

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1371

Chapter 1371

“Hey, how far more do we have to walk?”

Yelena was wearing high heels and could not take it anymore. She squatted on the ground and refused to continue walking.

She complained, “Why do we have to walk when we could’ve just gone by car?”

“It’s right ahead. How about I get a taxi to bring you to a hotel for some rest?”

As soon as he uttered those words, Yelena stood up.

“Never!”

She walked toward James, pouted, and said, “Don’t even think about leaving me behind!”

After walking for a distance, a villa district came into sight.

At that moment, a few mercenaries dressed in camouflage uniforms and armed with weapons rushed toward them, barricading their path.

Seeing the approaching group of people, Yelena’s curiosity was piqued.

“Wow! They’re mercenaries.”

Yelena was Durandal’s Princess and had experienced all sorts of occurrences. Rather than feeling fearful, she was thrilled by the scene.

“Who are you three?”

A middle-aged man with a machine gun approached and scanned the trio.

James stepped forward.

As soon as he took the step, dozens of machine guns pointed at him.

He waved his hand and motioned for the others not to move. Then, he said with a smile, “I’m James from the Dragon Palace. I have an appointment with Mr. Woods.”

“Dragon Palace?”

The leader of the group of mercenaries was confused.

He had never heard of the Dragon Palace before.

However, the higher-ups had relayed the message that a person named James would visit at night.

The leader recollected himself and ordered, "Search them."

James only brought the Blade of Justice with him.

Other than his sword, he did not carry any other weapons.

He sensibly cooperated with them and raised his hands, allowing them to search him.

"Hand me your sword. You're not allowed to carry any weapons, not even a sword."

James contemplated for a while, then threw the Blade of Justice to them.

The other party reached out to catch the sword, but it slipped and fell to the ground.

He bent down and picked it up. He unsheathed the Blade of Justice and praised, "Impressive sword."

James warned them, "Keep it safe for me. The consequences of losing it will be grave."

The leader put the sword back into the scabbard and threw it to the subordinate behind him, saying,

Search the other two."

Henry was very cooperative with the search.

Meanwhile, Yelena was dissatisfied by their actions and shouted, "How dare you touch the Princess with your filthy hands?"

"Not cooperating? Detain her."

The leader's expression darkened, and he gestured to his subordinate.

One of the subordinates immediately approached Yelena with a gun.

"How dare you! You rebels!" Yelena was furious.

James was troubled by her behavior.

Bringing her along proved to be incredibly troublesome.

Initially, he did not want to cause any problems and met up with Zyaire to ask for help investigating Delilah's whereabouts.

However, he had no choice but to take action.

In a flash, he disappeared from sight.

A few seconds later, he returned to his original spot.

Dozens of the mercenaries armed with weapons fell to the ground, growling in pain.

“Huh?”

Yelena was dumbfounded.

Before she could process what had happened, the mercenaries had fallen to the ground in pain.

“J-James, you...”

Yelena’s pretty face was full of shock as she stared at James.

James said with a smile, “I didn’t want to hurt anyone, but I can’t stand still while the Princess is being bullied. Alright, let’s go.”

He turned around and strode forward.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1372

Chapter 1372

Yelena’s eyes sparkled with admiration.

She knew James was strong but never expected him to be so overpowering.

He took down dozens of armed mercenaries instantly, leaving them growling in pain and unable to get back on their feet.

She trotted over and caught up with James. Her face beamed with a bright smile. “I never expected you to be so strong.”

James smiled faintly in response.

Suddenly, he recalled something and turned around, waving his hand in the air.

The Blade of Justice that was on the ground immediately flew toward him. He caught the sword and said, “Let’s go meet this Mr. Woods.”

James continued on.

After he left, one of the mercenaries got up and pulled out his phone to make a call.

“Mr. Woods, the founder of the Dragon Palace, James, has injured many of our men and is forcing his way in.”

A tall, black man sat on the sofa.

Hearing his subordinate’s report, he smirked and murmured, “Interesting. I’ve never had anyone dare to break into my territory.”

James continued to walk deeper into the villa district.

The closer they got to the villa district, the more security guarded the place.

There was a post every three steps and five people per post.

These mercenaries comprised Caucasians, Blacks, and Asians.

All of them were heavily armed.

The higher-up seemed to have issued an order for them not to stop James and his party.

Suddenly, a car approached from the distance.

A man in his forties with a high nose bridge and fair skin got out of the car.

Behind him were many black men with rocket launchers on their shoulders.

The caucasian leader approached and stood in front of James. He raised his hand, gesturing for James. to stop advancing.

James stopped and looked at the person before him.

Seeing this scene, Yelena murmured, "I never knew there were private armed forces in Utarbergh. I'll have

to inform my mother and ask her to send troops to clean up these people."

The leader stood ten meters away and asked, "Are you James from the Dragon Palace?"

James replied, "Yes, that's me."

He was not loud, but his voice resounded clearly throughout the area.

"You've got some guts, brat. How dare you attack on Mr. Woods' property? Tie him up!"

Following his order, many armed mercenaries surrounded James' party.

Several snipers also appeared on higher grounds in the distance.

The trio was immediately flashed with countless laser dots from the rifles.

However, the three were not afraid.

James and Henry had been through all sorts of battles in the past.

Meanwhile, Yelena was Durandal's princess and had also witnessed a lot in the past. Thus, she was not afraid of these armed mercenaries.

The leader walked over and stood in front of James.

He took out a pistol and played with it in front of James with a smirk. "I heard the Dragon Palace is newly established and has been active in a few areas recently. However..."

His face darkened, and he abruptly raised his hand, pressing the pistol on James' forehead.

He roared, "This is Utarbergh of Durandal. It's Mr. Wood's territory. In this place, you act according to Mr. Wood's rules. Kneel immediately."

His voice was like rumbling thunder resounding in everyone's ears.

Before James could reply. Yelena chuckled.

"Mr. Woods' territory? How arrogant. This is Durandal, and it's the Louis..."

James quickly interrupted Yelena.

"Yelena, remember, low profile?"

"Fine."

Yelena replied causally and said nothing more.

James raised his hand, lowered the gun pointed at his forehead, and said calmly, "I'm here to discuss some matters with Mr. Woods. Please take me to him."

"You'd like to meet Mr. Woods? Sure, you can go on your knees." The man smirked.

James' face darkened.

He had no plans to harm anyone and simply wanted to have a peaceful conversation with Zyaire.

After all, he wanted to ask for a favor.

However, it seemed he would not be able to meet with Zyaire without showing his abilities.

"Didn't you hear me? I said, kneel..."

The leading man spoke again.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1373

Chapter 1373

Before he could finish speaking, the caucasian man's body was blasted away.

Simultaneously, all the other mercenaries collapsed to the ground.

Powerful energy erupted from James and took down his opponents.

The snipers hidden on higher grounds also fell to the ground and could not gather enough strength to get back up.

James retracted his energy and looked at the caucasian man lying on the ground, screaming in pain.

He walked over and stepped on the caucasian man's face, saying calmly, "I have high regard for Zyaire's capabilities, which is why I came to see him. Get up and lead me to him."

At that moment, a storm brewed in the caucasian man's heart.

What was going on?

He could not comprehend what just happened a few moments ago.

Who was the man before him? Could he be a god?

Henry was also shocked by James' strength.

He knew James was an eighth-ranked grandmaster but did not know to what degree his strength was.

Standing aside, Yelena was dumbfounded.

James had displayed strength so powerful she never imagined it could be possible.

"Are you even human?"

After a momentary shock, Yelena recomposed herself and looked at James in disbelief.

She belonged to Durandal's Imperial Family and had seen powerful knights' strength at play. However, not even the strongest Durandal knight could attack without a sound, let alone take down so many people at once.

James picked up the caucasian man on the ground.

The man was dumbstruck and led James to Zyaire while still in a daze.

Meanwhile, Zyaire was embracing a young woman in the villa.

Suddenly, the door swung open.

The caucasian man walked into the room.

As soon as he entered the villa, he could not endure it anymore, and his legs gave out. He collapsed to the ground, unable to stand.

James could not be bothered with him and looked into the living room, immediately noticing the black man embracing a young woman.

Blake had already given James information on Zyaire, Thus, he could tell the tall black man was Zyaire.

Jarnes walked over and sat down beside him.

Yelena also sat down beside James with an excited face.

Meanwhile, Henry stood behind James.

Zyaire pushed the young woman away and looked at James, sitting opposite him. He smirked and said calmly, "You must be James, the founder of the Dragon Palace?"

"Yeah," James replied nonchalantly.

"Brat, you have some guts. How dare you cause trouble in my territory? Did you not ask around before came..."

James' expression immediately darkened.

He simply wanted to borrow some channels from Zyaire to investigate Delilah.

However, the person before him was acting arrogantly.

"Enough with your nonsense."

James' body moved rapidly, and he appeared in front of Zyaire.

He grabbed Zyaire's collar, strangled his neck, and said coldly. "I'll be straightforward with you. I need to borrow your intelligence network to investigate a person's whereabouts."

James' movements were as fast as lightning, and Zyaire did not even have the time to react before his neck was strangled.

At that moment, he started to have difficulty breathing and was suffocating.

James let go of him and returned to his original seat.

Zyaire quickly reacted and drew out his gun, firing a shot at James.

Boom!

A gunshot resounded.

"Ahh!!!" Yelena shouted.

After Zyaire fired his gun, he was utterly stunned.

James raised his hand and caught the bullet between his fingers right in front of him.

Beads of sweat appeared on Zyaire's face.

He would have collapsed to the ground if he was not sitting on the sofa.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1374

Chapter 1374

Zyaire had been through countless difficult situations.

However, he had never seen such an outrageous scene before.

How could a person catch a bullet with his fingers?

Was this man even human?

Cold sweat began to break out on his forehead.

Sitting beside James, Yelena glanced at James and fell into deep thought.

After a while, Zyaire regained his senses and looked at James. He shivered uncontrollably as if looking at a devil.

At that moment, he did not dare to be careless and quickly said respectfully. "M-Mr. Caden, who would you like to investigate?"

James took out Delilah's photo, put it on the table, and gently pushed it over, saying, "I'm looking for this woman. Her name is Delilah Kimberly, and she's from Sol She traveled to Eyrothia two months ago and was captured in a small country named Simzerdon on the border of Durandal Her current whereabouts are still unknown."

"I-I'll send someone to investigate right away." Zyaire was frightened and stuttered

"Mhm."

James nodded lightly and said, "I'll give you a day to figure out the whole incident of her capture and whereabouts. Otherwise, you'll cease to exist in this world."

After James finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Yelena and Henery followed closely behind him.

After the trio left the villa, Zyaire slumped into the sofa.

"Oh my god, who the hell was that man?"

Zyaire was still in disbelief that a human who could catch bullets existed in this world.

Meanwhile, Yelena followed behind James and kept bombarding him with questions after leaving the villa.

"How strong are you, James?"

"I heard from knights in our family that ancient martial artists exist in Sol and are also ranked. I think it starts from the first rank and goes up to the ninth, right?"

"What's your rank?"

"Hey, don't ignore me. Answer me."

James did not respond to Yelena's questions.

He was immersed in his thoughts about Delilah's situation.

Zyaire would surely be able to find out Delilah's whereabouts if the people who captured her were ordinary people.

However, if she was captured by some mysterious forces, it would be hard for him to find out even with his channels and influence. In fact, he might not be capable of getting a hold of any sort of information at all.

"What's next, James?" Henry asked from behind James.

James thought for a while and said, "We'll stay in Utarbergh for a day and wait for an update from Zyaire. We'll have to devise other plans to investigate if he can't get us any information."

Henry nodded and said, "Alright. I'll book a place for us right away."

After James met with Zyaire, he stayed in the town.

Meanwhile, Thea returned to the Capital and was desperately trying to heal her wounds and get rid of the Cold Energy in her body,

Unfortunately, the Cold Energy was incredibly stubborn, and she could not expel it from her body no matter what she tried.

Inside her room, Thea sat in a lotus position on the bed. Her face was slightly pale, and she had a sick appearance.

"Spiritual Palm is really terrifying."

Thea took a deep breath.

She understood how corrupt Spiritual Art was and did not practice it.

Simon had dealt a blow on her with the Spiritual Palm, causing her great trouble.

At that moment, her phone that was placed aside suddenly rang.

She retracted her energy, picked up the phone, and saw that it was Maxine calling. She answered the phone and said coldly, "What's the matter?"

Maxine's voice sounded from the phone. "How are your injuries?"

"It's none of your business."

"I'm outside your house right now. I've something to tell you. Open the door."

Thea hung up the phone and stood up.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1375

Chapter 1375

As soon as she got up, severe pain spread through her body. She raised her hand to her chest with a pained expression.

After a few seconds, the pain eased a bit.

She walked out the door to the courtyard and opened the gate.

Standing outside was a slender, beautiful woman with long, brown hair tied into a ponytail. The visitor radiated with a pure and dainty temperament.

In her hand was a pack of medicine.

Thea cast Maxine a glance and said gently, "Come inside."

Maxine walked in behind Thea and entered the living room.

She put the medicine on the table and said, "This is a medicine made by a senior of the Cadens. It has a pretty good effect on treating internal injuries."

Maxine also took out a small, white bottle and handed it to Thea.

"This is a medicine I took from our family's medicine cabinet. It's also specifically used for healing internal injuries."

"Thanks."

Thea's displeased expression slightly eased up, but she still maintained a distant demeanor.

"However, these medicines aren't effective on my injury."

"Are you sure you're alright?" Maxine looked at Thea's pale face.

She could not help feeling worried and asked, "Why don't you go to the Medical Valley? The people there have the best medical skills..."

Thea raised her hand and interrupted Maxine's words, saying, "State your purpose. If there's nothing important, you can leave. I have to meditate in seclusion."

"Actually, it's not something important."

Maxine thought about it for a while and put her words together in her mind. Then, she said, "There's news from Eyrothia saying that the Keyes family will hold a conference in Durandal-the International Martial Arts Conference in Durandal."

Listening to Maxine, Thea had an unconcerned expression.

However, as soon as she heard about Durandal, she could not help becoming nervous and asked, "Is it related to James?"

Maxine shook her head and said, "I don't think so."

Thea sighed in relief and asked, "What's the origin of the Keyes family?"

Maxine replied, "After learning about the International Martial Arts Conference, I specifically looked into them. The Keyes family is the strongest in Durandal, and their existence is equivalent to the Cadens in Sol. They'll reward the conference winner with half their family's wealth and Excalibur. The winner of the conference can take home Excalibur..."

Maxine paused and looked at Thea..

"Excalibur is the symbol of knights. Acquiring it will mean gaining the authority to control knights. Do you know what knights are?"

Thea shook her head.

Maxine explained, "In Eyrothia, the status of knights is equivalent to that of ancient martial artists of Sol." Hearing this, Thea was intrigued.

Maxine stood up and explained, "The International Martial Arts Conference will be held in ten days on Mount Olympus, located in Durandal."

After speaking, Maxine stood up and left.

Thea watched as she left the villa.

After Maxine left, Thea's face became solemn.

Her slender and fair fingers tapped on the table, murmuring. "Is her purpose of telling me this to hint me to participate in the International Martial Arts Conference in Durandal so I can win Excalibur and control the knights of Eyrothia?"

Thea was slightly uncertain about Maxine's motive,

However, Excalibur, the sword that could control the knights of Eyrothia, was indeed tempting.

Whoever obtained it would become the ruler of the knights of Eyrothia, which was the same as the status of the Great Grandmaster in the ancient martial world.

That would allow her to control both the ancient martial artists of Sol and the knights of Eyrothia, making her the most powerful person in the world.

Having control over them would allow her to give James maximum support no matter what he wanted to accomplish.

“Cough!”

Thea’s thoughts were interrupted by a sudden urge to cough.

She coughed up a lot of blood.

Thea picked up a tissue from the table, wiped the blood from her lips, and her pale face became solemn. again.

“My current condition does not allow me to fight. I won’t be able to compete for Excalibur.”

Thea was worried.

She did not want to give up the opportunity, but her physical condition did not allow her to do as she pleased.

“What should I do?”

She was caught in a dilemma.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1376

Chapter 1376

“Medical Valley?”

Thea recalled Maxine mentioning Medical Valley.

At that moment, she had the idea of meeting the Medical Saint in Medical Valley to heal her injury.

After the thought sprouted, she immediately returned to her room and opened her closet.

She opened the hidden storage in the closet and took out the Celestial Sect leader’s mask, clothes, and the Malevolent Sword.

Thea placed the items in a suitcase and hurried out.

She bought a plane ticket and went to the city where Medical Valley was located.

Soon, Maxine walked out of hiding from nearby Thea’s courtyard house.

She looked in the direction Thea had left and murmured. "Thea just can't stay still anymore. Is she headed to Medical Valley to find the Medical Saint to treat her injuries or to Durandal?"

Maxine was uncertain but put it behind her mind.

Her purpose in coming was to inform Thea of the news of the conference and prepare her for it.

She turned and left.

Meanwhile, Thea boarded a plane at the airport.

Medical Valley was located in the southwest of Sol.

Thea had never been to the deep mountains and forest of the southwest region. However, she was the Celestial Sect's leader right now, the dark horse of Sol's ancient martial arts world. The sect could be considered the most potent force in Sol.

Therefore, it was easy for her to find Medical Valley's precise location.

In less than half a day, she arrived near Medical Valley.

Ahead of her was an extensive mountain range.

At the foot of one of the mountains was a small village.

It was noon when she reached, and plumes of smoke billowed from the village. The villagers were preparing lunch.

Thea knew the area was where the Outer Disciples of Medical Valley lived.

The Outer Disciples of Medical Valley lived in the area like ordinary farmers and made a living by growing crops.

Thea put on her hideous-looking mask. She had a large, black coat on, and she held onto her sword.

She slowly walked toward the village.

Even before entering the village, she had already attracted many villagers' attention.

The villagers looked at Thea with suspicion.

A farmer with a farming tool walked over and looked at the approaching Thea warily. He asked, "Hey there

What's the purpose of your visit? What do you want from us?"

"I'm Celestial Sect's leader. Here to meet the Medical Saint."

Thea lowered her voice and spoke in a deep tone.

Hearing that she was Celestial Sect's leader, the farmer immediately took a few steps backward.

Although he was currently a farmer, he was also a disciple of Medical Valley and had heard about the Celestial Sect.

Thea paid no attention to the Outer Disciples and entered the village with the Malevolent Sword.

In the village, many people gathered with weapons.

However, none of them dared to take action against Thea.

They watched as Thea slowly walked through their village toward the mountain behind the village.

After reaching the mountain, Thea circulated her True Energy and sped up. Soon, she arrived at the main location of Medical Valley.

Medical Valley was located in a valley between several mountains.

The environment was natural, and the air was fresh with a hint of the smell of medicine.

The news of the arrival of the Celestial Sect had already spread throughout Medical Valley.

Thea stood by a river near Medical Valley and looked at the crystal clear water.

At that moment, a group of people came from a distance.

The person in the lead was an old man with white hair and a beard. He was dressed in a white robe and looked like a celestial being who did not belong to this world.

There were many people following behind him.

These people walked on water and appeared in front of Thea, standing about ten meters away from her.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1377

Chapter 1377

The old man that looked like a celestial being was the Valley Master, nicknamed the Medical Saint.

His medical skills were the best in Sol, and even the Cadens did not compare to him.

The Medical Saint stepped forward and clasped his fist together, saying, "I apologize for the delay in coming to welcome you. May I ask the reason the leader of the Celestial Sect is visiting Medical Valley today?"

Faced with the Celestial Sect leader who had gone viral in the ancient martial world, the Medical Saint did not dare to behave with disregard.

"I need treatment."

Thea did not beat around the bush and directly stated the purpose of her visit.

"Treatment?"

The Medical Saint was stunned.

Medical Valley's disciples remained wary of their visitor.

"Yeah."

Thea replied gently, "I fought against the Grand Sect Leader, Simon, in the Mount Thunder Sect. He used a long-lost martial art technique, Spiritual Palm of the Spiritual Art on me. I sustained a blow and can't seem to get rid of the Cold Energy. Thus, I came to Medical Valley to treat my injury."

"Spiritual Palm?"

The Medical Saint's blood ran cold. He looked at Thea, who was wearing the hideous-looking mask, with disbelief. He denied the possibility. "That's impossible! Simon is an admirable and respected figure of the ancient martial world. He's a legend that has lived for more than a hundred years. He can't be practicing such an insidious and evil martial art technique."

"Are you saying I'm lying to you?" Thea replied in a hoarse voice.

"Certainly not!"

The Medical Saint made a welcoming gesture and said, "Do come this way."

He did not dare reject her request and quickly welcomed her into the valley.

Even Simon was defeated, and all hell would break loose in Medical Valley if the Celestial Sect's leader wanted to destroy them.

Thea sat down on a wooden chair inside a wooden house in Medical Valley.

The Medical Saint sat by her side and said, "Please stretch out your hand for me. I need to check your pulse."

Thea took off her leather gloves, slightly rolled up her sleeves, and revealed her fair, slender hands.

The Medical Saint was shocked to see her hands.

He wondered in his heart, 'Could the Celestial Sect leader who went viral in the ancient martial world be a woman? These hands are fair and beautiful. She must be a young and gorgeous woman.'

"What's wrong?" Thea said in a deep voice.

"No, it's nothing." The Medical Saint snapped out of his thoughts and pressed his fingers on Thea's wrist, checking her pulse.

Time passed by the minute.

One minute, five minutes, and then ten minutes.

The Medical Saint checked her pulse for ten minutes and withdrew his hand.

Thea rolled down her sleeves, put on her leather gloves again, and looked at the Medical Saint, asking, How is it?"

The Medical Saint's expression gradually grew solemn.

After thinking for ten seconds, he answered, "Your condition isn't looking too good. First, your internal injuries are severe, and if it weren't for your potent True Energy stabilizing your condition, you might already be dead.

"Secondly, there is indeed incredibly vicious energy in your body. It'll continue to destroy your body and organs."

Thea asked, "Can it be cured?"

"Yes, but it'll take time."

"How long?"

The Medical Saint thought for a while before giving her a safe number. "At least three years. I can completely heal your injuries and eliminate the vicious energy in your body if you stay in Medical Valley for three years."

"That won't do. I can't wait that long.!"

Thea replied in a deep and hoarse voice, "One week. I'll give you one week to completely cure me. I'll surely reward you greatly afterward."

The Medical Saint's expression grew troubled, and he replied, "Aren't you making things difficult for me with such a request? Even a miracle elixir wouldn't be able to heal your injury so quickly."

"I only have one week. The International Martial Arts Conference will take place in Durandal in ten days. I have to rush there to participate."

Hearing this, the Medical Saint fell into thought.

He had heard about the International Martial Arts Conference too.

He had also planned to head to Durandal to witness the strength of powerhouses.

He never expected the Celestial Sect's leader to participate too.

"I'm afraid I can't heal you in a week. You'll have to find someone else."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1378

Chapter 1378

The Medical Saint, also the Valley Master, could not cure Thea's condition within a week.

He was confident he could cure her, but it would take at least three years.

"No." Thea refused to back down.

"You must cure me within a week, or I'll destroy Medical Valley," she demanded.

"Even if you threaten to destroy Medical Valley and kill me, I can't cure you."

Thea took a deep breath to calm herself down and apologized, "I'm sorry. I stepped out of line. Still, Medical Saint, I really don't have much time. I've only got a week to treat my injuries. After one week, I'll have to rush to Durandal. You're the most skilled medical practitioner in Sol. If even you're incapable of curing me, who else could do anything about my condition?"

The Medical Saint had a solemn expression.

Recently, there have been countless rumors about the Celestial Sect.

The outside world made the Celestial Sect out to be an evil sect

Unexpectedly, the Mount Thunder Sect had surrendered to the Celestial Sect.

He specifically sent people to the Mount Thunder Sect to inquire about the situation and learned that the Celestial Sect did not commit a massacre there, nor was anyone injured.

The Celestial Sect's leader only fought Simon.

After contemplating for a while, the Medical Saint said, "It's possible to heal your injuries within a week, but there's nothing I can do about the Cold Energy."

Thea fell into thought.

She was at her limit because she suffered from internal injuries and Cold Energy.

Although only her internal injuries could be treated and the Cold Energy could not be expelled in such a short time, it would not affect her exerting strength.

“Thank you.”

Thea had a respectful demeanor toward the Medical Saint since he was a highly respected senior of the ancient martial world.

Even though he did not possess unmatched strength, he still was highly admired because he had healed countless martial artists.

“Your injuries are grave and will be troublesome to heal. We’ll need a special medicinal material to treat your injuries if it needs to be done within a week.”

Thea asked, “What do we need?”

The Medical Saint replied, “Sanguine Bloom.”

“What’s that?”

“It’s a rare medicinal material that’s incredibly effective in treating internal injuries.”

“Where do we find it?”

“There’s a Frosty Swamp in the mountain behind our valley. You can find the Sanguine Bloom deep in the

Frosty Swamp. However, the Frosty Swamp is incredibly cold, and even strong martial artists wouldn’t be able to reach the bottom of the swamp to pick the Sanguine Bloom.”

“I’ll go get it.”

Thea stood up and said, “Please lead the way.”

This was her only hope to recover, and she did not want to miss the opportunity.

Although she had severe internal injuries and the Cold Energy was constantly destroying her body, she felt it would not be a problem to pick the Sanguine Bloom.

“Alright. Come this way.” The Medical Saint stood up and gestured for her to follow him.

The Medical Saint walked out of the room first.

Outside the door, many Medical Valley disciples were gathered.

They all held onto their weapons and were on guard.

Seeing their Valley Master and the leader of the Celestial Sect walk out, these disciples backed away slightly.

The Medical Saint waved his hand and ordered, "Everything's fine. You guys can back down." "Understood."

The disciples of Medical Valley dispersed.

The Medical Saint led Thea to the mountain behind their valley.

They reached the Frosty Swamp deep inside the valley.

The Frosty Swamp was relatively small and was about a hundred meters in diameter.

The water was dark blue and looked a little strange.

On top of the Frosty Swamp was white mist.

The Medical Saint pointed at the Frosty Swamp and said, "This is the Frosty Swamp. According to our records, the Frosty Swamp is about ten thousand meters deep, and the temperature is incredibly low at the bottom. Even an eighth-ranked grandmaster may be incapable of reaching the bottom. Are you sure about this?"

Even an eighth-ranked grandmaster would be incapable of reaching the bottom?

Beneath the mask, Thea's face was solemn.

After thinking about it, she nodded and said, "I'll have to try. If I can't do it, I'll abort."

"Mhm." The Medical Saint nodded.

"The Sanguine Bloom is easy to identify. Our ancient records state that it's a cyan flower with nine leaves.

The Medical Saint gave Thea a detailed explanation of the Sanguine Bloom.

He had never seen a Sanguine Bloom before but had read about it in Medical Valley's records. That was how he learned about the flower's existence at the bottom of the Frosty Swamp in their valley.

"Alright."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1379

Chapter 1379

Thea nodded.

Then, she jumped into the swamp.

Immediately, she could feel a biting coldness all over her body.

She felt like she was in an ice-cold abyss and could not help shivering from the chilling water.

At that moment, the blood in her body began to gush rapidly through her veins.

Her blood exuded a potent energy, swarming through her body, resisting the Cold Energy that had entered her body.

Thea kept swimming deeper into the swamp.

The deeper she went, the lower the temperature of the water. Moreover, she had to withstand the immense water pressure.

The water pressure was very strong, and it was hard for her to withstand it even with the Spirit Turtle's blood. She finally understood why the Medical Saint said that even an eighth-ranked grandmaster could be incapable of reaching the bottom.

After the Spirit Turtle's blood in her body was activated, her strength would be of an eighth-ranked grandmaster and could even exceed that of the peak of the eighth rank.

However, it was challenging for her to resist the water pressure.

At that moment, her skin ached as if something was squeezing her.

'I must preserve! I need to find the Sanguine Bloom to treat my internal injuries so I can head to Durandal to participate in the International Martial Arts Conference. I have to win first place and acquire Excalibur.'

Thea cheered herself, and a firm resolution brewed in her heart.

She mobilized her True Energy and the power of the Spirit Turtle's blood and kept swimming deeper into the swamp.

Three thousand meters, five thousand meters, eight thousand meters....

Soon, she reached eight thousand meters deep into the Frosty Swamp. She could not endure it any longer and could not go further.

The temperature was too low, and the water pressure was too intense.

Moreover, she still had injuries, and exerting all her strength caused them to worsen. The Cold Energy in her body also caused an excruciating pain to spread in her body. Her face beneath her mask was distorted due to the pain.

At that moment, Thea realized she was in trouble and had to get out as soon as possible.

Otherwise, she would suffocate to death.

After her injury recurred, she slightly panicked and frantically swam upward.

However, her consciousness gradually faded away.

Thea became incredibly anxious and swam toward a stone wall. She leaned against it and used the stones as a lever.

With the help of the stones, she quickly moved upward.

While swimming up, she reached a cavern, and a powerful suction force sucked her into it.

This caused her to panic greatly.

She was completely helpless.

There was a vortex within the cavern, and her slender body was sucked into it. It was gradually dragging her deeper into the cavern. She slowly grew dizzy and eventually passed out.

After a long time, Thea regained consciousness.

She opened her eyes and scanned her surroundings.

It was pitch black all around her, and there was no light source.

She was a strong martial artist and could clearly see her surroundings in the dark.

The underground cavern was surrounded by water.

She had been washed up ashore inside the underground cavern.

Thea stood up, and a sharp pain immediately spread through her body.

“Am I still alive?”

The excruciating pain reassured her that she was still alive.

She was terrified while recalling the incident in the Frosty Swamp.

It was a close call.

Fortunately, she was a martial artist and could persist for a while without breathing. Otherwise, she would have drowned at the bottom of the Frosty Swamp.

“Where am I?”

After resting for a while, the pain eased a lot. She stood up with difficulty and cautiously scanned her surroundings.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1380

Thea was drawn into the cavern storm while passing by the stone wall. There was a powerful vortex that sucked her into the underground cavern.

Thea passed out, and when she regained consciousness, she found herself inside the underground.

She had no idea where she was.

Thea scanned her surroundings and tried to find a way to leave.

She walked to the shore's edge and immediately noticed it was wet and covered with moss.

Thus, she continued to move forward cautiously.

After a short walk, she arrived at a dead end.

She figured out she was trapped in a relatively small underground cavern, about five hundred square meters. Stone walls surrounded it, and there was no visible way out.

"It's a dead end?"

Thea stood in the dark and damp cave, looking around. She touched her chin pensively and murmured, "Is the only way to get out through the waters?"

There was no apparent exit, and the waters seemed to be her only way out.

However, her body was no longer strong enough to support her to swim through the waters again.

If she reencountered the powerful vortex, she might not be fortunate enough to survive.

She ignored the damp grounds and sat down, activating the Spirit Turtle's blood to stabilize the injury in her body.

At the same time, she scanned her surroundings.

Suddenly, she noticed what seemed to be carvings on the stone wall in front of her.

Her curiosity was piqued, and she walked over to inspect.

The stone wall was covered in moss.

On surfaces without moss, she noticed some words.

She wanted to remove the moss to see the words hidden beneath them but suddenly thought of the Malevolent Sword.

"Malevolent Sword..."

She had jumped into the swamp with the Malevolent Sword. However, she found that she had lost the sword after passing out in the swamp.

Thea mobilized her True Energy, and the Spirit Turtle's blood in her body began to flow rapidly through her body.

Immediately, she sensed the Malevolent Sword's location.

The sword also sensed the Spirit Turtle's blood.

Suddenly, the Malevolent Sword shot up from the bottom of the swamp and flew toward the underground cavern where Thea had been sucked into. It passed through the powerful vortex and followed along the stream.

Whoosh!

After a while, the Malevolent Sword emerged from the water.

Thea stretched out her hand and caught the sword.

She caressed the sword, and a loving expression formed on her pale face.

Thea murmured, "You're indeed a Divine Sword. You can sense my energy and come back to me."

Holding the Malevolent Sword, Thea swiftly removed the moss on the stone wall.

After the moss was removed, the words on the stone wall were revealed.

The words were ancient texts from a thousand years ago.

In the past, Thea did not understand these ancient pictographs but specifically learned them online when translating information about the Demonic Sword. Therefore, she gradually picked up the ancient pictograph language that existed a thousand years ago.

She carefully looked through the pictographs.

After reading it, she was shocked.

"What?"

Her pretty face was full of disbelief, and she could not help exclaiming, "How is this possible? This is unbelievable."

Thea could not believe she would encounter such a thing in an underground cavern in the Frosty Swamp of Medical Valley.

The information recorded on the walls was related to James' weapon, Crucifier.

Crucifier was a weapon and a supernatural existence that had the power to revive the dead.

However, there was always Yin and Yang. Everything had a polarity.

Crucifier existed to save lives, whereas Exalter existed to take lives.

There was pure Heavenly Breath, and there was also wretched Demonic Breath.

There was Invincible Body Siddhi, and there was also indestructible Murderous Energy, which destroyed everything.

There were Medical Books, but also the Book of Malice.

After Thea read the information on the stone wall, she took a deep breath in shock.

She walked to the stone wall and saw a dragon head statue.

The statue had already collapsed long ago and turned into a pile of rubble, which Thea had overlooked before.

Thea swept away the rocks.