

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1541

Chapter 1541

Thea leaned over and kissed James on the forehead. She caressed his face and said with a smile, "Rest well, Honey. I'll be back by dusk if nothing goes wrong."

A myriad of emotions welled up in James as her soft hands caressed his face.

He remembered caring for Thea the same way when they were reunited a year ago.

Unexpectedly, it was Thea's turn to take care of him now.

He closed his eyes and stayed silent.

Meanwhile, Thea headed out.

She picked up the hoe in the yard and walked out of the village.

James could not move, so he stayed in bed as he stared at the ceiling in a daze.

Time passed by at a glacial pace.

After some time, James gradually fell asleep.

Suddenly, a person appeared in his room.

The man looked to be in his 40s. He had a short crew cut and was dressed in baggy white clothes.

He stood beside the bed and had a troubled look on his face as he looked at James.

"I'm sorry, my boy. I don't want to do this either, but I've got no other choice.

"The Spirit Turtle's blood in Thea's body is aberrant and is beyond what I expected. I've carefully studied it and found that the blood in her body is affected by her emotions.

"The more intense her negative emotions, the stronger she'll become.

"Which is why I have to take you away."

The person that showed up was Thomas.

Thomas stood in front of the bed as he murmured to himself.

All of a sudden, he flicked his finger toward James.

An invisible force flew out from his fingertips and shot into James.

Immediately afterward, Thomas picked James up and made to leave the room.

Next, a man dressed in a black coat with a mask that covered his face walked inside the room.

In his hands was a black bag.

Inside the bag was an assortment of broken bones and chunks of human flesh.

He opened the bag and haphazardly emptied the gruesome contents of the bag on the bed.

After he completed his task, the person followed Thomas' lead and quickly left the place.

Simultaneously, Thea was busy tilling a piece of land outside the village.

The powerhouses of the Celestial Sect had secretly found this place, and she arrived after taking many complicated turns. It would be nearly impossible to find James in this place even if one had a robust intelligence network at their disposal.

Before she left, she had left a phone behind in the room.

It was so James could contact her if he needed to through the use of voice commands.

This set her mind at ease.

She worked until it was almost dark and hurried home with her hoe.

Thea walked into the yard and put the hoe away.

She pushed open the door and walked into the house.

"Honey, what would you like for dinner?"

Thea walked into the room and asked with a cheerful voice.

However, she never received a reply.

This unsettled her so she hurriedly made her way to the bed.

Upon getting close to the bed, the sight before her made her blood run cold and she was frozen in place with horror.

“Aaaaah!!!”

After staring aghast at the gruesome scene for a few seconds, she let out an anguished scream.

Her voice let off terrifying sonic waves.

The invisible sonic waves leveled the surrounding houses, and the village was reduced to rubble in the next instant.

“Who did this?!”

“I swear, I’ll tear you into pieces!!! I don’t care who you are!”

Her furious roar reverberated from within the village.

Thomas stood on a big tree on a distant mountain and watched everything in the village unfold before him.

“What monstrous power.”

Thomas was shocked by the scene.

Thea flattened an entire village simply from the power of her sonic waves.

Despite ascending into the Fifth Stair of the Skyward Stairway, Thomas knew he himself was not capable of causing this level of devastation with such ease.

Yet, here Thea was displaying an incredible amount of strength in a short instant.

“The angrier she gets, the more explosive her strength will be.

“Thea, I won’t hurt James, so I hope you don’t disappoint me. I’m pinning my hopes on you that you’ll become the first person to reach the ninth rank.”

Thomas murmured surreptitiously. His body floated away like a phantom, disappearing into the forest almost in the blink of an eye.

He moved faster than a flash of lightning.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1542

Chapter 1542

Sol, somewhere.

This was a bungalow.

James laid quietly on the bed.

Thomas had already tapped his acupoints, and if the acupoints were not unlocked, he would not wake up.

Thomas sat by the bed, looking at James who was sleeping peacefully.

At this moment, the expression on his face was uncertain.

Since James left Southern Plains City last year and went to Cansington, Thomas either stared at James, or sent someone to stare at James.

He knew all about James's whereabouts.

He also knew that James had been to Polaris Sect.

Archbishop Polaris teach, he had naturally been there.

Over the past few decades, he had traveled all over the world. As long as it was a slightly famous sect, he had visited almost all of them. Naturally, he had secretly learned the martial arts of these sects.

He knew the unique skills recorded in the Polaris Sect.

However, this martial arts was not suitable for him.

Now he was not sure if James had ever been to the Holy Fire Cave of the Polaris Sect, and he did not know if James had read Nine Scriptures of Ordeals, if so.

Then he wanted to help James, if he hadn't seen it, then he was pushing James into the fire.

He was lost in thought.

Then he turned and left, not long after, he turned back again.

However, this time he changed his appearance. By weaving a human skin mask, he became another person.

That was Archbishop Polaris, the leader of Polaris Sect, also known as Zekiel Polaris.

His purpose of pretending to be Zekiel was to test James, to find out if James had read the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals, if not, then passed it on to him as the leader of the Polaris Sect.

After entering the room, he unlocked James's acupuncture points.

Not long after, James woke up.

He opened his eyes slightly.

At this moment, he felt a headache, as if he had slept for a long time.

"Thea." James called out,

"You're awake." A voice came from beside the bed.

"Who?"

The voice was not Thea's, which made James vigilant.

"It's me, I'm Archbishop Polaris."

Thomas pretended to be Archbishop Polaris and said.

James turned his head slightly, and saw the person sitting by the bed.

He saw Archbishop Polaris clearly, and couldn't help but heaved a sigh of relief, but then he became vigilant again, because the environment here was not right.

"W-Where am I?"

Thomas said with a smile: "It's like this. After I came to Sol, I searched for you everywhere, and found you after several twists and turns. Thea went back here she has something to work. Let me take care of you for a few days."

"Oh."

Hearing this, James heaved a sigh of relief.

He murmured softly: "Thea is really true, and she didn't tell me when she left. By the way, I feel a headache, back pain, and it seems that I have slept for a long time."

"One day."

"Where is this place?"

"This is the next door to the manor where you and Thea live, I live here temporarily, after Thea leaves, I will bring you here."

James felt that something was wrong.

But what was wrong, he couldn't tell.

"By the way..." Thomas asked again: "Have you comprehended the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals so well?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1543

Chapter 1543

Thomas asked about the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals, and James was completely relieved.

He knew that Archbishop Polaris was true.

Because it was impossible for outsiders to know that the Archbishop Polaris Teaching of the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals did not teach martial arts.

James shook his head slightly, and said: "I didn't think about it before, and I just started to think about it now. I don't understand many things."

"I've read the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals Manuals, and I've been thinking about it for a while, I don't have a chance to practice it, how about I pass on what I've learned to you?"

"That's good." James said with a face With joy.

It was his wish to restore his strength.

The Nine Scriptures of Ordeals were extensive and profound, and within a short period of time, he could not fully comprehend them, and the martial arts recorded in the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals were all top-notch in the world.

Thomas sneaked into the Polaris Sect secretly ten years ago.

Over the years, he has learned martial arts all over the world.

The purpose of his study was to be able to observe the world's martial arts, so as to create a set of truly invincible martial arts.

Although he couldn't practice the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals Manuals, he had basically mastered them.

He told James the detailed information of what he had comprehended.

For the next few days, James was almost lying on the bed, listening to Thomas's explanation seriously.

Someone pointed it out, and James also understood some things that he didn't understand.

"Thank you, senior."

After sorting it out, James sincerely thanked him.

"What's the relationship between us, what are you being polite about?" Thomas stopped slightly and said, "However, with your condition, you haven't met the conditions for practicing the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals, and you're still close. How about I help you?"

"Forget it."

Hearing this, James was afraid.

This was not a joke.

Everything was extinct, and his life was hanging by a thread. If he didn't handle it well, he would die.

Thomas didn't move, because it was really not a joke.

"By the way."

Thomas thought of something, and said, "I heard that there is a last move in Thirteen Heavenly Sword, which is called the fourteenth move, but it's just a legend. It's the Polaris Sword I taught. The postoperative half is somewhat similar."

Thomas belongs to the Caden family, although he was in the Caden family, he was not qualified to practice the Thirteen Heavenly Swords.

However, he had stolen martial arts from other sects, let alone his own family's.

To be honest, even though he had learned a lot, he still hadn't fully comprehended the Fourteen Swords of Heaven.

So he had already learned the Polaris swordsmanship.

As for the half of the Polaris swordsmanship, that was, the part that the ancestor of the Polaris sect had not yet created, he had not learned it, but reaching his level, his attainments in martial arts were already extremely high.

He could roughly guess that the Fourteen Heavenly Swords had some similarities with the Polaris Sword after half.

These were all the manifestations of swordsmanship after reaching the extreme.

“Yeah.”

James nodded lightly, and said, “I also had such a guess, and this is also the path I want to take.”

“It’s a pity that your current health is not good, otherwise, I would be able to teach the Polaris swordsmanship, because I have now fully comprehended the Polaris swordsmanship.”

James said with a smile: “Senior has taught me a lot.”

Although the Polaris leader had always called James brother before, but now the Polaris leader had taught him so much, this senior, the Polaris leader was enough to be responsible.

It’s just that he would never have thought that the Polaris leader in front of him was a fake of his grandfather.

“James, I want to help you.” Thomas suddenly stood up.

Looking at James who was lying on the bed, he said word by word: “You still have a lot to do, I don’t want you to just lie in a wheelchair for the rest of your life.”

“You, what do you want to do?” James’s face changed slightly.

“I’m sorry, if you don’t survive, then this is your life.”

“I believe that you don’t want to lie down for the rest of your life. Now that you have a chance to bring you back to the top, I will help you once, whether it is death or a lifetime. Soar to the sky, it’s up to you.” As he said, he raised his hand.

In the palm of the hand, a powerful true energy was transformed.

Shoot out with one palm.

“Ah.” James let out a painful scream.

At this moment, he felt that his internal organs were burned, his meridians were broken, and the severe pain in his body made him feel worse than death. His expression was distorted in pain, and he stared wide. eyes.

At this moment, he felt dizzy.

He had a feeling that he wanted to sleep.

“James, you hold on.”

“Nine absolutes, nine losses, now is the only chance, as the saying goes, nine deaths for a lifetime, nine return to one, start to practice, start to cultivate, I believe in you, I believe you will be able to do it.”

When James was about to fall asleep, a firm voice came from beside his ear.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1544

Chapter 1544

Thomas stood by the bed, looking at James, who had a pained expression.

At that moment, his expression became solemn.

He kept a close eye on James to immediately pull him out of danger if something were to go wrong.

With his proficiency in medical skills, he could still save James if he acted in time.

However, this ordeal would leave James a cripple even if Thomas were to rescue him in time.

This was not the way James' destiny was supposed to play out.

Thomas fell into silent contemplation.

“Oh right, he still needs one more push to help him over the edge.”

Thomas suddenly remembered something.

The founder of Polaris Sect created the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals out of desperation.

In addition to desperation, he had a dream.

He wanted to be the world's greatest martial artist. He dreamed of defeating the Prince of Orchid Mountain, who beat him and destroyed his cultivation base.

There was another prerequisite to master another person's martial art and that is to have a similar environment and experience the same emotions as its founder.

Only by doing so will one be able to completely master others' martial art.

James also had dreams and ambitions.

However, he had not reached the same level of despair as the founder of Polaris Sect.

"What can I do to drive him over the edge?"

Thomas fell into thought.

Ten seconds later, he suddenly had a revelation.

"James, haven't you always been curious about the identity of Celestial Sect's leader? I can tell you right now if you want to know so badly. The Celestial Sect's leader... Is your wife, Thea."

Just when James was about to lose consciousness, a voice whispered into his ears.

Boom!

These words caused his mind to explode.

"What? Celestial Sect's leader is Thea? Is it really her?"

James had a suspicion it was her prior to this but never had the evidence to confirm it.

"Impossible! That's absolutely impossible! How could Thea be so strong? How could she wield the sword so expertly?"

"It's true."

Thomas continued in a nonchalant voice. "I'm sure you remember that the Spirit Turtle's blood flows in Thea's body. The Spirit Turtle's blood has untold powers, and she borrowed its power to increase her own.

"As for her swordsmanship, she practiced the Demonic Sword Art. It was found in the martial arts

heirloom left within the Snow Cavern of Mount Thunder Sect by the Prince of Orchid Mountain's

strongest subordinate, the Malevolent King. The Malevolent King created the sword technique while in a state of insanity.

"Your grandfather warned Thea that the Spirit Turtle's blood was evil and that she should never rely on it.

“That day in the Snow Cavern, your grandfather also told her about the Demonic Sword Art, but he knew it was a malicious technique, so he warned her not to practice it.

“However, Thea secretly went to the Snow Cavern of Mount Thunder Sect and learned the Demonic

Sword Art.

“Everything I’m telling you is the truth.

“Thea has great ambitions and plans to dominate the world, to become the ruler of the ancient martial world.”

“No, that’s impossible. Thea is not like that,” James refused to accept it.

“She may not have been someone like that, but the Spirit Turtle’s blood flows within her. It’ll influence her, so it’s very likely that she’s changed since then. You’ve also refined the Spirit Turtle’s core yourself. Do you find yourself harboring intense desires from time to time?

“If the core alone is enough to awaken these desires in you, can you imagine how much worse it would be with the blood?

“Thea is no longer the one you knew from the past. She’s just using you, that’s all.”

Thomas’ voice kept echoed mockingly in James’ ears.

James was utterly blindsided.

He had his doubts and suspicions about her.

Thea was the only one that could control the Malevolent Sword. He even questioned her before, but Thea said she had passed the sword to Maxine.

Then, he asked Maxine about it.

However, Maxine said she had lost the sword.

“Ha!”

James cackled darkly.

It never occurred to him that the woman beside him would lie to him that way.

Moreover, she even secretly established the Celestial Sect.

James' heart sank into a pit.

The sorrow he felt after discovering that Thea was the Celestial Sect's leader all along was more profound than when he divorced her.

Everything felt meaningless to him at that singular moment.

He wanted to resolve the issues plaguing the Capital and live an ordinary life with Thea.

However, it seems Thea had other plans all along.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1545

Chapter 1545

She wanted to become the greatest in the world.

“Argh!!! Why?!”

James bellowed in fury.

He was already seriously injured.

With the additional gut-wrenching revelation, the vitality in his body rapidly faded away.

Thomas sensed something was wrong and promptly urged him, “James, *you* can't give up just yet. You mustn't die here.

“You still have a lot more to accomplish.

“There are still many things you need to resolve!

“If you're dead, no one will be able to oppose Thea.

“Do you know what else Thea practiced besides the Demonic Sword Art?

“She also practiced Demonic Breath and cultivated True Demonic Energy. Moreover, she even practiced Murderous Energy which negates the Invincible Body Siddhi.”

After learning of Thea's identity, Thomas was confused as to why the strength of Thea's Demonic Sword Art was so inconsistent.

So, he specifically investigated where Thea had been to.

He discovered that Thea had visited Medical Valley before going to Durandal.

Thomas also visited the Medical Valley and met with the Valley Master to inquire about it.

Ultimately, he dived into the Frosty Swamp of Medical Valley and discovered clues about what had happened.

“True Demonic Energy is the antithesis of True Heavenly Energy. Murderous Energy is also the nemesis of Invincible Body Siddhi. The two mutually suppress each other, and you’re the only one who can keep Thea under control, so you must stay strong and live.”

Thomas’ words gave James the motivation to keep living again.

“Nine Destruction, Nine Ordeals. A near–death experience. Concentrating all Nine Spirits into one!”

James closed his eyes.

At that moment, the remaining True Energy in his body began to flow out from his five internal organs, meridians, and Three Treasures.

Nine different True Energies began to slowly coalesce.

These nine waves of True Energy were weak, disappearing like a drop in the ocean.

James initiated the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals cultivation method, and the True Energy gathering in his body increased.

Standing beside him, Thomas watched as the pain disappeared from James’ face. Seeing that his expression relaxed and his pale face gradually regain its color, Thomas breathed a sigh of relief.

“It should have been successful

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“In a state of extreme desperation, he regained the desire to live and experienced an intense yearning. That’s similar to the situation the founder of the Polaris Sect that created the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals went through.”

Thomas stood aside and watched over him.

He wanted to see how strong James had grown and the rank he achieved after mastering the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals.

Previously, he was an eighth–ranked grandmaster.

After regaining his strength, he must have surpassed the peak of the eighth rank.

As for how many steps of the Skyward Stairway he had ascended, Thomas was unable to precisely tell.

He was looking forward to the outcome.

“Concentrate all Nine Spirits into one. Maintain a clear mind and strong energy. Abandon yourself to despair.”

James continued to implement the technique.

As instructed by the cultivation method of the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals, he concentrated on controlling nine different energies.

Waves of True Energy flowed through the different meridians in his body.

His severed meridians were slowly made whole once more.

The True Energy in his body grew increasingly strong.

When the nine True Energies gathered in his Elixir Field, they formed one single True Energy.

His True Energy suddenly burst forth.

Boom!

Suddenly, powerful and intense energy flowed out of his body.

The energy formed a shock wave that immediately obliterated the house.

Fortunately, there was no one around the area. Otherwise, it would definitely have caused a huge

commotion.

Thomas quickly flew out of the ruins and appeared in the distance. He raised his head and looked at

James.

James was already floating above the ground.

He was sitting in a lotus position ten meters above the ground and emanated a fierce energy.

The energy grew in strength by the minute.

“The true strength of the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals is breathtaking.”

Thomas drew in a sharp breath.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1546

Chapter 1546

James' energy increased considerably.

When True Energy is absorbed away from the body of someone who painstakingly cultivated it from scratch, not all of it would end up being absorbed and some vestiges of it will remain.

James' True Energy was absorbed by Tobias.

However, there were still some dregs of True Energy that remained within his flesh and bones.

These remaining dregs of True Energy within him were forced out of James' body.

The nine waves of True Energies quickly concentrated together and coalesced into an extraordinary force.

His energy continued to grow at a staggering pace.

“Use yourself as the medium, use the world as your pillar, endurance is the key...”

James' comprehension of the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals grew deeper.

At that moment, the pores throughout his whole body were unbound and energy from the heavens and earth flowed into his body through the pores, converting into his own True Energy.

The nine True Energies increasingly became stronger and stronger.

This process lasted for half a month.

Half a month later, each of the nine True Energies in James' body was comparable in strength to his previous True Heavenly Energy.

This was equivalent to him possessing the combined strength of nine eighth-ranked grandmasters which means that he was nine times stronger than he was previously.

The energy being emitted from his body was slowly drawn in again.

The nine True Energies slowly dissipated and flowed through his body.

His body slowly lowered itself back to the ground.

He landed on the ruins and scanned his surroundings.

The environment was clearly different from the village he had been staying at. Even the mountains behind the village were different.

“Where is this?”

James was slightly confused.

“What happened?”

Just as he found himself perplexed by the whole situation, Thomas, disguised as Polaris, showed up

before him.

“Senior Polaris?”

He looked at Polaris.

Polaris approached him and took off the human mask.

“It’s you, Grandpa?”

James’ eyes widened in shock.

Thomas walked closer and patted James on his shoulder as he praised him proudly, “Good job, my Boy. You didn’t disappoint me. You’ve mastered the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals. With your current strength, I’m sure you’ve surpassed even myself.”

“What’s going on, Grandpa? Why are you here? How do you know about the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals?”

Thomas said with a smile, “I went to the Polaris Sect ten years ago and sneaked into the Sacred Fire Cavern. I read the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals and have studied it this whole time. It’s only natural that I have a deep understanding of it at this point.”

“Huff.”

James took a deep breath.

He immediately asked, "Then everything you said previously was all a lie?"

"No."

Thomas looked James in the eye. "What I told you was the truth. Thea is indeed Celestial Sect's leader. However, she's not the person I made her out to be. She's learned Ataraxia and can suppress the Spirit Turtle's blood in her body. Despite that, there's still a risk that she'll go insane and not recognize anyone if she fully channels the power of the Spirit Turtle's blood."

James looked at Thomas dubiously and questioned him. "Where's Thea right now? Why did *you* bring me here?"

Thomas replied, "I won't hide the truth from you. To be honest, Thea has great potential now that she has the Spirit Turtle's blood in her. The blood is malign and influences her strength based on the intensity of her emotions. I wanted to test the limits of her power, so I kidnapped you.

"I merely wanted to encourage her..."

Thomas explained the motives behind his actions.

"Also, I wanted to help you restore your strength."

"You're insane!"

James opened his mouth and a litany of angry words flowed out. "Do you know what you've done, Grandpa? What will we do if Thea suffers an Energy Deviation and becomes a ruthless and indiscriminate killer?"

"You know full well how dreadful the power of the Spirit Turtle Blood can be at its fullest strength. Even Lucjan and the First Blood Emperor combined were no match for her. If she goes through an Energy Deviation and completely absorbs the Spirit Turtle's blood, who in this world is going to be able to stop her?"

"You, of course."

Thomas said with a smile, "Thea loves you wholeheartedly. Once she sees you, all her wicked thoughts will be gone in an instant. Don't worry. I watched her as she grew on this journey. I know her limits. Besides that, I need not only her help but also yours in particular."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1547

Chapter 1547

“Grandpa, what on earth are you trying to do?”

James could not understand.

He could never figure out what Thomas was trying to accomplish.

Thomas had always been secretive.

He has kept James in the dark about many matters.

Where exactly was his family?

Why had they not appeared after it has been so long?

“Let’s talk while seated.”

Thomas waved his hand casually, and the dust that coated a large rock on the ground was swept away instantly.

He sat down, took out a cigarette, and lit it. Then, he threw it to James.

James caught it and sat down opposite him.

Thomas lit another cigarette and said, “I’m doing all this so our family can prosper till the end of time.”

James looked at Thomas as he waited for an explanation.

Thomas continued. “My Boy, have you heard of dragons?”

James nodded lightly and said, “Yeah. Isn’t the dragon the overseer of the Twelve Zodiacs? It’s a mythical creature, right?”

Thomas shook his head gently and said, “Dragons aren’t simply mythical creatures. They really do exist. Unfortunately, they’re on the brink of extinction. Right now, there’s only one dragon left on earth. My goal is to slay that dragon.”

“Dragon parts have a value that’s beyond compare.

“Its blood alone was able to create the Blood Race.”

Thomas began to elaborate on the secrets behind the Blood Race.

James was taken aback by what he heard.

He was stunned by Thomas' stories and found it hard to believe that these things happened more than a thousand years ago. This was especially true for the story about the origin of the Blood Race.

"Do you know the lifespan of a member of the Blood Race?"

James shook his head. "I don't know."

Thomas said, "The life expectancy of the Blood Race is three times that of ordinary humans. Even if they don't cultivate, they can live for more than one or two centuries.

"Members of the Blood Race that cultivate are able to live much longer. According to my knowledge, there are people from the Blood Race who have lived for five centuries."

"Is this all true?"

James' mouth hung open in amazement.

"I'm only telling you true facts. The Blood Race is the more fearsome clan in this world, so I have to proceed with my plans with utmost caution. I can't risk attracting the attention of powerhouses of the Blood Race. Otherwise, the ancient martial world of Sol might be wiped out in minutes. However..." Thomas continued in a more determined tone. "This situation will change very soon. It won't be long before the second dragon slaying happens. Among all the parts, Dragon Essence is the most valuable treasure as it can prolong the lifespan of a regular human and even make them immortal."

Thomas' face lit up with excitement as he spoke passionately.

James listened attentively but did not say a word.

He was at a loss for words, unsure whether his grandfather was doing the right thing.

In the time he has known him, James' grandfather had never really done anything harmful nor did he kill innocent people. Thus, he found it hard to condemn his grandfather.

Conversely, it was also problematic to say that Thomas was in the right since he spent many years scheming in the shadows to achieve his goals.

Thomas stood up after he had finished talking. "I've already told you what I can. Now you know what I'm trying to achieve. I'm not expecting you to offer your help as you're not strong enough to assist me as you are right now.

"Although my current strength isn't enough to slay a dragon, I'll definitely be able to do it soon enough. Many people have gotten their hands on the Spirit Turtle's core. In about

10 to 20 years time, there will definitely be more than one person that is able to enter the ninth rank.

“When that time comes, I’ll make use of the Blood Race to slay the dragon. I don’t expect you to help, but I just hope you don’t stand in my way.

“I know your goal has always been to restore peace to Sol.

“I’ve always been helping you and will always help you. Whether in the past, right now, or in the future.

“You’re my grandson, and we have the same blood running through our veins. I’ve never thought of harming you.

“The same goes for Thea. I never intended for her to get hurt. I believe a person with love and righteousness in their heart will never change, regardless of external factors.

After Thomas finished speaking, he departed.

He took a few steps and disappeared from James’ sight.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1548

Chapter 1548

Thomas left.

James looked absentmindedly in the direction Thomas had left in.

It was becoming harder for him to decipher his grandfather’s intent.

His behavior was incredibly bizarre as of late.

“Haah.”

After a while, James let out a feeble sigh.

He did not have the energy to also deal with matters involving Thomas.

There were still many things he needed to cross off his list.

His first priority would be to find Thea as soon as possible.

Thomas had kidnapped him and left a gory scene behind to force Thea to unleash the power of the Spirit Turtle’s blood in her body.

He knew that upon seeing the scene, Thea would be enraged and go berserk.

Half a month had already passed, so he was unsure of what had happened to her.

He had to find her immediately.

“How strong did I get?”

James did not leave just yet.

For the past half month, he had been constantly practicing the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals' cultivation method, and right now, he had no idea of the extent of his strength.

He only knew he had cultivated nine True Energies.

These nine True Energies flowed throughout his whole body.

He manifested his True Energy.

At that moment, the nine streams of True Energy emerged from his body and gathered in his Elixir Field.

His energy began to burst forth dynamically.

The nine streams of True Energies merged, and his True Energy underwent an outstanding change.

Once again, his energy had been transformed into True Heavenly Yang Energy.

He closed his eyes and sat in a lotus position on the ground.

The True Heavenly Yang Energy made up of the nine True Energies continued to course through his body vigorously. All of a sudden, a staircase appeared before him.

The stairway seemed almost like it was in front of him, but it also felt like he was simply seeing things.

He reached out to grab it but found that could not touch it.

The stairway was illusory.

James could perceive it but not interact with it. He could only use his other senses to feel it.

“Is this the Skyward Stairway?” James murmured in awe.

He knew he would have to ascend some sort of stairway once he reached the peak of the eighth rank.

The Skyward Stairway's appearance was something that only existed in one's imagination.

It would only appear when one's True Energy progressed to a specific level.

After ascending the Ninth Stair of the Skyward Stairway, one would advance to the ninth rank.

The other appeal of reaching the ninth rank for martial artists was also the prospect of attaining immortality.

However, no one had stepped into this rank for thousands of years.

"Can a ninth-rank grandmaster really live forever?"

James gently shook his head.

He dismissed the idea.

If a ninth-rank grandmaster could truly be granted immortality, then there should have been people who had achieved it in the past who would still be alive today.

Huff!

James took a deep breath and stopped thinking about it.

At that moment, he stood up abruptly and placed his foot in the air.

He stepped onto the First Stair of the illusory stairway.

As soon as he stood on it, he felt immense pressure bearing down on him.

The pressure came from both heaven and earth, and it felt like the entire planet was weighing him down.

However, he could still endure the pressure.

He took another step into the sky.

James easily ascended the Second Stair.

On the second step, he could feel that the pressure on him had increased, but it was still bearable.

After taking a bit to adjust himself, he took another step toward the sky and ascended the Third Stair.

When he stood on the Skyward Stairway's Third Stair, the force pressing down on him grew considerably. It felt as if his body was being crushed with the force of thousands of kilograms.

It was so heavy that he could barely breathe.

The nine-in-one True Heavenly Yang Energy surged through his whole body and fought back against the pressure.

It took a while but he felt the pressure on him let up slightly.

He took another step *onto* the Fourth Stair.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1549

Chapter 1549

James ascended the first few steps of the Skyward Stairway with relative ease.

However, he started having a challenging time upon reaching the fourth step.

It felt like a mountain was tied to his feet.

"Movell!" James shouted in defiance.

He lifted his leg abruptly and went past the fourth step.

After climbing the Fourth Stair, he was sweating profusely.

Sweat had soaked his whole body and seeped into his clothes.

After climbing the fourth step, he proceeded carefully. He collected himself and allowed his True Energy to spread throughout his body to resist the pressure brought on by the fourth step.

While James was ascending the Skyward Stairway, anyone passing by would simply see him sitting in a lotus position on the ground like an unmoving statue.

The Skyward Stairway was imaginary and did not exist in reality.

The ascension of the Skyward Stairway happened within one's mind.

He was the only one that perceived himself ascending the stairway. Others could not see it at all.

That was the truth behind the Skyward Stairway that manifests to a person once they reach the peak of the eighth rank.

There were only a handful of people in the world who reached this level.

Every one of these people possesses extraordinary strength.

It was not an exaggeration to call them gods.

James sat in a lotus position on the ground

His energy continued to swell and grow steadily.

After resting, he called up the energy in his body and stepped up on the fifth step.

Crack!

The moment he stepped on the Fifth Stair, bones in his body began to break.

The pressure was too intense, and it was too much for James to bear despite practicing the Nine Scriptures of Ordeals. The severe pain caused him to lose his balance and almost fall off the fifth step.

He did not move and began to calm himself.

James was confident he would be able to ascend one more step, and he felt the fifth step was not his limit.

“The strongest force isn’t True Heavenly Energy. It’s True Nine Ordeals Energy,” James murmured to himself to keep his motivation up.

At that moment, the True Heavenly Energy in his body unraveled into nine streams of True Energy.

The nine waves of True Energy flowed through and rushed around his body.

Although True Nine Ordeals Energy was not as strong and intense as True Heavenly Energy, James could

clearly sense his whole body filled with strength at that moment.

The power from the True Nine Ordeal Energy permeated all the way into his flesh and through his bones, boosting his physical strength from within.

“One more step!”

James lifted his leg and took another step.

He successfully climbed up the sixth step.

After reaching the Sixth Stair, he felt like his body had reached its limit.

Before he could steady himself, a colossal weight swept down on him and threw him off balance causing

him to fall off the sixth step.

Fortunately, he was only falling within his mind.

His body was still sitting motionless in reality.

As he rolled off the stairs, his motionless body suddenly crumpled to the ground, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

James slowly opened his eyes.

He wiped the blood from his lips with the back of his hand.

The stairway that appeared so vividly in his mind had disappeared.

“The Skyward Stairway is amazing,”

James uttered words of awe.

While ascending the Skyward Stairway, he felt like he had become part of the universe itself.

“I barely reached the Sixth Stair, but I don’t think I’ve officially reached that level yet. I couldn’t stand firm

on the sixth step, so strictly speaking, I should be at the border of the Fifth Stair approaching the sixth.”

James analyzed his own strength.

He was at the edge of the Fifth Stair and at the threshold of the Sixth Stair.

His strength was nothing short of incredible.

Although not invincible, he should be able to kill Lucjan and the First Blood Emperor in a mere instant.

James slowly stood up.

He looked into the distance with a determined expression.

“It’s time for me to make a move and get things sorted out.”

James strode off.

Though his movements looked slow, he was actually traveling at a breakneck speed. After a few steps, he vanished from the area.