

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1065

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Maxine grew up in the Caden household, an ancient martial family with countless historical books passed down that had detailed records of past events.

She might not know the details regarding the family's personal vendettas, but she had read the records about Spiritual Art.

Looking at Thea, she continued while staring her straight in the eye.

"I read in the records that Spiritual Palm is a brutal technique. After one's True Spirit Energy has been refined to a great extent, their True Energy will turn fierce. An attack combining True Spirit Energy and Spiritual Palm will cause the fierce True Energy to spread throughout the victim's body. The victim will not suffer an immediate death and will have to endure the agonizing torment of the ferocious True Energy coursing through their body as they slowly rot to death."

"I-Is it that scary?"

Thea's resolve was shaken. She had been practicing the technique for a while but had not experienced any problems.

The True Energy in her body also showed no signs of being sinister.

Maxine pointed to a tree in the yard and said, "Try it. Use your True Energy to hit that tree."

Hearing this, Thea raised her hand and concentrated her True Energy in her palms. Her True Energy coalesced into a powerful

force and shot out at the leaves on the tree.

The leaves instantly withered and fell to the ground.

James walked over, picked up a fallen leaf, and felt it in his hand. He sensed a sinister force as he held it.

So unsettling that it made his hair stand on end.

Maxine gestured and pointed out lightly, "You see. It's true, isn't it? And this level is when Thea just started cultivating it. Her True

Energy would be even more savage if she continued cultivating for 10 to 20 more years."

James made a grim expression as he let the leaf fall back to the ground.

"Thea, you should stop practicing this method of cultivation as soon as possible. How about I pass you the Heavenly Breath

manual? It's also an exceptional cultivation method and probably as good as or better than Spiritual Art. This cultivation method will also allow you to practice the Invincible Body Siddhi."

When she saw the effects of the technique she had been practicing, Thea was terrified.

She absolutely did not want to end up a heinous person and immediately relented to James' request, "Okay, I'll stop."

Suddenly, she thought of something and said, "But Sir Caden is also using this cultivation method. Why isn't his True Energy as terrible as you described? I've seen him use his True Energy before. It was most definitely True Yang Energy."

Maxine shook her head and shrugged.

"That I'm not sure of. Maybe 30 years ago, he also practiced some other martial arts after his cultivation base was abolished."

"Could it be that grandpa is up to no good?"

The corners of James' lips curved downwards in uncertainty.

If Spiritual Art was as terrible as Maxine described, then it was possible that his grandfather had encountered a problem while

cultivating 30 years ago. It would definitely not be because someone ambushed him.

Perhaps, he started hallucinating when something went wrong during his cultivation.

For the first time, James started to harbor doubts about grandfather.

During the fire that consumed his family ten years ago, did his grandfather cultivate martial arts back then?

Why would he watch

his family members burn to death if he had successfully become a cultivator again? Then again, it would not

explained how he

escaped the fire as well.

The mysteries behind his grandfather made James' head spin.

He looked at Thea, knowing she must have contacted Thomas again relatively recently.

"Thea, come back to the room with me. I'll teach you the Heavenly Breath."

James took Thea away by the wrist.

Maxine frowned as she stood in the yard and watched the two walk away. She was also seemingly deep in thought.

James sat in a lotus position inside the room on the bed, and Thea sat across from him in the same position.

Their eyes locked on with each other.

James looked at the gorgeous face in front of him and asked seriously, "Thea, tell me the truth. Where's my grandfather?"

"I-I don't know."

Thea was caught off-guard by the sudden question and lowered her head. She averted her eyes from James' stern gaze.

"He's still alive, right? Have you contacted him again after the ordeal at Mount Arclens?"

James continued to press her for answers.

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