

## The Almighty Dragon General #Chapter 1141 – 1150

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Mt. Thunder was distinct from Mt. Thunder Pass in the Southern Plains.

Mt. Thunder was located in the East of Sol. The mountain range stretched over 20,000 kilometers, spanning Sol's entire length.

From Sol's map, the mountain range looked like a gigantic, undulating dragon.

In the same vein, Mt. Thunder's east end resembled a dragon's head and thus, it was known as Sol's Mother Mountain.

James left the Capital with the Blade of Justice in hand and departed toward Mt. Thunder's closest city, Terentville.

Aboard the plane, James leaned back against the seat with his eyes closed with his hands tightly clutched around his sword.

Soon, the plane landed in Terentville.

"Sir, we've arrived in Terentville."

James had inadvertently fallen asleep while resting on the plane. He was unaware they had landed in Terentville until a breathy voice tried calling out to him.

"We've arrived?"

"Yes, we've landed." The stewardess nodded at him.

She had been keeping a wary eye on James for some time. He seemed rather suspicious when he boarded the plane and kept holding onto his sword throughout the flight. She was actually surprised

that he passed the security check with his sword.

The stewardess was also rather curious about James' appearance.

James had worn his hat low over his head so it obscured most of his facial features. To add to this, he was also wearing a pair of dark sunglasses which further prevented her from getting a good look at him.

James stood up.

The stewardess, Stella Lyon, stared at James and stood in his way.

James looked at the stewardess who was not bothering to hide her distrust of him and asked tersely, "What's wrong? Is there anything else you need? If there's nothing you require, please let me through."

"S-Sorry." Stella quickly stepped aside. James passed through her while still holding firmly onto the Blade of Justice.

Stella continued warily eyeing James as he walked away and muttered under her breath, "What a strange person. He didn't even spare me a glance. Have my looks degraded that much? Are men simply not attracted to me anymore?"

She was confident in her beauty and alluring figure since she was rated the most beautiful stewardess online and had an extremely sizeable social media following.

Men could barely take their eyes off of her whenever they saw her. Over the years, countless people had sought to court her but she never accepted any of their advances.

"I'm such a catch, but that guy didn't even look at me... Whatever, he probably swings the other way."

Stella clicked her tongue in frustration and walked away.

As James left the plane, the Blade of Justice was still tightly clutched in his hands. James walked out of the airport and stood by the roadside. He took out his phone and called the number that had sent him the video previously.

Soon, the call went through and someone picked up the phone.

Bearing a murderous gaze, James spoke with a voice like cold steel, "I've already arrived at Terentville. You'd better not touch a single hair on my friend's or the Callahans' heads. If I see so much as a single scratch on them, I assure you it'll be last thing you ever do."

"Whether they stay unharmed depends on how much you cooperate." A hoarse voice replied indifferently.

James had already started recording the call beforehand.

"Anyway, I'm finally here. What else do you want me to do?"

"It's very simple, really. I need you to go to Mount Thunder Sect and assassinate their leader. Your friends and family are free to go once you kill him."

"How am I supposed to do that?" The cold expression on James' face remained unchanged.

The hoarse voice spoke once again. This time, they sounded mildly frustrated. "Drop your humble act. With your current strength, there are very few here who will be able to defeat you. You might not be a match for him if you take him head-on, but no one said you had to play fair. You could sneak up on him or even use poison to take him out if needed. Mount Thunder Sect has always been on the King's side. You're the Dragon King and the Emperor. The King trusts you highly. If you go to Mt.

Thunder, you'll be a welcomed guest. The leader will definitely greet you in person, so a sneak attack would easily take him out."

The other party gave James a little advice.

"When the Mount Thunder Sect's leader dies, I'll keep my word let the hostages go. I'd advise you to act quickly, James. Quincy and the other women are rather tempting and attractive. I'm afraid a few of my subordinates might be unable to hold back if you take too long..."

"Beep! Beep!"

The other party ominously hung up the phone.

James scowl only intensified. He never expected the other party to order him to assassinate Mount Thunder Sect's leader. He knew about Mount Thunder Sect. A hundred years ago, they were they ones who led Sol's martial artists

Update Chapter 1141 of The Almighty Dragon General by Crazy Carriage

With the author's famous The Almighty Dragon General series authorName that makes readers fall in love with every word, go to chapter Chapter 1141 readers Immerse yourself in love anecdotes, mixed with plot demons. Will the next chapters of the The Almighty Dragon General series are available today. Key: The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1141

Mount Thunder Sect's previous leader used to be the Great Grandmaster and held great prestige in Sol.

It stood to reason that this generation's sect leader would be just as, if not stronger.

James took a deep breath, took out his phone, and called Henry who was stationed far in the Capital.

It did not take long for Henry to pick up and answer the call. "Emperor, what orders do you have for me?"

James directly ordered him, "I'll send you an audio recording. Try and run it through the civilian database and see if you can find a match."

Henry said, "Okay, no problem."

James asked, "Have you sent Maxine and Thea back to Cansington."

"Yep. I've sent them back and trapped them in a room as per your instructions."

'They're martial artists so be when handling them, especially Thea. She's incredibly strong. I've sealed their acupoints, but it'll only hold them back them for a day at most. Once some time passes, the military region's soldiers won't be able to stop them if they're determined to leave."

James paused for a moment to think, then continued. 'Tell two soldiers to inform Maxine and Thea that if they escape, all the soldiers guarding them will be executed. They're women, right? They won't have the heart to simply sacrifice innocent lives."

James knew the acupoints he sealed would not stay that way for long. The moment the two of them recover their strength, they'd come to Mt.Thunder.

He did not want them to blindly rush to their deaths. Although this method may not be the most effective, it was the only way to keep them there for now.

"Alright, I'll pass on the orders," said Henry.

Henry was unsure about what led to Thea gaining such incredible capabilities in such a short period of time, but he did not pry further since James had chosen not to say a word about it.

After James had delivered his orders, he hung up the phone.

Afterward, he sat by the roadside outside the airport and observed the passersby in a daze.He came to Terentville, which was close to Mt. Thunder but found himself at a loss and was unsure what to do next.

Assassinate Mount Thunder Sect's leader?

That was out of the question.He could not kill an innocent to save others.

On the other hand, Quincy and the Callahans's lives would be in danger if he did not comply.His brows were furrowed and his face was wrinkled with worry. He soon received a call back from Henry.

'The other person was using a voice modulator. We're unable to decrypt the voice and run it through the database. As such, we couldn't find out the identity of the person that called you.'

"Alright. Thanks."

James had not expected it to work and was mostly trying it as a shot in the dark.

'What do I do now?'

James leaned back on the staircase and racked his brains. He knew he could not act recklessly.

Every decision he made now would affect the Mount Thunder Conference.

"Maybe the people from Gu Sect are afraid of the leader of the Mount Thunder Sect. Which is why they want me to assassinate him and eliminate a powerful opponent before the conference begins... or maybe it's something else." James murmured in a daze.

"Hey, it's you."

A voice suddenly snapped him back to reality.

James opened his eyes upon hearing the voice.

Standing in front of him was a slender and beautiful woman. She was dressed in a down jacket and knee-high boots. She looked perplexedly at James, who was sitting on the ground absent-mindedly.

It was Stella. She had changed out of her uniform and was headed to a nearby hotel for the night.

She had already requested for half a month's leave.

The Snow Lotuses on Mt. Thunder would soon be in full bloom, and countless tourists flocked to Mt. Thunder to see them every year.

Stella had always dreamed of witnessing the magical sight and finally she was able to take the opportunity to do so.

James was shock

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1142

Novel The Almighty Dragon General has been updated Chapter 1142 with many climactic developments What makes this series so special is the names of the characters ^^ . If you are a fan of the author Crazy Carriage, you will love reading it! I'm sure you won't be disappointed when you read. Let's read the novel The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1142 now [HERE](#).

Reading Novel The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1142

Chapter 1142 novel The Almighty Dragon General

Stella was not able to see James' face earlier on the plane.

However, she finally caught a glimpse of his face when James' turned to look at her.

The moment she recognized who it was, she froze like a deer in headlights.

J-James Caden? She served James Caden onboard the flight earlier?!He was the most powerful man in Sol.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she began to hyperventilate as if breathing itself were a great ordeal for her.

She never expected to meet James on her flight.

James was extremely well-renowned.He was Sol's War God, the Black Dragon, commander of the Black Dragon, the Best Doctor in Sol, the Dragon King of the

Southern Plains, and commander of the Red Flame Army.

"Hmm? What's wrong?" James looked quizzically at the beautiful woman in front of him. He did not recognize her.

Despite their earlier encounter on the plane, he never got a good look at her face. Thus he could not recall who she was.

"J-James, Dragon King, Emperor..."

Stella's pretty face was as red as a tomato.

'My idol, the hero of my heart, the most admirable man on earth...'

Stella completely lost her judgment from sheer excitement. She rushed toward James and attempted to wrap her arms around her hero.

James easily dodged her.

Stella did not even get to touch him before she lost her balance and fell toward the ground.

James raised his hand, and an invisible force projected from his palm. He managed to grab a hold of Stella who was about to fall face first onto the ground.

Stella regained her senses and exclaimed in surprise.

"Wh-What's going on? I was falling. How am I suddenly standing again?"

She had no time to think and quickly turned to look at James.

James had already left along with his sword.

"Hey, James. Wait for me."

Stella picked up her suitcase and quickly chased after him.

However, as she was wearing high heels, she soon stumbled and sprained her ankle. An excruciating pain spread from her ankle and made it difficult for her to continue walking. In the end, she could only stand rooted to the spot as she tearfully watched James leave.

James did not linger in the urban area for long. He quickly stopped at the closest car rental company and rented an off-road vehicle.

Mt. Thunder was a distance away from Terentville. It was about a day's drive to Mt. Thunder.

James was a martial artist and could travel much faster than a car by utilizing his True Energy.

Unfortunately, the city was quite densely populated and running around at blinding speeds would definitely raise an eyebrow or two.

Therefore, he chose to drive toward Mt. Thunder and slowly left the bustling city.

As far as he could see, the surrounding landscapes were covered in a blanket of snow. There were relatively few cars on the route James was traveling because of the thick snow on the road. The off-road vehicle he rented had snow chains to help with traction, but getting through the snowy road was a task in and of itself.

After some time, James turned off the engine and got out of the car.

He took out his phone and glanced at the screen.

It was already seven in the evening, but his snow covered surroundings did not give the impression of nighttime whatsoever.

James returned to the car and took out some bread. Then, he sat on the car hood and ate the bread while looking at the white mountain ranges ahead of him.

He had specifically inquired about Mount Thunder Sect before leaving and knew that their location was nearby.

After eating, he left the car on the side of the road and started walking.

Since it was a desolate area without prying eyes, James circulated his energy and proceeded to traverse through the snow speedily. He appeared more than ten meters away from his initial position in almost an instant.

After walking for some time, the towering mountains stood right before him.

This was Mt. Thunder, with an altitude of more than 7,000 meters above sea level. It was considered one of the highest mountains in Sol.

James stood at the foot of the mountain and turned his gaze upwards.

There were no buildings or people in sight, and the howling wind was the only thing that seemed to keep him company.

It was hard for James to imagine that there was an ancient martial art sect hidden in this snow-capped mountain.

After getting a handle on his surroundings, James mobilized his True Energy and leaped ten meters upward, and quickly ascended the mountain.

In the blink of an eye, he was already halfway up the mountain.

"Who dares to trespass Mt. Thunder?"

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1143 TODAY

The novel The Almighty Dragon General has been updated Chapter 1143 with many unexpected details, removing many love knots for the male and female lead. In addition, the author Crazy Carriage is very talented in making the situation extremely different. Let's follow the Chapter 1143 of the The Almighty Dragon General [HERE](#). Keywords are searched: Novel The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1143 Novel The Almighty Dragon General by Crazy Carriage

A harsh voice boomed at James as he approached the mountain's peak. The snow in the sky suddenly coalesced into a humongous snowball and was hurled right toward James.

James quickly drew his sword.

He raised the Blade of Justice, and the sword illuminated with a bright light. It materialized into Sword Energy that slashed toward the snowball. The snowball exploded sending a flurry of fine snow into the air.

James stood on a big tree and looked ahead of him.

He spotted an old man standing on a rock.

The old man was round-faced and bore a white beard. Dressed also in a white robe, he gave off a cantankerous vibe.

The old man kept his hands behind his back while narrowing his eyes at James.

"When did a young man with such potent True Energy exist in Sol? Young man, there is still some time before Mount Thunder Conference begins. Mount Thunder Sect is not accepting guests before the conference. As such, you should leave right now."

The old man shouted and gestured for James to leave.

James looked at the bearded old man and said, "I'm the Dragon King of the Southern Plains, and the Commander of the Red Flame Army, James. I'm visiting in advance to see the head of Mount Thunder Sect."

"It doesn't matter who you are. Even if the King himself came, he would still not be allowed to ascend Mt. Thunder."

The old man stood firm. He had never heard of the Dragon King of the Southern Plains nor the commander of the Red Flame Army.

'Who might you be? What happens if I insist on ascending the mountain?' James asked calmly.

"Haha, that depends on whether you can get past me." The old man laughed.

The old man raised his hand, and suddenly a powerful force erupted from his body. With a wave of his hand, the snow in the sky once again started to gather together.

He waved his hand again, and the densely packed, large snowball hurtled toward James.

James leaped tens of meters away.

Boom!

The snowball crashed down on the 100-meter-high tree and flattened it in an instant.

The snow scattered and swept toward James and threatened to bury him inside it.

Whoosh!

James quickly drew his sword and blocked the mini avalanche.

'Thirteen Heavenly Swords?'

The old man's jaw hung open in disbelief. He stared at James and asked, "Young man, how do you know the Cadens' signature martial art skill, the Thirteen Heavenly Sword? Are you from the Cadens?"

James parted his lips and said, "Correct. I'm James from the Caden family."

'What's your relation to Bennett Caden?'

James was taken aback when he heard Bennett's name being mentioned.

'Who is this old man? The first person he asks about is Bennett, the Grand Patriarch of the Cadens,' This thought among many others raced through James' mind.

He had no idea how old Bennett was, but since he was Tobias' grandfather, he surmised that Bennett had to be quite old. Tobias was about 80 years old. The age difference between the two should be by at least 40 years. After a quick calculation, James concluded that Bennett was about 120 years old.

Since the old man in front of him knew Bennett, he must also be from Bennett's generation. This meant that he was also a powerhouse that had lived for more than a hundred years.

"I'm of the Cadens' youngest generation. Bennett holds the most senior position in our family and is also my grandfather's grandfather," said James.

'Young man, you're talented. You've attained such brilliant swordsmanship despite your age. You're much more talented right now compared to Bennett back then,' the old man complimented James as he stroked his white beard pensively.

James was shocked.

Who was this old man?

Judging from his words, it seemed that he was Bennett's elder and had watched him grow up. Otherwise, he would not have said such a thing.

"Sir, may I inquire what your name is?"

"Haha..."

The old man chuckled loudly.

His body suddenly disappeared and reappeared in front of James in an instant.

His movements were lightning-fast. Even James could not clearly see him until he suddenly reappeared in front of him. Startled,

James took a few steps backward.

"I never expected to meet such a talented kid on my evening stroll."

The old man looked at James with satisfaction and said, "Not bad. You've got great potential, young man."

Having been the subject of the old man's scrutiny, James felt rather awkward.

He smiled bashfully and asked, "Sir, I'm sorry for the abrupt visit, but I need to meet the head of the Mount Thunder Sect. Would you be so kind as to let me pass?"

"What's the use of seeing that pedantic whippersnapper? Come have a drink with me."

The old man held onto James, and his body turned into a blur. The two quickly ascended to the mountain's peak.

Almost instantly, the two appeared at the highest point of Mt. Thunder.

Update Chapter 1144 of The Almighty Dragon General

Announcement The Almighty Dragon General has updated Chapter 1144 with many amazing and unexpected details. In fluent writing, In simple but sincere text, sometimes the calm romance of the author Crazy Carriage in Chapter 1144 takes us to a new horizon. Let's read the Chapter 1144 The Almighty Dragon General series here. Search keys: The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1144

The mountain peak was relatively flat.

As far as the eye could see, the landscape was covered in a blanket of white. This made it feel as though it was not actually nighttime.

The old man brought James to the mountain peak, waved his hand, and a burst of force came forth from his palm.

The power surged forward, and the block of ice before him slowly started to melt away to gradually reveal a stone table along with several stone chairs.

The old man walked over, sat down, and beckoned at James. He pointed to the chair beside him and said, "Young man, no need for stuffy formalities. Sit down."

James walked over, sat down, and looked at the old man curiously. He could not figure out the identity of this mysterious elder.

He knew this old man was undoubtedly a member of Mount Thunder Sect, but it was hard to guess exactly who he was.

"Sir... who exactly are you?"

"Haha..." the old man laughed and his eyes sparkled in glee.

"Wait here. I'll go get us some wine."

As soon as he finished speaking, his body vanished and reappeared a hundred meters away. His movements were as tremendously speedy and James' eyes were unable to keep up with him.

"What astounding Movement Skill," James could not help but murmur in amazement.

The old man disappeared from his sight in the blink of an eye.

Some buildings stood on the sides of the opposite mountain.

At that moment, in a training field outside a palace.

A young girl wielded a long sword and twirled it around gracefully. The long sword slashed through the air fiercely yet effortlessly.

The woman continued practicing for a while before stopping to catch her breath.

She casually tossed the sword away, and a nearby maid accurately caught it and slid it into its sheath.

The maid walked over with the sword and smiled cheerfully, saying, "Young lady, your swordsmanship has been improving lately. Given time, your name will surely be known to the world."

The woman grit her teeth bitterly. "It's easier said than done. Although Mount Thunder Sect has a number of intricate swordsmanship skills, it's still far behind other top-notch sword techniques."

The woman was Delainey, the daughter of Mount Thunder Sect's leader.

"Young lady, Mount Thunder Sect has collected martial art skills from across the globe. You've already witnessed many of them and will surely stand out after you successfully master them."

"By the way, what's the situation with the major factions and families right now? Have any of them begun their journey to Mount Thunder yet?" Delainey chose to ignore the maid's words of encouragement.

"Not yet."

'Young lady, there's bad news! The Mount Thunder Snow Lotus Wine has been stolen!"

Suddenly, a man in his thirties rushed over. His face was red and sweaty from hurriedly making his way over to deliver the news.

"What?! It was stolen? How could this happen? The wine cellar is guarded by elite martial artists. Who could have possibly stolen it?" Delainey exclaimed aghast.

"I-I don't know. A disciple was performing a routine inspection and found that the Mount Thunder Snow Lotus Wine on the wine cellar's top floor has vanished."

"Let's go have a look," Delainey said anxiously.

The Mount Thunder Snow Lotus Wine was the treasure of the Mount Thunder Sect. Snow Lotus were a specialty of Mount Thunder.

They would only bloom in the winter.

Similar to conventional tea leaves, they were divided into grades. Normal Snow Lotus were purely ornamental and appreciated only for their aesthetics.

Conversely, there was also the medicinal Snow Lotus. This variety only blooms once a century or could take even longer.

The Mount Thunder Snow Lotus Wine was made from century-old snow lotuses and was an excellent tonic for martial artists. A single sip would spare one from a few years of hard work.

Mount Thunder had not brewed Snow Lotus Wine for a hundred years, and the current stock was what remained from a hundred years ago. Only a scant few remained. Delainey could not absorb the energy

within the wine because she had not cultivated sufficient True Energy yet. She had planned to wait until she reached the fourth rank and would drink it to leap to the fifth rank.

Her plans went up in smoke as the wine was suddenly stolen.

Meanwhile, James was still waiting at the peak of another mountain.

Soon, the old man returned with a jug of wine and two small glasses.

"Wahaha, I've returned!"

Before he arrived, his voice could be heard from a distance.

The old man sat down and poured out a few drops of the wine.

James looked at the wine glass made of crystal clear jades set in front of him.

The wine poured into the glass was a milky white in color and seemed to emit an ephemeral white glow. The wine's pleasant aroma wafted into and tickled James' nose.

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"What kind of wine is this?" James wore a mystified look as he peered closer at the jade glass.

The old man smiled at him and said, "It's Mount Thunder Snow Lotus Wine. It's also known as Sacred Snow Lotus Wine."

James could not help but pick up the glass in awe. He swirled around the few drops of wine and sniffed it.

A sweet, cloying scent spread in his nose, and he could feel his body's True Energy respond excitedly to it.

'This is amazing," James exclaimed.

After exclaiming in wonder, he proceeded to lift the glass to his lips.

Before he could savor the wine, the wine glass was immediately snatched away from his hand.

"First, I'll have to see if you're worthy of drinking this wine."

James raised his head and saw the old man looking back at him cheekily with James' glass in his hands.

James was captivated by the wine.

The wine was extraordinary and a mere sniff made his True Energy react so strongly. If he took a sip then...

"Sir, is there a requirement to drink this wine?"

The old man explained, 'This is a treasure of the Mount Thunder Sect. Only one jar of about 300 grams is brewed once every hundred years. This is all that's left in Mount Thunder Sect. Even the sect leader themselves chose not to drink it and save it for their successor instead.'

The more he heard, the more James' interest was piqued.

The old man looked James in the eye. "Before you drink it, I have a question for you."

"Go ahead."

'What is martial arts?'

James was blindsided by the unexpected question.

Martial arts?

He had never thought about this before.

Originally, he practiced martial arts to strengthen his body and attain power. He wanted to become a formidable fighter so that he could take revenge.

Now, he wanted to use it to defend the country and eliminate the ones disrupting its peace. At the same time, he also regarded it as a method of self-defense and a way to keep his loved ones away from harm.

James shook his head solemnly and replied, "Sir, I don't have an answer."

'Then, how about looking at it from a different angle? Why do you practice martial arts?'

In response to this, James immediately answered, "In the beginning, I needed to climb the ranks, gain meritorious accomplishments, attain great power, and take revenge. After getting my revenge, I practiced martial arts to protect my country and myself."

The old man frowned upon hearing James' answer

Evidently, he was not satisfied with what James had told him.

For power and revenge?

He looked at James. He did not sense any hostility from James and could tell he was not exactly the type of person who would be bloodthirsty.

"Do you have grudges?" The old man tilted his head.

"Mhm." James nodded.

With the chance of drinking that wondrous wine being offered to him, James did not hide anything and shared about his family being burned in the fire.

Hearing this, the old man nodded in deep understanding.

With a flick, the cup in his hand floated in front of James and swiftly landed on the table. He gestured at the wine glass and said one word, "Drink."

James picked up the glass and tilted it slightly, allowing the wine to flow into his mouth.

He refrained from being greedy and only consumed a single drop.

The moment the wine touched his tongue, its fragrance filled his entire mouth. Powerful energy spread through his body as he swallowed the drop of wine. At that moment, James felt like his body was as light as a feather and floating in the air.

He put down the wine glass and quickly performed Heavenly Breath.

James knew that this was his chance to get stronger.

The old man stroked his beard with a satisfied expression.

Despite knowing it was beneficial to him and being captivated by the wine's properties, James had not taken more than he needed.

It was fortunate that he had only taken a drop. If he let his greed overcome him and downed the entire glass, the consequences would have been severe.

The old man left James sitting in a lotus position. He leaped into the air and floated to the cliff's edge. With his hands crossed behind his back, he looked into the distance.

Snow was falling from the sky, but it melted before coming in contact with him.

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James drank the miraculous drop of wine.

When the drop of wine entered James' stomach, he felt a fire lit deep within his body. His True Energy acted as the kindling, constantly allowing the flames to keep burning and energy continually surged throughout his body.

While James was focused on absorbing the energy, the old man stood at the cliff's edge not far away with his hands on his back.

His eyes gazed quietly into the distance.

The night passed by quickly.

James spent the whole night absorbing the energy from the single drop of Mount Thunder Snow Lotus Wine.

He found that his True Energy had become much more potent after the night had come and gone.

He finished his meditation and let out a long sigh. Then, he stood up and said, 'Thank you, Sir.'

The old man turned around.

He took a step forward and appeared before James instantly. He sat down on one of the stone chairs and rubbed his chin. "Not bad. It's only been one night, and you've already managed to absorb and refine the energy."

James sat beside him and said, "After absorbing it overnight, my True Energy has definitely become more enhanced. I can feel my True Energy flowing uninterrupted and endlessly throughout my body."

The old man stroked his white beard and said, "Very good. It seems like you've already reached the threshold of the seventh rank."

James was unable to respond when he heard this.

That meant he was at the peak of the sixth rank.

He had not expected to have reached such a high level so quickly.

The old man continued to observe him delightedly. "It's very rare for someone your age to have reached the sixth rank. However, you shouldn't get ahead of yourself. Although you're one step away from the seventh rank, it's no easy feat to get past this stage.

Countless martial art geniuses find themselves stuck here and spend their entire lives unable to surpass it."

James knew that if he wanted to enter the fifth rank, he had to regulate his Governor Vessel Conception Vessel and Eight

Extraordinary Meridians.

To reach the sixth rank, one would have to materialize True Energy.

As for the seventh rank, he had no idea what criteria were required to reach it. No one has ever told him about it because only a handful of people had ever reached such heights.

Even fewer were those who had reached the eighth rank.

James humbly inquired, "Sir, what's the seventh rank like?"

The old man explained, "The seventh realm is called Earthly Rouser."

James asked, "What is the meaning of Earthly Rouser?"

The old man waved his hand dismissively as he replied. "It's just a title. In order to enter the seventh rank, one must meet three requirements. The first is what you mentioned previously. One's true Energy must be endless and flow continuously within the body, essentially forming a cycle. After reaching this realm, one's True Energy will keep circulating in the body, allowing one to use minimal amounts of True Energy to generate great strength during a battle. Thus, combat effectiveness and endurance will greatly increase."

"The second is to reach the Summit."

James listened carefully but still found himself confused. He asked, "How do I reach the Summit?"

"Reaching the Summit means gathering one's True Energy to your head," the old man replied and pointed to his head.

Then, he continued, "This is an important Spiritual Gate in martial arts. You'll have to break through this Spiritual Gate to concentrate your energy in the Summit."

'What about the third requirement?"

The old man replied again, "The third requirement is to break through the Ultimate Spiritual Gate."

"Huh?" None of this made a lick of sense to James.

The old man saw his confused face and replied with a smile, "It's the last Spiritual Gate in the human body."

'Where may that be?"

The old man shook his head slightly and said, "It's different for everyone. When you reach the Summit, you'll naturally understand. When you surpass the Ultimate Spiritual Gate, you'd officially enter the seventh rank, Earthly Rouser,".

He absently gazed into the distance and then suddenly stomped his foot onto the ground.

A terrifying force erupted from it, and James could sense the force rushing toward the mountain range in the distance.

Boom!

In an instant, the ground trembled, and the mountains shook.

The snow-capped mountain collapsed into itself, and huge rocks rolled to the ground.

James' eyes widened in shock and disbelief. W-What kind of monstrous power is this?'

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Of the Crazy Carriage stories I have ever read, perhaps the most impressive thing is The Almighty Dragon General. The story is too good, leaving me with many doubts. Currently the manga has been translated to Chapter 1147. Let's read now the author's The Almighty Dragon General Crazy Carriage story right here

The old man smiled faintly. He raised his hand and a terrifying aura immediately began emanating from it. Instantly, the collapsing snow capped mountain the distance froze as if stopped in time.

"This...?" James was flabbergasted.

"His aura..."

He had sensed a similar aura before.

When he was in Mount Littleroot, he managed to damage Donovan to the point where he was throwing up blood. After Donovan asked for help, he sensed a similar aura. This power coveted by martial artists around the globe was able to move the winds and clouds themselves.

James had a suspicion that the old man before him was an eighth-rank martial artist, also known as Celestial Raiser.

Feeling the possibility arise, James opened his mouth.

"Sir, are you perhaps... A grandmaster of the eighth rank?"

"Haha..."the old man stroked his white beard and laughed cryptically.

This was his unspoken affirmation that he was indeed an eighth-rank grandmaster. James took a deep breath. He never expected to meet someone of this rank on Mt. Thunder. It was no wonder Mt. Thunder was highly respected and admired by ancient martial artists.

After taking a deep breath, James calmed down.

Knowing this was his opportunity to ask for guidance, he quickly inquired about martial art knowledge.

Meanwhile, on another peak of Mt. Thunder. Many buildings and a palace stood tall against the snowy landscape.

A large crowd had gathered in front of the palace.

Everyone looked toward the towering mountain in the distance with solemn expressions.

"How terrifying... He shook the mountains, caused an avalanche, and then used the True Energy of the eighth rank to freeze it in place. Who's the person behind this? Are they demonstrating their power as a warning to our sect?"

'That's the peak of Mt. Thunder. 200 years ago, martial artists from around the world gathered there to fight for the manual of the Divine Six. The casualties were nothing short of catastrophic, and the Divine Six disappeared. After the ordeal, the sect leader prohibited disciples from climbing to the top of Mt. Thunder.'

"Young lady, quickly get the leader to come out of his closed-door meditation."

"Yes, someone has secretly ascended to Mt. Thunder's peak and is causing a huge ruckus. The unidentified visitor is obviously trying to send a message to the Mount Thunder Sect."

The people gathered together all wore worried expressions.

At the very front was a woman in her 20s.

She was dressed in a white dress. Her slender and graceful figure gave her an ephemeral aura that made it seem like she was a fairy that stayed completely removed from the modern world.

She was Delainey, the Mt Thunder Sect leader's daughter as well as the young mistress overseeing the sect.

Delainey knew the gravity of the situation.

The Mount Thunder Conference was approaching, and now there was an eighth-ranked grandmaster in their territory. It was imperative that her father be informed of this.

She nodded and said, 'Yes, I'll go right away.'

Delainey turned around and left, quickly heading to the mountain's leeward side.

There was a natural cave in front of a cliff on this side. Delainey arrived and stopped for a moment before finally deciding to enter the cave. A chilly and foreboding blast of cold air swept over her as she walked into the cave. Even though she was a third-rank grandmaster, she could not help shuddering.

She walked deeper into the cave.

After getting through a series of booby traps, she finally arrived at the deepest part of the cave.

Inside a secret room in the cave's depths, a man in his 40s was floating one meter above the ground in a lotus position.

A powerful and cold aura flowed from his body, causing Delainey to shiver uncontrollably. She looked at the middle-aged man who was Cultivating and timidly called out, "Dad."

The middle-aged man slightly opened his eyes.

The energy surrounding his body was drawn back into the man's body, and he firmly landed on the ground. He looked at

Delainey and asked with a gentle smile, "Delainey, why are you here?"

"Dad, didn't you sense the surge of power earlier?"

Hearing this, the middle-aged man's expression became serious. He nodded and replied, "Yes, I did. It was from someone who's of the eighth rank."

[HOT]Read novel The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1148

Novel The Almighty Dragon General has been published to Chapter 1148 with new, unexpected details. It can be said that the author Crazy Carriage invested in the The Almighty Dragon General is too heartfelt. After reading Chapter 1148, I left my sad, but gentle but very deep. Let's read now Chapter 1148 and the next chapters of The Almighty Dragon General series at Good Novel Online now.

The eighth rank, Celestial Raiser, could move the winds and clouds with just a burst of their energy.

It was impossible for Jackson Cabral not to have sensed the immense power needed for that.

Since the most significant martial art event, the Mount Thunder Conference was upon them, it was normal for eighth-ranked grandmasters to appear around this time.

"Dad, this person has caused such a huge commotion among the Mount Thunder Sect members. It's obviously a provocation directed at us. Our sect sent out all our martial artists a hundred years ago and suffered severe casualties. We've finally recovered from it after such a long time. If someone were to ambush us right now, I'm afraid our sect..."

The creases on Delainey's face grew even deeper.

"Also, the Mt. Thunder Snow Lotus Wine was stolen."

"What?!"

Jackson's expression darkened, and he asked in a voice that barely repressed his anger, "When was it stolen?"

"Yesterday."

Jackson realized the severity of the situation. "Many elders of the sixth rank are guarding the wine cellar. The thief must have been extraordinarily talented to escape unscathed and without getting detected."

Delainey asked, "Dad, is the person who showed off their skills just now trying to send us a warning?"

"It's very likely. He couldn't have picked a better time too. This might mean that there might be unforeseen events during the Mount Thunder Conference."

"What should we do now, Dad?" Delainey was at a loss.

"Walk with me."

Jackson walked out of the cave, and Delainey followed behind him.

The two took a stroll around the snow-capped mountain.

Jackson said, "Delainey, tell me what's happened to the outside world while I've been in closed-door meditation." He knew the Mount Thunder Conference would soon be held in their territory.

However, he had never concerned himself with worldly affairs for years and did not know what was happening outside the mountain.

Which led him to ask Delainey about it since she had recently returned from a trip outside the mountains.

Delainey nodded and explained the events happening outside in detail.

She included everything from the conflict between the Ancient Four, the marriage between the Cadens and the Bitihes, James being captured, the martial artists around the world gathering in Mount Littleroot, to the current situation in the Capital.

Although Mount Thunder Sect was situated on the top of snow-capped mountains, they had eyes and ears scattered across the globe. Delainey knew about the events outside the mountains, especially the ones surrounding James. During this period, he became a highly discussed topic of discussion.

"James?"

Jackson was bewildered when he heard about James' activity. He asked doubtfully, "Is it true he managed to abolish Hades' cultivation base despite being under 30 years old?"

"Yes, this is confirmed information relayed by our disciples scattered outside." Delainey nodded.

"What kind of person is he?"

"That, I'm not sure about. I didn't meet him while I was outside. I only know about his identity as the Dragon King of the Southern Plains, and that he was recently appointed as the Emperor. He is on the King's side, so he is naturally our ally. Thus, you won't have to worry too much about him."

Jackson sighed and said, "I never expected such a young and talented martial artist to emerge suddenly. I heard some rumors from the outside world that the Cadens were clutching at straws, and once their Grand Patriarch passes, they'd face a slow descent into mediocrity. Now that James has appeared, the Cadens can continue acting like they're still relevant. As expected from the leader of the Ancient Four, a martial arts prodigy will emerge from the Cadens every few decades. Meanwhile, our sect's lineage..."

"By the way..."

Jackson remembered something and asked, "Has there been any news about your brother, Yael?"

Delainey shook her head and replied, "I haven't heard anything about him yet."

"Let's head down. The Mount Thunder Conference is coming soon, and Mt. Thunder can't be without a leader. Without a strong leader protecting it, other factions or clans will think they can do as they please in our territory."

"Dad, have you broken through the seventh rank?"

Jackson shook his head pensively and said, "I can't seem to break through the last Spiritual Gate. Maybe it's because I don't have sufficient True Energy. It'll probably take a few more decades before I can break through it."

Hearing this, Delainey did not pry any further.

The two headed back to the mountain together.

Read The Almighty Dragon General - Chapter 1149

Read Chapter 1149 with many climactic and unique details. The series The Almighty Dragon General one of the top-selling novels by Crazy Carriage. Chapter content chapter Chapter 1149 - The heroine seems to fall into the abyss of despair, heartache, empty-handed, But unexpectedly this happened a big event. So what was that event? Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1149 for more details

Meanwhile, Maxine swung open the door of a secluded villa located in Cansington's Military Region. The villa was surrounded by numerous fully armed soldiers.

The moment she tried to walk out, several soldiers stood in her path. They kneeled on the ground abruptly and pleaded, "Ms. Maxine, please don't make this difficult for us. Our superiors have given us our orders and failure to execute them will result in us receiving the death penalty. If we let you leave today, we'll be punished by military law. In the best-case scenario, we'd be stripped of our rank and dismissed from the army. In the worst-case scenario, we'll be subject to the death penalty."

When she heard this, Maxine furrowed her brows worriedly.

Her acupoints had been unsealed since last night, and she wanted to leave but had come face to the soldiers who were begging her to comply out of fear of losing their own lives.

At that moment, Thea also walked out of the villa and also saw the kneeling soldiers.

Since she had undergone military training, she understood a soldier's sworn duty was to be bound to the orders given to them. In essence, they were simply acting according to their superior's wishes.

"Call the Blithe King. I need to see him," Thea ordered the men.

One of the kneeling soldiers replied hesitantly, "Ms. Thea, we can't do that for you. He has gone for a field inspection and is not expected to return soon."

Thea's face hardened. She raised her hand and concentrated powerful energy in her palm as she growled menacingly at the soldiers, "Are you going to do it or not?! I'll kill you with one hit if you don't do as I say!"

The soldier kneeling on the ground chose his words cautiously, "Even if you threaten me with death, I cannot simply demand for his return."

Maxine pulled Thea aside and promptly dissuaded her, "Forget it, Thea."

Thea shook her off and replied anxiously, "Then are we just going to stay trapped in this place and let James die alone?!"

'What else are we supposed to do?' Maxine replied helplessly. If she had the chance she would have leaped at it immediately but she could not justify sacrificing the soldiers.

Thea said, 'The Blithe King must be in the military region! He's probably just using it as an excuse not to see us. I must meet with him as soon as possible!'

With that said, she rushed outside the villa.

The soldier kneeling on the ground immediately pulled out his gun and aimed it at his head. "Ms. Thea, please don't make this any more complicated than it has to be. Our superiors have issued us our orders. We'll shoot ourselves in front of you if you take a single step outside."

"Y-You...!!"

Thea trembled with anger.

Maxine dragged Thea away. "Calm down! We should figure out what to do inside first."

After being pulled into the house, Thea sat on the sofa fuming. Her face was red with anger as she huffed, "What on earth is

James thinking?! How could he just trap us here? Is he worried that we'll be a burden to him?"

'We're indeed liabilities in this situation. His enemy this time is overwhelmingly strong, and James himself doesn't think he'll make it out alive. This is why he's worried we'll get hurt.'

'What's the point of continuing to live without him? If he's going to die, then we might as well die together!' Thea said resolutely.

"Then, you'll have to find a way to leave this place," Maxine said calmly.

Maxine was not very concerned about life and death. She definitely was not afraid of dying. She was worried about James as well and wanted to rush to Mt. Thunder to see how he was doing.

If she and Thea worked together, they could easily leave the villa. The only thing stopping them now was the soldiers that were threatening to take their own lives if they left.

Daniel reported to his superior inside the military region office, "Commander, Ms. Thea, and Maxine are causing a scene again, demanding that they must see you. The soldiers threatened to kill themselves if the two left and this has temporarily managed to stop them."

The Blithe King listened to Daniel's update and furrowed his brows.

"James really knows how to be a pain in my "ss. I'd better take a look to ensure nothing unexpected happens. Otherwise, it'll be hard to explain to James."

The Blithe King was at a loss.

He had been hiding for an entire day but was afraid that the two women would resort to extreme measures in their desperation.

Moreover, he worried that his subordinates would really take their lives if it came down to it.

About The Almighty Dragon General - Chapter 1150

The Almighty Dragon General is the best current series of the author Crazy Carriage. With the below Chapter 1150 content will make us lost in the world of love and hatred interchangeably, despite all the tricks to achieve the goal without any concern for the other half, and then regret. late. Please read chapter Chapter 1150 and update the next chapters of this series at