

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1991 –

### Chapter 1991

Xain's sword, which came from the Overworld, was forged using state-of-the-art swordsmithing techniques. As such, it possessed enormous power. Even Herculeans could not snap the sword in half. Now, however, it was devoured by the terrifying Demonic Energy.

A chill ran down Xain's spine. Although he was uninjured, the black lotus' Demonic Energy was simply too malevolent. If contaminated, he would not leave this place unscathed.

"What sorcery is this, James? How dare you cultivate a demon's cultivation method as a human? You're a disgrace to all of humanity."

Xain said coldly

James looked at him.

Even though his sword was gone, he was unscathed. This meant that he was much stronger than James had initially anticipated. Thus, there was no guarantee that James could annihilate him. Besides, there were many others in the Overworld whose strength was comparable to Xain's. Should he be killed, many in the Overworld might be displeased.

After brief contemplation, James suppressed his aura and said with a smile, "As expected of a martial artist from the Overworld... I'm thoroughly impressed. Let bygones be bygones, shall we? I didn't come to Mount Bane to take anyone's life. Rather, I came for the sake of the earthlings."

Hearing this, Xain breathed a sigh of relief.

Fearful of James' strength, he was worried that he would go all-out.

"For the earthlings...?"

He looked at James puzzledly.

James said, "Not here... Should we talk elsewhere?"

"Please."

Xain beckoned James to follow him.

Meanwhile, Samarth, who was comparable to Xain in strength, remained silent.

At the peak of Mount Bane....

This area was divided into a few regions, and each region was occupied by a sect from the Overworld. The sects that had established a foothold on Mount Bane possessed immense influence and authority. and they were also considered some of the greatest in the Overworld.

The main hall of the Sacerdotal Sect glittered in magnificent gold.

As James had demonstrated great strength, his abilities were acknowledged, and he was treated as an honorable guest.

He took a seat on a cushy chair, whereas Xain sat in the main seat.

A few disciples of the Sacerdotal Sect appeared with plates of mysterious fruits for James' consumption. Such treatment was unprecedented for an earthling.

"I believe this place is safe," Xain looked at James and said.

James scanned his surroundings.

Only Samarth remained.

As he knew there were other powerful cultivators on Mount Bane, he said coldly, "I came here on behalf of Earth to negotiate with the Overworld. I believe you're unqualified to claim to represent all living beings of the Overworld. Why don't you invite the other cultivators on Mount Bane here?"

Only six years remained till the seal would be broken.

James intended to annihilate every single living being of the Overworld before then. However, he lacked the capability to do so. That being said, he still had a few bargaining chips.

"Understood. I'll invite them over right away."

Xain immediately ordered, "Invite the cultivators on Mount Bane here immediately."

"Understood"

A few disciples turned to leave.

Xain's gaze was fixed on James all this while. He said, "Tell me the truth, James. Why do you have such powerful Demonic Energy inside your body? What kind of Demonic Art have you cultivated?"

He was intrigued.

James, however, only smiled faintly and remained silent.

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Xain pressed on, “Have you heard of the battle that took place in ancient times?”

“Oh?”

James’ curiosity was piqued. Though he had never heard of this battle, he roughly knew that it had something to do with demons.

“Do tell.”

He looked at Xain.

Xain explained. “In ancient times, a foreign Demon Race invaded Earth, and chaos and destruction ensued. The mighty ones amongst the human race went to great lengths to expel and annihilate them in exchange for peace.”

James furrowed his eyebrows and asked, “What does this have to do with the seal on Earth?”

Xain thought about it and said, “I don’t know about the specifics. I can only give you a brief explanation.” “Do tell.” James looked at him.

Xain was lost in contemplation. After some time, he said, “In ancient times, Earth was a heavenly place. So, the foreign Demon Race invaded Earth hoping to seize the planet for themselves. Upon seeing this, every living being gathered and fought back. However, at that moment, a group of earthlings chose to side with the Demon Race, and those people were your ancestors.”

“Preposterous!”

James rebutted him.

Although he knew little about this, he firmly believed that his ancestors would not have committed such a wicked act. He learned from the Chamber of Scriptures’ custodian that the earthlings’ ancestors were heroes who sacrificed their lives to expel the foreign invaders.

“I speak the truth.”

Xain continued, “Back then, just as the human race was about to emerge victorious, a group of people turned traitors and defected to the other side. In the end, we lost the war. And what did we get in return? Earth was sealed away, while countless beings were trapped in the seal.”

“But, what about the Demon Race?”

James asked, “Based on your statement, Earth should’ve been conquered by the Demon Race. Why are they nowhere to be seen?”

Xain shook his head and said, “I don’t know either. These events took place a long time ago. I also have no idea the reason why the Demon Race left Earth and sealed the planet. In any case, you earthlings are the descendants of sinners. Once the seal is undone, the great purge will happen, and you, descendants of the traitors, shall die a painful death.”

Hearing this, James was lost in contemplation.

“Is that really the truth?”

He believed otherwise. After all, this happened a long time ago. How would Xain know about the specifics?

To unravel the truth, James had no choice but to consult the Chamber of Scriptures custodian. As she was an influential figure, she had to have some insider information.

“Not only that, but you’ve also cultivated Demonic Arts. You’re the worst among all

Xain stared James in the eye, trying to pierce through his thoughts.

“Haha

James laughed.

“What’s the point of telling him this, Xain?”

Samarth, who had remained silent all this while, glanced at James and said coldly, “The earthlings will perish sooner or later. What’s the point of wasting your breath with him?”

Upon hearing this, James glared at him.

James’ gaze sent a chill down his spine. So, he hurriedly shut his mouth and averted his gaze.

“Hahaha, Xain

A burst of laughter boomed.

Then, a scholarly man walked into the main hall. In just a few steps, he was already before James and the others. He looked around twenty years of age and was wearing white clothing. Holding a fan in his hand, he exuded a charismatic aura.

Xain stood up and said with a smile. “It’s been a while, Yandel ”

“How do you do? I’ve been in closed-door meditation all this while. I heard that an earthling killed your disciples?”

The man in a white robe said with a mischievous look on his face.

Xain smiled faintly and shifted the subject. Looking at James, he introduced him to Yandel, “James, this is Yandel Harlow, a genius disciple of the Overworld’s Scholastic Sect. Don’t underestimate him just because of his youthful appearance. Though he’s not even thirty years of age, he’s reached the Supernatural Consummation and is about to cross into the Herculean rank.”

Saying that, he looked at Yandel and introduced James to him, “This is James, a martial artist from Earth.”

Hearing that, Yandel looked at James scornfully and said coldly, “Xain, how could you allow a mere earthling to sit in the main hall? If word of this spread, you’d be held accountable.”

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### Chapter 1993

In Yandel’s eyes, the earthlings were descendants of sinners. As slaves, they had no right to take a seat in the main hall of the Sacerdotal Sect.

Xain smiled bitterly. Of course, he knew about the repercussions. However, James’ strength was comparable to his. Even if he went all-out and annihilated James, he would be gravely injured.

Xain, what have you been doing all these years? You’re a disgrace.”

Yandel looked at Xain in disdain. As the Scholastic Sect was a rival of the Sacerdotal Sect, he wasted no time condescendingly lecturing Xain now that an opportunity had presented itself.

Xain would have been infuriated under normal circumstances. However, he managed to suppress his anger

He flashed Yandel a bright smile and said, "Yandel, I don't have the right to determine whether he has the right to sit in the main hall. Why don't you do me the honor and make him leave?"

Hearing this, Yandel glanced at James, who was wearing a composed look on his face.

He could sense a bizarre aura emanating from him that made him uncomfortable.

Then, he glanced at Xain.

Though he had been in closed-door meditation, the disciples of the Scholastic Sect had informed him of the events that took place at the foot of the mountain. As such, he knew that James was no ordinary man. Not only did he kill Matias Judah, but he even bested Xain in battle.

Believing that he might not be able to overwhelm James in a battle, he did not act recklessly but instead sat down and said coldly. "So, why did you invite me here?"

Xain said, "There's no need to rush things. We'll wait for the others to arrive before we begin."

"What a warm gathering. I see!"

At that moment, a soft giggle reverberated throughout the hall. Then, a woman who looked around twenty years of age entered the hall. She was wearing red leather armor, which only accentuated the sexiness of her curvaceous figure. She had long, red hair, delicate features, and a glamorous look.

Her hips moved slightly as she strode forward. As she flashed the men before her a bright smile, she scanned them from head to toe.

"Xain Judah... Samarth Carter Yandel Harlow... Everyone's here, I see. Did something happen?"

The woman in red leather armor giggled.

Xain stood up and introduced her to James. "James, this is Wynter Freya. You may not know about this. but her original form is a phoenix. As such, she possesses enormous strength."

"A phoenix?"

James froze.

As if having sensed his thoughts, Xain said with a smile. "Of course she's slightly different from the phoenix of the Four Holy Beasts'

Hearing this, James did not ask any further questions. He had come here today to negotiate, hoping to obtain benefits for his earthling brethren. He did not initially wish to enter into a negotiation with them if possible, he would have annihilated them all from the get-go

"So, you're James." Wynter looked at him and said, "I heard that you killed Matias Judah."

James remained silent.

"Quite the cold and aloof guy, aren't you?"

Wynter pouted as she took her seat.

James asked, "Why isn't the Son of Heaven here?"

James had looked through the information of prominent figures of the Overworld. As such, he knew that the strongest of them all, the Son of Heaven, had yet to arrive.

The Son of Heaven was a title, and the man's real name was unknown. James only knew that he was the disciple of the greatest figure in the Overworld.

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## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1994 –

### Chapter 1994

Based on the information on the Martial Arts Forum, the Son of Heaven had crossed into the Herculean rank

At that moment, a chubby, middle-aged man wearing a green robe and holding a sword walked in. As he glanced at the crowd, he said coldly. "The Young Master is preoccupied with some other matters. As such, he's dispatched me here on his behalf."

Xain stood up and introduced him to James. "James, this is Leandro Xamir, the butler of the Son of Heaven.

"Leandro, this is James Caden, a powerful martial artist from Earth."

Leandro glanced at James briefly and took a seat.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Xain looked at James and said, "Since everyone's present here, please speak your mind."

James then stood up and scanned his surroundings, from Samarth to Yandel, Wynter, and finally Leandro.

I came to Mount Bane today to reprimand your outrageous actions on Earth. My patience is stretched thin."

James began reproaching them from the get-go.

"This is Earth, and you're the Outsiders. However, not only were you lacking in decorum, but you even treated the earthlings as slaves and disposable material for you to slaughter as you please. Countless innocent lives have been lost in your hands."

His voice boomed.

"You've committed wicked sins."

"Hahaha!"

Yandel burst into a peal of laughter as he looked at James with a mischievous look on his face, taunting." Do you seriously think you can change the fate of the earthlings just by coming here and voicing your thoughts? Do you think anything will change just because you annihilated Matias and fought against Xain?"

Disdainful of James, Yandel said nonchalantly, "I'm afraid you aren't qualified to speak on the earthling's behalf."

James glanced at him coldly and said, "So, do I have to kill you to earn that right?"

James' expression darkened as he brandished the Primordial Dragon Blade, whose shapeless Sword Energy shredded through the air.

"In that case, I'll start by tearing you to pieces."

James was being aggressive. After fighting against Xain, he now had a better understanding of his strength. He would certainly be able to stand against a cultivator at the Supernatural Consummation. As long as there were no Herculeans around, he would not be defeated. Besides, he knew he had to be domineering against the Outsiders of the Overworld for the sake of Earth and the mysterious objects that sometimes appeared on Mount Bane. If he backed down now, he would be in a passive state in the future.

Yandel smashed the table and said coldly, "Do you think I'm afraid of you?"



Xain stood up and said, "I won't stop you from fighting to the death. However, this is the Sacerdotal Sect

If you go all out here, this place will be destroyed. How about you guys fight somewhere else?"

Xain was secretly delighted that Yandel made a move. He planned to use someone else to take James life

"Sure."

Yandel turned to leave the main hall, while James followed close behind with the Primordial Dragon Blade in hand.

On an empty plot of land on Mount Bane, Yandel swung a fan in his hand. Looking at James wielding the Primordial Dragon Blade, he smiled mischievously and said coldly, "You have to show us what you're capable of before you have the right to claim that you came on behalf of the earthlings

Wearing a composed look on his face, James said, "Cut the crp already"

James knew that the negotiations would never go forward if he did not show his strength. As such, he came here prepared to fight. With his current physical capabilities, he would not die as long as he was not killed in a single move.

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