

The Almighty Dragon General

Chapter 1097

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Before James could even react, he was sent flying back into the foyer.

The moment the powerful blow struck his chest, he could feel excruciating pain throughout his body.

Then, his Blood Energy churned, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

He swiftly got up and sat in a lotus position, catalyzing Heavenly Breath to suppress the Blood Energy inside his body which had gone rogue.

Then, he lifted his head.

An elderly man with a cane walked in.

Upon seeing the man's appearance, Tobias' face paled, and he exclaimed, "Mr. Yaakov?"

It was Yaakov Johnston, the Grand Patriarch of the Johnstons.

His status was even beyond that of Bennett Caden.

Walking into the foyer, he found a place to sit.

Then, covering his mouth, he coughed a few times.

James was sitting in a lotus position on the floor to treat his injuries.

From Tobias' reaction, he knew that the elderly man before him was a Johnston of high status.

Not only that, his strength was unbelievable.

After Tobias recollected himself, he asked smilingly, "Aren't you Yaakov Johnston, the Grand Patriarch of the Johnstons? I

thought you were long dead. I didn't expect you to still be alive."

Yaakov opened his eyes and glanced at Tobias.

"Are you secretly wishing that I'm dead?"

"You misunderstand."

Tobias hurriedly shook his head.

Yaakov was an elder a few generations before Tobias.

Before Tobias was even born, Yaakov was already a hundred years old.

Faced with such an elder, Tobias did not dare speak insolently. Instead, he asked respectfully, "Is something the

matter, Mr. Yaakov?"

"What do you think?" Yaakov glanced at him.

Tobias shook his head.

"I don't know." Yaakov said coldly, "Are you feigning ignorance?"

"I really don't know."

"Fine...Let me ask you this. Have you received news that a descendant of the Cadens crippled the current Patriarch of the

Johnstons this morning?"

"Yes, I've heard of it."

Tobias nodded and pointed at James, who was still sitting in a lotus position, and said, "It was him. You may not know this, but his grandfather is Thomas Caden. Thirty years ago, Thomas experienced Energy Deviation and slaughtered many people in our household. In the end, he was expelled from the family."

"Oh? Is that so? Then, why is he here?"

Yaakov's face was emotionless.

Tobias replied, "Although he's no longer a Caden, Caden blood still runs through his veins. Recently, he's been visiting the

Cadens' mansion. He was just here to report to me that the Johnstons, Sullivans, and Lees were after him. He had no choice but

to fight back. In the process, the Patriarch of the Johnstons was injured."

Saying that, he glanced at James.

Then, looking back at Yaakov, he asked, "Mr. Yaakov, he's only a youngster of the Caden household. The Patriarchs of the three

families mobilized hundreds of martial artists to capture him. What else could he do?"

Hearing this, James silently applauded Tobias.

As expected of an old man who had lived for decades.

Knowing that the Grand Patriarch of the Johnstons was here to make an accusation, he immediately shifted the blame to the three families.

Yaakov looked at James and grunted.

"I've been in a closed-door mediation all this while. I heard that the Cadens have stolen the paintings of the other three families and unraveled the secrets behind them. Meanwhile, this kid who just cultivated True Energy a few months ago managed to become this powerful because he cultivated the martial art skills of the four paintings.

"Am I right?!"

He suddenly roared.

His roar was like a thunderclap.

Even Tobias was momentarily rendered paralyzed by the power and intensity of his voice.

Meanwhile, James' Blood Energy, which had been running wild, suddenly churned.

It took him a while to keep it under control once again.

"How strong is he?"

Stunned, James glanced at Yaakov.

Now that he had reached the sixth rank, he possessed extremely potent True Energy which far surpassed ordinary sixth-rank martial artists.

However, he was injured by the Johnstons' Grand Patriarch just like that.

"Is he at the peak of the seventh rank or is he already at the eighth?"

James could not figure out Yaakov's true strength.

Faced with Yaakov's interrogation, Tobias was at a loss for what to say.

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