

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2291

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2291—Standing on the flight of stairs, the Divine Holy Emperor, who was wearing a golden robe, exuded an overwhelming aura. His voice boomed, reverberating through the area.

“Welcome, my fellow guests. Please, follow me.

He made a welcoming gesture.

As his voice boomed, the group of people at the foot of the mountain began ascending the mountain in an orderly manner.

Upon arriving at the peak, they were led by a few disciples to the various mountains of the Divinity Sect where they would reside in.

After everyone’s accommodation was sorted out, the group gathered at the main hall of the Divinity Sect’s main peak. In the lead was the Divine Holy Emperor, followed by the Welkin Academy’s headmaster, the Infernal Emperor, and Emperor Tamarlan.

About thirty people gathered in the hall.

In the main seat, the Divine Holy Emperor scanned the crowd and said, “Since it’s now the Divinity Sect’s turn to organize the Grand Tournament, we plan to deviate from the norm and try something new.”

Hearing this, someone said, “Holy Emperor, since it’s the Divinity Sect’s turn to organize the Grand Tournament, we have no objections whatsoever to your proposal.”

The Divine Holy Emperor waved slightly and said, “Let me finish my sentence.”

The person sat down and said nothing.

Meanwhile, the Divine Holy Emperor continued, “There’s a place called Mount Walvern in the Ancient Realm where countless monsters reside. Based on the information I’ve acquired, some monsters have even reached the Mage Rank.

“Here’s what I think. Let’s organize the Grand Tournament on Mount Walvern. Participants shall annihilate the monsters and obtain their demon elixirs. Then, we’ll determine the participants’ rankings based on the quality of the demon elixir obtained. The greater the power of the monsters one annihilates, the higher one’s ranking will be. Any objections?”

Hearing this, many began conversing in whispers.

Someone said, "Holy Emperor, Mount Walvern is a treacherous place. Though some powerful cultivators might be able to annihilate the monsters there, it would still be a disaster for the weaker ones."

The Divine Holy Emperor said, "Well, since we only have ten openings for the Dragon Abyss, you may choose not to go if you're afraid of death. However, since the ranking is determined based on the quality of demon elixirs you obtain, you're allowed to work with others to exterminate the monsters."

"I'm all in agreement."

"That sounds like a good plan. The youngsters lack practical knowledge on the battlefield. This is a perfect opportunity for them to learn."

Many agreed with the rules.

"What about you, Headmaster?" The Divine Holy Emperor looked at the Welkin Academy's headmaster.

The headmaster smiled faintly and said, "I agree with your proposal."

The Divine Holy Emperor said smilingly, "In that case, the meeting is adjourned. Inform your disciples to make arrangements. We'll depart tomorrow."

Hearing this, everyone stood up and left.

Upon returning with the Sect Elders, the Welkin Academy's headmaster immediately summoned their disciples.

Many participants in the Grand Tournament were from the Welkin Academy. Each Sect Elder had sent two disciples. In addition to the headmaster's Inner Disciples, there were around twenty of them.

The headmaster looked at them and said, "The Grand Tournament will be held on Mount Walvern. The rules are simple. The stronger the monsters you annihilate and the higher the quality of the demon elixirs you obtain, the easier for you to be in the top ten."

"Besides, the Divine Holy Emperor has reiterated that we're allowed to work together to annihilate the monsters. This is no longer a solo mission but rather one focused on teamwork and cooperation. I want you all to join forces to annihilate the powerful monsters. We have to make as many of you part of the top ten as possible."

"Understood."

They nodded.

Meanwhile, James had other plans in mind.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2292

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2292—He had never thought of joining forces with the disciples of the Welkin Academy. Instead, he planned to work with Henry and Delainey. By working together, they might be able to make it to the top three.

“James, what are you daydreaming about?” Seeing that James was staring blankly into space, Yoan asked.

“Huh?”

James collected himself and said, “I-It’s nothing.”

Yoan said, “Keep in mind that teamwork is key here. You should cooperate with the disciples of the Welkin Academy.”

“Got it.” Though James was reluctant to do so, he could not disobey Yoan.

“Alright now, you’re dismissed.”

The headmaster waved his hand.

Seeing this, the disciples turned to leave.

After they left, the headmaster sighed and said, “Our disciples have been competing against each other all this while. As such, it might be a little difficult for them to work together.” Hearing this, the Sect Elders nodded in agreement. After all, they did not have a harmonious relationship with each other as well.

Jeffery said smilingly, “The tournament is all about participation and teamwork. So what if they fail to achieve good results? As long as they return safely, I’m content.”

“Sir Jeffery, this is unlike you. Aren’t you a competitive guy?” A Sect Elder snickered.

Jeffery smiled faintly and said nothing.

The headmaster sighed and said, “What’s the point of saying all this now? They will only learn to work together once they understand how powerful the monsters are.”

Yoan nodded and said, “I agree with the headmaster. Once they encounter great obstacles standing in their way, they will naturally band together and join forces. There’s no need for us to be worried about this. The Welkin Academy is full of talents. Quintina,

for one, should have no problem getting into the top ten. Not only that, but my disciple James possesses great strength as well. Besides, he seems to have a close relationship with Quintina. If they work together, they're bound to make it into the top ten."

At the same time, James had returned to his lodgement. He stayed inside and regulated his breathing in the courtyard in preparation for the coming battle.

A woman wearing a green dress walked in and looked at James, who was sitting in a lotus position. Then, she walked over to him and sat on a stone chair nearby.

Sensing an unknown presence, James turned his head. Realizing that it was Quintina, he asked, "Is something the matter?"

Quintina snickered. "Oh, it's nothing serious. It's just that the Grand Tournament will be held

on Mount Walvern, which is a treacherous place full of powerful monsters. If we act on our own, our progress might be hampered. So, why don't we form a team?"

She smiled confidently and said, "By working together, we should be able to defeat powerful monsters with ease. We might even get into the top ten."

James glanced at her.

Under normal circumstances, he would have accepted her request.

However, he already had partners of his own-Henry and Delainey. Henry was already at the Immortal Ascensions' Ninth Stair, while Delainey had crossed into the Mage Rank. If they worked together, they could annihilate even monsters at the Mage Rank. If they could obtain the demon elixir of the monsters in the Mage Rank, they should be able to enter the top ten with ease.

"Hey, are you going to accept my proposal or not?"

Seeing that James remained silent, Quintina stood up and said with a displeased tone,

"Do you have any forces although I've come personally to invite you."

idea how many people want to form a team with me? Yet, you seem reluctant to join

James smiled faintly and said, "To be frank, I don't really want to be on the same team as you."

"Hey!"

Quintina shouted.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2293—Quintina was exasperated.

She had acknowledged James' strength and only wished to join forces with him. After forming a team with him, she only needed to find another disciple of the Welkin Academy to form a team of three. That way, they should be able to get into the top three.

Yet, James was being unappreciative.

James looked at Quintina and said, "Don't misunderstand. I'm not looking down on you. I have a team of my own already. Besides, numbers don't matter here. The more members have in your team, the more monsters you'll have to slaughter."

Hearing this, Quintina took a deep breath and looked him in the eye, asking, "Who are your teammates? Are there other more suitable candidates than me in the Welkin Academy?"

James smiled and said, "They aren't disciples of the academy."

"You..."

Hearing that, Quintina was seriously pissed.

"Alright now..."

James waved slightly and said, "Since you insist, I'll grudgingly accept you into our team. Together, we'll aim for the top ten."

"Who needs your help anyway?"

Quintina spat and turned to leave.

Soon, Yoan appeared.

"What the hell were you thinking?" He asked.

James froze and asked, "What do you mean?"

Yoan said, "The Grand Tournament, of course! We're allowed to form teams and annihilate the monsters together. The Divinity Sect and every sect out there must have already formed their teams. The Welkin Academy isn't weak as well. If you join forces with Quintina and the others, getting into the top ten should be a piece of cake."

Hearing this, James said, "I already have a team."

"Huh?"

Yoan asked, "I thought you came from Earth. Do you have friends in the Ancient Realm?" James smiled and said nothing.

Seeing this, Yoan did not press the issue.

"In any case, get into the top ten and make me and the academy proud."

"Of course. I'll surely enter the top ten." James was full of confidence.

Yoan did not linger for long and turned to leave.

James continued regulating his body condition.

Soon, a day passed.

The next day, participants of the Grand Tournament gathered outside the Divinity Sect's main hall. There were approximately 100,000 of them. Of course, most of them were at the

Immortal Ascension's Fourth or Fifth Stair.

The Divine Holy Emperor stood by the door of the hall and looked at the crowd, saying, "Everyone, the venue of this year's Grand Tournament is on Mount Walvern..."

He began describing the rules of this tournament.

"You'll be given a time limit of one month. Within the time limit, you're allowed to annihilate as many monsters as you please. The more demon elixirs you obtain and the higher the quality of the elixirs, the higher your ranking will be. Is that understood?"

"Yes."

The participants spoke in unison.

"Good."

The Divine Holy Emperor looked at them and said, "Everyone, let's create a void together."

Hearing this, many powerful cultivators stepped forward and summoned great strength, forcibly opening the void and creating a passage.

“Remember, the time limit is one month. A month later, the passage will reopen for you to return.”

Hearing that, many began pouring into the passage, disappearing from the Divinity Sect’s main hall without a trace.

James, who had managed to find Henry and Delaine, also entered the passage upon arriving outside the main hall. Together, they entered the void passage and appeared in an unknown place.

They were on an empty plot of land, and before them were undulating mountains. The sky was blotted out by grey clouds..

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2294

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2294—The deafening roar of monsters reverberated throughout the mountains.

“Is this Mount Walvern?” Henry glanced at the mountain range before him and looked at James, saying, “We should be able to enter the top three, right?”

James smiled faintly and said, “Unless something unexpected comes up, we should be able to enter the top three.”

He was confident in Henry, Delaine, and his own strength.

Putting aside the fact that Delaine was at the Mage Rank, Henry was at the Immortal Ascension’s Ninth Stair, making him one of the highest-ranked cultivators present. Besides, James’ physical strength was at the middle stage of Immortal Ascension’s Eighth Stair, making him comparable to Henry in strength. Not only that, but he also had many ultimate moves hidden up his sleeves. By working together, they should be able to annihilate even monsters in the Mage Rank.

After all, who else would be capable of accomplishing such a feat? That was why James was fully assured that they would be able to make it into the top three.

After leaving the void passage, many began searching for their partners. “James.”

A voice came from behind.

James turned his head and saw Quintina standing behind him.

With a smile, he greeted her, “Hey, Quintina.”

Quintina walked over to him and glanced at Henry and Delainey, asking, "Are they your teammates?"

"Yes."

James nodded.

At that moment, a group of people approached them.

They were disciples of the Welkin Academy. Apart from Zayn Bridger, a disciple of Yoan, James could not recognize anyone else.

"Quintina."

The man in the lead called.

Wearing a white robe on which the words 'Welkin Academy' were written, the man had a somewhat handsome-looking appearance. Not only that, but he was also suave and elegant.

Quintina introduced the man to James, "This is my senior and an Inner Disciple of the headmaster. Though he's young, he's already at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair. He's currently the tournament's top contender."

"Eighth Stair?"

James froze momentarily.

He never thought the Welkin Academy would have a cultivator at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair.

"Mhm."

Quintina said, "Yunus possesses great strength. He'll surely make the academy proud."

"You must be James Caden, a disciple of Sect Elder Yoan." Yunus' gaze was fixed on James. Then, he said smilingly, "I've heard of your deeds while I was in closed-door meditation. Since you managed to withstand Hayden's blows, I guess you aren't that weak. Why don't you join my team? With me, you, and Quintina, we'll definitely make it into the top ten."

Yunus Lucca was an Inner Disciple of the headmaster. As such, he was arrogant and vain. Though there were more than twenty disciples from the Welkin Academy participating in the Grand Tournament, he only chose Quintina and James to be his teammates.

Hearing this, the others instantly panicked.

“Yunus, the headmaster ordered us to form a group.’

“That’s right! You can’t invite only Quintina and James!”

The others said.

Without Yunus in their team, they would stand no chance against the powerful monsters.

James looked at Yunus and smiled faintly, saying, “Yunus, since I already have a team of own, I have no choice but to turn down your offer.”

Saying that, he looked at Quintina.

“Quintina, do you want to join my team or Yunus’?”

Hearing this, everyone was stunned, even Yunus.

Yunus was at the Immortal Ascension’s Eighth Stair. With him in the team, they would be able to enter the top ten easily.

Now, however, James had turned down his offer.

“Hmph!”

Since James had rejected him, he only smiled faintly and said, “In that case, I wish you the best of luck.”

Saying that, he looked at Quintina and asked, “So, what’s your decision?”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2295–Quintina hesitated, unsure which team she should be a part of.

She compared James’ and Yunus’ strengths. Though James could withstand Hayden’s blows, Yunus was at the Immortal Ascension’s Eighth Stair. As such, there would not be any disparities between them whatsoever.

However, upon being reminded of James’ haughtiness yesterday, she felt irritated.

“I’m going with you, Yunus.”

Quintina made her choice.

Hearing this, a slight grin crept up on Yunus' face as he said, "Quintina, we'll surely make it into the top ten. I promise you."

Seeing this, James could not care less. After all, he had no plans whatsoever to bring her along. He was simply messing around with her.

"Good luck, James." Quintina gritted her teeth and said, "You'll surely regret this. I bet won't even make it into the top ten."

James smiled faintly and turned to leave without saying a single word, while Henry and Delainey followed close behind.

Under the disciples' watchful gaze, the trio entered Mount Walvern.

After they left, Yunus looked at the remaining disciples. He planned to select an additional few disciples to form a strong team. As for the leftovers, he could not care less.

James and the others entered Mount Walvern.

"James, who's Quintina?" Henry asked.

James said nonchalantly, "She's the daughter of the strongest guy in the Ancient Realm. Not only that, but she's also a Grand Supernatural who was born with mysterious scriptures inside her body. Sophie thinks rather highly of her."

"Is that so?" Henry grinned mischievously. "Well, I think she has a crush on you."

"Don't mess around with me."

"No, I'm not. If you don't believe me, ask Delainey."

Henry looked at Delainey.

However, she only smiled and said nothing.

The three traversed the mountain while chit-chatting along the way. Soon, they encountered a python several meters in length. Its scales were black, and it exuded a red aura.

With just a single glimpse, Henry immediately knew the monster's strength.

"At most, it's at the Immortal Ascension's Fifth Stair."

“Mhm.”

James nodded. “We should hurry and proceed deeper into the mountain. Finding Mage-Ranked monsters is our priority.”

Unwilling to provoke the trio, the python hurriedly fled.

The three did not give chase but continued marching forward.

This mountain range was where many monsters resided. Hence, the deafening roars of monsters would occasionally come from the depths, terrifying many of the weaker ones into fleeing.

Just as the three were gliding through the air...

“What a powerful aura...”

At that moment, Henry suddenly stopped and glanced downward.

Seeing this, James and Delainey stopped in their tracks as well and looked downward.

Down in a valley below, a powerful aura could be sensed. As Henry waved his hand, powerful True Energy gathered in his palm, which he then hurled toward the valley.

Boom!

As his attack struck its target, the deafening roar of a beast reverberated throughout the mountains. Then, a gigantic creature emerged from the valley.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2296—The monster had the appearance of an ox. It had a single horn on its head and wings on its back, and its entire body was covered in black scales. As it stood, it exuded a terrifying aura.

“Die, humans!”

It roared.

Stunned, Henry said, “This monster is at the Immortal Ascension’s Eighth Stair. James, leave this creature to me. I haven’t been able to use my strength after so many years of cultivation. Just sit back and watch the show.”

Just as Henry was about to charge toward the monster, James made his move.

A black stone tablet materialized in the air and began growing in size. In the next instant, it was already hundreds of meters in length. Mysterious symbols were carved on the tablet. It possessed terrifying power and flew toward the monster.

It was the Infinity Stele.

Though James had had it in his possession for quite some time, he had never used it as his current rank was insufficient for him to gain insight into the Inscription of the Way recorded on the Infinity Stele. At that moment, the object was simply a blunt weapon to him.

Boom!

The Infinity Stele crashed into the monster that was at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair. The monster's scales shattered, and blood trickled down its wound.

James then summoned a few more Infinity Steles and sent them flying toward the monster. Just like that, the monster at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair was pummeled to death before it could even react.

"What the..."

Henry and Delainey were shocked.

Meanwhile, James was wearing a satisfied look.

The Infinity Steles' power truly was impressive.

At that moment, Sophie's voice could be heard inside his head. "The Infinity Steles are treasures created when the universe was born. As such, they possess unlimited power. Of course, their power is also directly correlated to your strength. The higher your rank, the greater their power. However, as the power they demonstrate is too overwhelming, I'd caution against using them constantly. After all, you'll be in deep trouble if others learn of this."

"Got it."

James nodded and stored the Infinity Steles away.

Henry looked at the motionless monster below in disbelief and turned his head to look at James, asking, "What was that, James? How did you manage to defeat the monster just like that?"

James smiled and said, "You won't believe this, but this is the providence that appeared on Earth after the First Calamity."

Henry praised him, "I was even prepared to show you my strength. I didn't expect you to defeat the monster with such ease. Looks like this tournament is going to be a piece of cake!" "Let's have a look at the monster."

The three descended from the sky and appeared beside the monster that had lost all signs of life and whose body was smashed into pieces.

James summoned the Primordial Dragon Blade, catalyzed Sword Energy, and pierced through the monster's body. Then, he found a black elixir the size of a fist that exuded powerful energy.

James stored the elixir away and grinned. "There we have it, our first elixir. Not only that, but this is an elixir from a monster at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair. I'm afraid the other cultivators at this tournament would have to use their full strength to defeat such a monster." "How impressive!"

"Alright now, stop kissing my *ss already. Since this monster is at the Eighth Stair, its meat contains powerful energy. We should take a slice and roast it for dinner."

"Sure thing."

Henry nodded and went to extract the meat.

Then, he headed to a nearby river to clean the meat.

The three gathered by a bonfire and roasted the meat. Soon, the smell of the succulent meat filled the air.

The three ate to their hearts' content as they chit-chatted through the night.

Many people were still searching for monsters. No one knew that James and the others had already defeated a monster at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2297

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2297—As clouds blotted the sky, they gathered by the bonfire and gobbled down their meal as the

smell of succulent meat filled the air. Then, James took some spices he had obtained from the Celestial Abode and sprinkled them on the roasted meat.

“Here you go.”

He handed Delainey and Henry a piece of meat each, and the three gobbled down the roasted meat.

As this was the meat of a monster at the Immortal Ascension’s Eighth Stair, it possessed great energy that served as nourishment to cultivators. Although they could not compare to high-quality medicinal pills and elixirs, they were nonetheless better than some low-quality ones. “This tastes delicious!”

As Henry ate, he asked, “When do you plan to return to Earth, James?”

James froze.

He wanted to return to Earth as soon as possible. However, what could he possibly do there? He would have to scurry about like a rat for fear of being hunted down. Instead of returning a loser, it made better sense for him to cultivate in the Ancient Realm and increase his strength.

He chomped on a piece of meat and said, “I’m not in a hurry for now. As I’m still no match for Yuvaan Zymir, the Sect Elder of the Divinity Sect, there’s no point in returning now. I’ll only return once I’ve acquired strength equivalent to that of a cultivator in the Mage Rank. By then, I’d surely be able to annihilate him.”

Saying that, he took a few bottles of wine from the Celestial Abode and handed one each to Delainey and Henry.

Soon, they finished their meal.

James said, “This meat is good stuff. We shouldn’t let it go to waste. Let’s head over to the monster’s carcass and salvage whatever we can find there.”

James stood up and headed toward the valley.

As the monster was gigantic, he could acquire a huge amount of meat despite the monster’s body having been crushed to pieces.

The Primordial Dragon Blade appeared in James’ hand, and he began carving up the meat into tiny pieces. Then, he waved his arm, and True Energy materialized to envelop the pieces of meat, transporting them to the Celestial Abode.

“Let’s get going.”

After he was done dealing with the meat, the three continued on their journey.

Mount Walvern was ginormous. It was considerably bigger than Earth's surface area. It was where monsters resided, each of them having a territory of their own.

It was not long before they encountered another monster. This time, it was an Aethon, the hegemon of the skies.

"James, that's an Aethon. Sophie told me that they're the descendants of the Primordials, and they possess the bloodline of the Primordial Race. This Aethon should be at the Immortal Ascension's Seventh Stair."

The three looked at the gigantic bird before them.

While Henry and Delainey were in the Celestial Abode, they received guidance from Sophie, who not only taught them cultivation methods but also new knowledge.

"It's too weak."

James said, "Let's not waste time on this monster. We can enter the top ten just by annihilating a few monsters at the Immortal Ascension's Ninth Stair. In fact, we can enter the top three just by killing a Mage-Ranked monster."

As James had a rough understanding of the other participants' strengths, he knew they would not be able to annihilate any monster at the Mage Rank even after joining forces.

Henry said, "Alright then, let's continue our search."

The three pressed on.

At the same time, many Patriarchs and Sect Elders were at the Divinity Sect, waiting patiently for a month to pass.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2298

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2298—Meanwhile, at the closed-door meditation sanctuary of the Divine Holy Emperor...

The sanctuary was a concealed underground building full of black granites. On the ground sat a man wearing a black robe, whose face was pale and devoid of color.

Creak...

At that moment, the door opened, and the Divine Holy Emperor walked on.

The man in the black robe looked at him and asked, "How did it go?"

The Divine Holy Emperor said, "I've sent everyone to Mount Walvern."

"Very good."

Overjoyed, the man said, "Finally, there's hope for Lucifer Menachem to be resurrected."

The Divine Holy Emperor said, "I don't care what you're up to, Marquis Tenzin, but since I've done everything you've requested of me, when do you plan to hold up your end of the bargain?"

The man before him was none other than Marquis Tenzin, who had been forced to retreat by James at the Ancient Clan.

A smile crept up on Marquis' face as he said, "Don't worry. I'll keep my promise once Lucifer is resurrected."

The Divine Holy Emperor asked, "Who's Lucifer?"

Marquis said, "He's a descendant of a powerful guy of the Demon Race who was besieged and annihilated by the human race in ancient times. Lucifer perished right there on Mount Walvern. Well, he's not exactly dead, to be precise. He was merely sealed away. To resurrect him, we need to break the seal using the blood of cultivators."

Hearing this, the Divine Holy Emperor's expression remained unchanged as he asked coldly, "Does that mean that everyone heading to Mount Walvern will die?"

"Yes."

Marquis said, "We'll use their blood to wake Lucifer from his slumber."

The Divine Holy Emperor furrowed his eyebrows and said, "I couldn't care less about anyone else, but my disciple, Harold Marcello, must be spared. He's a Grand Supernatural who knows many Supernatural Powers. Once nurtured, he would be a terrifying cultivator. I don't want him to die."

"Rest at ease."

Marquis waved his hand slightly and said, "None of the Divinity Sect's disciples will die. However, I can't say the same for everyone else."

The Divine Holy Emperor contemplated for some time before saying, "I don't want to arouse any suspicion. Apart from Harold, feel free to kill my other disciples. However, you'll have to escort Harold to safety in secret."

"Of course..." Marquis nodded.

Intrigued, the Divine Holy Emperor asked, "Is Lucifer that powerful? Is he worth so many lives?"

"Extremely."

Marquis said, "He's a member of the Demon Dragon Race and possesses unrivaled physical strength. Though his rank is low, he has enormous potential. If everything goes as planned, he'll surely be the most powerful individual in the world.

"He's someone the higher-ups demand to resurrect at any cost."

Hearing this, the Divine Holy Emperor said nothing and turned to leave.

After he left, the door closed once more.

No one knew that the Divine Holy Emperor had colluded with outsiders to sacrifice the lives of countless disciples on Mount Walvern for the sake of resurrecting a genius of ancient times. The participants in the Grand Tournament continued traversing through Mount Walvern in search of monsters to annihilate.

Naturally, James knew nothing of this too.

At that moment, he, Henry, and Delainey had reached the depths of Mount Walvern. The trees around them were shriveled, and there were no signs of life at all.

"Something's not quite right, James," Scanning his surroundings, Henry said.

"It's Demonic Energy."

James frowned.

As he possessed Demonic Energy, he was particularly acute to its presence. At that moment, he could sense that there was powerful Demonic Energy in his vicinity.

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