

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1975 –

Chapter 1975

Tyrus was thrilled.

Three years ago, he had rushed to Floret Palace after learning that James had died in the battle.

However, Floret Palace was already reduced to rubble when he arrived.

He sent people to excavate the ruins but only found James' weapon after his death-the Primordial Dragon Blade and Crucifier.

His body was nowhere to be found

Therefore, he concluded that James was dead.

In fact, the whole world's martial artists believed James to be dead, not just him.

He never expected James to show up in front of him alive after three years.

James asked, "Uncle, how's Winnie? I came to see her."

Tyrus said, "Winnie is already in kindergarten now. She's in Lothian Royal Kindergarten, and there are still two more hours until school ends."

Hearing this, James sighed in relief.

"By the way, I heard that grandfather was injured six months ago and hasn't recovered. How is he right now?"

"Huff," Tyrus sighed softly.

"Father's situation isn't looking good. If we don't find a cure, I'm afraid he won't make it much longer."

Hearing this, James felt his chest tighten. He said anxiously, "I'll go and take a look."

"Follow me."

Tyrus led James into the palace's backyard to see Langston.

"Grandfather."

Langston was leaning on the bed, thinking about something raptly. When he heard the voice calling out

for him, he turned around. The moment he saw James, he was dumbfounded.

He froze for a few seconds and said, "James? James! Kid, you're still alive?"

Langston was shocked and in disbelief.

James walked over and sat beside him. "Mhm. I'm still alive, Grandfather. Let me check your condition."

Langston knew James was skilled in medicine, so he immediately stretched out his hand.

James checked Langston's pulse to read his body's condition.

"Your True Energy is incredibly vicious." James frowned.

The True Energy within Langston's body was very sinister and was constantly destroying his body.

Langston's body was full of injuries.

Standing aside, Tyrus asked, "Is there any way to cure him?"

James nodded and said, "Mhm. The True Energy I cultivated happens to be the nemesis of such sinister True Energy. I can get rid of it, but Grandfather's injuries are severe, and his body is riddled with holes. I'll need my Crucifier to treat his injuries. Unfortunately, I parted with it when I lost during the battle in Floret Palace three years ago, and I don't know where it is now."

Tyrus smiled and said, "It's in the Lothian Palace."

"What?" James was shocked.

Tyrus explained, "Three years ago, I brought people to Floret Palace to search for you in the ruins. I didn't find you, but I found the weapons you left behind."

Hearing this, James heaved a sigh of relief.

"Then, I'll help get rid of the sinister True Energy in his body first."

After speaking, James mobilized his True Energy and placed his hand on Langston's chest. Just when he wanted to expel the sinister True Energy from Langston's body, he suddenly discovered his body could absorb it.

He was slightly taken aback.

After thinking for a few seconds, he absorbed the True Energy from Langston.

Once he absorbed it, True Energy entered and disappeared into his body.

“Huff!” James took a deep breath.

Incredible! His body was extraordinary and could even absorb such sinister True Energy.

At that moment, Tyrus returned with Crucifier.

He handed it to James and said, “It should be this steel wire, right? I’ve no idea how to use it and have been keeping it in the palace.”

James took Crucifier.

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James pressed on the steel wire’s tip, and it instantly disintegrated into needles.

Immediately afterward, he picked up the needles and transfused his True Energy into them. The needles became brighter and emanated a golden light.

James began to insert the needles.

Soon, the treatment with Crucifier was completed.

On the other hand, Langston had a relaxed expression on his face.

He felt a magical energy rapidly repairing his severely injured body and that his body was recovering rapidly.

In less than ten minutes, Langston was cured.

James retracted the needles.

Langston stood up and stretched his muscles and bones in disbelief. He said, “This is miraculous. It’s amazing! I was dying just now, but now I’m fully recovered. Your treatment is much more effective than any elixirs or tonics.”

James looked at Crucifier in his hand.

He acquired it a long ago and knew it was an extraordinary item.

After his strength improved, he had a new understanding of Crucifier.

James concluded it was definitely a treasure left behind from ancient times. Otherwise, it would not have such miraculous effects.

He put Crucifier away and asked, "By the way, where's my mother? How has she been in the past few years?"

Tyrus said, "Xandra's condition is pretty stable now. She'll be fine if she doesn't use her True Energy. But, once she uses her True Energy, she'll become demonized and will become stronger. Her condition is pretty much like Thea's. By the way, how's Thea? Why haven't I seen her in the past few years?"

James was lost in thought.

He knew that the Four Holy Beasts' blood only caused side effects to people with Supreme Spiritual Roots.

Could it be his mother also had a Supreme Spiritual Root?

He remembered the custodian telling him to bring whoever he encountered to have the same situation as Thea to the Chamber of Scriptures to purify their Demonic Energy.

After pondering for a while, he returned to his senses and said, "Thea is training in a very safe place."

At that moment, Tyrus' phone suddenly rang.

Tyrus took out his phone and checked. Seeing that it was Xandra calling, he said with a smile, "We were just talking about her, and now she's called."

He answered the phone.

An anxious voice came from the phone. "T-Tyrus. I've been besieged and might not make it out. Please take good care of our father."

"Beep... Beep..."

After Xandra finished speaking, she hung up the phone.

Tyrus' expression changed, and he shouted, "Hello? Hello?! Xandra! W-What happened to you?"

Unfortunately, the other party had already hung up the phone.

James could not help asking, "What's wrong, Uncle?"

Tyrus said solemnly, "Xandra called to say she was besieged and won't make it. She asked me to take good care of our father."

James' face also darkened.

"What happened?"

Tyrus was not sure either.

He called back. He made multiple consecutive calls, but none of them went through.

Unwilling to give up, he made a few dozen more calls. Finally, the call was picked up. On the phone, a vicious voice shouted, "If you want her to live, hand over the Sacred Tree." Tyrus asked calmly, "What Sacred Tree? Who are you, and what did you do to Xandra?" "Don't play dumb. This girl will die if you don't hand over the Sacred Tree within three days." "W-Where are you?"

"Mount Silbergh. Remember, you only have three days."

After the other party finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Tyrus looked at James and said, "Xandra has a high sensitivity to Emyrean objects. She went out to find a miraculous Emyrean object to cure our father. From the sounds of it, it seems she found something but was caught by the Overworld Outsiders and is unwilling to hand it over."

"Was it Mount Silbergh?"

James said solemnly, "I'll go there myself. I'd like to see who dares to touch my mother."

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Chapter 1977

"Don't be impulsive, James," Tyrus quickly reminded him.

Langston said, "I should go there myself. Xandra must've been captured by Overworld cultivators. Our martial artists on Earth are still too weak. They're no match for the Overworld's cultivators. We can only compromise for the time being and avoid direct conflict."

He was well aware of the Overworld Outsider's strength. Over the years, many of them had challenged him, and he got severely injured every time.

Not even once did he win against them

Langston was worried that something would happen to James if he went to Mount Silbergh.

James looked at Tyrus and Langston, saying, "Uncle, Grandfather, allow me to do it instead. I'm fully

capable of resolving these matters now. They're nothing but some Overworld martial artists. I'll destroy them if they dare lay hands on my mother."

James had a cold and gloomy expression.

"You?" Langston looked at James.

James' complexion relaxed, and he smiled, saying, "I haven't been idle in the past three years and have been cultivating very hard. I'm much stronger than I was before."

Seeing that James was so confident, Langston felt a huge relief.

"I'll arrange a private plane to send you to Mount Silbergh instantly," said Tyrus.

"Alright." James nodded.

Afterward, Tyrus went to get James' Primordial Dragon Blade and arranged a private plane to send James to Mount Silbergh.

Delainey did not follow and temporarily stayed in Lothian.

James boarded the helicopter and took off to Mount Silbergh.

Mount Silbergh was within a mountain range in Sol and was a primary mountain. Hardly any people lived around the area.

Half a day later, James arrived at an open field not far from Mount Silbergh.

James alighted the helicopter.

He turned to the helicopter's pilot and instructed, "Alright. You can head back first. It'll be dangerous to continue staying here."

"Alright." The pilot nodded.

The helicopter took off and slowly left the place.

James looked at the mountains ahead of him.

The mountain range was vast, and there was no end in sight. It looked like another world could be hidden in the deepest part of the mountains.

James reached the area when it was evening.

By the time he entered the mountain range, the sky had already darkened.

He took out his phone and called his mother, Xandra.

Soon, the call was connected.

An angry voice came from the phone. "I'm warning you. This woman will die tragically if you don't hand over the Sacred Tree."

James did not know who captured his mother, nor did he know their precise location.

Thus, he asked calmly, "I've arrived in Mount Silbergh. Where are you? I'll bring the Sacred Tree to you."

"I'll send you my location right away."

After the other person finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Soon, James received a location.

He opened a map to check and found it was only about fifty kilometers from his current location. Then, he walked forward calmly.

At that moment, many people were gathered on top of a mountain within Mount Silbergh.

A woman covered in blood was tied to a big tree. She looked miserable as there were some injuries on her body, and her hair was disheveled.

The others were men, about seven to eight of them.

"We're not going to get anyone by just waiting here, Sir. We should kill her and head to Lothian to retrieve the Sacred Tree."

A man wearing a black robe suggested.

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Chapter 1978

“There’s no need to rush”

A long-haired man wearing blue clothes sat on a rock and said nonchalantly, “We’ve guarded the Sacred Tree for more than six months, but this woman stole it from us. How can I not get it back? If no one returns it to us, we’ll kill her and then head to Lothian.”

“She said the Sacred Tree was taken away by her accomplices. She’s Langston’s daughter, and the person who took it must be from Lothian. Wouldn’t it be better for us just to attack Lothian?” Another person advised.

The man in a blue robe gently waved his hand. “We’re in no rush and can wait a few more days.”

“Understood.”

Since their Young Master had said so, the others did not dare insist anymore.

These people were from the Overworld and had come to Earth one year ago.

When they arrived on Earth, they searched for mutated plants born from Emphyrean Spiritual Energy in the deep mountains and forests.

As Overworld cultivators, they would not want ordinary things.

The Sacred Tree they found in Mount Silbergh was magical.

It contained concentrated amounts of Emphyrean Spiritual Energy.

They waited six months just for the tree to bloom and bear fruit. However, when the fruit was about to ripen, it was stolen from them.

They waited patiently.

Meanwhile, James was slowly approaching their location.

A journey of about fifty kilometers was nothing to him. Soon, he reached the mountaintop.

“Someone’s here, Sir.”

As soon as James appeared, he immediately attracted their attention, and everyone on the mountaintop stood up.

James strode over, and anger boiled in his heart when he saw Xandra covered in blood and tied to a tree.

“Where’s the Sacred Tree, brat?” a man asked coldly.

James looked at them coldly. However, he suppressed the anger in his heart and maintained a calm expression. Then, he asked calmly, “Who are you guys?”

To him, these people were already fated to die.

However, he wanted to figure out their identities before killing them.

James’ sudden appearance also caught Xandra’s attention.

She slowly opened her eyes. Although it was dark, she could still see James’ face clearly. After seeing James, she was shocked. Her throat moved slightly, and she parted her lips, wanting to say something. but no words came out.

One of the men shouted, “Kneel! How dare you not kneel before our Young Master?”

After roaring, he charged over and swung his leg at James’ knee, attempting to kick James to his knees.

James dodged suddenly and returned in front of the man.

The man was taken aback. Before he could react, James thrust his palm into the man, sending him flying with a terrifying palm attack. The man slammed into the ground in the distance and let out painful screams.

James was showing him mercy. Otherwise, he would have died.

“Huh...” The man in a blue robe looked at James solemnly.

His sect’s disciples were strong, and the weakest among them had unlocked three of the body’s shackles. The one sent flying by James was already a Supernatural.

However, this person had sent a disciple of the Supernatural rank flying with one move.

That meant he must have also been a Supernatural that had high attainments in his rank.

The only Supernatural martial artist on Earth he knew of was the Prince of Orchid Mountain. However, the person before him was evidently not the Prince of Orchid Mountain.

“Who are you, and why are you here? I’m the Young Master of the Seven Star Sect, Brayden Waber. Which Overworld sect are you from? Why haven’t I seen you before?”

Brayden thought James was not a martial artist from Earth but from the Overworld.

Although Brayden was strong, he was not a match for Xain and the other Overworld Outsiders. Still, he had unlocked the Seventh Inner Gate.

However, his heart palpitated uncontrollably as he was faced with James. It felt like the person before him was not human but a demon.

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Chapter 1979

He felt terrified of James.

The fear made his blood run cold.

James looked at him and said nonchalantly, “Brayden, right?”

“That’s right. I’m the Seven Star Sect’s Young Master, Brayden.”

Brayden replied and stared at James warily.

He felt an overbearing pressure from James.

James’ words and actions were very domineering.

“What’s your cultivation rank?” asked James.

He had a file on his phone that recorded the information of the Overworld’s powerhouses, but he did not have the time to review it completely.

Brayden was unwilling to answer, but James’ oppressive presence made him afraid to go against him. Thus, he replied honestly, “I’m a Supernatural that has unlocked the Seventh Inner Gate.”

Hearing this, James was shocked.

This person had unlocked the Seventh Inner Gate and was far beyond the Sword Sect's disciples in terms of strength.

He was unsure whether his current strength could defeat a Supernatural that had unlocked the Seventh Inner Gate.

"W-Who are you?" Brayden asked again.

"James Caden," he replied casually.

"James?" Brayden was taken aback.

He could not recall anyone named James Caden from the Overworld.

After being stunned for a while, Brayden recollected himself and asked, "A-Are you from the Overworld or another world?"

James shook his head and said slowly, "Neither. I'm from Earth."

"What?"

Brayden and the other Seven Star Sect's disciples were shocked.

A martial artist from Earth?

When was there such a powerful martial artist on Earth?

James stepped forward slowly.

Brayden slightly retreated.

The other Seven Star Sect's disciples stared at James warily.

James walked over to Xandra. He scanned her bloody and weak body. Then, he quickly untied the rope around her and helped her sit on the ground, asking softly, "Are you alright, Mom?"

Xandra sat on the ground and looked at James.

She was disheveled, and her lips were dry and cracked.

"J-James, is it really you?"

"It's me, Mom. I'm back," James replied softly.

Brayden and the others watched this scene in shock. They never expected James to be Xandra's son." What should we do, Sir?"

A Seven Star Sect's disciple whispered, "The energy coming from him is potent, and it's hard to tell his rank."

Brayden pondered about it.

They had come to Earth for good fortune and opportunities. Finally, they found a Sacred Tree, which was stolen from them.

He did not want to give it up.

However, he was slightly apprehensive of James.

He did not know James' strength, but he was slightly worried about the strong energy emanating from him. He felt like he was facing an unrivaled powerhouse and completely helpless.

After thinking about it for a while, he decided to test James' strength.

If James were strong, he would give up the Sacred Tree.

If James' strength were mediocre, he would kill James.

"James..."

Brayden said coldly, "Hand over the Sacred Tree. Otherwise, this place will be your grave."

James stood up slowly and glanced at Brayden.

Meeting his gaze, Brayden could not help shuddering.

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Chapter 1980

"You're from the Overworld, right?"

James said with a grim expression, "Overworld Outsiders don't treat earthlings like humans, but as slaves and slaughtered my kind. I have to avenge our people, starting from the Seven Star Sect."

James clenched his fists together, and intense Demonic Energy burst out from his body.

“Attack!” Brayden ordered.

Several people drew their swords simultaneously.

Swoosh!

Several bursts of Sword Energy shot at James instantly.

James stood in place, motionless like a mountain. When the Sword Energies got close to him, his body flickered like a flash of light and dodged the attacks rapidly.

Immediately afterward, he threw his fist out and launched an attack.

One of the Seven Star Sect’s disciples exploded instantly.

He got rid of them one by one with one punch each.

Seven to eight of the Seven Star Sect’s disciples died tragically in just a few seconds.

Only Brayden was left standing with a terrified expression on his face.

Brayden was shocked and felt a shiver down his spine when he saw James attack.

He was too strong!

His opponent was formidable!

James dealt with so many of them in such a short period with just his fists.

“W-What’s your cultivation rank?” Brayden took a few steps back.

James looked at Brayden calmly. After a few moves, he vaguely understood his physical body’s strength. However, he still did not know how strong he would be if he went all out.

He looked at Brayden and said calmly, “I’ll give you a chance to live. Fight me with all your strength. If you defeat me, you can leave alive.”

James wanted to go all out today and exert his full strength.

After a brief shock, Brayden quickly calmed down. He understood that martial artists on Earth did not have complete knowledge of cultivation. The strong martial artist had only risen recently. Whatever strength the earthlings had, it would not be comparable to the Outsiders.

Thinking about it for a while, Brayden felt more reassured.

“As you wish.”

His face darkened, and he instantly appeared in front of James, throwing a punch at him.

James did not dodge. Instead, he raised his fist and met with Brayden’s attack.

The two powerful forces collided.

The shock pushed James’ body several meters away, and the intense force permeated his whole body from his arm. His Blood Energy churned, and he could not suppress it.

Puff!

He spat out a mouthful of blood.

Brayden also took a few steps back.

His condition was not much better than James’. His purlicue was broken, and blood dripped down his arm.

A violent storm brewed in his heart.

Brayden could sense that James was merely using his physical strength and did not exert any True Energy.

He could not believe a martial artist from Earth could have physical strength of such a significant level. He had gone all out but could not deal substantial damage to James.

After James spat out blood, he looked at the pale Brayden in front of him. He finally had a more comprehensive understanding of his own strength.

Just now, he had attacked with all his strength, not holding back at all.

However, it only caused Brayden’s arm to bleed from the shock.

That meant his physical strength had surpassed a Supernatural that had unlocked the Seventh Inner Gate but only by a small degree. He had no chance at winning against a Supernatural that had unlocked the Eighth Inner Gate and was not a match for one yet.

There was a murderous intent in his heart.

Since his current strength was insufficient to go against Xain and the others, he could not expose himself now. Otherwise, he would be hunted down.

“Die!” James’ face darkened.

Brayden was shocked by James’ strength.

At that moment, the thought of fleeing crossed his mind.

“James, right? I’ll remember you. You killed my disciples today, and I’ll make you pay double the price in the future.”

After leaving his threats, Brayden turned away and leaped into the air, fleeing from the scene.

“Do you think you can escape?”

James’ face darkened, and he exerted all his strength, quickly chasing after him.

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