

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1701

Chapter 1701

James slashed with his sword and materialized Sword Energy burst forth.

The Spirit Master's reflexes were agile. In an instant, he appeared twenty meters in the air.

Boom!

A huge crater appeared on the ground. However, the Sword Energy pressed forward and created a hole a hundred meters deep. From the damage alone, one could see James' strength.

At that moment, James sensed a terrifying aura coming from above him. He lifted his head.

The Spirit Master charged down from above with his sword in hand. Before he even arrived, the terrifying Sword Energy surged forward and struck James.

James' surroundings shattered into pieces. However, he was unafraid. He simply charged upward and met the Spirit Master's attack

The two swords clashed.

As James was comparatively stronger, the Spirit Master was sent flying. At that moment, thirteen waves of Sword Energy burst forth and charged toward him. Before the Spirit Master could recollect himself, thirteen waves of Sword Energy were on his heels. As such, he could only flee in panic.

Many martial artists watched the battle intently. James and the Spirit Master were some of the most powerful individuals in the world. They had much to learn from observing the battle. If they could gain even some insight, their strength could increase drastically.

Upon seeing James performing the Thirteen Heavenly Swords and the Spirit Master fleeing, everyone cheered

"Nice one!"

"That's the Thirteen Heavenly Swords!"

"Looks like the Spirit Master's going to be defeated."

Many believed that the Spirit Master was about to be defeated.

The thirteen waves of Sword Energy from the Thirteen Heavenly Swords glided through the air, forcing the Spirit Master to dodge in panic

However, just as everyone believed that the Spirit Master was about to be defeated, his movements turned increasingly bizarre. Like a mirage, he fluttered in mid-air, dodging every single attack with ease.

“Kaleidoscopic Movements” Delainey exclaimed.

Upon hearing this, Jackson asked, “What’s that?”

Everyone looked at Delainey puzzledly.

Delainey explained, “I once came across this skill in the Jade Sect’s library. Legend has it that a person can decapitate the enemy’s general with ease once they mastered this skill. It allows one’s movements to become unpredictable, thereby evading all attacks.”

“This skill first appeared 500 years ago, but it soon disappeared without a trace.

“Meanwhile, the Jade Sect stored it away.”

Delainey stared at the battle in the distance.

Thirteen waves of Sword Energy swept through the air. However, none of them struck their target.

The Spirit Master kept evading the attacks. Then, he charged toward James at an unbelievable speed.

At that moment, the thirteen waves of Sword Energy switched into defensive mode. However, the Spirit Master’s attack was too powerful, destroying the Sword Energy with brute force.

“The Transience Blade!” Delainey exclaimed once more. Then, she yelled, “Watch out, James! That’s the Transience Blade!”

However, as her voice was too quiet, James could not hear her.

James could see the Spirit Master destroying his Thirteen Heavenly Swords and charging toward him at lightning speed. In the blink of an eye, he appeared before him.

In the nick of time, James slashed with his sword.

At that moment, the crowd could only see the afterimage of the sword.

Before anyone could realize what had happened...

Clank!

The Spirit Master's sword had been sliced in half. He was sent flying and collapsed heavily to the ground. "What?"

The crowd was dumbfounded.

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Chapter 1702

No one managed to catch a glimpse of what had happened.

Even figures such as Thomas and Sky could not understand what had happened. They could only vaguely see James slashing with his sword. Then, a sword light glimmered before slicing the Spirit Master's sword in half and the Spirit Master was sent flying.

The arena was dead silent.

Everyone held their breath as they looked at James who was standing before the rubble. At that moment, James' sword had already returned to its sheath

In the distance, Jackson asked, "Delainey, did you manage to see James' sword technique?"

Delainey shook her head and said, "I couldn't see anything"

Stunned, Jackson said, "I didn't expect him to become this strong. The Spirit Master was a renowned figure even two centuries ago. Back in those days, no one stood a chance against him. I never expected him to face defeat."

On the battlefield....

The Spirit Master slowly crawled up from the rubble.

At that moment, his hair was disheveled, and there were blood traces on his lips. He was in a sorry state.

He stood up and looked at James. Stunned, he asked, "What sword technique is this?"

James smiled faintly and said, "This is One."

It was one of the Polaris Sword Art, an amalgamation of a thousand sword techniques. This bizarre sword technique was different from the Fourteen Heavenly Swords. The only similarity they shared was that they were extremely terrifying

“One?” The Spirit Master froze. “What sword technique is this?”

James said, “It’s a sword technique I created.”

Upon hearing this, the Spirit Master smiled. “I concede defeat.”

Then, he turned to leave the battlefield

James stood in the middle of the battlefield and scanned his surroundings, asking. “Is there anyone else who wants to challenge me?”

Everyone fell silent. No one dared to step forward.

If even someone like the Spirit Master was defeated, how would they stand a chance against James?

Everyone looked at one another, but no one stepped forward.

Even Thomas did not move an inch. To him, information on the dragon’s whereabouts was the most important. If James emerged victorious, he would obtain the information nonetheless. Besides, James demonstrated terrifying strength. Even if he entered the arena, he might not stand a chance against him.

“If there’s no one else, the dragon’s blood and information on the dragon’s whereabouts will go to me,”

James’ voice boomed.

Upon hearing this, everyone frowned.

Dragon blood would allow one to attain immortality, so they were reluctant to give up just like that.

However, James was too powerful. Challenging him could amount to certain death.

Time passed.

Soon, ten minutes passed. However, no one dared step forward.

James appeared before the First Blood Emperor and looked at him, saying. “Since there aren’t any other challengers, can you hand over the dragon blood and information on the dragon’s whereabouts to me?”

“There’s no need to rush things,” The First Blood Emperor said. “Since no one else dares challenge you, you’re now theoretically the most powerful individual in the world. However, you haven’t yet come to blows with members of the Blood Race.”

“Oh?” James looked at him and asked, “Why? Do you plan to try your luck?”

“How would I dare to? The First Blood Emperor said smilingly, “I admit that I’m no match for you, so I won’t be the one challenging you. If you defeat the challenger, I will give you the dragon’s blood and information.”

Clacki Clack! Clack!

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Chapter 1703

At that moment, the sound of footsteps could be heard.

An elderly man wearing a black robe walked toward the arena. With every step he took, the ground trembled. The rumbling of the earth caused weaker martial artists to stagger backward and fall.

As Delainey possessed weaker strength, she would have collapsed to the ground if not for Jackson holding on to her.

“Who is that?”

“What a powerful aura...”

“He must be someone powerful.”

Everyone was stunned upon seeing the man.

It was Sergio, one of the most powerful individuals of the Blood Race.

Though he moved rather slowly to the mortal eye, his speed was in fact extraordinary. In the blink of an eye, he appeared before James and slowly removed his hat.

Looking at James, he beckoned him. “Defeat me and you’ll be the most powerful man in the world. Defeat me and you’ll obtain the dragon’s blood and information on the dragon’s whereabouts.”

In the blink of an eye, James appeared on the battlefield. Sergio followed close behind.

The two stood in the middle of the rubble.

The aura Sergio exuded was so powerful that his surroundings were affected. Dust and debris began swirling in the air.

“Who is this?” Thomas’ expression was grim.

Sergio's aura was so powerful that even Thomas was intimidated.

James could also sense the aura Sergio exuded. Though Sergio's strength was comparable to his, he was unafraid. Instead, he looked forward to the coming battle. He did not exert his full force during his battle with the Spirit Master, so he wondered how strong he could be if he went all-out.

"Where's your sword?" James asked.

Sergio said coldly. "I don't need a sword to defeat you."

"Oh?" A grin crept up on James' face, and he said, "That's great."

Then, he tossed the Primordial Dragon Blade in his hand aside, which landed flawlessly on a rock.

James taunted, "Come at me."

The moment he finished his sentence, Sergio struck. At lightning speed, he appeared before James and clenched his fists, smashing at James' head.

Undaunted, James simply raised his arm to block his attack,

Boom!

Powerful energy swept through the arena.

The ground beneath James instantly exploded.

James could feel his body sinking deeper into the ground. Even his feet were on the verge of buckling

under the terrifying pressure. At that moment, the Blood Energy inside his body churned, and his True Energy turned violent.

"How powerful..."

The moment they exchanged blows, James immediately knew how powerful his opponent was. Sergio's strength was definitely on par with his

At that moment, Sergio pulled back his fists and struck James' chest.

James hurriedly deflected the attack.

The fists collided, and two powerful True Energy clashed.

Both James and Sergio staggered backward.

Sergio went on the offensive once more while James began using the Blithe Fist of Abomination.

A fierce battle ensued, and the two were on equal footing. Everyone held their breaths as they watched the battle intently

This kid..." Upon seeing James' martial art, Donovan Blithe could not help but be stunned. "I never expected him to master the Blithe Fist of Abomination in just a little over a year."

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Chapter 1704

The Blithe Fist of Abomination was unparalleled in the world. In just over a year, James managed to cultivate the Tenth Fist with ease.

"The Tenth Fist, Annihilation..."

James suddenly appeared thirty meters in the air radiating a golden light. This was a manifestation of True Energy seeping out of his body.

An illusory handprint materialized in his palm and gradually increased in size. Soon, a palm a hundred meters in length as huge as a mountain came crashing from the sky.

Sensing the incoming danger, Sergio hurriedly dodged. However, the attack was too swift.

Besides, when James performed the Tenth Fist of the Blithe Fist of Abomination, space and time seemed to be frozen in place. Sergio's speed and movement were severely restricted as if he shouldered the weight of a million tonnes. Even taking a single step forward required great strength

"Infinite Samsara"" Sergio raised his arms over his head, and apertures appeared in his palm. The apertures were slowly dispersed into the air, blocking the illusory palm.

Boom!

Explosions happened, and ripples shredded through the air. Upon seeing this, the martial artists watching from afar hurriedly dodged.

Boom!

The arena exploded as the Tenth Fist struck the ground. A crater a hundred meters deep was created, and dust swirled in the air.

James was standing in mid-air, while Sergio was nowhere to be found.

“Where did he go?”

“Where’s the Blood Race guy?”

Is he dead?”

That move was sick! Even a powerful martial artist should have been turned to ashes!”

Everyone was stunned by the power of the Tenth Fist

However, just as everyone thought that Sergio was dead, a man covered in blood slowly walked out of the crater below. His hair was disheveled, and his clothing was in tatters.

James fixed his gaze on Sergio below. This was within his calculations. After exchanging blows with Sergio, he roughly knew his strength. Sergio was a ninth-rank martial artist who was unrivaled in the world. Although the Blithe Fist of Abomination was formidable, killing a ninth-rank martial artist required greater power.

“James, you’ve successfully angered me.” Sergio’s face darkened. He lifted his head to meet James gaze, and the killing intent was written on his face

He thought he would be invincible as long as the ninth-rank grandmasters of Sol did not show themselves. He did not expect there would be such a terrifying individual among the younger generation of Solean martial artists. However, he knew that James had yet to cross into the ninth rank. If he did, he would have been defeated

“To me, sword!” he roared.

As he roared, a blood glow radiated from below and flew to the sky. This was a two-meter-long sword radiating an eerie red glow and exuding a bizarre aura.

Sergio waved his hand, and the sword was now in his hand.

“The Blood Devourer Blade!”

Upon seeing this, the First Blood Emperor exclaimed, “That’s the Blood Devourer Blade! To think that we truly have this sword in our possession...”

Many turned to look at him when they heard this.

Someone asked, "What kind of sword is this?"

Wearing a smug look on his face, the First Blood Emperor said, "This is a divine sword passed down by my ancestors a millennium ago. Legend has it that this was the sword my ancestors used to slay the dragon. Since the sword is contaminated by the dragon's blood, not only does it possess enormous power, but it also has a unique ability. The moment it makes contact with an enemy, his blood will be instantly drained, hence the name 'Blood Devourer Blade'."

The existence of the Blood Devourer Blade was merely a myth among the Blood Race. For a millennium, no one had ever laid their eyes upon the sword. That was why everyone believed that it was merely a myth.

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Chapter 1705

That was why no one thought that the Blood Devourer Blade would actually exist.

On the battlefield...

Holding the Blood Devourer Blade in his hand, Sergio looked at James with a solemn expression and said, "I will say this now, James This sword possesses a unique ability. Your blood will be instantly drained the moment you make contact with it. This is not a fight to the death, and I do not wish to harm you. Please concede defeat."

Sergio's voice boomed.

"Concede defeat?"

James smiled faintly

He would never concede defeat. He must obtain the dragon's blood and information on the dragon's whereabouts. He needed to slay the dragon and use its blood to save Thea's life.

James waved his hand, and the Primordial Dragon Blade flew toward him. Holding the Primordial Dragon Blade in his hand, he could feel the power the sword radiated. At that moment, he was imbued with a sense of confidence.

"Come at me." He brandished his sword.

"Since you have a death wish, I guess I should fulfill it," Sergio roared.

Then, holding the Blood Devourer Sword in his hand, he charged toward James.

At that moment, his aura surged as he utilized his full strength. At lightning speed, he appeared before James and slashed with the Blood Devourer Sword. The crowd from afar could only vaguely see a red glow.

Clank!

James parried his attack with the Primordial Dragon Blade, and the two swords clashed.

At that moment, sparks flew. Terrifying power exploded from within the swords, and ripples shredded through the air. Upon seeing this, the crowd hurriedly retreated once more for fear of being pulled into the conflict.

Sergio switched tactics and struck James' head at extraordinary speed.

James raised his sword and deflected the attack. At the same time, he changed tactics and slashed Sergio's arm.

However, Sergio's sword technique was impeccable, possessing both defensive and offensive capabilities.

A fierce battle raged on.

Their sword techniques were unrivaled, and their speed was extraordinary. The crowd could only vaguely see some afterimages and waves of sword light.

Though Delainey wanted to have a clear glimpse of their sword techniques, she could not see anything. After some time, she even began to feel dizzy.

"James' sword technique..." Delainey murmured, "His sword technique is so fast... I remember him telling me about his pursuit of sword techniques. Has he gained insight into the Fourteen Heavenly Swords?"

Sparks flew as swords clashed.

James did not dare let his guard down since Sergio's sword technique was not weaker than his. Even though he performed the Polaris Sword Art to the best of his ability, he still could not defeat Sergio. 'Do I really have to resort to the Fourteen Heavenly Swords?' thought James.

The Fourteen Heavenly Swords were the ultimate weapons of destruction, of which he had only a rudimentary understanding. Using the sword technique would greatly deplete his stamina. Once performed, he would be significantly weakened no matter how powerful he was. He would not be able to defeat Sergio if this continued, but if he used it, how would he fight against other challengers in a weakened state?

As James contemplated his strategy, he was distracted from the battle. This caused his speed to slow down a little.

Sergio slashed with his sword. Although James managed to evade in time, his arm was still scratched by True Energy

Blood slowly trickled down his wound. Immediately, he catalyzed True Energy to control the blood flow.

He knew he would be defeated if things continued the way they were. He had to perform the Fourteen Heavenly Swords.

However, at that moment, his blood ran cold. As if drawn away by some outside force, his blood gushed out of his wound. He could not control the bleeding.

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Chapter 1706

Blood trickled down James' wound incessantly after his arm was scratched by the Blood Devourer Blade's Sword Energy. Under normal circumstances, he should be able to catalyze True Energy to stop the bleeding. Now, however, as if drawn away by some outside force, he could not stop his blood from gushing out no matter how hard he tried.

"Damn it! What's going on?"

James panicked. He hurriedly retreated a thousand meters.

Sergio did not give chase. Standing a kilometer away, he looked at James and yelled, "James, I told you that your blood will be fully drained once you come into contact with the Blood Devourer Blade."

Although there was a distance between them, James could still clearly hear his voice.

James hurriedly catalyzed True Energy to suppress the bleeding. However, the blood continued to flow incessantly.

At that moment, he hurriedly pulled out Crucifier and began inserting needles around his wound. Almost immediately, the blood flow stopped.

Only then did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Upon seeing this, Sergio was stunned. "What?"

He thought that James was a dead man. He did not expect James to be capable of saving himself.

“Eat this.” Wearing a composed look on his face, James raised the Primordial Dragon Blade. At that moment, the sword began to radiate a golden light so blinding that everyone averted their gaze. At that moment, James could feel his aura surge. All his True Energy was imbued in the Primordial Dragon Blade.

Then, thirteen waves of Sword Energy emerged. Under the guidance of James’ True Energy, they swiftly gathered and formed a sword made out of True Energy.

The sword was a hundred meters in length and five meters in width. Formed out of a combination of True Energy and Sword Energy, its appearance caused the surrounding dust to swirl in the air.

“What?” From afar, Bennett Caden exclaimed, “Thirteen waves of Sword Energy have fused. Could this be the legendary Fourteen Heavenly Swords?”

“The Fourteen Heavenly Swords!” James roared.

As he roared, the sword flew toward Sergio, leaving behind a path of destruction in its wake.

At that moment, Sergio’s face turned pale. He could feel the space around him freeze. Under the suppression within that space, he could not move a single inch.

Just as the sword was about to strike him....

“Damn it!”

A voice boomed from afar.

Then, a figure instantly appeared before Sergio. Raising his hand, powerful energy swirled, and a hurricane was summoned to block the path of James’ Fourteen Heavenly Swords.

The Fourteen Heavenly Swords were supposed to destroy anything in its path. However, this man managed to resist the attack with his bare hands.

The sword created with Sword Energy gradually disintegrated.

Rumble!

As the sword disintegrated, tiny fragments of Sword Energy dispersed into the surroundings, creating ripples that shredded through the air.

Dust swirled.

Soon, calm returned to the arena.

James landed in the rubble and pierced his Primordial Dragon Blade into the ground, summoning all his remaining strength to keep himself from collapsing. The Fourteen Heavenly Sword had depleted all his True Energy and left him in a severely weakened state.

He looked into the distance where an elderly man wearing a black robe stood. The man's face was shriveled.