

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1421

Chapter 1421

James thought about it and asked, "Why is your name the same as the sect's?"

"To be honest with you, every Archbishop of the sect changes their name to 'Polaris'."

"Oh, I see."

Realization dawned on James' face.

"James, I see that you're a sword user. You must have learned some sword techniques before. We should exchange information about what we know with each other. To be frank, though the Polaris Sect also has a signature sword technique, no one in the sect has been able to learn it."

"Of course." James nodded slightly.

He was intrigued by the Polaris Sword Art created by the founder of the Polaris Sect. A sword technique that took thirty years of practice should not be just any ordinary sword technique.

Soon, they arrived at the summit.

There were many buildings there. Instead of Eyrothia-styled buildings, they were constructed in the Solean style. As the structure was ancient, they seemed to have been transported into the past from the modern era.

Many martial artists followed close behind.

Once they arrived at the Polaris Sect, James was brought to a secluded manor.

"James, you can stay here in the meantime. No one will be here to interrupt your peace. I'll make haste and investigate the matter and search for the person's whereabouts. As for the antidote..."

James said, "I'll create the antidotes as soon as possible. However, I need ingredients. Help me get some, will you?"

Polaris gave his assurance. "No problem at all."

James told him of the ingredients he needed for the formula. Meanwhile, after hearing about the ingredients needed, Polaris immediately ordered his men to fetch some.

James, on the other hand, returned to his room.

When he was poisoned, he resorted to extreme measures and forcibly eradicated the Gu inside his body, which severely wounded him. Although his injuries had recovered after using Crucifier, the internal injuries had yet to completely recuperate.

The room was simple. There was only a single bed and a table.

James walked over to the bed and sat in a lotus position. He catalyzed Heavenly Breath and used the healing cultivation method recorded in the Medical Book and began healing his injuries.

At the same time, in the main hall of the Polaris Sect...

Many people were gathered there. In the lead was Archbishop Polaris. Below, people were dressed in strange attire.

"I'm afraid this isn't appropriate, Archbishop." An old woman stepped forward and said grimly. "The Sacred Fire Cavern is a restricted area of the Polaris Sect. Only Archbishops have the right to enter. How could you allow outsiders to enter as they please?"

Polaris waved slightly and interrupted her, "Rules are meant to be broken. The sword technique left

behind by the founder is recorded inside the Sacred Fire Cavern. A millennium has passed, yet no Archbishop has managed to master it. In fact, some couldn't even understand it. James here is a Solean and a sword user. If he acquires the technique, he would surely impart the knowledge to me. By then, the Polaris Sword Art will bask in its natural glory once more."

"But he's still an outsider, after all. This is our sect's signature martial art move."

"Exactly, Archbishop! I beg you to reconsider."

Many tried to stop him.

Polaris said coldly, "I'm the Archbishop. My word is the law." Then, he calmed down and took a deep breath. "Everyone, I understand your concerns. I also know that you covet the signature martial art move recorded inside the Sacred Fire Cavern. How about this? Let's all enter together, shall we?"

Upon hearing this, everyone knelt.

"We do not dare."

"Alright now, enough with your act already. Get up at once. How about this? Whoever learns the sword technique shall be the next Archbishop. How about that?" Polaris said.

"Archbishop, the Three Elders are still alive. Shouldn't you make your decision only after you have discussed it with them?"

Polaris thought about it and said, "I will go meet the Three Elders and explain the situation to them."

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Chapter 1422

The Three Elders were Grand Sect Elders, the highest authority figures of the Polaris Sect. Theoretically speaking, even the Archbishop would have to be deferential toward them. However, the Three Elders had been sitting around doing nothing for decades. They did not concern themselves with the affairs of the sect.

After a discussion with a few Sect Elders, Archbishop Polaris left the main hall and headed to the mountain behind the Polaris Sect.

There was a cliff near the mountain. On the foot of the mountain, there was a simple-looking wooden house. In front of the house, three statues could be seen.

Polaris appeared before the cliff and looked at the statues before him, his mind in a trance. He remembered that the last time he was here was thirty years ago. In the blink of an eye, thirty years had passed.

After briefly staring at the statues, he leaped into the air and flew toward the house. Soon, he arrived at the house. Upon closer inspection, Polaris realized that the statues were actually humans. They were three elderly people—two men and one woman. Their clothing was ragged and tattered, and moss and invasive weeds grew in the surroundings. Even their heads were covered with dead leaves. It was apparent that they had been sitting here for a very long time.

“Greetings, my fellow masters.”

Polaris appeared before them and glanced at the trio before kneeling on the ground.

However, their eyes remained shut. Lifeless and motionless, they were akin to real statues.

“Master... Master...” Polaris stood up and shouted.

At that moment, an elderly man moved, and the leaves that were accumulated on his head fell to the ground. He opened his eyes, which revealed his old age.

“You’re here, Zekiel,” the elderly man spoke. His voice was hoarse. It seemed that he had not spoken in a very long time. He had almost forgotten how to speak.

“Master...” Delighted, Polaris cried out, “I’m here to visit you.”

Every Archbishop was called Polaris and only Polaris. The current Archbishop’s real name was Zekiel Polaris. Meanwhile, the man before him was his master.

“How long have I been sitting here for?” the elderly man asked, his expression dazed. It seemed that he had lost track of time.

After a brief moment, Polaris said, “Master, it’s been thirty years. Your strength must have reached even greater heights.”

The elderly man sighed and said, "My life is hanging by a thread. I should have been dead a long time ago. By cultivating the Deadwood Martial Technique, I only managed to linger out my life."

"Master, I have come to tell you something."

Archbishop Polaris said, "A few days ago, there was an international martial arts conference on Mount Olympus..."

Archbishop Polaris narrated the chain of events that unfolded to his master. He even mentioned bringing James to the Polaris Sect.

"Master, our sect's signature martial art skill is recorded inside the Sacred Fire Cavern. All these years,

though the sect has been developing rapidly, we are still severely underperforming. We can and should be the strongest sect in the world. To show the world the glory of signature martial art skill within the Sacred Fire Cavern, I plan to bring an outsider into the cavern and learn about the martial art skill together."

Upon hearing this, the elderly man's expression turned grim.

He looked at the deferential Archbishop Polaris.

"Zekiel, this is not a children's game. According to tradition, only the Archbishops can enter the Sacred Fire Cavern. By inviting outsiders into the cavern, you're breaking the rules left behind by our ancestors." "Master, times have changed. Don't you wish to witness the glory of the Polaris Sect before your demise? In the ancient text, it's recorded that our founder headed to Stacheul in Sol. Though it was recorded that he traveled there to learn about martial arts on the surface, the truth was that he challenged and defeated many powerful Solean martial artists. However, a millennium has passed, and powerful martial artists have emerged in Sol. Meanwhile, the signature martial art skill of our sect is lost to history."

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Chapter 1423

Archbishop Polaris tried convincing the elderly man non-stop.

He listed out the pros and cons and analyzed the current situation.

After a while, the elderly man asked, "Who is this... James? How's his character?"

"Master, he's a Solean ancient martial artist. Though he's young, he's really powerful. I stand no chance against him whatsoever and was easily defeated. Character-wise, he seemed to be a decent and upright man."

Polaris briefly described James.

The elderly man thought about it and said, "Alright, I'll leave this to you.

As he said that, he closed his eyes once again and continued cultivating the Deadwood Martial Technique.

"Thank you, Master."

Delighted, Polaris hurriedly left.

James knew nothing about the internal affairs of the Polaris Sect, nor did he ask about them. After arriving at the sect, he concentrated on healing his injuries in the manor. As his injuries were almost recuperated, his injuries completely recovered after healing for a few days.

Meanwhile, Archbishop Polaris had prepared the ingredients necessary for creating the antidote. James began concocting the antidote. Then, he distributed the antidotes to the martial artists who were suffering from Gu venom.

In the main hall of the Polaris Sect...

Archbishop Polaris was sitting in the lead while James sat below by the side. Many of the Polaris Sect's Sect Elders were also sitting below. Apart from that, a forty-year-old-looking man was kneeling on the ground.

Archbishop Polaris said, "James, I have completed the investigation into the matter. Indeed, a member of my sect headed to St. Anne's Castle and took a mother-daughter duo from Sol. I have already cross-checked everything. They are the ones you're looking for."

As he said that, he pointed at the man kneeling on the ground.

"It is him, a disciple of mine. He's in charge of the affairs of a certain Polaris Sect branch. If you have anything you'd like to ask, feel free."

Upon hearing this, James stood up and slowly walked in the direction of the man.

The man was shivering in fear.

"Lift your head," James said coldly.

The man lifted his head. The moment he looked James in the eye, his body quivered in fear, and he hurriedly lowered his head.

"Where are they?" James interrogated him coldly.

"I-I have sent them to Sol."

"Whose orders were you following? Which part of Sol?"

"I-I don't know either. Someone called Rodent contacted me and gave me a sum, ordering me to do this."

“Who’s Rodent?”

“I don’t know who he or she is. I only know that they’re from Sol, and they’re nicknamed Rodent. I don’t know about anything else.

Upon hearing this, James’ expression turned grim.

He never thought that such a simple matter would become this complicated. Many were involved, which included St. Anne’s Castle and the Polaris Sect. However, these two powerful forces were implicated incidentally.

Upon seeing James’ surly expression, Archbishop Polaris said smilingly, “Relax, James. I have already investigated the background of this guy called Rodent for you.”

Hearing this, James breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Thanks, man.”

“We’re brothers, after all. There’s no need for formalities.” Polaris smiled.

For a person who had lived for more than a hundred years to call James his brother, he was unconcerned at all.

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Chapter 1424

Polaris waved slightly and a document on the table instantly flew toward James.

“James, this is detailed information about Rodent. Have a look.”

James received it flawlessly and opened the document.

A photo was attached to the topmost part of the documents, and it was a little bit blurry. Since the man was wearing a mask and only half of his face was revealed, James could not discern his appearance.

Polaris said, “Since we don’t have much time, this is the most comprehensive information I’ve compiled. Rodent is a cautious man. He always wears a mask in public spaces. This photo is the only one I obtained.”

“Mhm,” James said and began scrutinizing the photo.

Name: Yasser Leonard

Nickname: Rodent

Age: Approximately 146 years

He was born in Westborough City of Sol. Losing his parents at a very young age, he incidentally obtained an Internal Martial Arts cultivation method and became an ancient martial artist. During the defensive war against foreign forces, he was a traitor to the nation

and established the Valhalla Sect. The Valhalla Sect existed to aid the enemy forces by investigating the various guerrilla forces in Sol and recruiting spies from within.

Many Soleans died because of him. After the founding of Sol, the Valhalla Sect disappeared. However, over the past few decades, there were signs of the sect's reemergence. It had begun conducting operations within Sol and even all across the world.

James looked at the information in his hands.

Though the detailed information listed clearly Rodent's deeds in the past, it did not contain the most crucial piece of information-his current whereabouts.

"Is that all?"

After scrutinizing the information, James looked at Archbishop Polaris.

"What's the point of this? I only want to know Rodent's current whereabouts. Where are the people I'm looking for? Are they dead or alive?"

Wearing a frustrated look on his face, Polaris explained, "James, we have too little time. This is the only information my men could find in what little time they had. Though I do not know Rodent's current whereabouts, I can be sure of one thing. He's definitely in Sol. Besides, I'm sure that the people you're looking for are still alive. My disciple told me that Rodent ordered him not to harm them. They seem to be crucial for his plans."

Upon hearing this, James was lost in contemplation.

He never thought that Delilah would play such a critical role-forcing Xavion Zachary out of hiding. Meanwhile, the information in Xavion's hands was merely some technological breakthroughs. He never expected there would be so many people coveting the documents.

Not only that, he did know where Xavion Zachary, Delilah's stepfather, was at the moment or whether he

was still alive. If he was dead, why bother capturing Delilah? If he was still alive, where was he? Why couldn't anyone find him?

After thinking for a long moment, James asked, "Archbishop, how much more time do you need to locate the people I'm looking for?"

Archbishop Polaris thought about it and said, "It's hard to say. It depends on whether Rodent leaves any clues behind. If he does, it'll take around ten days. If he continues to remain as cautious as ever, it'll be rather difficult."

"Do your best," James said.

Now, he could only rely on the Polaris Sect.

At the same time, he had to return to Sol as soon as possible. He planned to use the ancient martial world to locate Rodent. Rodent was already 146 years old, so he must be

an ancient martial artist seventh -rank or above. He could rely on no other forces to search for Delilah.

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Chapter 1425

“By the way, help me locate one more person.”

“Delilah’s stepfather?” Archbishop Polaris asked.

After investigating the matter, he found out about Delilah and James’ identities. He currently had some insider information.

“Mhm.” James nodded and said, “Delilah’s stepfather, Xavion Zachary. I want to see him, dead or alive. If you can’t find him, try locating the documents in his hands.”

“I’ll try.”

Archbishop Polaris could not be sure that he could find anything. That was because he knew that many had tried and failed.

“I don’t understand, James. Is the technology in Xavion’s hands this impressive? Why is everyone searching for him?”

James shrugged and said, “How would I know? I don’t work in that field. However, based on the information I received, this is a ground-breaking technological breakthrough. If realized, mankind would take a giant step forward and enter a new age.”

“Let’s not rush things. I promise I’ll use everything at my disposal to help you. Now, let’s talk about something else.”

James was anxious. The longer this dragged out, the more danger Delilah would be in. However, there was nothing he could do at the moment.

He looked at Archbishop Polaris and asked, “Is something the matter?”

Archbishop Polaris said, “Back then, I told you about the origins of the Polaris Sect and how our founder created an invincible martial technique after being in closed-door meditation for thirty years. However, for the past hundred years, my predecessors have been unable to cultivate the martial technique left behind by our founder. James, you hail from Sol. Not only that, you’re the Dragon King and a martial art genius. Though you’re young, you possess immense strength. Why don’t you follow me along to the Sacred Fire Cavern of the sect and learn the martial technique left behind by our founder together?”

“Sure, no problem at all.”

James had nothing against it. It was a blessing to him, after all.

Martial art manuals were treasures-especially ones left behind a millennium ago. If cultivated, his strength would be greatly boosted.

Many Sect Elders gathered in the main hall. Though they were unwilling, they remained silent since the Three Elders had already given their permission. With the Archbishop's persistence, there was nothing much they could do. Besides, all of them had ulterior motives. They all wanted to have a look at the holy site.

"James, if you manage to cultivate it, you'll have to guide me, alright?" Archbishop Polaris looked at James.

James nodded and said, "Of course."

This was a signature martial art skill of the Polaris Sect. If he managed to cultivate it, he would naturally impart what he learned to Archbishop Polaris.

Hearing this, a smile crept up on Polaris' face, and he hurriedly stood, saying, "James, I know you're a

busy man. Let's not waste time any further. We will head over to the Sacred Fire Cavern at once."

"My fellow Sect Elders, I will hold up my end of the bargain. Everyone is allowed to come along. It would be the sect's fortune if anyone of you could gain something out of this."

Only then did the Sect Elders break into smiles.

"We should have done this a long time ago."

"What's the point of following rules a thousand years ago? As humans, we should improvise and adapt."

Many Sect Elders were exhilarated.

If not for this opportunity, they never would have gained the right to enter the Sacred Fire Cavern and have a glimpse of the signature martial art recorded inside.

As the Sacred Fire Cavern was where the founder entered a closed-door meditation, there were too many signature martial art skills recorded inside. Not only was there the Polaris Sword Art, but there were extremely advanced Internal Martial Arts cultivation methods.

The signature martial art skills left behind by a man who was able to defeat the ancient martial artists of Sol a thousand years ago must be extraordinary.

A smile crept up on James' face. He was beginning to look forward to witnessing the signature martial art skill of the Polaris Sect.

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Under the guidance of Archbishop Polaris, James headed to the summit of the mountain behind the Polaris Sect. Many Sect Elders followed close behind.

At the bottom of the cliff behind the mountain, there was a natural cave. Though the entrance was rather small, it was wide and spacious inside.

“After you, James.”

Archbishop Polaris beckoned James to enter

After traversing a winding road, they arrived at a stone house. The stone house was artificially constructed and rather spacious inside. The area was around 500 square meters, and the stone wall was twenty meters in height.

Meanwhile, patterns and texts were inscribed on the surrounding walls. Some recorded cultivation methods, while others recorded martial art techniques. Most, however, were about sword techniques.

“We have arrived, James. This was where my sect’s founder entered a closed-door meditation. During his meditation, he inscribed everything he learned on the stone wall. However, centuries passed and no Archbishops have ever comprehended the meaning or gained any insight into its essence.”

“Mhm.”

James scrutinized them intently.

The text was an ancient script from a thousand years ago. They were the same as the characters in the Medical Book

He scanned his surroundings and immediately knew where he should begin.

He started from the left side of the stone wall which recorded the founder’s message.

“I, Yusuf Polaris, began practicing martial arts at the age of five. By the time I was ten, I began accomplishing deeds. By the time I was twenty, I was undefeatable. When I turned thirty, I headed to the martial community in Stacheul in Sol and challenged the martial artists there.

“My strength grew increasingly stronger with every battle.

“I spent sixty years in the martial community in Stacheul and defeated every martial artist there. For that brief moment, I basked in glory.

“Just as I was about to dominate the martial community of Stacheul, I came across a powerful opponent.

“I do not know his name. I only know that he’s called the Prince of Orchid Mountain. There were too many powerful martial artists under him, but I challenged them one by one.

“However, I met defeat every single time.

"In ten years, I defeated every martial artist under the Prince of Orchid Mountain's banner. Yet in the end, I was defeated by him, and my martial arts were taken away from me.

"Hence, I returned here and entered a closed-door meditation.

"Then, I turned the situation around. By creating the bizarre Nine Scriptures of Ordeals, not only did I regain my strength, but I also gained immense power. Based on the category of realms in the Stacheul's martial community, I have reached the eighth stair of the Skyward Stairway.

"I returned to Stacheul in search of the Prince of Orchid Mountain to have my revenge, but I learned that he was dead.

"Dejected, I returned here.

"Then, I sat here for thirty years and combined everything I learned in the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals. In the later part of my life, I created the most powerful sword technique in the world and named it the Polaris Sword Art.

"Besides that, I also established a sect of my own."

Upon seeing this, James could not help but take a deep breath.

The founder of the Polaris Sect once headed to the martial community of the previous Sol-Stacheul- and defeated every subordinate of the Prince of Orchid Mountain.

The Prince of Orchid Mountain....

Such a powerful person was defeated by the Prince of Orchid Mountain.

How powerful was he exactly?

He was lost in contemplation.

After being defeated by the Prince of Orchid Mountain, the founder of the Polaris Sect returned here and entered a closed-door meditation. After creating the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals, he regained his strength and even ascended the eighth stair of the Skyward Stairway.

That was the final step to the ninth rank.

He should be the only person known to James who was closest to crossing into the ninth rank.

Even Callan only ascended the Second Stair of the Skyward Stairway during the Mount Thunder Conference.

Yusuf Polaris on the Eighth Stair and the Prince of Orchid Mountain... Who among them was stronger?

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Chapter 1427

Had the Prince of Orchid Mountain crossed into the ninth rank?

Upon seeing this, James contemplated.

“James, what are you standing there for? What’s written on it?”

Archbishop Polaris $\mu.\sigma.\nu.\epsilon\lambda\epsilon.\nu\sigma.\sigma\kappa.\phi\sigma\mu$ asked and looked at James in anticipation.

James recollected himself and glanced at him, asking, “Can’t you read these words?”

“How would I know these words?”

Archbishop Polaris wore a bitter smile.

James looked at the Sect Elders.

Seeing that they were staring at the stone wall with confounded looks on their faces, he asked, “Can any of you read this ancient text?”

Everyone shook their heads.

James suppressed a snicker and said, “Guys, this is the information age.

Couldn’t you find an expert to decipher the meaning of this ancient text?

I assure you that those people are adept at it. Just grab a few here and everything will be done in no time.”

Upon hearing this, everyone looked at one another. They were stunned.

“Why didn’t we think of this?”

‘That’s right! After deciphering the meaning, it’ll be way easier to understand the martial art skill recorded on it.”

‘This is my first time being here. I don’t know what it’s like in here.’

Many conversed in whispers while looking at the Archbishop.

Archbishop Polaris blushed. Indeed, he had never thought of this.

The technological revolution only exploded a few decades ago.

Besides, he seldom wandered around the outside world and only remained in closed -door meditation.

How would he know that there would be people deciphering ancient texts?

Upon seeing their expressions, James suppressed his laughter.

Though the patterns of the sword technique were recorded, there was no way they could learn anything without understanding what it all meant.

“James, why don’t you tell us what’s written on it?” Archbishop Polaris laughed awkwardly.

James pointed at the front and said, “It all began here.

It first recorded the life of the Polaris Sect’s founder.

It recorded what he went through. He returned here after being defeated.

Then, he gained insight into the signature martial art skill while in closed-door meditation.”

“I see.”

Realization dawned on Archbishop Polaris’ face.

James said coldly, ‘This is an ancient Solean text from a thousand years ago.

I’m not sure about overseas, but I’m sure many people decipher ancient texts for a fee in Sol.

There’s too much information on the stone wall, so I can’t tell you everything in what little time we have.

You should seek help from the translators.”

“Sure thing.” Archbishop nodded after a brief moment of thought.

He knew James’ identity and the current dynamics of Sol. James was currently preoccupied with other matters.

So, he would have the leisure to explain things to them. It would be better to find an expert on this matter in the case.

“Alright now, please return for now, my fellow Sect Elders.

I’ll send someone to find an expert from Sol. After everything’s translated, everyone can cultivate.”

Archbishop Polaris began chasing them away.

The Sect Elders left reluctantly.

Meanwhile, James looked at him with a slight grin, “Will I be able to stay here for a couple more days?”

"No problem at all," Archbishop Polaris said smilingly.

"Martial arts are best practiced with friends. The more the merrier, as they say. Once we managed to cultivate it, we can spread this far and wide.

If you truly cultivated the martial art. I hope you can impart your knowledge to me when you are free."

"Of course."

James smiled.

He could not wait $\mu\sigma\nu\epsilon\lambda\epsilon\nu\sigma\kappa\phi\sigma\mu$ to read about the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals.

He was curious to see what the supposedly best sword technique in the world would be like.

After all, the founder of the Polaris Sect even named the sword technique after him.

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Chapter 1428

'The Nine Ordeals... What does it mean? The Nine Destructions...

'To cultivate this martial art, one has to suffer the Nine Destructions.'

James continued reading.

The cultivation method of the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals was recorded at the back.

After he finished reading it, James furrowed his eyebrows.

Though the martial art was $\mu\sigma\nu\epsilon\lambda\epsilon\nu\sigma\kappa\phi\sigma\mu$ intriguing, the conditions were harsh.

One would first have to cripple one's cultivation.

Not a single trace of True Energy could remain.

The five organs must be destroyed, the meridians must be severed, the Elixir Field had to be extinguished, True Energy had to be completely removed, and one must be on his last breath.

This was called the Nine Destructions, or simply the Nine Ordeals.

Theoretically speaking, one could only cultivate this martial art if he was on the verge of death.

Upon seeing this, James shook his head slightly.

It was impossible.

No ordinary man would ever cripple his own martial art to cultivate the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals, no matter how magical or beneficial they could be.

James continued reading and finished all nine scriptures.

The Nine Scriptures of Ordeals were divided into two parts.

The first half was the cultivation method while the other half was the martial art.

This was a signature martial art skill created by the knowledge of the Polaris Sect's founder.

It was simply an encyclopedia where every martial art technique was recorded inside.

Not only that, these were some of the most powerful martial art techniques there were. By cultivating a single one of these, one would be invincible.

James scrutinized it.

He knew that he would not have the opportunity to cultivate. After all, as an eighth-rank grandmaster, he could not remove everything he had learned.

Even if he did, he still would not reach the requirements of the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals.

Archbishop Polaris did not interrupt him.

Instead, he hurriedly left and contacted his men in Sol to search for experts in deciphering ancient texts.

James spent a day recording everything of the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals.

Although he could not cultivate them now, he instinctively knew that this could come in handy in the future.

A sword technique was also recorded on the stone wall-the Polaris Sword Art.

James scrutinized what was inscribed on the stone wall.

Two words formed the essence of the sword technique -Totality and One.

Totality was 1834 sword techniques. One was a singularity.

James looked at the 1834 sword techniques inscribed on the stone wall.

To be honest, the sword techniques were all sophisticated and unpredictable.

One became Two, Two became Four, Four became Eight, and Eight became a Thousand.

Singularity produced Grand Extremity, Grand Extremity gave birth to Yin and Yang, Yin and Yang generated the Eight Trigrams, and the Eight Trigrams created the universe.

“Nearing my death, I remained here and sat there for decades. In the meantime, I created 1834 sword techniques.

However, I believe that the sword techniques are incomplete. Though the moves are sophisticated and powerful, it requires too much unnecessary effort to use them.

“Based on my thoughts, I believe that the number of sword techniques can be further reduced. If I can combine 1834 of them into one move, it becomes One, thereby achieving singularity.

‘This is the true Polaris Sect.

“However, my end $\mu.\sigma.v.\epsilon\lambda\epsilon.\beta\sigma.\sigma\kappa.\phi\sigma\mu$ is near. I no longer have time to research it.”

Upon seeing the founder’s final words, James was lost in contemplation.

The founder was right. Though the Polaris Sword Art was sophisticated and powerful, it required too many moves to use it perfectly. Victory would be decided in a single move.

However, James did not have the luxury to ruminate over and cultivate the sword techniques. He still had much to do.

After recording the sword techniques, he pulled his phone out and recorded the message on the stone wall, saving them in his photo album. Then, he turned and leave the Sacred Fire Cavern.

By the time he left, it was already nighttime.

Many disciples of the Polaris Sect guarded the cavern. Archbishop Polaris was among them.

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Chapter 1429

Upon seeing James leave the cavern, Archbishop Polaris walked over to him and flashed him a bright smile, asking, “How was it, James?”

James shook his head and said, ‘This is too profound for me.

I can’t gain any insight at the moment. I have no choice but to record them. I plan to return for now. Once I have the time, I’ll cultivate it.”

“Are you leaving already?”

“Mhm.” James nodded and asked, “By the way, how many days did I stay in the Sacred Fire Cavern?”

Archbishop said, "About three days in total."

Since you intend to leave, why don't we have a meal first? I should at least organize a farewell banquet for you."

James smiled and said, "It's alright."

"Alright, then." Archbishop Polaris did not force the issue.

"By the way, how did the investigation go?"

Archbishop Polaris said, "It's still ongoing, but I believe the news will arrive soon."

Why don't you stay here for a little while longer? You can leave after the investigation is complete."

"That won't do." James shook his head and said, "I have to head to Durandal and bring the army back to Sol. Many matters await me."

"Alright then. Do you plan to leave now or tomorrow at daybreak?"

"I'll leave at once."

James had witnessed the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals and the Polaris Sword Art in the Sacred Fire Cavern.

Now that he had attained his objective, there was no point in staying any longer.

"I'll see you off personally."

Archbishop Polaris made a welcome gesture and personally escorted James down the hill.

A car was ready by the side of the road.

Polaris said, "I have arranged a car for you. It will bring you straight to the airport."

"Thanks."

"There's no need to thank me. By the way, once I resolve the internal affairs of the sect, I'll go visit you in Sol. I look forward to researching martial arts together."

"Sure thing, you may come anytime."

"Alright now, I won't bother you any further."

"Mhm."

James got in the car, and the driver sent him to the airport.

In the meantime, James shut his eyes and meditated. Images of the Polaris Sword Art flashed through his mind.

Every move was sophisticated, and he had the urge to grab a sword and practice the martial art technique.

However, he suppressed the desire. He knew that this was not the time.

Soon, he arrived at the airport.

The Polaris Sect was truly an influential sect not only in the ancient martial world but also in the outside world.

The Archbishop had arranged for everything. Once James arrived at the airport, he would hop on a plane headed to Durandal.

James boarded the plane.

At daybreak, he arrived at Durandal.

Yelena had been at home for the past few days. She was depressed after James refused to take her to Mount Olympus.

Although she remained in the comfort of her house, she had a rough understanding of the events that took place there.

She knew that many martial artists from Sol appeared at the International Martial Arts Conference and that Archbishop Polaris, ranked third on the Elysian Ranking, was defeated by James.

Not only that, Excalibur was snapped in half, and its current whereabouts were unknown. Meanwhile, Koehler Keyes, family head of the Keyes and a martial artist ranked second on the Elysian Ranking, was killed in action on Mount Olympus.

In an exquisite room...

Yelena sat in front of the desk and supported her chin with her hands, murmuring, "It's been so many days. Why isn't he back yet?"

At that moment, a hurried voice came. "Your Highness, Your Highness... James is back."

Upon hearing this, Yelena's face lit up, and she stood immediately.

A twenty-year-old-looking and glamorous woman rushed in and said, "Your Highness, James is back. He's now headed to Durandal's Royal Military Region. He seems to be returning soon."

"What? He's returning already?"

Yelena momentarily froze before rushing out of the room.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1430

Chapter 1430

At Durandal's Royal Military Region...

James was standing in front of a helicopter.

Before him was the Queen of Durandal.

Though James came here on a military exchange between the two nations on the surface, he left to sort out his affairs.

By the time he returned, the military exchange was already completed.

"Are you really going back?" The Queen of Durandal looked at James.

Although she was in Durandal the whole time, she knew about the events that unfolded on Mount Olympus.

That was because the Knights of the Louis family who participated in the conference had narrated the chain of events to her.

She knew that James had defeated Archbishop Polaris, ranked third on the Elysian Ranking, and saved the martial artists who were abducted.

"Mhm."

James nodded and said, "Actually, I came here to sort something out. Now that the matter is resolved, I'll be returning to Sol."

The Queen of Durandal was reluctant to let James leave.

She planned to further enhance her cooperative relationship with him and was planning to rely on him to stabilize the situation in Durandal.

However, Koehler was dead. Now that her greatest menace was gone, things were much simpler to deal with.

"Return to Durandal when you're free."

The Queen extended her arm and tried to shake James' hand.

However, James saluted her instead. Then, he turned and boarded the plane.

"James!"

Before he could board, a voice came from afar.

Yelena who was wearing a white dress ran over to him and called his name.

James turned his head. Upon seeing Yelena, he said smilingly, "Why are you here?"

Yelena pouted and asked, "What? Can't I send you off? Seriously, what's wrong with you?"

We shared hardships together, didn't we? Why did you leave without saying our goodbyes?"

Smiling, James said, "I didn't want to bother you, Your Highness. I'm an uncultured man who doesn't know how to speak in a refined manner..."

"Don't give me that." Yelena interrupted James and asked, "When will you return to Durandal?"

James thought about it and said, "I don't know either.

If there's nothing else to do here, I won't be returning anytime soon."

Upon hearing this, Yelena had a wistful look on her face.

In the beginning, she looked down on James. However, James' strength utterly stunned her.

She never expected this man to be this impressive.

"Alright then, see you."

Yelena simply waved her hand.

"See you."

As he said that, he boarded the plane.

The plane lifted off and soon disappeared from Yelena's view.

"Mother, I wish to study in Sol."

Only after did James' plane disappear from sight did Yelena speak.

"Why do you want to go to Sol and study all of a sudden?" the Queen asked with a mischievous grin on her face.

Yelena pouted, "Didn't you say that Sol is a nation with a long history? Can't I go there and study its culture?"

"Sure, I'll arrange for it immediately," the Queen said with a slight smile. How would she not know what Yelena was thinking about?

On the plane...

James stared at the blue sky, pensive.

Though his time in Durandal was short, a lot had happened in the meantime.

First was the matter of Delilah, which implicated many forces.

The second was the events that took place on Mount Olympus.

Many powerful martial artists showed up there—the mysterious Sect Leader of the Celestial Sect and the First Blood Emperor who was ranked first on the Elysian Ranking.

‘The Sect Leader of the Celestial Sect...’ James furrowed his eyebrows.