

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1241

Chapter 1241

“What a wretched technique.”

Yaakov narrowed his eyes disdainfully when he saw that James' body had turned bronze in color.

He tightened his grip on his longsword, and his body appeared in front of James in a flash.

His movements were as fast as lightning.

James did not even have time to react before he found the sword pressed against his chest.

Fortunately, he had activated the Invincible Body Siddhi, and his defenses had increased significantly. In

Yaakov's current state, his attack would barely be able to leave a scratch on him.

Although Yaakov's sword could not penetrate James' flesh, the force of the attack rebounded back on Yaakov and he felt a strong jolt through his body. His body swayed back and forth from the impact.

The shock shattered the stones on the ground and kicked up large clouds of dust into the air.

“What's this?” Yaakov exclaimed in shock.

Although he was injured and was no longer in his prime, he was still an eighth-ranked grandmaster.

Meanwhile, James was nothing more than a fledging brat in comparison.

He was in disbelief that his sword could not damage James' body.

James circulated his True Energy and planted his feet firmly on the ground, resisting Yaakov's attack. He raised the Blade of Justice and deflected the long sword pressing against his chest.

Clang!

Yaakov's sword was immediately snapped in half. He hastily stepped back several meters.

“You're a seventh-rank grandmaster?!”

Yaakov eyed James incredulously. He could not believe that James was a seventh-rank grandmaster. It was inconceivable for someone less than 30 years old to become a seventh-rank grandmaster.

“Die!”

His expression got darker and darker.

James' strength was beyond compare, and he would pose a threat to the Johnstons eventually if he did not die here.

Looking at Yaakov, who was covered in injuries, James said nonchalantly, “That’s right. I’ve stepped into the seventh rank.”

“You brat...”

Yaakov grit his teeth, and a powerful aura spread throughout the surrounding space. It formed a strong wind. The force of which was able to sweep away surrounding rocks.

“Yaakov, have you lost your mind?! If you use all your power to kill James, you won’t live for long after this!”

Yaakov could not care less about the warning. There was already a strong enmity between the Johnstons and James.

If he didn’t put an end to James today, he would surely destroy the Johnston family in the future

The energy that emitted from him grew in intensity.

Even the ground itself rumbled from the intense force. Soon, the ground cracked and constantly grew larger.

His energy attracted the attention of many ancient martial artists hidden in the ruins.

“Who’s letting off all this energy? They must have a death wish since they’re recklessly going full boar like this.”

The martial artists in hiding were shocked when they sensed the monstrous energy.

The current eighth-ranked grandmasters that exist in Sol are those who have lived for more than a hundred years. They are still alive because their True Energy protects their body and organs, preventing the natural deterioration of the body’s cells and organs that came with age.

Carelessly expending their energy would pretty much put them on their death bed.

Many people secretly approached to see which eighth-ranked grandmaster was so desperate to battle with all their strength. Many people began to gather, curious about the eighth-ranked grandmaster who was willing to risk it all in battle.

James was intimidated by the full extent of Yaakov’s power. The pressure itself was enough to push him back.

“So this is the true power of an eighth-ranked grandmaster?”

James eyed Yaakov cautiously and clenched his hands.

Whoosh!

Yaakov materialized his True Energy, and a long sword materialized in his hands.

The sword was formed by a concentration of his True Energy.

It radiated with a bright and dazzling glow, giving off a mighty and fearsome appearance.

Yaakov looked imposing as he gripped his long sword.

“Haaah!!!”

With a loud cry, he quickly lunged at James. He raised his hand and swung his long sword. It stirred up a strong wind which caused the clouds in the sky to move.

James tightly gripped the Blade of Justice.

In a flash, Yaakov appeared before James and aimed his True Energy Sword at his vitals.

James utilized the Heavenly Breath to its full potential and raised the Blade of Justice to block the attack.

Shing!

The two swords clashed against each other, and a violent shockwave erupted around the arena.

James' arms felt numb from the shock and the force of the impact pushed him tens of meters away.

Yaakov's sword immediately pointed toward him and plunged toward him once more.

His sword's movements were as fast as lighting. Before James could react, the sword had already found its way into his chest.

The attack from the sword contained devastating strength and penetrated James' skin.

Despite being a seventh-rank grandmaster, and fully utilizing Invincible Body Siddhi, James still found himself being damaged by the mighty blow. He started to feel the pain that was beginning to spread from the point of his injury.

“What incredible strength.

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James was taken aback.

He quickly thrust his sword at Yaakov.

Yaakov withdrew his sword and jumped back as he dodged.

James lowered his head and saw blood flowing out from his chest.

Yaakov's attack had broken through his defenses and managed to injure him. Fortunately, it was not a fatal blow.

"Is that all there is to an eighth-ranked grandmaster?"

James had come to understand Yaakov's strength.

"Well, then. Let's see how you like this!"

James leaped up and his body rose tens of meters in the blink of an eye. The Blade of Justice in his hands began to shine brightly, and Sword Energies began to form.

In an instant, thirteen Sword Energies circled menacingly in the air in front of him.

They floated horizontally in the air and their blades glinted threateningly as if they could easily split Heaven and

Earth asunder.

"T-Thirteen Heavenly Swords?"

Yaakov's face paled.

The people from Sullivan and Lee families watching from a distance also backed away at the sight of the fabled technique.

"How did this brat master the Cadens' signature martial art skill, the Thirteen Heavenly Swords, at such a young age?"

"With the Thirteen Heavenly Swords, he'll be able to overcome what comes his way!"

The martial artists that drew closer to watch were also shocked upon seeing this scene.

While still floating in the air, James tilted the Blade of Justice downward pointing at Yaakov.

The Thirteen Sword Energies quickly rushed toward their target.

Yaakov quickly raised his sword in an attempt to deflect the attack.

Utilizing his astounding swordsmanship, Yaakov blocked all Thirteen Sword Energies.

However, he was not in the clear just yet.

Rumble!!!

The deflected Sword Energies collided with their surroundings, causing dust and gravel to billow in the sky.

Yaakov quickly leaped into the air and disappeared. James only caught a glimpse of his afterimage.

Suddenly, he felt his heart beat quicker as he felt an imposing force charging at him from behind.

He swung his sword, and a blinding burst of Sword Energy charged forward.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Yaakov deftly slashed the Sword Energy into pieces.

After learning that James had mastered the Thirteen Heavenly Swords, he knew a ranged battle was ineffective and it would quickly exhaust him as it dragged on. He had to engage him in a close-range fight.

As soon as he got close to James, Yaakov thrust forward with his sword.

James quickly defended against the attack.

The two swords scraped against each other, sending sparks flying everywhere. Yaakov's True Energy Sword shattered, and James was pushed back by the impact of the attack.

Before James could recover from the onslaught, Yaakov charged over and thrust his palm at James' chest.

The potent force struck James' chest, spread throughout his body, and agitated his

Blood Energy. Unable to suppress it, he hurled up a mouthful of blood.

James backed away unsteadily.

The veins on his arm bulged painfully, and he found it hard to keep the Blade of Justice steady.

"As expected of an eighth-ranked grandmaster that stands as one of the strongest men in Sol. He's an experienced veteran that has been through countless battles. Despite being injured, he still poses an immense threat."

James took a deep breath in an effort to recollect himself.

This was the first time he fought against an eighth-ranked grandmaster. This made him aware of how frightening their strength was if they went all out.

He would not be a match against the severely injured Yaakov if not for the Invincible Body Siddhi absorbing most of the damage dealt to him.

After retreating a few hundred meters away, James righted himself as he moved into a fighting pose.

While still in the air, he looked at Yaakov whose face was twisted into a fearsome and imposing expression.

James raised the back of his palm to his face and wiped away the blood on his lips. "Mr. Yaakov, you're already injured and are so elderly. You're using your full force to kill me, but how much longer can you persist in such a state?"

"Long enough to kill you."

"Not necessarily."

James smiled faintly.

Suddenly, he launched himself.

His figure flashed around in the sky and unleashed his Sword Energy.

Many Sword Energies instantaneously materialized one after the other.

The resplendent Sword Energies came at Yaakov in a violent flurry of slashes and thrusts.

James began to counterattack with everything he had. He rapidly summoned Sword Energies and was able to push back against the eighth-ranked Yaakov.

Yaakov wanted to find a chance to counter, but James spared him no quarter.

"D*mn it!" he cursed under his wheezing breath.

He was injured and was not as agile as he could have been. Moreover, he could not exert his fullest strength.

At that moment, he suddenly felt his body burn up with excruciating pain

Yaakov had to end this as soon as possible. Otherwise, he would surely die if the fight dragged on any minute longer.

While he was slightly distracted, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

The cold blade of a long sword was pressed against his back.

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Yaakov was an eighth-ranked grandmaster but had sustained countless injuries from previous battles.

While he was distracted by the attacks from James' Thirteen Heavenly Swords, James seized the opportunity and went behind him.

He pressed the Blade of Justice against Yaakov's back.

Yaakov froze.

He could not believe that he would lose to a youngster like James.

"It's your loss, old man."

A voice as cold as the blade pressed against his back came from behind him.

James' sword did not pierce through Yaakov's body but could easily do so if he exerted the slightest force.

"I lost?"

Yaakov's jaw hung open.

Members of the Lee and Sullivan family watched this scene in grim silence. Their faces were all clouded over.

Yaakov Johnston, who held an image as the peerless grandmaster for over a hundred years, had just been defeated by a man a fraction of his age.

The other martial artists that rushed over to watch the battle in the dark also had concerned expressions.

Strong.

James was an extremely formidable man.

He was less than 30 years old but had already cultivated such strong True Energy and not only mastered the Cadens' signature martial art skill, but other impressive martial arts as well.

Tobias had practiced it for decades but only mastered it up until the twelve swords.

Meanwhile, James had mastered the thirteen swords at a young age.

"James is incredibly talented."

"A once in a millennia prodigy..."

"In a few decades, there'd be no one in this world who'd be able to be a match for him."

The people watching from the dark all murmured about James in amazement.

James sheathed his sword and dissipated Invincible Body Siddhi. He looked at Yaakov who was trembling and said indifferently, "The feud between the Johnstons and I began

with Theodore. When Theodore was the Emperor, he involved himself in countless criminal activities. He deserved to die.

“I dissipated Hades’ cultivation base to return the favor he had done to me.”

“As for your family’s painting, I’ll definitely ask Thomas to return it if I ever meet him again.”

James understood that it was better to end the feud than to allow it to continue.

He did not want the conflict between the Johnstons, Sullivans, and Lees to worsen.

James turned to the members of the other two families in the distance and said, “I’ll also persuade Grandpa to send back your family’s paintings, so let’s bury this grudge here.”

After James finished speaking, he turned around and left.

At that moment, Yaakov was miserable.

He had gone all out but failed to kill James and was defeated instead.

His time was already up, and he had only survived this long because his True Energy protected his body.

He had exerted full strength, and his True Energy was all but spent. It was plain to see he had not much longer to live. Even if he returned and healed his wounds, he would only live for an extra three to five years at most.

Determination flashed across his face as he concentrated every ounce of True Energy he had in his palm. His body flickered, and in an instant, he appeared behind James. He forcefully thrust his palm at James’ back.

He attacked incredibly fast and gave James no time to react. By the time James had sensed the danger, it was already too late.

A potent force struck his body from his back, causing his Blood Energy to be shaken around from the shock.

Eyes wide in shock, James coughed up a large mouthful of blood.

‘You wicked old man...’ James gurgled furiously.

He promptly turned around, plunged the Blade of Justice into Yaakov’s body, and struck him with his palm.

Yaakov’s body was sent flying tens of meters away, slamming hard into the ground.

James also fell to the ground.

He did not activate his Invincible Body Siddhi when Yaakov made the sneak attack. As such, he had been severely injured. At that moment, his body was wracked with unimaginable pain. His eyelids grew heavy, his mind was dizzy, and he was about to faint.

“Am I dying?”

James was not ready to go just yet.

There was still a lot he wanted to accomplish.

He tried his best to mobilize his True Energy to heal his wounds.

However, his meridians were damaged from the shock, and he felt severe pain throughout his body when he tried to circulate his True Energy. James’ expression was distorted from the pain.

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Chapter 1244

“Grand Patriarch Yaakov!!!”

The Johnstons immediately rushed over to Yaakov’s fallen body.

Yaakov’s chest was bleeding continuously and heaved painfully with each breath.

His blood stained the ground red.

Yaakov’s family members propped him up gently.

“Haha...”

Yaakov knew he was dying but chuckled with satisfaction of having gotten rid of a problem for his family before his death.

He laughed and laughed until his very last breath.

Enter title...

“Ahh, Grand Patriarch...”

The Johnstons wept bitterly.

Meanwhile, James also collapsed on the ground and passed out.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a figure quickly rushed out from the shadows.

It was Simon who had been secretly watching everything. He quickly held up James’ hand and checked his pulse.

Shortly afterward, Jackson rushed over as well and asked anxiously, “How is he doing, Grandpa?”

Simon said solemnly, "He's in a terrible state. His meridians are broken, and his internal organs have sustained severe damage."

He quickly pulled James up and propped him into a lotus position.

Then, he mobilized his True Energy to heal James' wounds.

Jackson stood guard next to Simon, his eyes swept over the Johnstons, Sullivans, Lees, and their surroundings to prevent any more sneak attacks.

"Let's go."

The Sullivans were the first ones to take their leave.

Shortly after, the Lees also left.

The Johnstons also eventually left with Yaakov's body.

The area soon turned quiet.

Simon poured his energy into James for more than thirty minutes but only managed to stabilize James' injuries.

"How is he now, Grandpa?" Jackson asked again, brows furrowed anxiously.

Simon's face had turned pale after expending a significant amount of his True Energy to heal James' injuries. He wiped away the sweat on his forehead with his sleeves and said weakly, "I've stabilized his

condition for the time being, so I've prolonged his life for the time being. However, he's still severely injured, and we must find treatment for him as soon as possible. Otherwise, he's definitely going to die by the next sunrise."

"How can we treat him?" Jackson asked anxiously.

Although he had not known James for long, they had gotten along rather well and he also knew the kind of man James was. Thus, he had no wish to see James die either.

"I'm not proficient in medical skills, so I can't really say. We need to get people from the Cadens or disciples from the Medical Valley to save him. However, saving him might prove difficult for these people as well."

In the ancient martial world, only the Cadens and Medical Valley were well versed in the medical field.

However, James was in such a critical condition that even the Cadens or Medical Valley would have their work cut out for them trying to save him.

Jackson asked gravely, "How long can he last in his current condition?"

"His condition has been stabilized for the time being.

However, he only has twenty-four hours. He might be able to last for a few more days if we continue to use

True Energy to prolong his life. Without True Energy sustaining him, his condition will deteriorate quickly," replied Simon.

"Twenty-four hours?"

Jackson rubbed his palms anxiously.

"I'll go find Bennett and Tobias right away."

After speaking, he turned and left.

Both Bennett and Tobias were nearby, so as long as he could find them, James might stand a fighting chance.

The people of Medical Valley had already followed Delainey to the underground shelter and were probably stuck underground right now. They would have to get military personnel to dig out the underground shelters entrances using heavy machinery, which might take more than 24 hours.

James' hopes of survival rests on the Cadens right now.

Jackson quickly left and began to search for the Cadens.

They had appeared in Mount Thunder Sect's headquarters, so he concluded they were still nearby. Even if they had left, they would not have been able to go far. He could still catch up with them if he set out immediately.

As for Simon, he sat in a lotus position on the ground, took out an elixir, and consumed it to replenish his True Energy.

After briefly resting, he looked at James lying on the ground and sighed. "Huff, what a pity. To have reached such refined cultivation at a young age, you could be considered one of the best in throughout all of history."

Simon felt sorry for James. He felt that James would not survive.

Even if the Cadens showed up now, his chances were extremely slim.

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Chapter 1245

Simon did not contribute much in the previous battle to kill the Spirit Turtle. However, he managed to snatch a core using his overwhelming strength.

Yet, he had exhausted much of his True Energy to heal James and was slightly fatigued after the fact.

Although he consumed an elixir and recovered some of his True Energy, he had expended a significant amount of his True Energy, and it was impossible to return to his peak in such a short period.

He quietly guarded James.

“Tsk, tsk. Simon.”

While Simon sat and waited for Jackson to find the Cadens for help, a menacing laughter came from behind him.

He heard the sound and turned around to have a look.

A group of people approached him from a distance.

There were about twenty people, and the person in the lead was Lucjan.

The people behind were all dressed in black robes and wore black masks.

These people were elites of the Gu Sect and were originally Callan’s subordinates but had already been secretly bribed by Lucjan a long time ago.

Simon narrowed his eyes warily at Lucjan. He had exhausted a lot of his True Energy and had only recovered about ten percent. He had no chance of winning if he fought

Lucjan and all the people from Gu Sect as he was.

Lucjan approached Simon with around 20 of his subordinates in tow.

He looked at James lying on the ground and said in mock regret, “What an amazingly talented individual. I valued you a lot and wanted to achieve great things with you, but you...”

Lucjan shook his head dramatically. He figured out that James had been deceiving him since the supposedly dead Tobias, the Medical Saint, and the others showed up again.

Bryce had also fallen in his hands.

“Since you refuse to work with me, then...”

Lucjan’s eyes shone dangerously. Then, he raised his hand and concentrated a powerful True Energy in his palm. Simon immediately stood in his path and shouted at him, “What’re you doing, Lucjan? Do you know who he is? This is James, and his grandfather is Thomas Caden. The Cadens also have an eighth-ranked grandmaster, Bennett. If you kill him, you’ll earn the wrath of the entire Caden family and bring it upon yourself.”

“Oh, is that so? What am I to do if they don’t forgive me? I’m so scared... Do you really think that’s enough to dissuade me? I’ll take care of Thomas, Tobias, and Bennett one by one.” Lucjan snorted sarcastically.

“Lucjan, I’m warning you not to act rashly. You’re someone who has great ambitions and should know the importance of James to the Cadens. If that isn’t enough to persuade you then think about the Four Great Paintings. Thomas has acquired and unraveled the secrets hidden within them. Not only did it record the secret of the Spirit Turtle, but it also contains the martial art manual left behind by the Prince of Orchid Mountain. If Thomas finds out that you killed James, he’ll definitely destroy the Gu Sect.”

“No one will know I killed James if I kill you too. Countless witnesses saw Yaakov attack James behind his back and deal him serious damage.”

Lucjan was aware of the terrifying strength Thomas possessed.

Thomas was a fearsome opponent. He had weaved a scheme that took decades to execute to attract martial artists from all over the world to kill the Spirit Turtle.

However, he disappeared after the fact, and no one knew what benefits he obtained after killing the Spirit Turtle.

On the other hand, his grandson was equally powerful to have achieved so much at a young age.

This was how dangerous his opponents were. When would he have another chance if he did not strike him down now?

Simon’s lips were drawn into a thin line and his forehead creased gravely.

Powerful opponents from Gu Sect surrounded him from all sides. These people had not participated in the previous battle, and as such were at the peak of their strength. Any one of them would be enough to tire him out, let alone more than 20 of them. Moreover, there was Lucjan, who was an eighth-ranked grandmaster. It would be difficult for him to protect James.

Lucjan’s face darkened, and he roared, “Kill them!”

More than 20 men immediately drew their swords.

Suddenly, Simon’s body flickered as he quickly picked up James and left behind an afterimage. He quickly fled from the area.

He was an eighth-ranked grandmaster, and it would be challenging to catch up to him despite his True Energy being exhausted.

Lucjan shouted angrily, “Catch him! Kill them both!”

“Understood!”

The men in black robes quickly chased after Simon.

Lucjan took out the red core from his pocket. It was a core from the Spirit Turtle.

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He also managed to snatch a core with his strength and the assistance of his subordinates. Now, he was planning to snatch away the cores that other people had taken.

However, he was unsure who else had snatched a core.

“This sure was worth the trouble. After consuming it, my strength will increase significantly, and the realm of the ninth rank will be within my grasp.” Lucjan smiled to himself faintly and quickly left to search for the others who might have taken a piece of the core.

He did not bother himself with James and Simon anymore because his numerous subordinates were strong core members of the Gu Sect.

The weakest ones were at the peak of the sixth rank, and many of them were of the seventh rank. Simon who was low on True Energy would find it challenging to escape with them chasing after him.

Enter title...

After Jackson departed, he quickly searched for Bennet and Tobias.

At that moment, the two had already stepped outside the range of Mount Thunder Sect's territory.

Bennet placed Tobias' limp body in front of a car by the roadside.

Tobias' face was pale as he whispered weakly, “Grandpa, I can't hold on any longer,”

He was only in the middle phase of the seventh rank. While fighting the Spirit Turtle, he was severely injured.

Following that, he was besieged by the other three families, which further worsened his injuries.

Bennett gently placed his fingers on Tobias' wrist to check his pulse and injuries.

He frowned. “Your injuries are very bad, and your heart meridian is damaged.”

Bennett raised his hand and summoned a strong burst of True Energy in his palm. Then, he pressed it against Tobias' chest, using his True Energy to heal the injuries.

Tobias feebly tried to push his hand away. “Grandpa, don't waste your True Energy. Save it and escape quickly. Thomas has brought a catastrophe upon the Cadens, and we won't survive without someone strong to defend us.”

Tobias did not want Bennet to waste too much True Energy to save him.

If their enemies found them, neither of them would survive.

Bennett calmly took out a pill and slipped it down Tobias' throat.

Then, he sat in a lotus position on the ground and began to heal Tobias' injuries.

"Thomas is an incredibly devious man."

Bennett's face filled up with helplessness and despair.

If Thomas had used his talent on the right path, his cultivation base would have easily reached a higher realm.

Instead, he devised a scheme to defeat the Spirit Turtle. All for what?

"Mr. Bennett..."

In the distance, an out-of-breath voice called out for him.

Bennett heard the sound and turned around.

He saw Jackson, Mount Thunder Sect's leader, rushing over and appearing in front of him as soon as he came into his vision.

"What's wrong? Is something the matter?"

Bennett stared at Jackson warily.

Everyone in the ancient martial world was on their own after what had happened, and no one could be trusted. Bennett was unsure if Jackson chased after him just to snatch the core he had obtained.

Jackson clasped his hands together and lowered his head in desperation. "Mr. Bennett, James fought with Yaakov and used the Thirteen Heavenly Swords to defeat him. Ultimately, he showed mercy to Yaakov and let him live. However, Yaakov took advantage of that and snuck in a devastating blow while his back was turned. James is on the brink of death right now and needs you to save him."

"What?"

Bennett stood up abruptly and cursed furiously, "Yaakov, you loathsome leech of a man! Disgraceful! He deserves to die right now!"

He had seen James' massive potential and acknowledged James as the future of the Cadens. Bennet held high hopes for him.

Once he learned about James' injuries and their true cause, his blood boiled with anger.

Jackson held up his hands in front of Bennet to calm him down, "James has already killed Yaakov. However, he's currently unconscious and his life is hanging by a thread."

Hearing this, Bennett glanced at Tobias, who was weakly lying on the ground.

“Go, Grandpa. I won’t be dying soon,” Tobias forced a smile.

“Immediately arrange for the Cadens in the Capital to pick you up so your injuries can be treated posthaste. I’ll check on James. He’s our family’s future, and I can’t let him die.”

While speaking, Bennet walked to Tobias and quietly stuffed the core into his pocket, saying quietly, “Take the core back first.”

“Alright.” Tobias nodded.

Then, he got into the car next to the road and drove away.

While leaving, he contacted the Cadens and asked them to get him as soon as they could.

Bennet watched as Tobias drove away. When the car disappeared from his sight, he finally turned around and said to Jackson, “Let’s go back to check on him.”

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Jackson quickly led Bennett back to the place where James and Yaakov had their battle. However, there was no one to be seen.

Bennet scanned the area as he asked, “Where is he?”

Jackson’s expression turned grim as he said, “What’s going on? They were still here when I left. Our Grand

Patriarch was guarding him right here. Why is there no one here now? Did someone come after I left?”

“Let’s search the area.”

Bennet also guessed that an unexpected situation must have occurred.

After giving the order, he quickly left and searched the surrounding area.

Meanwhile, Thomas led Thea deep inside the Snow Cavern as they tried to find a way out.

The paths underground were nothing short of labyrinthian, extending deeper beneath the surface. It became increasingly colder as they traveled deeper.

Even Thomas felt the chill in the air and used his True Energy to resist the cold.

He turned around and asked, “Are you cold, Thea?”

“Huh? No.”

Thea’s thoughts were interrupted by the sudden question. She recollected herself and asked, “What’s wrong? Is it cold?”

Hearing her reply, Thomas stared at Thea.

Without using his True Energy, he would feel the chill in the tunnels. He was an eighth-rank grandmaster, while Thea was only a third-rank grandmaster.

'Could it be the Spirit Turtle's blood?' Thomas thought to himself.

"I-It's nothing." Thomas did not explain.

He had concluded that Thea could not feel the cold because of the Spirit Turtle Blood in her body.

Thomas turned around and continued walking forward.

Thea followed behind and asked, "Sir Caden, why are there so many passages deep underground? The stone walls around this place are very smooth, so it's obviously manmade. Who would build these passages underground?"

"I don't know."

Thomas walked in front and explained, "According to the information left by the Prince of Orchid Mountain, this place has existed for many years. However, there are very few records about this place. I only know that the Spirit Turtle has lived in this place for thousands of years. The Spirit Turtle hibernated in this place and rarely left before. This place has become a forbidden area. The rumors say no one makes it out from this place alive."

Thomas was unfamiliar with the place.

"It's a dead end?" He frowned.

Ahead of them was a stone wall. He walked over and gently tapped on the stone wall.

"It's hollow."

He stepped back slightly and instructed, 'Thea, stand back.'

"Okay." Thea took a few steps backward.

Thomas raised his hand and thrust his palm to the wall.

Boom!

The stone wall immediately collapsed into a pile of rubble scattered on the ground.

Thomas walked over the rubble.

As soon as he passed the rubble, he heard the sound of breathing.

"Who is it?"

Suddenly, he found himself faced with the shine of numerous strong flashlights.

These people were the ancient martial artists that took refuge in the underground shelter.

After they entered Mount Thunder Sect's underground shelter, the exit was soon buried, and they found themselves trapped inside. As such, they were unable to leave for the time being. Suddenly, a wall collapsed, and two figures walked toward them.

Seeing it was Thomas, the ancient martial artists all gasped and inadvertently backed away in fear.

'Thea?'

Maxine was also among these people.

She was injured and was sitting on the ground to rest. Seeing Thea approaching them from behind Thomas, her eyes widened in surprised.

Maxine stood up and walked over, asking, "Didn't you already leave? Why're you still in Mount Thunder Sect's territory?"

Thea also looked at everyone around her and asked them quizzically. "Why're you all here?"

Maxine explained, "We were already leaving, but there were military troops outside Mount Thunder Sect's territory. They were fully armed soldiers and carried many lethal weapons. All of us from different sects and families would be attacked as soon as we left. We had no choice but to turn around. Moreover, there were also combat aircraft bombarding us, so we had to take refuge underground."

People from the other sects and families stared at Thomas warily.

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Everyone was paranoid that Thomas would suddenly attack them. He was infamous for being a ruthless man.

In order to kill the Spirit Turtle, that calculative man schemed and dragged in all the martial artists of the world into his plan.

Thomas looked at everyone but remained silent. He looked at Thea and said, "You stay with them, Thea. If James is alright, he'll arrange for you guys to be rescued. I'll continue searching the area."

Thomas was determined to find the secret hidden underground. He planned to turn around and search the area again.

"Alright." Thea nodded.

Thomas said nothing to the other martial artists and walked away coldly.

After he left, the other martial artists finally felt like they could breathe again.

Meanwhile, Simon was still escaping along with James' unconscious body in his arms.

However, his True Energy had been rapidly depleted as he was constantly using it to escape.

Unable to spend more True Energy, they quickly hid behind a rock. After placing James down, he took out another pill and consumed it to speed up the recovery of his True Energy. Simon understood that he had to get out of Mount Thunder Sect's territory as soon as possible. Otherwise, neither he nor James would survive if the men from the Gu Sect caught up with them.

Just after a few minutes of hiding, he heard the sound of footsteps closing in on them.

More than 20 people wearing black robes and masks were walking toward them.

They exchanged glances and walked cautiously toward the rock where Simon was hiding.

Simon clenched his fists.

"What should I do?" His thoughts whirled anxiously around in his brain.

Boom!

While he was racking his brains for a countermeasure, the rock exploded and exposed him and James.

Simon slowly stood up from the ground and looked at the imposing people in front of him. He warned them with a grim expression, "I'm advising you all not to do anything stupid. You should quit obeying Lucjan. If you kill James now, you'll face the wrath of the Cadens in the future."

"Go to hell, old man!"

The one in the lead drew his sword first and charged toward Simon.

"You must really want an early death since you want to mess with a Caden family member!"

The loud declaration shook the air.

Right after the words were spoken, a large burst of Sword Energy cleaved through the air.

The person who had brandished his sword at Simon immediately found his arm severed from his body in a clean cut. The sickening, wet thump of his arm hitting the ground echoed in the area.

"Argh!!!"

In shock and confusion, the man took a few steps back while screeching in agony.

A figure swiftly appeared in front of Simon.

It was Bennett who had come to their rescue.

Bennett had scoured the area and quickly located Simon and James. He raised his sword and pointed it horizontally at the enemies. His eyes glinted coldly as he scanned his opponents. "For your brazen insolence, I'll claim your lives right now."

"Everyone, fall back!"

These people were well aware of Bennett's strength and turned tail without a moment's hesitation. Bennett did not bother chasing after them. He's already injured from the battles he fought earlier. If he pursued them, he might not necessarily be able to kill all of them.

Bennett turned around, and his eyes passed over Simon, then zoned in on James lying on the ground. He quickly squatted down and checked on James' injuries. After assessing James' condition, his face turned black with fury.

He spat lividly, "That wretched old man! How could he be so underhanded as to attack while James' back was turned to him?"

"I'll leave James to you. I'll make my way out first."

Simon sighed in relief after Bennett arrived. He could not stay any longer and had to leave as soon as possible. He needed to find a place further away to stay out of everyone's sight and absorb the Spirit Turtle's Core. Otherwise, he would end up dying.

Bennett expressed his gratitude and bowed deeply. "Thank you. The Cadens owe the Mount Thunder Sect a favor."

"I extended a helping hand because James is a talented martial artist. It'd be a shame to lose someone like him too soon." Simon gave him a fleeting smile before quickly leaving the area.

Bennett picked James up and also quickly carried him away. He had to find a safe place where he could heal James' injuries undisturbed. He shuddered to think of the consequences if the process went horribly wrong.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1249

Chapter 1249

Bennett left Mount Thunder Sect's territory carrying James in his arms.

When he reached the road, he got ready to drive to Terentville and find a quiet place in the suburbs where he could heal James' injuries.

Suddenly, a number of helicopters hovered over him in the sky.

In just a few moments, more helicopters joined them until there were hundreds of them surrounding Bennet.

It turned out to be Henry who rushed over with support from the Capital.

After receiving James' order, he quickly made arrangements and rushed to James' location as promptly as he could.

"Why is there an army?"

Enter title...

Bennett looked at the sky with wary eyes.

He did not know if these were troops sent by the king to eliminate the remaining ancient martial artists on the mountain.

The helicopters slowly descended.

Henry, wearing a military uniform, was the first to alight off one of the helicopters.

When he got off, he immediately spotted Bennett carrying another man.

He approached Bennett and asked, "Who might you be?"

While inquiring, he specifically took a look at the person Bennet was carrying. After recognizing the unconscious man's appearance, his expression immediately changed into an urgent one, and he shouted, "James!"

He rushed over and asked anxiously, "What happened to him?"

"Who are you?" demanded Bennett as he stepped back defensively.

Henry promptly answered, "I'm a one-star general from the Black Dragon Army, Black

Shadow. I've been recently transferred to the Capital to serve as the commander-in chief of the Red Flame Army."

Hearing that it was James' subordinate, Bennett heaved a sigh of relief and said, "He's gravely injured. Help me keep a tight guard around my surroundings while I heal James."

Henry nodded firmly. "Alright.

"Everyone, listen up! Don't allow anyone to approach. Some of you are to split into patrol groups and search the surrounding area for suspicious people or potential threats," he ordered the soldiers.

"Understood!"

The Red Flame Army soldiers quickly stood guard around Bennett while others searched the surroundings.

Bennett set James down and propped him up in a lotus position. He used his True Energy to stimulate James' body's own healing response. Henry stood aside and watched as his commander looked to be on the verge of death. Seeing James' pale face, his heart sank.

"Sir, we've found an old man."

At that moment, a soldier came running back looking like he had a pressing matter to report.

"Bring him over."

"Yes, Sir."

Soon, an old man was brought over to him. It was Callan.

Initially, he looked about 40 years old, but now, he seemed to have aged a lot after suffering severe injuries and losing his True Energy. If James had not used the

Crucifierto prolong his life, he likely would have died.

Callan was resting inside a vehicle when the Red Flame Army troops discovered him. He walked over slowly as many guns were trained on him, ready to shoot at the slightest indication of a threat.

Compared to before, he no longer possessed the vigor of an elite and seasoned martial artist. Instead, he looked withered. His face was deeply wrinkled and he was unable to walk steadily.

When he got closer and saw Bennett healing James, he could not help but ask about him, "What happened to James?"

Henry ignored his question and replied with one of his own, "Who are you?"

Bennett looked at Callan but could not immediately recognize him. He frowned and questioned once again, "Who are you? State your name and purpose right now."

Callan attempted to approach the two. "Let me check on his condition."

"Not another step further."

The Red Flame Army soldiers behind him all held their guns at his head.

Bennett withdrew his True Energy and laid James flat on the ground. He stood up and looked at Callan. "You can take a look," he said.

He had already stabilized James' injuries with his True Energy. It was all he could do for now. Anything else would have to be done over a prolonged period of time.

They were not in the most ideal place to treat him.

James had to be sent back to the Capital as soon as possible.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1250

Chapter 1250

Callan rushed over, got on his knees, and picked up James' hand to check James' pulse. After a while, his lips curved into a deep frown and he asked, "What happened for him to sustain such terrible injuries? His internal organs have all sustained some form of damage, and his meridians have been shattered. It's already a miracle that he's still breathing right now."

Bennett sighed. "This kid is too tender-hearted. After defeating Yaakov, he showed him grace and allowed Yaakov to escape with his life. However, Yaakov put everything he had into an underhanded sneak attack and severely injured him."

Callan stood up, looked at Bennett, and said, "Bennett, I know the Candes have unparalleled medical skills, but there's nothing you can do to help him in this state... Fortunately, I've got a method to save and keep him alive, but..."

"But what?"

Enter title...

Bennett stared hard at Callan. He began guessing the identity of the person before him. Who exactly was this ambiguous old man?

Among the best of the best that appeared in Mount Thunder Sect, he had never seen this person before. Callan licked his lips hesitantly before speaking again, "However, there is a side effect of my treatment."

"What kind of side effect, and who exactly are you?"

Callan did not reveal his identity but explained, "The treatment is unique, and I'll have to use special Gus to repair his body from the inside. As a side effect, Gus will continue to live and coexist within him

after he's been cured. For as long as he lives, he'll have to be tormented by the Gu Parasites biting him internally."

"W-Who are you?"

Bennett's expression grew slightly darker, and he took a few steps back.

"You're from the Gu Sect. Who exactly are you?"

"It doesn't matter who I am. If you agree, I can save him right now."

"I refuse. I will never consent to such treatment on any of my family members." Bennett stared him in the eye.

Bennett understood how terrifying the Gu venom was.

"I think you're underestimating my capabilities. I might not be able to completely treat him at this moment, but with time, I'm confident I can help him toward a full recovery."

Bennett had confidence.

Right now, he could not immediately cure James, but he believed he had the skills needed to save James' life.

'That would be the best, then. I hope it works out'

Callan nodded and did not say anything more.

"Who the hell are you?" demanded Bennett. His expression darkened and powerful energy seeped out from his body. His hands were clenched into fists behind him, and a murderous aura began to fill the air.

As a former top martial artist, Callan immediately sensed Bennett's hostility toward him. He faced Bennett, who was raging with murderous intent, and spoke calmly, "Callan."

As soon as Callan gave his name, Bennett was taken aback.

Callan represented an entire era and it was not an exaggeration to say that the Sol today was mainly possible because of his efforts. He reached the seventh rank at the age of 40 a hundred years ago and even recruited many powerful martial artists to join him.

Back then, Sol was easily able to drive away foreign enemies because of Callan's great contributions. However, he was betrayed by people he thought were his allies.

"Don't worry. I'm already at my limit. I would have died a long time ago if James hadn't saved me. I'll probably die immediately if you made an attempt to kill me."

Bennett heaved a relieved sigh. He was really intending to kill Callan.

However, since James had saved Callan, Bennett chose to trust James judgment and also spare him.

Bennett looked at Henry and ordered, "Get me a helicopter. I want to take James back to the Capital to better treat his injuries. Jackson is familiar with what happened here and will tell you what to do next."

"J-Jackson? Who's that?" asked Henry. He was flustered at Bennett's sudden air of authority and the unfamiliar name had also caught him off guard.

Bennett said, "You don't need to know, nor do you need to look for him. Just wait here, and he'll come to you soon."

Jackson was looking for Simon and James within the Mount Thunder Sect's area but would surely turn back if he was unable to find them.

Henry did not press matters further and quickly arranged for a helicopter to escort Bennett out of the area.

"I'll come with you. I'm also slightly proficient in medical skills and might be able to help you in your time of need."

'You?'

Bennett glanced at Callan incredulously.

Truth be told, he did not trust Callan.

This person was the boss of the Gu Sect, the leader of the whole faction.

Callan was not simply the feeble pushover he appeared to be at this moment.

After being ambushed by Lucjan, he was forced into an intense battle. Afterward, he even participated in the struggle to slaughter the Spirit Turtle.

Bennett was forced to acknowledge that he was weaker than this person who had been through so much.