

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1699

### Chapter 1699

At that moment, the Hellfire Sword radiated a blinding sword light, and destructive power gushed forward.

James smiled faintly as he raised the Primordial Dragon Blade to resist the Sword Energy. The moment he deflected the Sword Energy, Zekiel moved at an extraordinary speed and appeared behind James. Then, the Hellfire Sword pierced through James' body.

"What?"

The crowd exclaimed.

"Is James defeated?"

Just as everyone thought that James was defeated, his body that was pierced through began to disintegrate.

1-It's an afterimage!"

"He moves so fast that only an afterimage remains!"

Zekiel was stunned.

Just as he was stunned, a sword was pressed against his back.

He turned stiffly.

James was pointing the Primordial Dragon Blade at him.

After momentarily freezing for a few seconds, he recollected himself and said smilingly, "You truly are impressive, James. I admit defeat."

Zekiel conceded defeat.

He was no match for James. If James fought seriously, he would be killed.

James pulled back his sword and said smilingly, "You went easy on me."

"You're too strong and too fast. My eyes can't even follow your movements."

Disappointment was written on Zekiel's face. He thought he could spread his name far and wide with the Polaris Sword Art and the Hellfire Sword. However, he was defeated

after only demonstrating his Polaris Sword Art. Meanwhile, his Hellfire Sword did not stand a chance against the Primordial Dragon Blade at all

Many gathered in the distance and spectated the show.

They anticipated the castle's destruction. However, they never expected James to be so strong that he could defeat Zekiel in just a few moves. Besides, it was obvious he went easy on Zekiel. Otherwise, Zekiel would have been dead.

Upon seeing this, the First Blood Emperor's expression turned grim.

This was beyond his and the Blood Race's expectation. They intended for the Solean martial artists to turn against each other.

However, this was no longer important. These people before him were simply a bunch of insignificant creatures. To him, only ninth-ranked grandmasters were worthy of his attention. As long as they concealed their strength and remained in the crowd, the Blood Race would not gain the opportunity to capture them all in one fell swoop as they were weakened.

"James is getting stronger..."

The First Blood Emperor murmured.

He remembered that James was significantly weaker than he currently was while they were in Malgudi. However, he managed to become this terrifying in such a short amount of time. He knew that he would not be able to deflect Zekiel's move head-on. However, James managed to do so with ease. He even appeared behind Zekiel at lightning speed. If James had fought seriously, Zekiel would have been dead.

In the rubble...

James scanned his surroundings and said, "Archbishop Polaris of the Polaris Sect has been defeated. Is there anyone else who wishes to challenge me?"

James' voice boomed.

Everyone looked at one another.

The vast majority of people here came here to watch the show. The influential martial artists, on the other hand, chose to bide their strength upon witnessing James' brute strength. They waited for others to step forward to challenge James so that they could make a move when James was injured.

Time passed.

Soon, five minutes passed.

“No one?”

James said.

“I’d like to challenge you.”

Just as everyone was waiting in anticipation, an elderly man stepped forward in the distance. He wore an ordinary costume and a bamboo hat.

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on the man.

James stared at the man.

The man was around seventy years of age and had a mustache. He looked like an ordinary man and did not exude any aura.

The elderly man walked over to James and removed his bamboo hat, clasping his hands and saying. “I’m the Spirit Master of the Heaven and Earth Sect.... Please, do not go easy on me.”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1700**

### **Chapter 1700**

James had heard of this man from Sky. The Spirit Master was a man who walked the earth for two hundred years. All this while, he had been living a life of seclusion and avoiding contact with the outside world, even during the battle against the Spirit Turtle at the Mount Thunder Sect. Now, he had shown himself.

Sky told him that the Spirit Master was at least at the Fifth Stair. Not only that, but he was extremely well-trained in martial arts. After all, someone who spent two centuries studying a single martial art would be a terrifying being. Unless, of course, he was a mediocre man. However, if he were a mediocre man, he would not have gained such strength.

James stared at the Spirit Master. He was so ordinary-looking that he could blend into the crowd in any setting.

The Spirit Master walked toward James with a sword on his back.

As he approached James, the sword on his back was suddenly unsheathed, and he caught it flawlessly. The sword was rather ordinary-looking as well.

However, since he dared challenge James, there was no way he was an average man.

“Come at me.”

His expression was composed as he spoke.

Though James could not discern his state of mind, he did not dare lower his guard as he knew that the Spirit Master was no ordinary man. He slowly pulled out the Primordial Dragon Blade, which radiated at blinding golden light.

“Please.”

He beckoned.

The moment the word left his mouth, the Spirit Master lunged toward him with the sword in hand. His sword technique was bizarre. The sword spun incessantly, radiating waves of sword light that charged toward James.

James smiled faintly. Then, in the blink of an eye, he appeared behind the Spirit Master. Just as he was about to deal him a blow, the Spirit Master suddenly turned around and spun his sword.

The Sword Energy swirled the surrounding dust and debris that were generated from the castle’s destruction. At that moment, James could not see what was before him except for waves of Sword Energy that charged toward him.

Holding the Primordial Dragon Blade in his hand, he deflected the incoming Sword Energy.

Boom!

As the Sword Energy clashed, an explosion happened.

The deafening explosion caused even the earth to shake.

Swish!

A piercing sword emerged from the dust and struck James.

James swiftly turned and deflected the attack.

His sword clashed with the Spirit Master.

As the Spirit Master exerted great force, James could feel he was about to be overwhelmed.

His blood ran cold.

As he roughly knew the Spirit Master's strength, he chose not to go all-out. However, he did not expect the Spirit Master to be far greater in strength than he initially thought. With his current strength, he should be at least at the Sixth Stair.

Just as James was momentarily stunned, the Spirit Master's sword slid across the Primordial Dragon Blade and went straight for his wrist.

James hurriedly staggered backward to parry his attack

The Spirit Master's sword technique was bizarre. It seemed to be able to predict the movement of James' sword, changing and modifying its moves along the way

His sword avoided the Primordial Dragon Blade and went for the lower half of James' body.

Seeing this, James slightly inclined the sword and blocked the attack.

Clank!

The swords clashed, and sparks flew.

A crisp sound could be heard.

The Spirit Master staggered backward, and James seized the window of opportunity and began his offense.