

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1311

### Chapter 1311

Then, Luca roared in laughter at the ignorance of the person before him. At the same time, it was a self-deprecating laugh. So long had he concealed himself from the world that even petty, insignificant people were ordering him to submit to them.

In an instant, his face darkened, and he raised his hand to point his finger at Thea.

“Allow me to see if you have what it takes to make me submit to you.”

The moment he finished uttering those words, the four experts under his command stepped forward. They were all sixth-rank grandmasters. When they combined forces, they were as powerful as any seventh-rank grandmasters out there.

Four waves of energy struck.

“Die,” Thea spoke in a hoarse voice.

Raising the Malevolent Sword, horrifying Sword Energy burst forth. In an instant, the windows shattered and the Cadens were sent flying. Meanwhile, the four experts could not even approach Thea.

Even Luca was stunned. The awe-inspiring power induced fear in his heart, which completely demoralized him. “Eighth-rank... The aura of the Celestial Raiser...”

Luca staggered backward. Meanwhile, intimidated by the radiance of the sword, the four experts did not dare approach Thea.

“Kill...”

At that moment, Thea was enveloped in powerful energy. She leaped twenty meters into the air and raised the Malevolent Sword in her hand. The moment she slashed with the sword, the Cadens would be annihilated in the blink of an eye.

However, at the most crucial moment, she managed to restrain herself.

Then, in the blink of an eye, she appeared before the dumbfounded Luca below. As she descended, her energy locked Luca into place, who did not dare move a single muscle. If he moved even a centimeter, he would be torn to pieces.

Grabbing the horrified Luca, Thea stepped forward into nothingness and disappeared from the Cadens’

view.

The moment she left, Maxine walked in with a few other Cadens beside her.

Upon seeing the devastation and the people inside who were vomiting mouthfuls of blood, she momentarily froze. "Where's Luca? What happened here?" she looked at Cadens who had collapsed to the floor and asked them.

The Cadens recollected themselves and looked at one another with shocked and confused expressions

on their faces.

Maxine walked toward Karson.

"Speak, Karson."

Karson was wearing a ghastly expression on his face since he was injured. Taking a deep breath, he said, "An unwelcome guest came and wreaked havoc just now. With a single sword, the individual was able to defeat the four experts working for Luca and even abducted him."

"What? Luca was abducted?"

Maxine's face darkened. She knew of Luca's strength. He was a seventh-rank grandmaster. Not even an eighth-rank grandmaster could abduct him with ease.

"Who was it?" Maxine asked, stunned,

"I don't know, the person was wearing a mask. I couldn't discern his or her age or appearance. I only know that the person must be at least an eighth-rank grandmaster. Not only that, he or she must have been an eighth-rank grandmaster for quite some time."

"Eighth-rank?!"

Maxine's face darkened. There were only a handful of eighth-rank grandmasters in Sol, and almost all of them showed up at the Mount Thunder Conference.

"Is he or she a sword wielder?"

"Yes, it was a black sword that strikes fear in our hearts," Karson said "A black sword?"

Maxine was lost in thought. She had witnessed the fierce battle against the Spirit Turtle not long ago. No one was using a black sword.

"Who could it be?"

Her expression hardened.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1312**

Chapter 1312

In a green space beside a road in the suburbs of the Capital...

A person wearing a hideous-looking mask and a black overcoat tossed an elderly man aside casually.

The elderly man was Luca. He collapsed heavily to the ground. Looking at Thea who was standing before him, his shriveled face darkened.

“Who are you? Why did you bring me here?”

Luca was fearful for his life. Faced with the formidable Thea, he had no wish to fight against her. He did not know who the person before him was nor the reason why he or she brought him here. He could only feel his blood run cold as shivers ran down his spine.

Glaring at Luca, Thea’s blood began to stabilize. She knew exactly what she was doing.

“Luca, you only have two options: Die or follow my commands.”

Thea purposefully spoke in a hoarse voice to confuse Luca.

“At least let me know who you are...”

However, before he could finish his sentence, an ice-cold sword was pressed against his neck. “You aren’t worthy of knowing.”

Luca was now drenched in sweat. He could feel death approaching. The person before him was so powerful that he quivered in fear. He knew he would be dead if he disobeyed the person wearing the hideous-looking mask.

“I’ll listen to you...” He hurriedly said, “May I know what your orders are?”

To survive, he had no choice but to show deference.

“Leave the Capital and return to the Southern Ridge. Do not meddle in the internal affairs of the Caden household in the Capital,” Thea said.

Upon hearing this, Luca froze.

Was that it?

The person before him went to such great lengths to abduct him here just to tell him to return to the Southern Ridge and not to meddle in the internal affairs of the Caden household in the Capital?

At that moment, he suspected the identity of the masked man.

Eighth-rank?

Could it be Bennett Caden, his father? He believed it was likely.

Although Maxine said that Tobias made a move against his father, no one had ever seen his corpse. He might have been still alive. Besides, only Bennett would show such concern for the Cadens.

“Understood.”

He did not hesitate. All those peaceful and uneventful years in the Southern Ridge had dulled his senses. He no longer wished to be a family head of the Cadens. He only came because Karson invited him.

“Also...” Thea spoke once more.

“Yes?” Believing that the person before him could be Bennett, Luca spoke respectfully.

Chapt

Thea ordered, “Once you return to the Southern Ridge, investigate if there are any outlaws in Sol and try to win them over to your side.”

Upon

hearing this, Luca froze before asking, “What’s the point of winning over outlaws?”

“That’s none of your concern.”

Thea turned to leave. Though she had left, her voice still reverberated throughout the area.

“Leave the Capital and return to the Southern Ridge at once. Do as I say as soon as possible. I’ll contact you soon. If I discover that you have plans to go against me, the Cadens of the Southern Ridge will be annihilated.”

Upon hearing Thea’s cold voice, Luca could feel a shiver down his spine.

“The Cadens of the Southern Ridge will be annihilated? This can’t be Father. There’s no way he would say such a heartless thing,” Luca murmured.

Only when Thea left did he slowly stand up.

“Return to the Southern Ridge?”

He had no other options. He was now targeted by a powerful figure. If he did not do as told and return to the Southern Ridge, the Cadens there would surely be exterminated.

After taking a deep breath, he dragged his elderly body and returned to the Cadens.

Upon returning, he realized that Maxine had summoned many important figures of the family and was discussing what had occurred a moment ago.

“Father.”

“Grandfather.”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1313**

## Chapter 1313

“Luca...”

Upon seeing Luca return, many wore smiles on their faces.

Luca looked at Maxine before glancing at the Cadens who were present.

One of the four experts stepped forward and asked, “Sir, who was the one who took you away?”

Luca waved his hand slightly and interrupted him. He remained silent while looking at Maxine. Then, he walked over to her and stopped in front of her.

Sensing that something was not quite right with Luca, Maxine unconsciously stood up and staggered backward.

“Wh—What are you trying to do?”

“Haha!” Suddenly, Luca burst into a peal of laughter.

This puzzled Maxine.

“Maxine Caden, you’ll be the family head of the Cadens from today onwards,” Luca said.

Everyone was stunned upon hearing this.

“What do you mean, Grand Patriarch Luca?”

“You can’t make a compromise with her. How can a young girl like her be the family head?”

“If you compromise, the Cadens will be doomed.”

Many cried out.

Luca turned and looked at them, saying, “Cadens of the Southern Ridge, return to the Southern Ridge with me at once.”

Then, he turned to leave.

Everyone looked at one another, wearing shocked and puzzled expressions on their faces. They had no idea what was going on. Why did Luca seem like a different person all of a sudden after being taken away?

The Cadens of the Southern Ridge were frustrated and had no desire to leave. However, since he was one of the highest-ranking members of the family, no one dared defy his orders. Thus, the Cadens of the Southern Ridge gradually left.

Soon, only the Cadens of the Capital remained.

As she watched the retreating figures of the Cadens of the Southern Ridge, she was perplexed by the entire situation. Intelligent as she was, she had no idea what was going on.

Someone intruded upon the Cadens' household and abducted Luca. Then, upon returning unscathed, he gave up on trying to compete for the position of the family head with Maxine. Not only that, he even hurriedly returned to the Southern Ridge.

This was bizarre.

"Who's helping me?"

Maxine was puzzled. She knew someone must have been helping her out in secret, but who was it?

From the Cadens' words, she knew that Luca was taken away by an extremely powerful figure who was most likely an eighth-rank grandmaster.

However, she was not acquainted with any eighth-rank grandmasters at all. Putting her thoughts aside, she waved slightly. "It's getting late, we should rest up. We can discuss more tomorrow morning."

Then, she turned to leave.

Meanwhile, the Cadens wore dejected looks on their faces. Now that Luca had left, no one was able to compete with Maxine for the position of the family head.

Maxine returned to her room in her courtyard and sat in front of her desk. Tapping the desk with her slender fingers, she pondered. Images of the events that unfolded and the powerful figures she interacted with surfaced in her mind—the King and Yaroslav Gabriel.

However, neither of them would ever send an eighth-rank grand master to help her secure the position of the Cadens' family head.

At that moment, Thea's words came to mind.

'Then disappear...'

Those words Thea uttered surfaced in her mind.

"A black sword?"

Maxine was reminded of what the Cadens had told her.

"Could it be... Thea?"

The mere thought of this idea gave her a fright, and she instantly dismissed it.

"No way, there's no way Thea's the masked person. Luca, the Grand Patriarch of the Cadens, couldn't even stand against that person. Thea has only just begun practicing

martial arts for two months. How could she be an eighth–rank grandmaster?” Maxine laughed at her own thoughts.

She found it ridiculous that she seriously contemplated the idea.

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### Chapter 1314

After Thea left, she removed her mask and put it away. Then, she hurriedly returned to the hotel. Upon returning to the hotel, she removed her overcoat and undergarments.

Wearing only thin clothing, she leaned on the sofa.

She did know whether her actions were appropriate. However, she had no choice. She mistreated James in the past, dismissing all his care and concern for her. She only learned to appreciate everything after she had lost them.

Thea wanted to spend the remainder of her life with James. However, he only had the nation in mind. As long as Sol remained in chaos, he would never wholeheartedly devote himself to her and live a secluded and comfortable life with her. For James, she had no choice but to do this.

In Cansington...

James was in closed–door meditation to refine the Spirit Turtle’s core.

As the Spirit Turtle had lived for many thousands of years, its core contained potent and concentrated energy. Even though it was fragmented into eight pieces, it still possessed terrifying power. Not only would it affect one’s mind, but it would also make one’s True Energy more turbulent and violent. Thankfully, James had cultivated Ataraxia, which Thea had given him. After absorbing the core’s energy, he used Ataraxia to forcibly suppress the violent energy and the desires that were generated. In the end, he managed to completely refine this energy and turn it into True Yang Energy.

As he concentrated his mind to cultivate, his martial art prowess grew stronger by the day. In the blink of an eye, a month had passed. James had been in closed–door meditation the whole month.

He was almost halfway done with the core’s refinement. At that moment, he had already crossed into the peak of the seventh rank and was only a step away from reaching the eighth rank.

While he was at the peak of the snow mountain at the Mount Thunder Sect, he discussed martial art with Simon Cabral. Simon, meanwhile, revealed to him many things unbeknownst to him.

James now knew that there were three steps left to cross into the eighth rank after reaching the peak of the seventh rank.

It was similar to when he crossed into the seventh rank from the sixth, only more difficult.

The three steps in order were: cultivating the five organs, the gathering, and the Five Spirits.

The five organs were the heart, liver, spleen, lung, and kidney.

The first step was comparatively easier. Once the five organs were nourished by powerful True Energy, they would naturally be vitalized. When one reached such a realm, one could live for a very long time by nourishing them with True Energy provided that said True Energy was not dispersed. Under normal circumstances, it would take only around ten days to complete the first step provided that one has sufficient True Energy,

The second step was the gathering of the five organs' energy. This energy is not True Energy, but rather that of vitality, which was shapeless energy.

The third step was the Five Spirits. Once one reached such a realm, one would have crossed into the eighth rank, Celestial Raiser.

Meanwhile, everything was directly or indirectly related to True Energy. The stronger one's True Energy, the faster one would reach the third step.

James looked at the remaining core in his hand. Only half remained.

"The remaining energy should be enough to help me cross into the eighth rank," he murmured.

Then, he continued cultivating.

Being enveloped by powerful True Energy, the core continued to be refined. Powerful energy was created, which was absorbed into the five organs, nourishing them.

With the Spirit Turtle's core, James finished the first step with ease.

Then, he completed the second step.

By the time the core's energy was completely refined, he had gathered the energy of the five organs.

On the sixty-third day of his closed-door meditation, his body suddenly radiated five powerful energy which gushed toward his head.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1315**

### **Chapter 1315**

Meanwhile, the Three Treasures cultivated while crossing into the seventh rank had gathered too. The Three Treasures and the Five Spirits of the human body were completely regulated.



At that moment, the energy in James' body had reached the zenith.

He slowly stood up. Wearing a composed and emotionless expression on his face, he gently murmured, "Finally, I've reached the eighth rank."

After being in closed-door meditation for months absorbing the energy of the Spirit Turtle's core, his True Energy was greatly boosted. Now, he was an eighth-rank grandmaster.

He suppressed his energy and walked out of the room.

It was now night-time.

Many people gathered in the foyer of the building—Cynthia, Quincy, Tiara, and Scarlett.

The four of them had some sort of experience with cultivation. For the past few months, they would be practicing and discussing martial art if they were not busy working at the company.

"What a powerful aura..."

Quincy was stunned.

"This is incredible... Has James crossed into the eighth rank?" Cynthia looked in the direction of the stairs. However, the powerful energy soon subsided.

Soon, James walked down the stairs. His appearance was much younger now, and his skin was now fairer and more delicate. He had lost all of the manliness and fortitude of a soldier.

"He's so handsome..."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They were attracted by James' charisma.

"Why do I feel that James is younger now? He's an almost thirty-year-old guy, but he looks like he's just twenty," Quincy whispered as he looked at the approaching James.

"Mhm." Cynthia nodded and said, "He really is younger now."

Upon seeing the women who were standing up with their mouths agape, James asked smilingly, "Why are you all staring at me?"

"J—James, have you crossed into the eighth rank?" Quincy recollected herself and asked.

A slight smile crept up on James' face as he looked at her..

After showering, Quincy was wearing white, semi-transparent pajamas which vaguely revealed her flawless figure. Her hair was still wet, and her cheeks were red.

Upon seeing her, James had the desire to possess her.

Then, he shook his head to suppress those thoughts. Walking over to her, he took a seat and nodded, "Yes, I have crossed into the eighth rank."

Quincy's heart skipped a beat while James was staring at her. He had never looked at her with those eyes before. Deep down, she was secretly pleased. She walked over to James and sat beside him, making sure to have skin contact with him.

James could smell a fragrance coming from her. He could not be sure if it was the smell of perfume or just shampoo.

"Congratulations!" After Quincy sat down, she flashed James a bright smile and said, "I heard from Callan that he's an unrivaled genius who crossed into the seventh rank before the age of forty. Even so, he was almost a hundred years ago when he became an eighth-rank grandmaster. Meanwhile, you managed to become one before turning thirty. Considering how young you are when you crossed into the eighth rank and your strong vitality, you'll have no problem living two hundred years."

"Is that so?"

James scratched his nose. He was slightly disconcerted by Quincy who was sitting beside him.

"Yes," Tiara said excitedly, "Callan said that the sooner one reaches the eighth rank, the longer one can live. That's because his or her vitality is conserved almost perfectly."

James looked at the women in the room, and malicious thoughts appeared in his mind for some reason. Panicking, he silently catalyzed Ataraxia to suppress those desires.

Changing the subject, he asked, "By the way, did anything happen while I was in closed-door meditation for the past two months?"

Quincy shook her head and said, "I don't know much about the ancient martial world. In Cansington, Centennial is still developing at a rapid pace. In just two months, it entered into a cooperation agreement with many multinational companies. Although Messiah is still expanding, we're quite a distance away from Centennial."

"Mhm." James nodded.

He could now pay less attention to Centennial. After all, he was more worried about the dynamics in the Capital. He knew nothing about the situation there.

For the past two months, he had been in closed-door meditation. He did not ask Thea about anything, nor did Thea contact him at all.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1316**

### **Chapter 1316**

Almost three months had passed since the Mount Thunder Conference. Those who had obtained the Spirit Turtle's core should have finished refining it and were about to emerge

from hiding to wreak havoc on Sol. Meanwhile, there were only around six months left until the election in October. James would have to resolve everything before then.

The women looked at James in anticipation. James, on the other hand, catalyzed Ataraxia and suppressed his desire. Looking at them, he said, "I'm worried that the Capital will descend into chaos. I should leave Cansington and head to the Capital immediately."

"So soon?"

Quincy was dismayed.

Although James was here for the past two months, he had been in closed-door meditation the entire time and would frequently abstain from eating. There were few opportunities for them to spend time together, so Quincy wanted to use this chance to at least have a meal with him. However, she did not expect him to leave in such a hurry.

"Mhm." James stood up and said, "It's been more than two months, and I don't know the situation in the Capital. I have to head there as soon as possible."

"Alright, then." Quincy did not protest. She stood up and fixed James' crooked collar. Looking at him with a caring expression, she said, "Although I've never been to the Capital and know nothing about the situation there, I suspect that the situation will be grimmer than anticipated. Be mindful to be on your guard at all times."

As she fixed James' clothing and looked at him with such warmth and care, James had the urge to embrace her. His arms were near Quincy's waist. However, he suppressed the desire at the most critical moment.

"I will."

James pulled back his arms. Then, after saying his goodbyes, he opened the door and left.

Once he left Cynthia's house, he pulled his phone out and called the Blithe King.

"Hello there, James. I haven't heard from you for the past two months, but I heard that you aren't back in the Capital yet. What are you busy with?" the Blithe King said.

James replied, "I've been in closed-door meditation for the past two months and have not been in contact with the outside world. Now, I need to hurry over to the Capital. Please arrange a private plane for

me."

The Blithe King said, "Sure, no problem."

After hanging up the phone, James headed over to the military region. At the same time, he called Thea.

In a courtyard in the Capital...

It was a courtyard purchased by Thea after arriving in the Capital. She had been residing there for the past two months.

Just as she was resting on the sofa, her phone rang. Upon noticing that it was her husband who called, she answered the call and greeted in a tender voice, "Darling."

James asked, "Thea, why didn't you contact me at all for the past two months? How's the situation in the Capital now?"

Thea replied, "It's complicated. Darling, have you refined the Spirit Turtle's core? Also, have you left your closed-door meditation?"

"Yes, I have. I'm now heading over to the military region to take a private plane to the Capital."

Thea looked at the time. It was already 11 p.m. James would need two hours to arrive in the Capital from

Cansington.

"I'll tell you more about it when you arrive."

"Got it."

James hung up the phone. Meanwhile, Thea casually tossed her phone aside.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A knock came on the door.

"Come in," Thea said as her face turned cold.

Then, a man opened the door and walked in. Wearing a black overcoat and a hideous-looking mask, he knelt on the floor.

"Master."

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1317**

### **Chapter 1317**

Thea asked coldly, "How's the situation?"

"Master, apart from the Ancient Four, the Blithes, the Lowes, the Sylvan Sect, the Heaven and Earth Sect, the Mount Thunder Sect, the Five Swirling Blades Sect, and the other powerful families and sects, we have wooed the rest over to our side. Technically, we the Celestial Sect have half of the ancient martial world on our side."

"Mhm." Thea nodded slightly.

She did not sit idly by for the past two months. She intimidated Luca into returning to the Southern Ridge, subdued many powerful outlaws and pariahs, and secretly established the Celestial Sect. For the past two months, the Celestial Sect only grew increasingly stronger. It had begun subduing and taking over many powerful families and sects.

The man in front of her was the deputy Sect Leader of the Celestial Sect.

Kneeling before her, he asked, "Master, please give me your next instruction."

Thea said, "Apart from Lucjan Owen, have no other eighth-rank grandmasters shown themselves ever since the battle against the Spirit Turtle at the Mount Thunder Conference?"

"Yes, apart from Lucjan Owen of the Gu Sect, every other eighth-rank grandmaster has disappeared without a trace. Though it's almost been three months, there is still no trace of them."

"I see... You're free to go. Be on standby and await further instructions. Try not to come and find me in the meantime."

"Understood."

The man stood up and turned to leave.

Meanwhile, Thea leaned on the sofa and pondered.

Half of the ancient martial world was now under her control, and only a few remaining powerful forces eluded her grasp.

Now, Maxine also had full control of the Cadens. With the combined forces of the Cadens and the Celestial Sect, James would reach even greater heights. However, this was far from enough.

After all, her strength was not even half of the Gu Sect. If she confronted the Gu Sect head-on, she would be defeated. To help James fight against the Gu Sect and Lucjan, she had no choice but to unite the ancient martial world.

After thinking for a long while, she stood up and entered the bathroom. She removed her clothes and immersed herself in the bathtub naked. Once she showered and even sprayed perfume on herself, she waited patiently for James to arrive.

Upon arriving in the Capital, James gave Thea a call, who told the former her address. James called for a taxi and headed to the courtyard Thea was in.

Thea pounced on James and kissed him passionately as soon as he arrived at the premises, which reinvigorated the desire he had suppressed. Almost instinctively, he hugged her, pressed her against the wall, and returned the kiss. Thea's clothes slipped to the floor as the two engaged in fiery sexual intercourse.

After some time, Thea lay in James' embrace.

“Darling, have you crossed into the eighth rank?”

Thea knew James’ strength. Even before the closed–door meditation, he had been a seventh–rank grandmaster. Now, he had refined the Spirit Turtle’s core. She had no idea if he had crossed into the eighth rank.

“Yeah.” Embracing Thea, James spoke softly, “Yes, I have. By the way, what’s the situation in the Capital for the past two months? And how’s the ancient martial world?”

Upon hearing this, Thea’s face darkened, and she said, “The ancient martial world is undergoing profound changes.”

James could not help but ask, “What do you mean? Did something bad happen?”

“Mhm.” Thea nodded her head and said, “About two months ago, a powerful force by the name of the Celestial Sect suddenly appeared in the ancient martial world. It subdued many sects and families in a short period of time, taking everyone by surprise. Everyone is now on tenterhooks, wondering what the Celestial Sect’s next course of action would be.”

“The Celestial Sect?” James furrowed his eyebrows and asked, “What are they?”

Thea shook her head. “I don’t know either. I only heard that the Celestial Sect is made up of many renowned grandmasters. However, as they are all wicked and villainous, they have been pursued by the Virtuous Faction. Yet for some unknown reason, someone managed to group them together and form the Celestial Sect.”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1318**

### **Chapter 1318**

Thea brought up the Celestial Sect, but when faced with James’ question regarding the newly–established sect, she feigned ignorance.

James’ expression was grim. Nothing good would come out of the Celestial Sect, which had appeared out of nowhere.

After a brief moment, he asked, “Is there any other news in the ancient martial world apart from the newly established Celestial Sect?”

“That’s all.” Thea continued, “Apart from Lucjan Owen, all other eighth–rank grandmasters who appeared at the Mount Thunder Conference have not shown themselves for quite some time. By the way, the current situation in the Capital is grim.”

“Oh?” James froze before asking, “What’s the situation in the Capital?”

“According to Maxine’s information, Lucjan arrived in the Capital a month ago and began meddling in the affairs of the outside world. He founded another Owen family, which has been involved in many business dealings. The interests of the Ancient Four were somewhat damaged.

“Also...” She paused before continuing, “Maxine is now the family head of the Cadens. I must say that she’s doing a great job toeing the Cadens’ line.”

“Maxine is now the family head of the Cadens?”

Hearing this, James was stunned. He never expected Maxine to be the Caden family head.

“Mhm.” Thea spoke in a tender voice, “Though she’s not powerful, she’s good at managing the family.”

“By the way, is there news about Bennett and Tobias Caden?”

“Not yet.”

James began discussing the affairs that took place in the Capital for the past two months with Thea. Apart from Lucjan who was causing trouble, everything else seemed to be stable at the moment.

The two slowly drifted to sleep, and James slept soundly. When he woke up, Thea was nowhere to be

seen.

He got up, dressed, and looked at the time. It was 10 a.m. Pulling his phone out, he gave Henry a call.

Soon, the call went through, and Henry’s agitated voice came, “You finally called me, James. I don’t think I can bear much longer.”

“Are you in the Capital now?” James asked.

“Yup,” Henry replied.

“Good, I’ll be there soon.”

After a brief conversation, James hung up the phone.

“You’re awake, Darling.”

The door opened, and Thea walked in with a bowl of noodles. “You must be hungry. Would you like some noodles?”

James had been in closed-door meditation all this while. As he was using True Energy to sustain his bodily functions, he could afford to skip his meals frequently.

Upon catching a whiff of the food, his stomach growled. Thea handed the bowl of noodles to him, and

James sat down and gobbled down the food.

“This taste delicious! You’re a good cook, Thea.”

It was the first time James ate Thea’s cooking, and it was much better than he anticipated.

“I’ve learned a lot in the past two months.” Thea took a seat beside him and said, “Darling, once we’ve settled everything in the Capital, let’s find a secluded place to live the remainder of our lives, shall we?”

“Sure.” James nodded in agreement. “By the way, I’m heading to the military region later. All this while, Henry was the one in charge. He must have shouldered many burdens. There should be many things for me to deal with once I arrive.”

“Mhm.” Thea nodded. “This courtyard is mine. This can be our base of operations in the Capital. If you don’t like it here, we can move to the Emperor’s Mansion anytime.”

“Don’t worry, I love this place.”

James smiled.

Soon, he finished eating.

After eating, Thea draped a jacket around him and said, “Be careful, alright?”

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### Chapter 1319

“Got it.”

Holding the Blade of Justice in his hand, he hurriedly left. He immediately headed over to the military region.

“Emperor.”

As he entered the military region, many soldiers greeted him respectfully upon seeing him. James nodded and went straight for the office.

Smack!

Before he could enter Henry’s office, he heard a commotion coming from inside.

“I’m warning you, Black Shadow. Release him now, or else you’ll face the consequences.”

James could hear rebukes coming from inside.

Opening the door, he could see an elderly man in a military uniform pointing his finger at Henry. “This is the Capital, not the Southern Plains. You don’t call the shots around here.”

Henry, who did not dare utter a single word in retaliation, stood up and greeted James respectfully upon noticing his arrival.



“Emperor.”

“I don’t care if James is here. Release him now,” the elderly man said coldly.

“Is that so?” James said nonchalantly.

The elderly man turned his head. Upon seeing James, he yelled, “You came at just the right time. Release Halvor Tuckson at once.”

Halvor Tuckson was the Patriarch of the Tucksons. A while ago, James came across the Tuckson family because of Delilah Kimberley’s matter and abducted Halvor. Though he wanted to make a move against him, the chain of events that followed prevented him from doing so. As such, he could only temporarily imprison Halvor in a dungeon.

James looked at the elderly man before him. He was wearing a military uniform and a five-star badge on his shoulder.

James recognized him. The elderly man was a former Emperor and commander-in-chief of the Red Flame Army who assumed the position before Theodore Johnston. He had long retired after reaching old age. However, even though he was no longer in position, he was still a renowned figure in the military.

“Yasir Parker, what are you doing here?” Looking at him, James said coldly, “If I’m not mistaken, you should be almost ninety years old. What are you doing out here when you’re supposed to enjoy your retirement?”

Henry was standing by the side. Though he wanted to laugh, he had to hold it in. Yasir was a former commander, so Henry did not dare utter a single word when faced with rebuke. All this while, Yasir had been applying pressure on him. Henry had no choice but to avoid him at all costs. Now that James had returned, he breathed a sigh of relief.

“James, release Halvor immediately. There are some people you can’t mess with,” Yasir threatened coldly. “You don’t call the shots around here,” James said nonchalantly. “Halvor Tuckson committed many crimes. I’ll never release him before the investigation is completed. Mr. Parker, please return at once.

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“Once I’ve finished investigating the matter, I’ll visit you personally and inform you of the outcome.”

“James...” Yasir gritted his teeth.

“Men, send the commander back,” James yelled.

Immediately, two soldiers walked in. However, the moment they saw Yasir, they froze and looked at one another, unsure of what to do.

“What are you standing there for? Hurry up and escort Mr. Parker back. If anything happens to him while he’s in the military region, you will be held responsible for this,” James reprimanded them.

“Understood.”

“Please follow us, Mr. Parker.”

Yasir glared at James and said coldly, “You will regret this, James. Just wait.”

Then, he turned to leave.

“Pfft!”

The moment he left, Henry burst into a peal of laughter.

“You’re finally back, James. Yasir has been pressuring me all this while. I couldn’t stand it any longer. Only you have the audacity and the authority to rebuff him. Damn, that feels good.”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1320**

### Chapter 1320

James sat on the sofa in Henry’s office.

Henry immediately handed him a cigarette and sat opposite him.

“You’ve done well.” James lit the cigarette and asked, “Besides Yasir Parker, is there anyone else applying pressure on you?”

“There are so many of them I can’t name them all.” Henry lit a cigarette too and said, “Almost every powerful figure in the Capital came to visit me in an effort to cajole and pressure me into releasing Halvor. However, I’ve tried to avoid them at all costs.”

“Mhm.”

James nodded and said, “The Tucksons have established themselves in the Capital for centuries and are one of the most powerful families in Sol. As they are affiliated with many powerful figures, there will inevitably be a chain reaction once we make a move against Halvor. Jot down the names of the people who came later so that I can have a rough idea.”

“Understood.” Henry nodded.

“I’ll go visit the King now.”

James did not linger in the military region for long. He left after having a brief conversation with Henry and headed straight to Peace Mansion.

The King was the leader of Sol. However, behind him was Mr. Lee. Meanwhile, the one manipulating Mr. Lee behind the scenes was Sky, who was following the instructions of the King a hundred years ago.

Even for the current King, the dynamics were complex and intricate.

Back then at the Mount Thunder Conference, he mobilized the army and planned to use high-tech weaponry to exterminate all ancient martial artists. This included Mr. Lee, Sky, and Lance, the King of a hundred years ago.

This required great courage, but James put a stop to it. He did not wish for every ancient martial artist to be exterminated just because of the actions of a select few.

However, he knew that there would be trouble as long as these ancient martial artists survived.

Meanwhile, the King shifted all responsibility onto him.

“Emperor!” When James appeared, the guards of Peace Mansion greeted him respectfully.

James asked, “Is the King here?”

“The King is currently having a meeting.”

“I’ll wait for him, then.”

James entered Peace Mansion and waited in a room. After approximately two hours, the King came. Beside him was Gloom, his personal bodyguard.

The moment the King entered the room, he removed his jacket and casually gave it to Gloom.

“I heard from the guards that you arrived.”

The King sat opposite James and looked at him with a solemn expression.

“James, if you hadn’t stopped me, these ancient martial artists would have perished at the Mount Thunder Sect. Now that they have survived, this constitutes a potential danger.”

“I know.” James nodded slightly. “From your perspective, they all deserve to die. However, not everyone at the Mount Thunder Sect deserves to die.”

“So what do you plan to do now?” The King looked at James and said, “I’ll retire in half a year. Before I retire and the new King assumes his position, I have to resolve these matters. Besides...”

The King waved his hand.

Gloom instantly walked over to him and handed him a photograph. The King took it and gave it to James.

James looked at the photo intently. A chubby forty-year-old-looking man who was wearing a grey suit could be seen. Energetic and spirited, he wore a compassionate smile.

“Who is he?” James asked puzzledly.

The King explained, "His name is Jordan Holden, a governor of a tier-one city. Early this year, he was transferred to the Capital and he's now the head of the political department."

"Is that all?" James asked.

The King said, "Although he looks unassuming on the outside, he's in fact affiliated with the Gu Sect. Recently, he's been in regular contact with many Members of Parliament from all districts and provinces throughout Sol. With the assistance of the Gu Sect, he's gained many supporters and is now the leading candidate for the new King."

James' expression turned grim.

Though the man was not based in the Capital, he was transferred here with the help of the Gu Sect. Once he became the King, he would be Lucjan's puppet.