

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1613

Chapter 1613

“You did great, Thea.”

Upon entering the house, Lex began praising Thea.

“You truly are a blessing to the Callahans. After all, you were the one who showed the family the path to glory! Now, we have even established a foothold in the Capital. I believe that we will reach even greater heights in the future and become one of the most powerful families in Sol.”

“I’ll return to my room.”

Without greeting Lex and the others, James left a single remark and returned to his room.

David looked at Thea and asked, “He doesn’t look too happy, does he?”

Thea smiled and said, “He must be tired. There has been so much work lately.”

“Oh...” David said, “Speaking of work, James truly is influential. I came personally to New Era Commerce many times to submit the membership application. However, each time, I was rejected. After speaking to you about the problem, someone immediately contacted us and informed us of our successful application.”

Thea smiled.

She would not have lent a helping hand before. However, her life was nearing its end, and the only thing she was concerned about was the Callahans. So, she decided to help them as much as she possibly could. Upon being reminded of her impending doom, she could not help but feel dismayed.

Lex came here only to express his gratitude. So, he did not linger for long. After conversing with Thea for a while, he stood up and left. He had to participate in New Era Commerce’s Annual General Meeting, so he had to make preparations.

After sending off the Callahans, Thea returned to her room. Upon entering the door, James was simply standing in the middle of the room, scrutinizing the Blade of Justice.

“Darling...”

Hearing Thea’s voice, James put the Blade of Justice away.

Thea said, "I don't have long to live, and the only thing I'm concerned about is the fate of the Callahans. I know that was a lot for me to ask for, but..."

James hurriedly interrupted her, "It's nothing, Darling."

Hearing this, Thea breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's getting late. We should sleep now." Thea looked at James with a mischievous grin on her face, teasing, "It's going to be my fertility period for the next few days. We have to work hard."

"But your body..."

James looked at Thea.

He could not bear to impose such a burden on Thea's body.

"Everything's fine. Now, go shower already."

She pushed James toward the bathroom.

At the same time, in a courtyard in the suburbs...

Sky was sitting in the courtyard while his body exuded a terrifying aura. Meanwhile, a man was kneeling before him.

"Divine Sword Villa has invited all martial artists to gather at Divine Sword Villa. They say that a divine sword will soon be forged and that they are searching for its master."

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Sky's curiosity was piqued. He stopped cultivating and asked, "What kind of divine sword?"

The kneeling man said, "They say that swordsmiths began forging the sword one thousand three hundred years ago. However, not anyone could master the sword. That's why Divine Sword Villa invited the world's martial artists to gather there to find an owner for it."

Upon hearing this, Sky was stunned.

"One thousand and three hundred years to forge to the sword? This must be no ordinary sword. I have to go and have a look."

He stood up and stretched.

“Besides, it’s about time for me to warm up.”

Sky was confident.

Now that he had completely refined Tobias’ power that he had absorbed, he could not wait to demonstrate his strength to the world.

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In the volcanic crater of Divine Sword Villa...

Callan was standing beside Waylon Giovanni, the owner of Divine Sword Villa.

He said anxiously, “Waylon, your decision is too reckless. This is a divine sword. Yet, you invited the world’s martial artists to come and witness its creation. This will surely attract the attention of wicked men. By then, there could be a fierce and bloody battle for the sword.”

Waylon shrugged and said, “I don’t have a choice. For Dragonslayer to be truly born, the blood of the Giovanni family and many powerful martial artists are needed. I do not wish for death or destruction, but some sacrifices must be made.”

“Why then do we allow such an evil sword to be created?” Callan’s expression darkened, and he said coldly, “I might as well destroy it now.”

After saying that, he leaped to the sky and lunged toward Dragonslayer. Powerful True Energy gathered in his palm, which created a shapeless tornado that struck Dragonslayer which was levitating on the furnace.

At that moment, Dragonslayer was bright red in color.

Clank!

When the powerful True Energy struck Dragonslayer, it exuded a terrifying aura. Immediately, Callan unconsciously staggered backward. He only managed to recollect himself when his body smashed against the wall.

“Wh-What terrifying power...”

Callan was stunned. Even with his full strength, he could not destroy the sword.

“Hmph!” Waylon walked over to Callan and smirked. “It’s no use, Callan. Dragonslayer is made out of quartz steel in its core. Besides, many other materials have been added

to it throughout the millennium. Now, it has gathered so much power that no one in this world is capable of destroying it.”

“Dragonslayer...”

Waylon looked at the sword.

This was Dragonslayer, a sword created specifically for slaying a dragon. It was the dream of generations of Giovannis to witness the sword’s creation. Even if he could not wield the sword personally, Waylon was still content watching the sword shine in its glory.

Callan’s expression turned grim, and he asked, “Are we really going to allow Dragonslayer to be created? Wouldn’t the consequences be dire if it falls into the hands of the wicked?”

Waylon shook his head and said, “This will never come to pass. Dragonslayer has consciousness. When choosing its master, a wicked man would never be allowed to wield it. Only a broad-minded man can truly control the sword.”

“I disagree.” Callan shook his head.

How would a sword have consciousness? This must surely be a lie.

Waylon said, “This sword is forged using dragon blood. That’s why it’s called Dragonslayer. It is imbued with a dragon’s power. If you don’t believe me, feel free to watch the show.”

As he said that, he sighed.

“The Giovannis have accomplished their duty. From today onward, Divine Sword Via will never forge

another sword again.”

“That won’t do! I still need you to repair Excalibur,” Callan hurriedly said.

“Hahaha... That is true.” Waylon laughed and said, “Enough of this conversation. Let’s go have a drink!”

He dragged Callan away.

Callan could not help but sigh. He had no idea what would happen to Divine Sword Villa.

There would most certainly be a fierce battle for the sword. Even Divine Sword Villa could be destroyed in the process. However, since Waylon was unconcerned, there was no need for Callan to lose his sleep over this.

In the Capital...

The next morning, James was awakened by the ringing of the phone. Getting up, he glanced at the clothes on the floor before looking at the beauty beside him on the bed. A smile crept up on his face as he turned to look at his phone.

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Maxine was the caller.

He answered the call and asked, "What's wrong?"

Maxine's voice came from the phone, "James, Divine Sword Villa is inviting the world's martial artists to gather at Divine Sword Villa to witness the creation of a divine sword. Have you received the invitation letter?"

"What the hell? I've never heard of this."

James froze.

He knew about what had happened in Divine Sword Villa and the creation of Dragonslayer. However, he did not expect Waylon to invite everyone there to witness its creation.

At that moment, Thea woke from her slumber. Covering her delicate figure with the blanket, she rubbed her eyes and asked, "What's wrong Darling?"

James hung up the phone and said, "Maxine called to tell me that Divine Sword Villa is sending out invitation letters to the world's martial artists, inviting them to witness the creation of Dragonslayer."

"That's great! I would love to see it with my own eyes." Thea looked at James in anticipation. "Darling, why don't we head over there and have a look? I'm curious to see how Divine Sword Villa's sword, forged over a millennium, compares to the Malevolent Sword."

"But..."

James hesitated.

There were still a ton of matters for him to deal with in the Capital. Besides, tomorrow would be New Era Commerce's first Annual General Meeting where Xavion would show up.

He could not leave at such a critical moment. If he did, some people could barge their way into the Annual General Meeting and forcibly abduct Xavion.

Sensing James' concerns, Thea said, "There should still be a few days left before Dragonslayer's creation. We can head over there once you have resolved the matters in the Capital. If we really can't make it, then so be it."

"Mhm." James nodded slightly.

He knew that Thea wanted to have a glimpse of Dragonslayer. In truth, he wanted to go too.

In any case, he would do his best to fulfill Thea's needs.

"Then we'll go tomorrow. I need to go to the military region to ask Henry about the situation."

Yesterday, James had called Henry, asking him to investigate Centennial Corporation. With the Red Flame Army's intelligence web, a single day should suffice.

"Get going, then."

Thea waved at James.

James did not linger for long. He stood up, got dressed, and simply left.

Meanwhile, feeling a little lethargic, Thea returned to sleep.

Upon leaving the courtyard, a man wearing strange attire appeared before him and greeted him respectfully. "Hello, Mr. Caden. I'm a disciple of Divine Sword Villa, and I'm tasked with delivering this

invitation letter to you."

As he said that, he handed an invitation letter over to James.

James received the letter and looked at the date.

The date was five days later.

He could make it in time.

Looking at the disciple of Divine Sword Villa, James said, "Tell Waylon I'll certainly be there to witness Dragonslayer's creation."

"I will."

As he said that, he turned to leave.

Meanwhile, James stuffed the invitation letter into his pockets and got on a convoy. "To the military region."

"Understood."

The soldier ignited the engine and drove toward the Red Flame Army's headquarters.

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Soon, he arrived at the Red Flame Army's headquarters.

In the Emperor's office...

James sat on an armchair while Henry stood beside him.

"How did it go?" James asked.

Henry replied, "The investigation's results are out. But..."

"Cut to the chase."

Henry handed James a document and said, "Centennial Corporation's internal situation is much more complicated than we initially thought. Centennial has many shareholders who are all powerful figures. The largest shareholder is called Kayden Owen, the grandson of Lucjan Owen. Fifty-four years old and the person in charge of Centennial Corporation. Please have a look at the detailed information."

James scrutinized the document. After some time, he put it down.

Just as Henry had described, the internal situation of Centennial Corporation was much more complex than he initially thought. There were many shareholders who possessed enormous power and influence. To eradicate them all in one fell swoop, they must be pulled out by the roots. Though simple on paper, it was troublesome to execute the plans.

"I understand... You're dismissed."

James waved his hand slightly.

He was only trying to obtain more information. He would not act immediately. Even if he was forced to act, it would only be after New Era Commerce's Annual General Meeting and his visit to Divine Sword Villa.

After learning of this information, he did not linger for long and returned home.

As James entered the house, Thea asked, "Did everything go smoothly, Darling?"

"Mhm."

James nodded and said, "Based on the Red Flame Army's intelligence web, the current person in charge of Centennial Corporation is an Owen. Now that Lucjan is dead, the Owens no longer pose a serious threat. But..."

James' expression turned grim.

Thea asked, "But what?"

James said, "Centennial Corporation has many shareholders, and each of them has roughly one percent of the company's shares. However, they are all powerful figures in the Capital. One of them is even a Provincial Governor. Making a move against Centennial would require carefully formulated plans."

James knew of their influence. Once Centennial Corporation fell, they would be toppled from power. There could be a disturbance if so many powerful figures were toppled from power all at once. So, he had to make the necessary preparations before making the next move.

"There's no need to rush things. We still have time," Thea reminded him.

She was worried that their plans would be ruined if James rushed things. This was serious business. Making a move against Centennial Corporation would signal the start of a revolution. Once the revolution was ignited, they had to resolve the matter in the shortest possible time. Otherwise, the consequences would be dire.

"I understand. Before making a move, I'll discuss things with the King. I'll be in charge of the action, while he'll be in charge of the logistics. That way, we can guard each other's backs."

Hearing this, Thea nodded in agreement. "That sounds good."

For the rest of the day, James remained at home.

However, there was a huge sensation outside. New Era Commerce's first Annual General Meeting would soon be held in the Capital. Every reporter in the world was paying close attention to the event.

Soon, a day passed.

Today was New Era's first' Annual General Meeting.

Early in the morning, countless reporters flooded the street outside New Era Commerce.

Many powerful figures gradually showed up.

At the same time, James arrived at the Cadens' residence.