

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2007 –

Chapter 2007

Maxine learned that James was still alive. To verify the truth, she headed to Mount Bane overnight.

In the silence of the night, there was a bonfire at the foot of Mount Bane.

James was discussing matters with Xandra when a group of people appeared in the distance. In the lead was a man wearing a white robe, his skin fair and delicate. He was holding a white pearl the size of a fist in his hand. The pearl glimmered a faint light, and there was a black dot darting about inside the pearl.

However, as if sensing something, the pearl in his hand trembled violently. Then, a black aura gushed toward the pearl. In an instant, the white pearl was now completely dark.

“What?” The man was stunned. “What terrifying Demonic Energy...”

He had never sensed such majestic Demonic Energy in his world.

The pearl in his hand was an invincible treasure gifted to him by his master that was capable of sensing the presence of Supreme Spiritual Roots that were contaminated by Demonic Energy.

A man behind the man in a white robe said, “I never expected to encounter someone who possesses the Supreme Spiritual Root. By the way, why did the pearl turn black all of a sudden?”

“A Demon Emperor...?”

The man in a white robe furrowed his eyebrows. Then, he put the pearl away and walked toward James.

Sensing the presence of a group of people, James stood up and looked at the man in a white robe and his entourage.

The man looked at James and flashed him a smile. He was even more alluring than some women out there.

James stared at the unwelcomed guests before him. Sensing their aura, he immediately knew they were not earthlings.

“Hello.”

The man walked over to James and extended his arm, his skin fairer and more delicate than most women. He said smilingly, "My name is Marcello Mariano, nice to meet you."

Seeing that Marcello was being amiable, James lowered his guard and shook his hand. Marcello's hand was as soft as a woman's.

James loosened his grip almost instantly after shaking hands.

"Is something the matter?" James asked.

Marcello smiled and said, "Since I've only recently arrived on Earth, I'm not familiar with the area. You seem like a local, so I came here to make your acquaintance."

James could tell that Marcello was not from Earth. Although Marcello acted friendly, James had no interest in making acquaintances with these Outsiders.

"Hey there, don't misunderstand things. I come in peace. I came to Earth to familiarize myself with the environment here in advance. I really don't mean you harm," Marcello said.

His voice was melodious. James almost thought he was a woman.

Marcello walked over to James and wrapped his arm around him, saying with a smile, "I think we can be good friends."

James pushed him away.

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Chapter 2008

Marcello apologized, "Sorry, I overstepped my boundaries."

James sat on a rock and pointed at one beside him, saying, "Have a seat."

One of Marcello's subordinates walked toward the rock and put a cloth on it. Only then did Marcello take his seat.

Xandra, meanwhile, remained silent throughout the conversation.

Marcello asked, "By the way, I haven't asked for your name yet."

James said, "James Caden."

“What a nice name... You truly are impressive, James. You managed to fight five powerful figures to a standstill and almost manage to annihilate one,” Marcello praised him. “Though I sense that you have a low rank, your physical capabilities are impressive. That black lotus of yours is truly bizarre. You seem to be able to control it as you please.”

James looked at him. It appeared that Marcello had arrived at Mount Bane long ago and had been spectating the battle from afar. However, he had no idea what Marcello was up to.

“I don’t mean anything by that.” Once he saw James’ puzzled look, Marcello smiled and said, “I’m just curious... As an earthling, how did you manage to possess such terrifying Demonic Energy? And your physical body... This is a Demon Race’s physical body. If I’m not mistaken, your physical body should have been formed by the Demon Race’s ultimate relic.”

Hearing this, James was stunned.

Who was Marcello? How did he manage to see through him and the fact that his physical body was formed by the Demonic Lotus?

“Haha...” Marcello laughed. “Calm down, I don’t think having Demonic Energy is necessarily a bad thing. So what if your physical body is full of Demonic Energy? After all, the Demon Race isn’t exactly a bunch of wicked and heinous monsters, am I right?”

James remained silent.

Taking the hint, Marcello fell silent too. Then, he pulled out a token from his pocket and handed it to James.

James looked at the token and asked puzzledly, “What is this?”

Marcello said smilingly, “Just take it. It might come in handy in the future.”

Hearing that, James accepted his gift.

He scrutinized the token, noticing that it was rather modest in size and pitch-black. On one side was a pattern of a mountain, while a bunch of characters was carved into the token on the other side.

Though he could not understand the characters, he felt a sense of familiarity when he touched the token.

Before he could react, it suddenly transformed into a black aura and entered his palm, disappearing without a trace.

“What?” James was stunned.

Marcello smiled and said, “Try feeling the insides of your body.”

Hearing that, James did as was told.

He realized that a black fog had appeared inside his elixir field. He instinctively knew that it was the token.

“You!” James stood up and stared Marcello in the eye, questioning, “Why do you have such a thing? What are you? Are you a demon?”

“Hahaha!” Marcello burst into a peal of laughter. “‘Demon’ is what others call us. We will meet again, James. Farewell.”

Marcello laughed and turned to leave, while his subordinates followed close behind.

Meanwhile, James remained rooted to the spot.

A thought flashed through his mind, and the black fog inside his elixir field swiftly gathered and circulated throughout his meridians. Next, a black fog appeared in his palm and formed a token.

“Wh-What is this token? What does it have to do with the Demonic Lotus?” James murmured.

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Chapter 2009

Marcello left alongside his entourage.

After they left, his subordinate asked, “Young Master, how could you gift him such a precious token?”

Marcello briefly contemplated before saying, “He has the Demonic Body, so he’ll be ostracized by humans sooner or later. When that comes to pass, he’ll become an asset to the Demon Race. Giving the token to him in advance is akin to paving the way for him. Once he reaches a dead end, joining us will be his only choice.”

“How wise of you...”

Meanwhile, Marcello took out the pearl once more, which had returned to normal. “The Supreme Spiritual Root... I never expected that there would be someone who possesses the Supreme Spiritual Root by James’ side. However, I can’t make a move on her for now. I should bide my time,” he murmured.

Then, he waved his arm, and powerful True Energy gathered in his palm. True Energy entered the mysterious pearl, and the black dot disappeared. Then, he catalyzed True Energy and imbued it within the mysterious pearl once more. Again, a black dot appeared.

He looked in a direction. “There’s another Supreme Spiritual Root near Mount Bane?”

Marcello intended to leave. However, he realized that someone who possessed the Supreme Spiritual Root had approached Mount Bane. So, he decided against leaving and waited patiently.

The night passed silently.

The next day...

After making her way here in a hurry, Maxine finally arrived at Mount Bane before nine in the morning.

She looked at the mountain range before her and murmured, “Now, I just have to head over to Mount Bane. If I enter unrestricted, it would mean that the message on the forum is real and James is still alive. He really did negotiate with the Overworld and advanced the interests of we earthlings.”

Just as she was about to continue on her journey, a group of people appeared. It was Marcello and his entourage who had been waiting patiently for a night.

Upon seeing Maxine, Marcello looked at the pearl for confirmation before saying smilingly, “What a beautiful woman... I was almost entranced by her beauty.”

Then, he walked over to Maxine.

The moment Maxine saw them, she immediately tensed up. After all, only those from the Overworld would appear around Mount Bane.

Marcello walked over to her and said smilingly, “Hello there, beautiful. My name is Marcello Mariano, pleased to make your acquaintance.”

Maxine looked at him and furrowed her eyebrows, asking, “Can I help you?”

“Oh, it’s nothing. I just need you to follow us along for a while.”

Maxine’s face darkened as she staggered back.

At that moment, a man behind Marcello instantly appeared before her. Before she could even react, her acupuncture points were struck, and her cultivation base was sealed.

“Wh-What do you think you’re doing?” Her face paled.

Marcello walked over to her with a slight grin on his face and caressed her cheek, “What a beautiful face

Though Maxine tried to break free, her acupuncture points were struck, and her cultivation base was sealed. So, she could not move a muscle.

“Release me now!” she yelled.

“Who do you think you’re talking to, b*tch?!”

Then, a man slapped her across the face.

Smack!

Seeing this, Marcello’s expression darkened as he looked at his subordinate. Then, he raised his arm, and powerful energy gathered in his palm before he struck him in the chest.

His subordinate was immediately sent flying and collapsed heavily to the ground while vomiting a mouthful of blood. Then, he lay there on the ground motionless.

Marcello had taken his subordinate’s life. His other subordinates remained silent.

Marcello said coldly, “Remember to treat those who possess the Supreme Spiritual Root with utmost reverence. They will be the future leaders of our race.”

“Understood,” they spoke in unison.

Maxine stared at Marcello, unable to comprehend his actions.

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Chapter 2010

“Wh-What do you want from me?” Maxine questioned.

Marcello smiled faintly and said, “Oh, nothing much. From today onwards, you’ll remain by my side. I’ll give you the best things you need. Before long, you’ll become one of the greatest in the world. I assure you that you can overwhelm anyone at the Supernatural and even the Herculean rank.”

After he spoke, he waved his hand, and a black fog emerged from his palm. As the black fog entered Maxine’s nostrils, she immediately lost consciousness.

James did not know that Maxine came looking for him, nor the fact that she had been abducted by Marcello. He simply remained on Mount Bane in wait for the next magical object to appear.

Time passed.

In the blink of an eye, it was already the night before the magical object appeared.

That night, James could not sleep at all.

He waited patiently at the foot of Mount Bane alongside Xandra.

Although it was nighttime, the statue at the peak of Mount Bane glimmered a five-colored light at all times, illuminating the pitch-black sky.

The two sat around a bonfire and were roasting a piece of meat when James asked, “Mother, are you sure that a magical object will appear tomorrow?”

“Mhm.” Xandra nodded and said, “Yes, I have a strong instinct, after all. The magical object will appear at nine in the morning.”

“Do you know what it is?”

“Not yet.”

“What about the specific location?”

Xandra shut her eyes and activated her senses. Ten minutes passed, and she opened her eyes and pointed at a mountain in the distance, saying, “If I’m not mistaken, it should appear at that mountain.”

“Alright, I’ll head over there immediately.”

James stood up at once, while Xandra followed suit. The two headed toward the mountain where the magical object would soon appear.

At the moment, Xandra could only sense the approximate location of the magical object.

Time passed.

The next morning...

James stood on the peak of a mountain and scanned his surroundings. The moment the magical object appeared, he would immediately hurry over to the spot and claim the object as his. After all, he had negotiated with the Overworld.

“Mother, it’s almost nine in the morning. Can’t you sense the specific location?” James could not help but ask after scanning his surroundings.

Xandra shook her head and said, “Not yet, but the sensation is getting stronger. There’s no way my instincts are wrong. The object will appear around nine.”

James looked at the time. It was now eight-thirty in the morning. Only half an hour remained.

He waited in anxiety, silently praying that those from the Overworld would not be here. Otherwise, a fierce battle would erupt. Although he possessed enormous strength, there was no way he could fight against every single opponent at once.

Time passed.

A few minutes away to nine...

Boom!

The ground shook and the earth rumbled.

The mountains in the region began to disintegrate, and a deep chasm appeared on the ground.

“Has the time come?”

James was exhilarated.

Would the strongest magical object appear at long last?

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Chapter 2011

“What could it be?”

James was standing in mid-air while staring at the mountain range below, which disintegrated and formed a deep chasm.

The commotion here immediately attracted the Overworld Outsiders' attention. In under a minute, they arrived at the scene. However, when they saw James, they decided against revealing themselves and instead observed from afar.

Swoosh!

A golden light emerged from within the chasm and soared to the sky.

James could sense powerful energy. Then, the ground shook and the earth rumbled.

Soon, a building around the size of a thousand square meters emerged from within the chasm. James could not see what was inside as it radiated a blinding golden light.

“A building?”

James was dumbfounded. He thought something impressive would appear.

“This isn't an ordinary building,” Xandra beside him said. “I sense that it is no ordinary structure.”

At that moment, a few figures appeared in the distance. Their speed was extraordinary, and they appeared above the building in the blink of an eye. The leader was a man around twenty-five years old. He was wearing a white robe and had long black hair, exuding a charismatic aura. Beside him was Leandro Xamir.

James immediately knew he was the Son of Heaven, the greatest of all from the Overworld.

“A Celestial Abode?” Upon seeing the building, the Son of Heaven was delighted.

“Congratulations, Master,” Leandro said with a smile. “I never expected there would be a Celestial Abode hidden deep beneath this mountain. It must be left behind by the Primordials, and there must be inheritances that remain. This is a great opportunity for you.”

“This Celestial Abode is mine.”

The Son of Heaven licked his lips.

Many others approached the area-Xain, Samarth, Wynter, and even Yandel who had been gravely injured a few days ago. Apart from them, there were many whom James

did not recognize. Even though they were comparatively weaker than Samarth and the others, they were still leagues above the earthlings.

Upon seeing them, James' expression turned grim.

He hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Everyone, as per our agreement, the first to discover the objects on Mount Bane shall keep them. Since I've been here waiting for the past few days, this should theoretically be mine."

Hearing this, the Son of Heaven glanced at James.

Leandro whispered behind him, "Master, he's James."

"Mhm." The Son of Heaven nodded slightly and walked toward James.

James took a few steps back.

The Son of Heaven looked at James and beckoned, "Since you were the first to discover this building, it's all yours now."

Upon hearing this, James froze.

Why would he simply give away such a precious treasure to him?

After pausing momentarily, James descended from the sky and appeared before the building.

The Celestial Abode was a hundred meters in height. Even the main door was thirty meters tall. The entire Celestial Abode was enveloped in a golden light, which prevented James from seeing what was inside.

James could only see that mysterious patterns and characters were carved on the door.

As he walked over to the door and tried pushing it open, powerful energy came from within the building and sent him flying. He collapsed heavily to the ground and vomited a mouthful of blood.

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Chapter 2012

"Hahaha!"

The Son of Heaven burst into a peal of laughter as he descended from the sky and appeared before the door.

At that moment, the other cultivators of the Overworld followed close behind.

Upon seeing the Celestial Abode, they could not help but be stunned.

James crawled up from the ground.

Xandra walked over to him and asked in concern, "Are you alright?"

James wiped off the blood trace on his lips and shook his head slightly, saying, "Everything's alright."

Then, he walked over to the Overworld Outsiders and blocked their path.

"What is this thing?"

James asked.

The Son of Heaven glanced at James and smiled faintly, saying, "How are you so ignorant when you have guarded this place for days?"

James said, "I only know that something impressive is about to appear. However, I don't know what specifically."

The Son of Heaven explained, "This is a Celestial Abode."

"A Celestial Abode?" James asked, puzzled.

Another cultivator from the Overworld said, "That's right, this must be a Celestial Abode left behind by some powerful figure in ancient times. This building was constructed using top-notch materials. Under normal circumstances, a Celestial Abode would contain an inheritance."

"I wonder what rank this Celestial Abode is."

"I'd say it's at least a Celestial Tool."

"A lower-tier Celestial Tool, I'd say."

"This must be left behind by a Celestial."

"There must be some Celestial Arts inside."

They conversed.

Upon overhearing their conversation, James roughly knew what it was. Basically, the Celestial Abode was a building left behind by an extremely powerful individual long ago. Meanwhile, there might be some inheritances hidden inside this Celestial Abode. If he could get his hands on them, he would be invincible. "But how do I get in?" James asked.

Xain said, "To my understanding, there must be a Spirit Tool nearby if this Celestial Abode is a Celestial Tool. You can only obtain the Celestial Abode and the inheritances inside after being acknowledged by the Spirit Tool."

"That's right."

"It doesn't matter even if you arrive early. Only the fated ones can obtain the Celestial Abode."

Upon hearing this, James was slightly disappointed. It was nigh impossible to compete against those from the Overworld for the Celestial Abode.

"Are you there, Spirit Tool!?"

The Son of Heaven stepped forward and greeted respectfully, "I am truly honored to have come across this Celestial Abode. O, Spirit Tool, please show yourself and provide me guidance so that I may possess the inheritance of the Primordials."

Creak...

At that moment, the door opened, and a golden light radiated from within.

Everyone immediately averted their gaze.

Soon, the light was gone, and a shadow walked out, its appearance indiscernible.

"It really is a Spirit Tool!"

Everyone was agitated.

As the shadow appeared before them and scanned its surroundings, it spoke in a hoarse voice, "Are the living beings of the current era that weak now?"

Upon hearing this, the crowd blushed.

Weak?

They were currently the strongest ones on Earth.

The Son of Heaven spoke once more, "Please enlighten me on how to obtain this Celestial Abode."

He was persistent.