

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2031 –

Chapter 2031

The person speaking was a man.

He was only about a meter and sixty centimeters tall, making him relatively short. His skin tone was slightly dark, and on his back was a long sword.

He stood at the back of the crowd and walked out slowly. The man looked around the crowd before casually saying, "I choose to challenge everyone."

"Good," said the shadow.

There appeared to be many decent people among those who arrived here.

"In that case, let's begin."

The shadow gave a casual wave of its hand.

In its palm, a white ray of light took shape. The white ray of light slowly became visible and materialized at the city gate. Immediately after that, a massive arena appeared at the city gate. With a diameter of roughly ten thousand meters, the arena was massive. Around the arena, there were also some mysterious rings of light.

The shadow continued, "This is a death match. If one does not concede defeat, one must kill the other person in order to be deemed to have passed the checkpoint."

The crowd nodded softly.

Every step of the way up to this point, they had been aware of how brutal it was to pass through the checkpoints. The slightest lapse in judgment would result in death.

"Who will go first?" The shadow scanned the crowd before pointing at James and finally the Son of Heaven. "You two will go first," it said.

As soon as it finished speaking, the Son of Heaven leaped and instantly appeared in the arena.

When James was about to proceed to the arena, Marcello walked over, looked at James, and patted him on his shoulder. He said, "Be careful. If you can't compete with him, give up. There will always be hope as long as you're alive."

Marcello gave him a gentle reminder.

James' body was special, he knew, but in the end, James' rank was still very low. There was a significant difference in rank between him and the Son of Heaven. In a real fight, James' chances of winning were slim.

James nodded and said, "Alright, I'll be careful."

After he said that, he turned around and looked at the enormous arena in front of him. In a flash, he leaped and appeared in the arena.

"Who will win?"

"James is probably no match for him, right?"

"He's definitely no match for him. I've fought him before. He's actually quite powerful, with strength comparable to the Supernatural Consummation. This time, however, his opponent is

in the Herculean rank rather than the Supernatural Consummation. Despite being only one step apart, the two have very different levels of power."

Many people were discussing the matchup.

No one had high hopes for James because the Son of Heaven had a distinguished background. He was the leader of the Overworld's ten most prominent figures and the most distinguished disciple of the greatest figure of the Overworld. He had also amassed a plethora of impressive Supernatural Powers, all of which were extremely destructive when used.

Forget about James by himself. Even if everyone present worked together, they still might not be able to compete with the Son of Heaven.

Excluding Marcello and the person who challenged everyone, of course. Those two might be oddballs.

The Son of Heaven was standing in the arena, dressed entirely in white. His long, dark hair was blowing in the wind. He was very handsome and had an impressive presence. However, at this precise moment, there was a tinge of darkness on his charming face, and in that darkness, there was murderous intent.

"Die," he spat out a word while glaring at James, his throat moving slightly.

In his eyes, James was already a dead man.

James' expression was grave as well.

This could be his most serious fight since he became a martial artist. This fight would determine whether he could obtain this Celestial Abode, whether he could obtain this great treasure. He had to win this fight.

He moved around a little. From within his body, a powerful force surfaced.

'While I was getting through the checkpoints earlier, my physical strength grew several times. Even if my physical strength hasn't yet reached Herculean, it might have already reached Supernatural Consummation. Going up against the Son of Heaven, I might not lose.'

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Chapter 2032

James was muttering quietly to himself.

As physical strength spread throughout his body, he started to feel a little more confident. "Gentlemen, let's begin." From outside the arena, the shadow's voice rang out. "Fight well. Given that Master's spirit is still in the Celestial Abode, perhaps Master is watching from the shadows right now. If your performance is good enough and favored by the Master, you may not even need to pass the checkpoint and can become the new owner of the Celestial Abode right away."

The Son of Heaven's expression brightened when he heard this. It turned out that the spirit of the Celestial Abode's previous owner was still present within the Celestial Abode.

Right then, he made the decision to take down his opponent as quickly as possible. He intended to defeat James with a single attack.

After having this thought, he exerted his full strength. True Energy was coursing through his body. The aura on his body instantly grew to an extreme.

As the aura of a Herculean descended upon James, he felt significant pressure.

Whoosh!

In a flash, the Son of Heaven appeared in front of James. They were a hundred meters apart, but he only took a split second. His speed was abnormally fast, almost as if he were teleporting. He was so fast that James did not even have time to react.

Before James could react, an imposing pair of fists slammed at him. He could not get away from it and could only defend himself by putting up his hands.

Boom!

The Son of Heaven's fists landed right on James' arms. The impact made a loud rumbling sound.

James could only feel a terrifying force encroaching on him. Under this crushing force, his body was immediately thrown into the air, striking the rings of light that surrounded the arena before collapsing to the ground.

Pff!

James, who had just hit the ground, immediately spat out blood.

The Son of Heaven was too powerful. When his fist landed, he could not resist them at all.

After being jolted by the impact, his arms went numb. Cracks had appeared on his arms, and blood had started to seep out of them. Simultaneously, a powerful force was entering his entire body, destroying his body. With just a single attack, he was wounded.

'This... This is the strength of a Herculean?' In his heart, James was astounded.

Outside the arena, Marcello wore a solemn expression.

He was well aware of how powerful the Herculean rank was. At first, he thought James could at least hold his own against a Herculean even if he could not win, but he had not anticipated

James to be knocked to the ground with just a single attack.

"It appears that defeating the Son of Heaven and winning will be extremely difficult for him." Marcello let out a soft sigh.

Meanwhile, in the arena, the Son of Heaven was staring at James after making his move, his handsome face tinged with contempt. "That's it?"

He thought James had the guts to challenge him because he was confident in his own strength. He never expected James to be so weak that he could not even hold off a single punch from him.

Slowly, James pulled himself up from the ground. The injuries on his arms had healed. His body, which had been injured by the impact, had also fully recovered.

He looked at the Son of Heaven, cracked a smile, and said, "We've only just begun. What's the rush? Why don't you try blocking one of my attacks for a change?"

Before James had even finished speaking, he began to attack. He charged at the Son of Heaven and suddenly leaped into the air, appearing at a height of tens of meters before quickly thrusting his palm out with great force.

As he thrust out his palm, an illusory fist appeared. Immediately after, James moved around the Son of Heaven at a great speed and launched a series of attacks.

In a short time, hundreds of illusory fists appeared in the sky. All of these fists came charging at the Son of Heaven.

James employed the imposing and versatile Blithe Fist of Abomination.

The Palm Energy was swift and fierce, causing the sky to shake as it charged toward the Son of Heaven with a terrifying force.

The Son of Heaven looked serene.

He moved his hands nonchalantly as powerful energy manifested in his palm. The powerful energy swept through the area, scattering the attacking fists coming from all directions.

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Chapter 2033

The Blithe Fist of Abomination was extremely powerful. It was versatile, quick, and aggressive.

However, when he faced the Son of Heaven, this attack was completely ineffective. It was easily neutralized by the Son of Heaven. Even with the Tenth Fist, James was unable to harm him. The Son of Heaven handled all of the attacks with grace.

After neutralizing James' attacks, he leaped into the air and appeared behind James. With a powerful strike, James was sent flying like a rubber ball. He collapsed once more to the ground. His entire body was in excruciating pain due to the fall.

The Son of Heaven, who was in the air, had a cold expression on his face. He raised his hands, powerful True Energy forming in his palm.

Then, he struck with ferocity.

A storm of True Energy descended from the sky and slammed into James with great force.

Boom.

Instantaneously, a deep pit appeared in the arena.

James' body, on the other hand, was thrown into the deep pit.

"Is he dead?"

"He was directly struck by a Herculean with full force. He's got to be dead.'

"I thought James was very powerful. I wasn't expecting him to be so helpless against the attacks of a Herculean."

A lot of discussions were happening outside the arena.

The Son of Heaven's terrifying strength as well as the strength of Herculean rank astounded them all.

Even Marcello was secretly worried about James.

When everyone assumed James had been killed, a figure slowly got up from the deep pit of the arena. As he got up, the deep pit on the ground instantly recovered.

James lay on the ground. His hair was a mess, and he was covered in blood. He was on the verge of death and kept gasping for air.

"He's not dead?"

"He's still alive after that?"

"Isn't this brat a little too tough?"

Many were shocked to see James alive.

Even the Son of Heaven, who was standing in the air, had a solemn look on his face. He had heard James' body was tough and could take a beating. He had never believed it, but now that he had seen it for himself, he was astounded at the strength of James' physical body as well.

The fact that an Earthling who had just attained the Supernatural rank could withstand his full force attacks was truly terrifying.

James was lying in the arena. His body was recovering from the wounds at a rate that was visible to the naked eye.

After that, he slowly stood up and raised his head to look at the Son of Heaven, who was standing in the air, and grinned at him. He said, "Looks like I'll have to use a true signature martial art skill."

His skin began to change gradually, turning a bronze color. On the surface of his body, a bronze halo appeared as well.

Facing the powerful Son of Heaven, James did not hold anything back. He made use of the Invincible Body Siddhi. This signature martial art skill was one that he had cultivated for a very long time. The more powerful the True Energy, the greater the defense power of this martial art skill.

At this point, he had long since arrived in the Grand Sage Realm.

"Hmph." The Son of Heaven let out a cold huff.

Whoosh

He unsheathed the long sword on his back. As he held the long sword, Sword Energy pervaded the air. In a flash, he appeared in front of James.

His speed was too quick for James to dodge. Terrifying Sword Energy charged at him, attacking the bronze halo on his body.

Boom

His True Energy halo, which had been shielding him, was shattered in an instant. James' body was impaled by the long, sharp sword.

It pierced right through his body.

"That's it?"

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Chapter 2034

The Son of Heaven smiled faintly. "I expected your signature martial art skill to be extremely powerful, but alas."

After using his sword, he thrust his palm out with great force. James was sent flying once more and landed hard on the ground in the distance.

Without the strength to even get up, James lay in the ruins.

He had believed that after using the Invincible Body Siddhi, even if he was no match for the Son of Heaven, he would be able to hold his own somewhat. However, he had no idea a Herculean could be so terrifying. He had not expected the Son of Heaven to be so powerful that he could easily break his Invincible Body Siddhi.

The attacks from the Son of Heaven shattered his internal organs and the meridians throughout his entire body.

He sustained injuries that he had never experienced.

He lay on the ground and could not get up.

Currently, his body was repairing itself.

The Son of Heaven did not immediately make his move to destroy James.

That was because he knew the spirit of the Celestial Abode's former owner was still watching from the shadows. He could not come across as too aggressive.

He said graciously, "James, you're no match for me. Admit defeat. I don't want to kill anyone."

The Son of Heaven's voice rang. He wanted to impress the owner of the Celestial Abode by defeating James with a single attack.

Now, he had defeated him. The reason he did not kill James was also that he wanted to impress the owner of the Celestial Abode.

James lay on the ground and did not say a word.

After about five minutes, James' injuries eventually healed. He stood up, moved his body a little, looked at the Son of Heaven in the distance, and smiled. "Admit defeat? There's no such word as 'admit defeat' in my dictionary."

Once again, the Son of Heaven was taken aback.

He was aware of James' injuries. However, the injuries on James' body had already healed in a matter of minutes.

'Isn't this just too amazing?'

Outside the arena, everyone was taken aback by James' body.

Even Marcello looked surprised. "This brat is too lucky," he said enviously, a jealous look on his fair, clean face. "If this body were mine, I'd be unrivaled in the entire world. Pah! What am I saying? How can I want his body?"

In the arena, James was beaming, but his heart was incredibly heavy.

The Son of Heaven was too powerful. Even if his body was unique, he was in no position to compete against a Herculean.

His physical strength was completely outmatched. The power of his True Energy was even weaker. At this moment, he was calculating how he could win.

Right now, if he wanted to win, he could only use Cosmic Destruction. However, even though Cosmic Destruction was powerful, the Son of Heaven was quick to react. He was certainly capable of avoiding the attack.

After giving it some thought, he said, "Son of Heaven, I must admit that you're extremely powerful. How about this? Take one more attack from me. If you can handle this attack, I'll admit defeat. What do you say?"

James' voice rang out.

"Heh." The Son of Heaven chuckled and said, "Even if there are ten, hundred, or thousand attacks, I'll be able to take them all. Let alone one."

James said with a wry smile, "Let's be clear: you can't dodge. You can only take it directly. If you dodge, it counts as your loss, alright?"

James was well aware of Cosmic Destruction's might. Three years ago, when he was still very weak, he used this attack to cause serious harm to Xain, making him lose his ability to fight.

He was much stronger than he had been three years before. If he put Cosmic Destruction to use right now, he would definitely seriously hurt or even kill the Son of Heaven.

"Alright, I accept." The Son of Heaven appeared to be generous. In his eyes, James was too weak. He would be able to fend off any attack James launched at him.

James looked at the shadow outside the arena and said, "You call the shots, Sir. If he dodges, this counts as a loss for him."

The shadow said, "You both agreed to this, so it's only natural. I'll be the judge. If he dodges, you'll win and move on to the ninth checkpoint."

When he heard that, James was relieved. The Son of Heaven, on the other hand, looked solemn. He had a bad feeling.

'Could it be that this brat has an ultimate move of some sort?'

However, when he remembered James' strength, his worry was allayed.

'What am I worried about? Even if he has an ultimate move, he probably won't be able to hurt me.'

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Chapter 2035

When the Son of Heaven thought of that, he felt slightly relieved.

He was aware that extremely powerful people looking for a successor had very high expectations for that person. They had to uphold very high moral standards.

He was being quite generous right now, so the owner of the Celestial Abode would probably take note of this.

"James, make your move. I won't dodge. I'll use my own power to resist any attack you'll make. If I can't even withstand your attack, I'm not worthy of this Celestial Abode either."

The Son of Heaven's voice rang out.

Outside the arena, the corner of Xain's mouth twitched.

He was well aware of James' strength. James was truly a freak. He was careless three years ago, and he fell victim to James' scheme. As a result, he sustained severe injuries and lost his ability to fight.

Three years ago, James was a nobody in his eyes, but right now, James' ability was no longer inferior to his. He was secretly worried for the Son of Heaven.

"The Son of Heaven was careless. He definitely won't be able to hold out against James' lethal attack," Xain muttered softly.

In the arena, James looked calm and collected. Since the Son of Heaven accepted his request, he was pretty confident that he could go straight to the ninth checkpoint.

"What are you waiting for? Make your move."

The Son of Heaven's voice came once again.

"Alright." James smiled.

Under many watchful eyes, he raised his hand. True Energy formed in his palms. True Lunar Yang Energy was in his left hand, and True Terra Ying Energy was in his right.

True Lunar and Terra Energy, also called True Heavenly Energy or True Demonic Energy.

Two streams of True Energy. One Yin and one Yang. One gentle and one firm. One good and one evil.

Two streams of True Energy with vastly different properties manifested in his palms. The True Energies grew stronger and more frightening, eventually forming an energy ball with an extremely powerful aura.

Although this aura was very strong, the Son of Heaven thought it was too weak.

“That’s it?” His expression was one of contempt.

However, James merely smiled.

The two bursts of True Energy were fusing gradually.

Heaven and Earth alternated, Yin and Yang merged, and Terra and Lunar were reversed.

As the two streams of True Energy fused, the space around James began to distort and appear unreal. After fusing, they became a new form of power. It was too terrifying.

“This?”

Outside the arena, many were taken aback.

“What’s this Supernatural Power?”

“What a powerful aura.”

“These two streams of True Energy combined, fused together, and immediately began to mutate. What a terrifying aura.”

Everyone was astonished.

When Marcello saw what was happening, he smiled faintly and said, “I had no idea this brat had such a trick up his sleeve.”

At this moment, in the arena, the Son of Heaven had already sensed a dangerous aura. He knew that this time, he had acted carelessly. He agreed to James without thinking it through. Right now, he could only take James’ attack with a stiff upper lip. In an instant,

his aura grew to an extreme. His True Energy coursed through his body and his sleeves were puffed up. The Son of Heaven was currently standing in the air. His aura was magnificent. His long, dark hair was dancing in the breeze. He exuded an indescribable charisma as if he were an unsurpassed king.

James' two streams of True Energy were still fusing together.

Three years ago, he used this attack. However, his physical body was very weak at the time and could not withstand the power after the fusion. His body started to crack as soon as he used it, and after using it, he was immediately blown up and reduced to dust.

This time, when he used it again, his body no longer felt any discomfort. It was fully capable of withstanding this power.

In a split second, all of the True Energy in his body was drained.

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