

# The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1871

## Chapter 1871

Everyone at Mount Bane's foot looked at the Blood Race who showed up.

The Blood Race's Grand Patriarch was Kaiden Walchelin.

He had survived after the failed mission to slaughter the dragon more than a thousand years ago.

The dragon was injured, and he obtained its blood, which became the foundation of building the Blood Race.

However, he was severely injured and had to spend thousands of years recuperating.

A few years ago, the First Blood Emperor acquired the dragon's blood and essence.

Then, he gave the Dragon Essence to Kaiden.

Kaiden recovered, and his strength increased to a greater extent. He had already broken two shackles and was only one step away from becoming a Supernatural.

"Grandpa."

Kaiden's grandson, Sergio, walked over and said, "Ten minutes is almost up, but the Void Sect hasn't left yet. Shall we go up there?"

"Kill them," Kaiden ordered.

The Blood Race's members drew their swords instantly.

This time, the entire Blood Race was dispatched.

The Blood Race did not have only one ninth-ranked grandmaster but many.

They drew their swords and emanated a menacing aura.

After drawing their swords, they sped up the mountain.

James wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to drive the Void Sect away and hurt the Blood Race.

Tyrus promptly pulled him back and said, "There's no rush. Let's wait and see how the situation unfolds. While the

Blood Race is strong, they may not be able to defeat the Void Sect. We don't know what other tricks the Void Sect has up its sleeves. Let's wait and see what happens before taking action."

"Alright." James nodded and decided not to rush things.

The Blood Race quickly ascended Mount Bane.

Meanwhile, the elderly man from the Void Sect was still breaking through his current rank.

The energy emanating from his body grew significantly more potent.

The pill's power permeated his whole body and nourished his bones and muscles.

"Sir, we're in trouble. The Blood Race is on its way up the mountain."

A disciple hurried over to him and said anxiously, "They're all powerful martial artists."

"Hold them back."

The elderly man had an agonized expression as he ordered, "Even if it means dying in battle, you have to hold them back. Buy some time for me."

"Ahh!!!"

There was a hideous and terrifying look on the elderly man's face.

The pain from forcibly breaking free from the body's shackles was unbearable for ordinary people. Even a powerhouse like him could not help but let out a miserable groan.

Beads of sweat dripped down his forehead, and his eyes were bloodshot.

The pain was excruciating, but a terrifying force continued coursing through him. The force was like a ferocious beast rampaging through his body.

Concurrently, James stood at the foot of the mountain. He did not advance recklessly but waited and watched the situation.

The Blood Race had ascended the mountain and was engaging in a fierce battle with the Void Sect.

The intense battle persisted, and surrounding mountains were destroyed in the process.

However, only the mountains that existed before the terrain changed were destroyed.

As for the newly-appeared mountains, they seemed much more sturdy, and even the ninth-ranked grandmasters' strength was incapable of crushing them.

None of these details escaped James' eyes.

He could not help asking, "Could it be the newly-appeared mountains are stronger than our earth's mountains? Even such vigorous force isn't enough to destroy them."

"Most likely."

Tyrus nodded and said, "Most of these mountains are new and must've been sealed previously. It makes sense for them to be stronger."

As Tyrus spoke, he became increasingly excited.

"I'm looking forward to the day the seal opens and the great changes it'll bring to the Earth's environment."

James rolled his eyes

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1872**

### Chapter 1872

Although Tyrus was looking forward to it, James was not. On the contrary, he hoped that day would never arrive.

In the distance, the battle carried on.

The Void Sect's members were formidable.

Even the weakest was at the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair's peak.

However, the Blood Race was much stronger.

They had quite a few ninth-ranked grandmasters. Moreover, Kaiden had broken free from two shackles. The Void Sect was losing ground and gradually retreated. Just when the Void Sect was about to be defeated, the elderly man appeared.

He had consumed a mysterious pill.

The pill was refined from Emyrean herbs and contained powerful energy. It allowed the elderly man, Wilbert

Waalfort, to break through the third shackle. He was now one step away from becoming a Supernatural.

James watched the battle from the mountain foot.

Wilbert of the Void Sect immediately displayed his strength and sent all the Blood Race's powerhouses down the mountain.

He did not deal lethal damage to them since his condition was unstable.

His goal was to repel the Blood Race and then stabilize his rank and the sect's control over Mount Bane. He wanted to buy enough time for their sect's powerhouses to arrive.

The Blood Race's defeat was unexpected.

Witnessing their defeat, no one dared to continue climbing Mount Bane.

Mount Bane temporarily regained its peace.

James sat on a rock on the mountain foot and asked, "Uncle, you've experienced a lot.

So, from your understanding, what rank is the Blood Race's Grand Patriarch and the elderly man from the Void Sect?"

Tyrus thought for a while and said, "The Blood Race's Grand Patriarch should have already broken free from two shackles, and his strength should be on equal standing as mine. The elderly man from the Void Sect must've broken free from three shackles to defeat the Blood Race. But, he hasn't become a Supernatural yet. Otherwise, it would've been much easier for him to defeat the Blood Race."

"Are they already so strong?" James clicked his tongue.

Tyrus nodded and said, "They're indeed powerful. However, compared to my father, there's still a small gap between their strengths. The world is going to change really soon. They'll catch up pretty soon if they're lucky and manage to obtain fruits containing Empyrean Spiritual Energy."

While speaking, Tyrus sighed.

"This is why we have to conquer Mount Bane. It's where the Sealed Realm is located, and the Earth's changes will begin from here. Occupying this place means getting the first dibs on the benefits."

James asked, "If it's so important, why did Grandfather leave to deal with other matters? And what exactly did he leave to do?"

"Something important, of course. You don't have to worry about that. Just wait patiently."

After reassuring James, Tyrus did not speak anymore. He sat down on a rock, closed his eyes, and began to meditate.

James was bored and began to wander around the place since many unknown mountains had appeared.

It did not seem like a huge change from a distance, but James could tell the mountains were much vaster after getting close.

James did not ascend Mount Bane. Instead, he headed to a mountain beside it.

A white mist surrounded the mountain. As soon as James stepped into it, he sensed a dangerous aura. He felt like a ferocious beast was watching him, making him incredibly wary.

At the same time, James was also excited.

After entering the mountain range, he discovered the Emyrean Spiritual Energy was a few times greater than outside.

The Emyrean Spiritual Energy outside the mountain was thin, but inside, it was concentrated.

He immediately activated the Lunar and Terra Art, and an intense Emyrean Spiritual Energy entered his body, causing him to relax.

“H-How strong! The Emyrean Spiritual Energy here is incredible!”

James could not help but be amazed.

He wanted to go deeper.

After passing through the white mist, the view before him was pitch black, making it hard for him to see the path ahead.

In the darkness, there was a faint red light. Then, an unidentified beast roared. James trembled in fear and frantically ran away.

After running for a while, he realized the beast was not chasing him.

He turned back.

As he had the strength of a ninth-ranked grandmaster, James was bold and thought himself to be skilled. He wanted to figure out what was hiding in the darkness.

He felt his way forward.

“How strange. It’s daytime, but this place seems to turn into night after walking a certain distance,” James murmured. Suddenly, he felt as if he had bumped into something.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1873**

### Chapter 1873

James advanced but was knocked back a few steps after bumping into something.

He was puzzled.

Looking ahead, it was completely pitch black, and there was nothing. However, he could vaguely see the path in front of him. There were old tree roots and black mist oozing out from the gaps in the ground.

The surrounding was tranquil, but the environment felt strange and terrifying.

James stood rooted in place for a few seconds.

Then, he continued to step forward.

Once again, he bumped into something.

He reached out his hands and felt for something ahead of him.

The path in front of him was blocked by what seemed to be an invisible wall.

He tried advancing from a different angle, but the results were the same. He was still unable to go any further.

“That’s strange.”

James was perplexed.

Ah-woo!

In the distance, an unidentified beast hidden in the dark howled again.

Although James was a ninth-ranked grandmaster, his eardrums felt numb from the deafening howls.

In the darkness, these seemed to be a figure flickering.

The figure charged at him at a lightning-fast speed.

It was too fast for James to react.

By the time James reacted, the figure had already dashed to him. It seemed to want to attack but was blocked by the invisible wall.

James finally could see its appearance. It was a terrifyingly ferocious beast with long fangs.

He took a few steps back in fright.

After that, James did not linger and quickly left the area.

Soon, he reached the glowing white mist again.

After passing through the white mist, he returned to Mount Bane's foot.

It was noon, and the sun was hanging high in the sky.

James raised his head and looked at the dazzling sun in the sky. He observed the white mist in the distance perplexedly.

The phenomenon was strange. It was daytime, but as he walked further into the mountain, it became as dark as night, and he could not see anything but darkness.

James quickly walked over to Tyrus.

"Uncle," James called out.

Tyrus was resting with his eyes closed.

Hearing James calling for him, Tyrus opened his eyes and looked at James.

James whispered, "I went through the white mist just now and entered an unknown mountain. It was pitch black inside, and a mysterious transparent wall blocked my path, so I couldn't go any further."

Surprised, Tyrus asked, "Is that so? Let's go have a look."

Tyrus stood up and entered the mountain with James leading the way.

The other people had also noticed that Mount Bane's surroundings had changed and that many unknown mountains had appeared. Thus, they began exploring the mountains.

James and Tyrus soon came to the place where a wall was blocking the path.

Tyrus reached out his hand and could clearly feel the barrier ahead of them.

The barrier was invisible, but it was there.

Tyrus thought for a while and said, "It has to be some kind of seal."

"What do you mean?" James was confused.

Tyrus explained, "That's it. It has to be a seal. If I'm not mistaken, these mountains have appeared but haven't fully merged with the earth because the seal hasn't been lifted. We can only go further after the seal opens."

"I see."

James came to a realization and said, "Still, the Empyrean Spiritual Energy here is very concentrated and is a few times greater than it is outside. We can get double the results with only half the effort here. It makes me not want to leave."

Tyrus said with a smile, "You can stay and cultivate here however you please after we take over Mount Bane."

James shook his head and said, "That won't be possible. I have to return to the Southern Plains to preside over the situation."

Tyrus turned around and looked at the vast, white mist behind him, saying, "This area must've just appeared and is full of Spiritual Energy. There might be some spiritual fruits here. Let's search the area and see if there are any."

"Alright."

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1874**

### **Chapter 1874**

James was intrigued when spiritual fruits were brought up.

He had stepped into the ninth rank with the help of a spiritual fruit that contained Empyrean Spiritual Energy.

James began to search the area.

However, after searching for a while, he could not find any fruits or plants containing Empyrean Spiritual Energy.



He was disappointed.

After one round of searching, he turned back.

Many people were still at Mount Bane's foot.

Everyone was discussing the unknown mountains.

"What happened? Why has Mount Bane grown bigger? The area around here is so much larger. The last time I came, these mountains weren't here. How is it possible for them to suddenly appear?"

"Yeah. It's bizarre."

Everyone was puzzled and could not understand what had happened.

However, they speculated it had something to do with the colorful light rays on the mountain peak.

Simon and Jackson from the Mount Thunder Sect had also arrived. Previously, they had gained insight into these occurrences when James visited, but they chose to remain silent and not disclose any information.

"What should we do now?"

Thomas stepped forward and looked at the martial artists from all over the world that had gathered at the mountain foot. Then, he said, "Are we just going to let the Void Sect occupy Mount Bane? Colorful light rays are coming from the mountain peak. There must be a divine object that's appeared. No matter what, we have to ascend the mountain and see what it is."

He persuaded the martial artists.

"Fellow martial artists, we might be able to defeat the Void Sect if we join hands!"

At that moment, the Blood Race's members were treating their wounds.

The Blood Race had fought the Void sect, and all their members, including their Grand Patriarch and the First Blood Emperor, were severely injured. Kaiden's injury was the worst. He had one arm hanging from his shoulder. It was almost completely severed.

After Thomas stepped forward, many people cast their gazes at the Blood Race.

Seeing the Blood Race's miserable state, everyone remained silent and did not respond.

With no one responding, Thomas felt helpless.

James looked to Tyrus and asked, "Uncle, what should we do?"

Tyrus replied, "There's no rush. Let's wait a few more days."

He was not in a hurry to act.

After getting a reply, James continued waiting at the foot of Mount Bane.

None of the other martial artists left either.

It was not long before night fell.

At night, the light rays on the mountain peak were even more dazzling. The colorful lights shot up and illuminated the sky. The remarkable sight could be seen even from tens of kilometers away.

James sat on a rock and looked at the colorful light rays shining at the mountain peak.

He stroked his chin and murmured, "What exactly is on the mountaintop? Why are colorful light rays bursting out?"

James was curious.

He walked over to Tyrus, who was resting with his eyes closed. James tugged him and said, "Uncle, let's secretly ascend the mountain and see what's emitting these light rays."

Tyrus looked at the distant sky.

He was also curious about it.

After thinking about it, he nodded and said, "Alright. Let's sneak up and take a look."

"Alright."

James was thrilled.

Taking the lead, he ascended the mountain.

The two quietly made their way up.

Soon, they were close to Mount Bane's peak.

However, there were several disciples of the Void Sect guarding the area.

“Someone’s blocking the path.”

James stopped and wore a solemn expression.

Tyrus smiled and said, “The most powerful person of the Void Sect is the elderly man.

Apart from him, there’s only one other ninth-ranked grandmaster. The rest have not even reached the ninth rank. These people on guard definitely haven’t entered the ninth rank.”

After speaking, his body flickered, and he dashed at the guards.

The Void Sect’s disciples had their acupoints sealed before they could even react and froze in place.

James strode over to them.

Mount Bane was huge, but the Void Sect only had several disciples, making it hard for them to have complete control over the area.

Soon, James and Tyrus ascended the mountain and appeared near the source of the light rays. Both of them were dumbfounded to find that the object emanating with light was a mere statue.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1875**

### Chapter 1875

The mysterious object emitting colorful light rays was nothing but a statue.

The statue was fifty meters high and in the image of a man in a robe. The statue’s expression was focused as it looked into the distance. It had an invincible charisma, as if it had disdain for the world.

Although it was a statue, it emanated strong energy.

There was an air of power around the statue, as if it were a real martial artist.

James was overwhelmed by its energy and felt the urge to worship it.

“Huh?” James was dumbfounded.

Who was the statue carved after? How was it possible for it to have such strong energy?

Tyrus was also startled by it.

He thought a divine being had appeared. He never expected it to be a statue.

“Who’s there?”

A loud voice resounded through the area.

“Let’s go.”

Tyrus quickly reacted and urged James to leave.

James did not linger and quickly turned to flee.

At that moment, a figure rushed over. Tyrus immediately thrust his palm forward and met the other person’s attack.

Boom!

Two forces collided.

Tyrus was sent flying.

He borrowed the force’s momentum and quickly descended Mount Bane.

Halfway down the mountain, he stopped and spat a mouthful of blood.

James rushed over, supported him, and asked, “Are you alright, Uncle?”

Tyrus raised his hand and wiped the blood off his lips. Then, he waved his hand, saying,

“It’s nothing serious. It’s just my Blood Energy churning from the force. I never expected the elderly man from the Void Sect to be so strong. I’ve already broken free from the second shackle. Since his attack could hurt me, he must’ve broken free from the third shackle.”

The elderly man from the Void Sect had strength that exceeded Tyrus’ expectations.

Fortunately, that man did not chase after them.

Otherwise, an intense battle would ensue.

Standing under the statue on Mount Bane’s peak, Wilbert was also injured.

During the day, he fought against many of the Blood Race’s powerhouses and got hurt.

After the exchange with Tyrus, his injuries only worsened.

He sat in a lotus position on the ground and urged his True Energy to heal his wounds.

With a solemn expression, he murmured, "Apart from the Blood Race, I never expected other powerhouses in Sol to be able to sustain an attack from me. He wasn't the Prince of Orchid Mountain or the Omniscient Deity. Sol's ancient martial artists are not to be underestimated."

Wilbert was slightly worried.

If all of Sol's martial artists united, he might not be able to guard Mount Bane.

Now, he could only hope for his sect's powerhouse to appear soon.

Otherwise, it would be hard for him to continue protecting Mount Bane.

At the mountain foot, James and Tyrus returned together.

As soon as the two appeared, many people surrounded them.

The person in the lead was Thomas.

He looked at James and asked, "Did you sneak up the mountain? What's shining on the top of the mountain?"

Everyone looked at James and awaited his answer.

James looked at everyone, nodded, and replied, "Yes, we snuck up the mountain to take a look. The thing emitting the colorful light rays is a statue."

"A statue?" Everyone was shocked.

"Mhm, it's a statue of more than fifty meters high, and the image carved was wearing a robe. Although it's a statue, it emanates terrifyingly strong energy. Its energy alone was enough to make me feel suppressed," James said worriedly.

The statue alone was so powerful. If it were a real person, he would be overwhelmingly strong.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1876**

Chapter 1876

Hearing this, everyone started discussing.

Everyone began speculating what kind of statue it was.

James noticed that almost all martial artists from all over the world had arrived. He looked at Tyrus, who was sitting in a lotus position and healing his injuries. He walked over and asked, "Uncle, do you think we should tell them about the seal?"

Tyrus thought for a while and said, "You can tell them about the seal coming loose and the various changes about to take place. It's best to inform them now so they'll be prepared for it."

"Alright."

After getting permission, James walked to the crowd.

At that moment, the martial artists were gathered to discuss the statue.

When James approached, everyone stood up.

James looked at the dozens of people before him.

These martial artists were currently the world's strongest martial artists. They were going to be the pillar of humankind in the future. The Earth's people would have to rely on them.

"My fellow martial artists, you must all be curious why so many unknown mountains have appeared around Mount Bane."

James' voice resounded.

Hearing this, Zekiel asked with curiosity, "Yeah. Everything was normal, so what exactly happened for so many mountains to appear?"

Another person asked, "James, do you know what's happening?"

"Cut to the chase if you know about it."

'Yeah, what's going on?"

"Everyone's curious."

James raised his hand and gestured for them to calm down.

The crowd immediately stopped talking.

James looked at everyone and said, "You're right. I do know the cause. It has something to do with the seal."

Thomas asked, "What seal are you talking about?"

James replied, "Actually, I don't know much about it either. I only know that our Earth was sealed in ancient times, and the majority of the Earth's lands were hidden. The seal's location is in Mount Bane. The sudden appearance of mysterious mountains means the seal has come loose, and the hidden lands are slowly resurfacing.

"In the future, the seal will continue to loosen, and the Earth's area will continue to expand. At the same time, Empyrean Spiritual Energy from within the Sealed Realm will also be released, and our Earth will be full of energy, causing spiritual fruits to form. At the same time, many beasts and monsters will appear..."

James explained the things he had learned.

However, he did not mention anything about the four keys.

Hearing James' explanation, everyone was stunned.

They never expected such secrets to be hidden on Earth.

No one questioned James' words since mutated beasts had infested the Earth, and unknown mountains had also appeared.

"When the seal is completely open, Empyrean Spiritual Energy will be revived, and our Earth will change dramatically? T-That's unbelievable."

'Yeah, it's indeed unbelievable."

"However, this is an opportunity for humans. James said many spiritual fruits will be formed on our Earth. Their energy isn't inferior to the Dragon Essence's. Perhaps, it might even be stronger. If we're lucky enough to obtain one, our strength can improve to a higher level."

Many people began discussing.

James continued, "Listen, this matter is crucial. It's related to the survival of humankind. To avoid causing panic, we shouldn't announce it to the world just yet, so please keep it a secret."

James was worried the martial artist present would leak the information and cause a global panic.

It would be troublesome if the situation were to get out of hand.

Everyone nodded solemnly.

It was already a little difficult for them to accept the news as powerful martial artists.

Since that was the case, ordinary humans would definitely panic if they learned of such news. Humans would think that the world was about to end, and the crime rate would surely increase.

Thomas said solemnly, "Is this why Dragonville declared independence and became a country? Are you trying to build a safe country for humanity?"

"Mhm." James nodded.

Thomas pulled James aside and whispered, "Child, you should come to Japura. I'll use all means available to help you build a prosperous country. Even if it's the end of the world, so what? The Cadens will stand strong as the leaders of the world's greatest country and provide a safe place for humankind."

Thomas began to persuade James.

In his opinion, Japura had more prospects for development.

James politely rejected Thomas.

"Grandpa, I'll be fine with just Dragonville. As for Japura, I won't stop you. I only hope you can build moats and fortresses as well as accumulate enough food supply. I can provide you support if necessary."

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1877**

### Chapter 1877

Dragonville alone was far from enough.

James hoped several other countries would be established to support human survival.

With more countries, humankind would still have a safe place to live when the impending apocalypse arrived.

Since James refused him again, Thomas did not attempt to persuade him anymore.

Next, everyone gathered together and began discussing Mount Bane.

Now that they were aware of the truth, everyone knew Mount Bane was a magical place, and they had to conquer it. They could not let the Void Sect from the Sealed Realm occupy it.

Throughout the night, everyone discussed the matter together.



After a night of discussion, they concluded to attack Mount Bane early morning the next day.

The night passed silently.

The next day morning, the sun rose from the horizon.

Dozens of martial artists gathered at Mount Bane's foot.

Thomas stepped forward and said, "There are at most twenty disciples in the Void Sect.

These twenty people are at the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair, and there are a few HalfSaints. The strongest one is the Void Sect's elder.

As he spoke, he turned to the Blood Race and asked, "Seniors, you guys have fought the Void Sect's elder. How strong is he?"

Thomas did not act arrogantly in front of the Blood Race. Instead, he respectfully addressed them as his seniors.

Kaiden sat in a lotus position on the ground.

He sustained severe injuries yesterday.

After recuperating for a night, most of his injuries had recovered.

He stood up and stretched his body. His pale face was gloomy as he replied, "I've already broken free from two shackles, but I was still defeated. The powerhouse from the Void Sect must've broken free from the third shackle but hasn't become a Supernatural. If he had become a Supernatural, he would not have been intimidated by the Prince of Orchid Mountain."

Hearing this, many people gasped.

Thomas said, "There's nothing to be afraid of. We'll surely be able to kill the Void Sect's powerhouse and seize Mount Bane if we join forces."

Thomas began to encourage everyone.

James stood aside and whispered, "Uncle, are you planning to participate?"

Tyrus thought for a while and said, "If we fight together, we might be able to defeat or even kill the Void Sect's powerhouse. Initially, I wanted to wait a few more days for my father to arrive. Since everyone is already impatient, I'll join this fight."

James was relieved by Tyrus' words.

Suddenly, Sky stood up and said, "There's nothing to be afraid of. Let's do it!"

"That's right! Mount Bane belongs to Earth! Martial artists from Earth should be the ones in control of it! The Void Sect came from the Sealed Realm. They're our enemies!"

"Let's strike together!"

Everyone spoke up.

"Alright, let's go!"

Thomas was the first to draw his long sword.

"Kill them!"

The sound of their shouts was deafening.

On top of Mount Bane, Wilbert sat under the statue and focused on adjusting his energy.

At that moment, a disciple of the Void Sect rushed over and shouted, "Sir, we've got trouble! Earth's martial artists are coming!"

Wilbert cursed furiously and stood up, and great energy erupted from his body.

He stood up and rushed toward the distance.

Standing on the mountain's peak, he checked the surroundings.

Halfway up the mountain, dozens of people were charging at them with overwhelming energy and deafening shouts.

Wilbert clenched his fists tightly, and veins bulged on his face as intense energy erupted from his body.

Bzzt!

The Thunder King from the Kingdom of Merania was the first to attack. He unleashed his power, and a flash of lightning pierced through the sky with a terrifying strong force.

Wilbert waved his hand and threw his fist at the lightning.

The lightning dispersed instantly.

He stood on the mountaintop, looked at the people charging at him, and roared, "You guys are digging your own graves!"

However, he was greeted by several beams of bright Sword Energy.

Hundreds of Sword Energies immediately swept toward him with terrifying strength. Wilbur stood firmly on the mountaintop.

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1878

### Chapter 1878

Strong energy erupted from his body.

At that moment, he moved.

“Come, my sword.”

Wilbert waved his hand.

A bright, long sword dashed toward him from a distance. He caught the long sword and charged down the mountain. He slashed the long sword forward, and a powerful Sword

Energy erupted and parried the hundreds of Sword Energies.

At that moment, the Blood Race’s powerhouses, Tyrus, the three Grand Patriarchs from Polaris Sect, Sky, Thomas, and the Thunder King attacked.

All of them attacked from different directions and besieged Wilbert.

A fierce battle broke out instantly.

True Energy rippled, and Sword Energies flickered through the sky.

Wilbert was strong, but those attacking him were ninth- ranked grandmasters. Moreover,

Tyrus and the Blood Race’s Grand Patriarch had broken free from two shackles.

At that moment, it was hard for him to parry everyone’s attacks.

Bzzt!

Tyrus raised his long sword and struck out quickly. He appeared at Wilbert’s right side at the speed of light and thrust his sword at Wilbert.

Just when Wilbert had repelled the Blood Race’s powerhouses, Tyrus attacked.

Tyrus' sword technique was swift, and Wilbert could not react in time. The sword pierced into his arm and caused a bloody wound. Blood splurged out of his wound and showered the area.

"Get lost!"

Wilbert was injured, but his energy remained strong. His face darkened, and he swung his sword to force Tyrus away.

Tyrus quickly dodged the sword.

Boom!

Wilbert's Sword Energy dashed far away. The sky darkened, and the mountains shook as if an earthquake was impending. His Sword Energy damaged a large area.

After Wilbert was forced back, a raging fire charged at him.

It was one of the Meranian's Psychics, Linna, who attacked.

The powerful flame forced Wilbert backward.

Wilbert's body quickly descended. He stuck close to the mountain as he moved. His body emanated with strong energy and destroyed everything in the path he passed.

Gravels flew in the air, and the force uprooted countless big trees.

Behind him, Sword Energies struck consecutively.

"Damn it," Wilbert cursed out.

He was wounded.

After dodging a series of attacks, he charged toward the closest enemy, Sky.

Sky's expression darkened, and he quickly attempted to dodge.

However, Sky could not act fast enough to avoid Wilbert's attack.

Their palms collided with each other.

Sky was directly blasted away, and he slammed into the ground.

"Sword Storm."

Thomas unleashed his signature martial skill.

Sword Energies began to form one after another.

Wilbert gripped his sword without fear of this attack. He charged at the Sword Energies and shattered them. Then, he appeared before Thomas and thrust out his sword.

Thomas failed to dodge and was stabbed in the chest. After that, he sustained another palm attack, which blasted his body backward.

At that moment, Wilbur was attacked by a powerhouse of the Blood Race. His body was sent flying, and he spurted out a mouthful of blood after being struck in the back by a palm attack.

The battle was intense.

Many people attacked Wilbert, but he did not back down and continued to fend them away.

On the side of the Earth's martial artists, many were injured.

Meanwhile, another fierce battle was taking place in another area.

The other martial artists fought against the Void Sect's disciples.

James faced three Half-Saints that had bizarre moves. They used a martial art technique that James had never seen before. Despite being a ninth-ranked grandmaster, it was not easy for him to defeat them in such a short time.

As he fought the three Half-Saints, he paid close attention to the battle in the distance.

He was anxious as he watched the other martial artists constantly sustaining injuries and being forced back.

“Get lost.”

James' Primordial Dragon Blade shone with a golden light, and terrifying Sword Energies erupted, constantly forcing back the three Half-Saints.

“Uncle, I'm coming to help you!”

James forced away the Half-Saints and rushed to the battlefield in the distance.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1879**

Although James was a ninth-ranked grandmaster, it would not be easy for him to defeat three Half-Saints so quickly.

He knew the strongest person in the Void Sect right now was Wilbert.

If they defeated Wilbert, the Void Sect's disciples would be easier to take on.

James pushed back the three people and joined the battle against Wilbert.

The slightly weaker Thomas, the Thunder King, and other martial artists withdrew from the battle and went to fight the three Half-Saints.

Now, there were many people surrounding Wilbert-five from the Blood Race, the three Polaris Sect's Grand Patriarch, Tyrus, Sky, and James.

In total, there were eleven people.

Among them, even the weakest ones were ninth-ranked grandmasters.

Tyrus and the Blood Race's Grandmaster, Kaiden, were the main attacking forces. The other people assisted from the side to distract Wilbert.

Sword Lights and figures flickered through the sky. True Energy waves rippled, and gravel flew in the air.

Although Wilbert had broken free from three shackles, he could not resist being besieged by so many people at once and soon fell into a disadvantage.

He was forced to retreat gradually.

The overwhelming attacks gave him no chance to fight back.

Tyrus and the Blood Race's Grand Patriarch were on par with him. With these two constantly pestering him, he could not afford to get distracted by the others' attacks.

Boom!

He quickly dodged an attack.

A deep pit formed in the ground instantly.

Throughout the battle, Tyrus attacked relentlessly. In a flash, he appeared in front of Wilbert and slashed his sword.

Wilbert raised his hand to parry the attack.

Clank!

The two swords collided, and terrifying Sword Energy swept their surroundings.

Tyrus had slightly weaker True Energy and was pushed back by the force.

Kaiden quickly seized the chance to attack.

Wilbert quickly turned around to block the attack.

James hovered near the battle and waited for an opportunity.

“It’s my chance.”

After Tyrus had shaken Wilbert up and Kaiden followed up with another attack, James charged forward with the Primordial Dragon Blade.

He held his sword in a straight line with his body and plunged at Wilbert.

Wilbert sensed the danger approaching him.

At his rank, he could sense danger in advance and hence quickly dodged the attack.

James’ sword attack missed its target.

Zekiel and the three Grand Patriarchs joined forces and followed up with more attacks.

Wilbert constantly parried the attacks.

However, he was fighting a lone battle against many.

He had exhausted a lot of his True Energy and sustained injuries during this long battle.

Ultimately, his sword was severed by Tyrus.

Without his sword, he fell into a dire situation. A few minutes later, a sword pierced through his chest.

Shortly after, several swords were placed against his neck.

He froze and stopped fighting back.

Tyrus quickly reached out and sealed the important acupoints all over Wilbert’s body.

Seeing that Wilbert had been defeated, James immediately shouted, 'The Void Sect's Grand Patriarch has already been defeated. That's enough.'

His voice echoed through the area.

After hearing this, the Void Sect's disciples immediately put down their weapons.

Their acupoints and cultivation bases were sealed.

The martial artists brought the Void Sect's disciples to the mountaintop and had them sit on the ground.

Meanwhile, the Earth's martial artists also sat on the ground and began to treat their injuries.

After the Void Sect's defeat, James wanted to gain more information about the Sealed Realm. He walked toward the injured Wilbert, who had his acupoints sealed.

James looked at him and asked, "If you want to live, answer the questions I ask you."

"Haha," Wilbert laughed disdainfully.

James asked, "What kind of place is the Sealed Realm?"

Wilbert looked at James, sneered, and said, "Earthling, you'll never understand the Sealed Realm. To tell you the truth, earthlings will be annihilated instantly once the seal opens."

"All earthlings are sinners.

"You were banished to Earth.

"Once the seal opens, Ultraturals will come and wipe out you sinners."

Wilber spoke in a smug tone.

It seemed he had already imagined the end of the earthlings.

Death.

Extinction.

Tyrus asked, "What do you mean?"



## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1880

Chapter 1880

“Hmph.”

Wilbert snorted and refused to say anything more.

“Are you going to speak or not?” Sky walked over and pressed his sword on Wilbert’s neck.

He threatened, “If you refuse to speak, I can kill you instantly.”

Wilbert was not afraid.

His expression did not change even with the sword pressed against his neck.

The Void Sect’s disciples also wore disdainful expressions.

“You guys really think you’re strong, don’t you?”

“What makes you think you’re so great after you’ve defeated us?”

“Ultranaturals will flood Earth once the seal opens. Any one of them will be able to wipe you guys out.”

The Void Sect’s disciples were confident.

Even if they lost the battle, they remained arrogant.

James was at a loss.

He looked at Tyrus and asked, “Uncle, what should we do now?”

Tyrus fell into thought. After a while, he said, “Detain them for now. Let’s not act rashly and wait for my father.”

He could not decide on such an important matter.

The Void Sect had built a few simple buildings around the mountaintop.

These buildings were used to lock up the Void Sect’s disciples temporarily.

Earth’s martial artists gathered before the statue on the mountaintop. They inspected the colorful light rays in shock. It was hard to accept that a mere statue could emit such colorful light and energy.

“This statue is amazing ”

“I’ve got the urge to kneel and worship the statue just by looking at it.”

“I feel the same.”

“Staring at it, I feel like I can hardly breathe.”

Many people were in awe of the statue.

James’ curiosity was also piqued.

He could not carefully inspect the statue last night.

James slowly walked over to the statue. Getting closer, he felt more pressure. When he was ten meters away, he felt it was impossible to advance further.

His feet felt like they weighed thousands of kilograms and were glued to the ground, making it impossible to take another step forward.

He sweated profusely.

Boom!

Suddenly, a colorful, dazzling light burst out from the statue.

The light dashed at him and pushed him back.

James stumbled backward and retreated about a hundred meters away.

Fortunately, he was not injured.

“What a strong force.”

James was shocked.

Seeing this, other people stepped forward one after another.

They were met with the same result and could not get further than the ten-meter mark.

When they attempted to do so, they would be forced backward.

“How mysterious.”

“Whose image is the statue carved after? Why does it contain such great power?” I’ve no idea.”

“The Void Sect must know. Let’s go interrogate them.”

Everyone discussed and headed to the simple buildings in the distance.

The Void Sect’s members sat on the ground inside the room.

Sky drew his sword again and placed it against Wilbert’s neck, asking, “Answer my question. What’s the statue outside?”

“I don’t know,” Wilbert replied.

‘You don’t know?’ Sky’s expression darkened.

Sky raised his hand abruptly and swung it.

One of the Void Sect’s disciples’ arms was severed.

“Ahh!!!”

The disciple screamed out in pain.

“What’re you doing?!” James quickly interrupted.

Sky replied coldly, “The Void Sect is from the Sealed Realm. They’re our enemies. They’re foreign beings and deserve death.”

James could not find any reason to refute Sky’s words.

They were indeed foreign beings and were humanity’s enemy.

“Haha.”

Wilber laughed disdainfully. “Go ahead, kill us. Kill us all. But, you’re not going to live long, either. All earthlings will perish soon. Your kind will be extinct within ten years.

He laughed sarcastically and maliciously.