them to emerge only after a year

Is it strong James asked

Delainey nodded grimly. Extremely. Though the Spirit Master of the Heaven and Earth Sect has long crossed into peak earth Star the entire world combined stood no chance against the eagle. Based on conservative estimates the beast seems to be at the notan. Currently, the Spirit Master has on the ancient martial artists to help deal with it."

Upon hearing this, James was eager to go. After all, he needed combat experience to train his body.

"I'll go," he said without hesitation. "Spread the word. No one else is allowed to head to Mount Haven. Leave everything to me."

"Understood."

"Let's get going, then."

James had been in closed-door meditation for six months. It was time for him to go on a walk.

Meanwhile, Delainey posted a message on the forum for ancient martial artists.

[James of Dragonville has ordered everyone to stay away from Mount Haven. Leave the beast to him.]

Immediately, there was a commotion.

"Since James is dealing with the beast, everything should be fine."

"Now, even an eagle that speaks human language has appeared. What will happen if the seal is undone?"

"Sigh. Chaos is about to descend upon us."

Martial artists from all over the world discussed this issue on the forum anxiously. They were worried about the looming catastrophe that could be unleashed once the seal was broken. None of them could imagine what the state of affairs would be like.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1925**

### Chapter 1925

The Martial Arts Forum was established to facilitate exchanges between martial artists. As long as one's identity as a martial artist was verified, one could enter the forum, converse with others, and even post messages.

Upon posting her message on the forum, Delainey's words created a sensation.

James was held in high regard in Sol, widely acknowledged by all as the greatest. He had not shown up in the last six months, and many guessed that he had been in closed-door meditation.

"I wonder how strong James currently is now."

"He had been in closed-door meditation for six months. Back then, when he appeared on Mount Bane, he was able to stand his ground against Juniper Waseem of the Void Sect. Perhaps his strength has surpassed that of hers."

"We can't be sure about that. Though James cultivated hard, Juniper won't simply sit idly by. Don't forget that she obtained two berries on that day at Mount Bane."

They interacted on the forum.

James knew nothing about this.

After returning to Dragonville, he boarded a private plane and headed to Mount Haven. Soon, he arrived at the foot of the mountain where many people gathered. They were all in a pathetic state, and many were injured.

In the lead was the Spirit Master, an individual who had lived for two centuries and only showed up a few years ago. Though he had reached the peak of the Ninth Stair, he had yet to ascend to the ninth rank.

Apart from the disciples of the Heaven and Earth Sect, there were also other curious outsiders here to watch the show.

James and Delainey's appearance immediately caused a commotion.

The Spirit Master walked over to them and greeted James respectfully. "Mr. Caden, you have arrived." James waved slightly and asked, "How's the situation on Mount Haven? When did the monster appear? Where does it come from?"

The Spirit Master said, "I don't know either. The monster appeared a few days ago at the Heaven and Earth Sect, defeating my disciples and expelling us from our sect. Only a few beautiful female disciples were allowed to stay. I'm worried about their safety."

The Spirit Master spoke anxiously. He was surprised that the monster could speak.

"Mr. Caden, please save our sisters who were trapped in the sect!"

"Mr. Caden, we'll leave everything to you."

The other disciples of the Heaven and Earth Sect spoke.

Upon hearing this, James' expression turned grim. Initially, he came here to train his physical body. He did not expect that the female disciples of the sect would be trapped inside. In that case, he would have to annihilate the monster and save them as soon as possible.

He waved slightly and said, "Rest at ease, I'll definitely save them. Wait here for me while I go have a look."

Holding the Primordial Dragon Blade in his hand, he ascended Mount Haven, while Delainey followed

close behind.

James stopped and looked at her, saying, "Delainey, wait for my return."

Delainey said, "James, I've crossed into the ninth rank. I can help you out."

"No need." James turned down her offer. He had no idea how powerful the monster would be. Besides, this monster was a lecherous being. Since Delainey was drop-dead gorgeous, the monster would definitely be attracted to her. Should he fail to annihilate the monster, she would be in deep trouble.

"Alright, then."

Delainey did not push it.

James took a step forward and immediately appeared several meters away. Soon, he was at the foot of the mountain.

In the main hall of the Heaven and Earth Sect, many female disciples were weeping. Meanwhile, a man was sitting in the main seat. He looked human, but he had a pair of wings attached to his back. His nose was also like an eagle's beak.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1926**

### Chapter 1926

A few female disciples were massaging his back reluctantly. A few more were kneeling on the ground before him. Judging by their disheveled hair and bruised faces, they must have undergone excruciating torture.

As he walked into the hall, James witnessed the entire scene.

The humanlike eagle waved his hand upon sensing his presence, sending the female disciples who were massaging him flying. They collapsed heavily to the ground and cried out in pain.

The monster stood up. Looking at James, his expression darkened as he said coldly. "Do you have a death wish?"

Holding the Primordial Dragon Blade in his hand, James looked at the female disciples who were lying on the ground and said, "Leave now."

Realization dawned on their faces as they hurriedly stood up and left.

The monster paid no heed to them but instead fixed his gaze on James. He could sense the powerful aura he exuded. This was not going to be an easy fight.

"Who are you?" the monster asked.

James returned the question, "Who are you? Where did you come from?"

He was intrigued. Why would there be creatures like this on Earth? Though he looked human on the outside, he had wings attached to his back, and his nose was an eagle's beak.

"Listen here, you piece of human sh\*t. I'm the Black Eagle King of Mount Darkwind. This mountain range is now mine. Get lost at once if you don't have a death wish. Otherwise."

The Black Eagle King threatened, "This will be your final resting place."

James furrowed his eyebrows and asked, "What's Mount Darkwind?"

As Sol's territory was vast, James had never been to many places. So, he was curious about where Mount Darkwind was located and how monsters like this emerge there.

"Did you mutate after eating a mysterious berry?"

"Hahaha!"

The Black Eagle King roared in laughter, "You ignorant earthling. Mount Darkwind is not on Earth. It's located within the Sealed Realms."

James' blood ran cold when he heard this.

The Sealed Realm? The seal had yet to be undone. How did this monster appear on Earth?

His expression turned grim.

"Get lost!" The Black Eagle King's face darkened, and he extended his wings, flapping them. In an instant, a strong gust of wind shredded through the air and crashed into James. James was unable to withstand the force and was sent flying out of the hall.

In the blink of an eye, the Black Eagle King appeared outside the main hall, transforming his hands into claws. Then, he slashed at James' head, intending to decapitate him.

His speed was extraordinary. In the blink of an eye, he was already before James.

A chill ran down James' spine.

"He's strong

Though he tried to dodge, it was already too late.

He hurriedly raised his arm and struck back. Undaunted, the Black Eagle King was not intimidated in the slightest. He simply charged toward James and slashed at him.

In an instant, his claws sank into the flesh on James' shoulders, causing excruciating pain. A huge chunk of flesh was immediately torn away. Then, the Black Eagle King switched tactics and attacked James' chest.

All this happened in the blink of an eye.

Immediately, James knew that he must have broken free of the third shackle and was probably in the Supernatural level.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1927

### Chapter 1927

The Black Eagle King was simply too strong, and James suffered injuries from the get-go. However, James was undaunted.

Rather, he secretly rejoiced. Blood trickled down his wound, and his body ached all over, but he nevertheless gritted his teeth and smiled.

“What the hell?” The Black Eagle King was slightly disconcerted by his smile. Why was he smiling when he was injured?

Puzzled, the Black Eagle King carefully deliberated his next course of action.

James smiled. “You fought well. Come, let us fight some more.”

He tossed the Primordial Dragon Blade aside and fought against the opponent with his bare fists. At that moment, the Black Eagle King did not know that he was now his training partner.

James disappeared and reappeared before the Black Eagle King and struck with great force.

The Black Eagle King, however, did not dodge the attack. As James’ fist made contact with him, he merely staggered a few steps back.

“That’s all you’ve got?” He looked at James scornfully and said, “You’re too weak. You stand no chance against me. Since I don’t wish to make an enemy out of the earthlings, I won’t kill you. However, if you return here once more, don’t blame me for what happens next.”

The Black Eagle King went to great lengths to travel to Earth not to make an enemy out of the earthlings. Rather, he came here in search of opportunities.

Though he did not wish to kill James, James was relentless. He staggered backward, and his Blood Energy churned. He was furious.

“F\*ck off!” he roared and appeared before James, grabbing him by the collar and tossing him casually aside.

As James’ body crashed against the wall, he could feel excruciating pain coming from inside his body. His face contorted with pain, and he could not stand no matter how hard he tried.

After some time, he crawled up with great difficulty and wiped the blood trace off his lips. Looking at the Black Eagle King, he smiled, "Come..."

"Persistent, aren't you?" the Black Eagle King said coldly.

Then, he struck once more, and James was sent flying.

James was completely overwhelmed in battle. His injuries worsened, and he was covered in blood all over his body.

"Enough, Kid." The Black Eagle King did not want to deal the death blow. "You're no match for me. In any case, I promise you that I'll never harm the earthlings from today onward."

Upon seeing James' injuries, a chill ran down his spine. He would not have spared James' life if it was in the past. However,

Earth was full of powerful martial artists. The Black Eagle King did not wish to needlessly provoke them.

James lay on the ground motionless, his life hanging by a thread.

After some time, he crawled up with great difficulty and looked at the Black Eagle King before him, saying weakly, "We'll end the battle here.

Once my injuries are healed, I will return."

Then, he dragged his feeble body down the mountain.

Many waited patiently at the foot of the mountain. They could sense powerful energy fluctuations at the peak of Mount Haven.

They knew that James was engaged in a fierce battle against the Black Eagle King.

"Is that James?"

"Is he injured?"

"What about the monster?"

Many were puzzled.

Delainey hurried over to James and supported him, asking in concern, "How are you feeling, James? Are you alright?"

Unable to hold on any longer, James collapsed to the ground. He did not use his strength at all when he fought against the Black Eagle King and merely used the power of his physical body. Thus, he suffered grave injuries.

As James collapsed to the ground, his blood stained the white dress Delainey was wearing. However, she paid no heed to it and hurriedly took out an elixir.

“James, you’re gravely injured. Here, take this elixir.”

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1928**

### Chapter 1928

James waved his hand slightly and said, “I’m fine, I just need some rest.”

Delainey slowly placed James on the ground. He immediately sat in a lotus position and took a deep breath.

He was severely injured this time. However, this was a crucial step toward training his physical body. The Novenary Golden Body Siddhi can only make a breakthrough after going through great ordeals. So, James began catalyzing the cultivation method of the Novenary Golden Body Siddhi and absorbed Empyrean Spiritual Energy, which circulated throughout his body and healed his injuries. Soon, his injuries were gone, and his physical capabilities greatly increased. In just a day, he had completely recovered. In the meantime, the Heaven and Earth Sects disciples did not interrupt his cultivation but instead watch him intently.

“As expected of James... His injuries have recovered in just a single day.”

“Indeed, if it was some other martial artists, they would need at least a few months to recover.”

Many were stunned by James’ recovery speed.

As daybreak came, James stopped healing his injuries. The Spirit Master walked over to him and asked, “Mr. Caden, what happened to the monster that occupied Mount Haven? Is it dead?”

James said smilingly, “Not yet, I’m going to challenge him once more.”

Then, he ascended Mount Haven once more.

By noon, he returned to the foot of the mountain. This time, his injuries were even graver than yesterday. Upon returning to the spot, he simply collapsed to the ground.

Delainey hurried over to him and helped him up.

“N-No need... I just need some rest.”

James was completely exhausted. At that moment, he only wished to lay there on the ground motionless. After some time, he crawled up with great difficulty and began to heal his injuries once more.

After each battle, he would catalyze the Novenary Golden Body Siddhi, which would greatly boost his physical capabilities.

Another night passed, and James' injuries recovered once again.

The next day, he ascended Mount Haven and engaged in another fierce battle with the Black Eagle King.

Soon, two weeks passed.

Over the past two weeks, James would engage in a fierce battle against the Black Eagle King. Each time, he would return covered in bruises.

The Heaven and Earth Sect disciples had gotten used to the scene. The Spirit Master could tell that James was merely treating the opponent as a training partner.

“Mr. Caden must have cultivated an ancient body refinement technique. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to heal his injuries so rapidly.”

“He's strong and terrifying. I have never seen such a technique.”

The disciples conversed.

As daybreak came once more, James ascended Mount Haven. Upon seeing him, the Black Eagle King was intimidated.

“Enough, James. I will yield Mount Haven to you.”

He compromised.

When James first appeared, he simply paid no heed to him. Now, he was fearful of his persistence. No matter what he did, he could not kill James. No matter how severe the injuries on James' body were, he would be back to normal the next day. Finally, he understood that James was treating him as a training partner.

“That won't do. Let's fight another round.”

James was reluctant to leave after he finally found a nice training partner. Over the past two weeks, his physical capabilities had greatly increased. Currently, his physical prowess was as strong as those who had broken free of the third shackle.

The Black Eagle King was at a loss. Currently, he could only injure James after exerting his full strength. James' recovery speed was simply too overwhelming.

"Nope, I'm not fighting you anymore. Kill me if you wish."

Then, he sat on the ground.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1929**

### Chapter 1929

The Black Eagle King no longer wished to engage in another battle with James. When James first appeared, he could easily injure him. Now, even if he used his full force, he could only leave a slight scratch on his body.

"No, no, I insist."

James was eager to continue fighting.

He had only just begun. If they continued for another two weeks, his physical prowess would certainly reach the Supernatural stage. By then, even if he was faced against a Supernatural, he could use only his physical capabilities to emerge victorious.

"I'm really not fighting anymore."

The Black Eagle King smiled bitterly and said, "Fine, I admit that I'm afraid of you. Don't you want to chase me away from Mount Haven? I'll be leaving this place at once."

"In that case, let me ask you something. Answer me honestly if you know what's best for you."

"Ask away."

As long as they would not resort to violence, the Black Eagle King was content to do anything.

He silently cursed James. The Black Eagle King had never seen anyone cultivate in such a way. His physical capabilities had increased drastically since they first encountered each other two weeks ago. What cultivation method was this? He was intrigued by James' cultivation method.

James asked, "Where do you come from?"

The Black Eagle King said, "Mount Darkwind of the Overworld."

"The Overworld?"

James froze.

The Black Eagle King nodded and said, "Yes, the place where Conrad Titus came from."

James said, "Tell me more about the Overworld."

The Black Eagle King nodded and said, "The Overworld is a world inside the seal. Make no mistake, the Overworld is also located on Earth.

However, it was sealed away. The Overworld is huge, maybe even larger than a hundred Earths combined. There are countless powerful martial artists and sects there. To my understanding, Conrad Titus is the Grand Priest of an influential sect there.

Though he possesses enormous strength, he isn't the strongest among his peers. There are many whose strength far surpasses that of him. Besides..."

As he spoke, the Black Eagle King paused.

"Say it."

"Understood." He continued, "Although the seal has yet to be undone, a crevice has appeared that connects the Overworld with Earth. Living beings that do not possess great strength can travel through the crevice as they please. In a couple of months, Earth will be full of living beings from the Overworld."

Then, he glanced at James.

"There are many monsters like me in the Overworld. However, unlike my kind-hearted personality, they would kill without batting an eyelid. You earthlings should brace yourselves. Otherwise, you might be annihilated any minute."

Hearing this, James' expression turned grim.

The Black Eagle King smiled and said, "There's no need to worry since the seal is still intact. The seal's power is great, and it can prevent those who possess enormous power from appearing on Earth. The most powerful ones that can traverse through the crevice are at most at the Herculean level. Besides, even for the Herculeans, making the arduous journey to Earth requires them to pay a hefty price."

“Herculeans, huh?” James murmured.

To his understanding, the Herculean level was the highest known realm. He could only become a Herculean after crossing into the Supernatural stage. Cultivation was never-ending. There must be more stages beyond the Herculean level. However, as he was currently still too weak, he could not interact with any of these stages.

After the brief conversation, James knew more about the affairs of the Overworld. He only learned that cultivators and monsters from the Overworld would soon descend on Earth.

This, however, was before the seal was even undone. Once the seal was broken, every passage to the Sealed Realms would be opened. What kind of world awaited them?

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1930**

Chapter 1930

James found it hard to imagine.

“Leave Mount Haven at once and never return. If you continue to harass others, don’t blame me for what happens next...” James said coldly.

“Please, no!” The Black Eagle King stood up and looked at him, “James, please allow me to stay by your side.”

“What?”

James froze.

The Black Eagle King gave his assurances. “I promise I’ll obey your every command.”

He came here in search of new opportunities, and James’ cultivation method would allow him to greatly increase his strength.

Such a mysterious cultivation method would be far better than any berries or elixirs.

“What for?” James asked coldly.

The Black Eagle King lifted his head and said, “You don’t understand. I’m a renowned figure at Mount Darkwind in the Overworld.

The Demon Emperor of Mount Darkwind, on the other hand, is also one of the most prominent figures there. Even influential sects have to pay respect to us. If you keep me

by your side, Mount Darkwind will be your ally in the future. Besides, I can tell you more about the Overworld. This would certainly simply matter for your future plans.”

James was lost in thought. He did not know what would happen if he kept a demon by his side. However, the demon had great strength. Although he had yet to cross into the Supernatural level, he was merely a step away.

After brief contemplation, James said, “In that case, I’ll allow you to stay by my side.”

Upon hearing this, the Black Eagle King was overjoyed. He said, ‘Thank you very much, James. By the way, what kind of cultivation method was that? Why is it so magical? I heard that the ancestors of mankind attained immortality after cultivating their physical bodies. Have you received their inheritance?’

The Black Eagle King looked at James in anticipation.

James glanced at him and said, ‘This is none of your concern.’

“Of course... Of course...” he hurriedly said.

“By the way...” Once he was reminded of something, James asked, “Have you ever been to Mount Bane?”

“Yes.”

“Do you know who the statue on Mount Bane is of?”

The Black Eagle King was lost in contemplation. After a few seconds, he said grimly, “I may have heard of it somewhere.”

“Oh?”

James was intrigued.

“Who is that statue of? Where did he come from?”

The Black Eagle King thought about it and said, “I read some records in Mount Darkwind’s ancient texts. Long ago, the Ten Emperors were born on Earth. They were the ten most powerful individuals back then. If I’m not mistaken, the statue on Mount Bane should be one of the Ten Emperors.”

“Are they strong?” James asked.

“Huh...” The Black Eagle King had to suppress his laughter. “In your current state, you cannot even begin to comprehend their power. You are in a totally different realm.”

Perhaps after a million years of cultivation could you have a glimpse of such power," he said.

James was confused.

A million years? It was an unbelievably long time. Could humans even live that long?

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**