The Almighty Dragon General

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James did not want to simply act carelessly before he had all the facts in front of him.

Gloom glanced at James and asked, "What do you want to know?"

"I want to know more about the plan a century ago and the incident where the King wiped out the Gu Sect. I want a thorough

explanation of the current power dynamics within the Capital." Gloom remained silent. After a while, he shook his head. "It's too

complicated. It's too hard for me to explain with words only. You'll come to understand soon."

James said, "One last question."

Gloom looked at him. "Go ahead."

"Who's the current King's preferred candidate in the fight for succession? Where does he stand on this matter?"

Gloom said, "I don't know who he's eyeing at the moment. However, I can say with certainty that the nation's development is at

the forefront of every decision the King makes.

Everything he does is for the sake of the people, not to purge his political opponents."

When he heard this, James let out a small sigh of relief.

"By the way... Earlier when you said that I'm now a grandmaster of martial arts, you mentioned that I'm not even a first rank.

What did you mean by that?"

"Naturally, there's a ranking system for the cultivation of True Energy."

James tilted his head. "I'd like to know more."

Gloom continued, "The first rank is the lowest stage of cultivation, while the ninth rank is the highest."

"That's it?"

Gloom replied dryly, "This isn't rocket science, you know?"

"Then how strong would one be at ninth rank?" Gloom sank into silence. After a few seconds, he shook his head. "I don't know. For thousands of years, there haven't been any

records of anyone reaching the ninth rank. If there really was someone, the only person that comes to mind is the Prince of

Orchids. He's the lord of the Ancient Four's ancestors." James took a deep breath. He did not expect Gloom to know about this too.

"How about the eighth rank?"

"Records of them are few. As far as I know, only the Ancient Four's ancestors have reached such a rank. However, thousands of

years have passed, and they are all now buried deep beneath the earth." Gloom explained yet again.

"Then the seventh rank?"

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

"What rank is the strongest grandmaster today?" Gloom finally stood up. "I've said enough. Everything will be clear soon. Within the

document, there's a secret order from the King. You may now return to the Southern Plains. and resume your position as the

Dragon King. After that, return to the courthouse, obtain the Blade of Justice, and kill the Emperor." Having said everything he needed, he turned to leave. James watched the man walk away.

This man's ordinary looks belied his incredible skills. Even though James had cultivated True Energy and was now a grandmaster of martial arts, he knew he could not even hold a

candle to Gloom.

"Ranks, huh? I wonder what's Gloom's rank then." James murmured.

He was positive that Gloom was also a grandmaster. He just did not know exactly how strong he was. "The dynamics in the Capital are more complex than I initially thought." James sighed and clutched his temples.

The King had begun closing in on the Emperor. Eliminating him would only be the beginning. Once the Emperor is dead, Sol would be thrown into disarray. Anything could happen then. However, now that it had come to

this, James had no choice but to press on.

"Back to the Southern Plains as the Dragon King, huh?"

He murmured absentmindedly.

Tiara was lying on the bed listening to their conversation.

Although she could not understand most of what they were saying, she knew that James had been reinstated. "Congratulations, James!"

As he glanced at Tiara, he let out a disappointed sigh. "There's nothing to congratulate me on. If I had the choice, I'd prefer the carefree life of an ordinary citizen."

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!

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