The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1381

Chapter 1381

A slate was exposed under the rubble.

Thea remembered that James had also obtained Medical Book Volume Two under a dragon head statue. in the other underground cavern.

She opened the slate and found a box underneath it.

Thea picked it up, held it in her hands, and inspected it.

"How do I open it? Do I need Exalter to open it?"

Unfortunately, there was no information about Exalter's whereabouts on the stone wall.

She fell into thought again and remembered James found Crucifier in the gap on the dragon head statue.

Thea began to look through the rocks.

Sure enough, there was a black steel wire in the rubble.

Apart from the color, it looked exactly like James' Crucifier.

She recalled how she used it to dry her underwear when James married into the Callahans.

Thinking of this, her face flushed red, and joy was written all over her face.

She played with Exalter for a while and pressed on one end of the black steel wire like James. Instantly, the steel wire disintegrated into several black needles.

She counted the needles, and there were precisely eighty-one of them.

"Huff!"

Thea took a deep breath.

"Is this a coincidence or fate?"

She was slightly perplexed.

James obtained Crucifier, which could save lives, but she acquired Exalter, which was for taking lives..

Moreover, she also found the Book of Malice.

Although she had not opened the box, Thea knew the Book of Malice was within the box and would also have records of Demonic Breath and Murderous Energy.

After thinking for a while, she picked up the needles and inserted them into the box.

The box opened instantly.

As expected, there was indeed a book within it.

The book was stored in a sealed box and was preserved well.

Thea looked at the book with hesitation and contemplated if she should open it to take a look. She wondered if she should practice Demonic Breath and Murderous Energy.

After contemplating for a while, she could not resist the temptation and opened it to read through it. Meanwhile, James stayed overnight in Utarbergh in Durandal.

He patiently waited for an update from Zyaire about the investigation results.

When the time was up, he went to the East Road Villa District, where Zyaire was located...

Inside the villa....

"What? You couldn't find anything?"

After hearing Zyaire's report, James slammed the table.

Bang!

The table instantly fell apart, and its pieces scattered on the ground.

James said furiously, "What have you been doing? Aren't your connections incredibly influential? Yet, you couldn't even do such a small task?"

Cold sweat began to break out on Zyaier's forehead. He hurriedly explained, "M-Mr. Caden, I really did my best to look into it, but I couldn't find anything. I couldn't find the people who captured this Ms. Kimberly, nor could I find her whereabouts."

Hearing this, James had a bad premonition in his heart.

He had a feeling that it was not ordinary forces who had captured Delilah.

Otherwise, Zyaier would surely have some information on the kidnappers.

However, he could not find anything.

James did not make things difficult for Zyaler and got up to leave.

Henry asked, "What should we do now, James?"

James thought for a while and said, "I'll have to personally go to the country where Delilah was captured to find some clues."

He had a solemn expression.

Things were getting more complicated.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1382

Chapter 1382

Zyaier simply could not find any information on Delilah, and James quickly understood that it was not ordinary forces who captured her.

Despite Zyaier's influence, he still could not find anything about her whereabouts.

James had no choice but to head to the small country, Simzerdon, at Durandal's borders to investigate.

He wanted to see if he could catch onto any clues about her disappearance and the people who captured her.

"Let's head to Simzerdon. Henry, book the tickets immediately." James ordered.

"Alright."

Henry nodded, took out his phone, and purchased the tickets online.

Yelena followed behind James.

She had been with James for more than a day but still did not know who James was looking for or what he was doing.

"Who are you looking for, James? Who's Delilah? Is she someone important to you? Is she perhaps your wife?"

She followed behind James and kept asking questions.

James gently shook his head and said, "No, it's a very complicated matter, and I can't explain it to you in just a few words. It's our country's problem, and you might not know about it even if I tell you." "Fine."

Yelena was sensible and stopped asking about it.

The three of them headed to the airport and flew to Simzerdon.

Simzerdon was pretty close.

Around midnight, the three of them appeared in the town of Simzerdon, where Delilah was captured. The town was relatively rural and not very developed. The town's population was also quite small.

The streets were deserted since it was midnight.

The three went to the rental house where Delilah was arrested.

They found the landlord, who was a caucasian lady in her fifties.

James inquired about Solean occupants that rented a house from her two months ago.

The landlord replied, "A lot of people have come to inquire about her recently. I've already said everything

I know. I really have no idea where they are."

The caucasian lady was evidently annoyed.

She was awakened in the middle of the night and was upset about it.

"Don't come back to bother me anymore," she said coldly.

James looked at Yelena and asked, "Do you have money right now?"

Yelena took out a bank card and said, "No, I only have this. I only use this card when I'm out. I don't know how much is in the card, though."

"Alright." James nodded.

Yelena was a member of Durandal's Imperial family.

Thus, she must have an astronomical amount of money in her bank account.

James looked at the landlord and said, "As long you tell me the details of what happened, I'll reward accordingly. How about ten million Eyrothia Dollars?"

"Are you for real?"

The landlord was intrigued by the money.

Her attitude immediately took a hundred-and-eighty-degree turn toward James' party as if they were money trees.

"The three of you should come in. We can go over the details slowly."

She welcomed the trio into the house.

Once inside, she made tea for them.

After serving the tea, she looked at James eagerly and said, "Give me the money first."

James looked at Yelena and said, "Wire the money to her."

"Okay," Yelena replied casually.

She was Durandal's princess and did not have to worry about living expenses. She knew that ten million. Eyrothia Dollars was a huge amount.

However, money was just a bunch of numbers to her.

"What's your account number?"

She looked at the landlord.

The landlord quickly stated her account number.

Yelena transferred the money.

Soon, the landlord received a transfer notification. Seeing the balance in her bank account, she smiled broadly. She sat down and began to babble, "What's the identity of that pair of mother and daughter? Recently, many people have come to inquire about them."

"Have a lot of people come looking for them?" James asked lightly.

The landlord thought for a while and said, "It wasn't a lot, but including you three, there were three groups of people that have inquired about them. Some people also came last night to ask about them."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1383

Chapter 1383

James thought about it for a while.

The first time, it must have been when he asked someone to investigate it.

The second should be Zyaier's men.

"Who took them?"

The landlord thought for a while and said, "It happened about two months ago. I remember it being the fifth of January. At night, a quarrel broke out in their room. I went to check out the situation and saw them getting taken by some people I did not recognize."

James asked, "What kind of people were they?"

"I don't know. I couldn't see clearly."

"Do you know what race they were?"

"They were of all kinds of races. Some were Asians, some were Caucasians, and a few were black."

"Do you have surveillance cameras here?"

"No."

James asked the landlord many questions.

However, the information was of no value and was not crucial.

"Yelena, cancel your transaction. These pieces of information are useless and not worth so much money," said James.

Although Yelena had made the transfer, the bank could quickly recover the money for her after one phone call.

Hearing this, the landlord became anxious and hurriedly said, "Wait, don't. I've got one more piece of information."

"What is it?" James looked at the landlord.

"When they were taken, I heard them mention a location."

"And that is?"

"I heard one of the Asians say they'll be brought to St. Anne's Church, and it seems someone will pick them up from there."

James immediately stood up and asked, "Are you sure?"

The landlord vowed, "It's absolutely true. I guarantee you it's the truth. On my life. I'm sure they were taken to St. Anne's Church."

James did not say anything more. He stood up, turned around, and left.

Henry and Yelena quickly followed after him.

On the silent streets outside, James looked at Yelena and said, "Yelena, could you help me use the official intelligence networks of Durandal to inquire about St. Anne's Church?"

Yelena looked at James and pouted. Then, she said, "I don't have the right to use the country's intelligence network. You think too highly of me"

"You're the Princess."

"I'm indeed the Princess, but I don't participate in political affairs."

"Then, call your mother."

I'll call and ask."

Yelena walked to the side, took out her phone, called the Queen, and brought up James' request.

The Queen agreed without any hesitation.-

"Yelena, tell James I'll investigate immediately and update him in half an hour."

"Alright, Mother."

Yelena hung up the phone, walked back to James, and said, "My mother said she'll investigate it and update you in half an hour."

"Alright." James nodded.

He remained calm and waited patiently.

In less than half an hour, the Queen got back to James with information.

James looked at the information sent by the Queen.

St. Anne's Church was relatively small and was the main headquarters of a small congregation.

The congregation was called St. Anne.

Not many believers attended the church, and it added up to about two hundred thousand people.

The church's location was not far away.

After learning about its location, the three immediately headed there.

At the same time, Thea was still reading through the Book of Malice in an underground cavern in Frosty Swamp in Medical Valley, Sol.

The Book of Malice recorded unusual poison formulas and the application of Exalter.

Moreover, it even contained information about Demonic Breath and Murderous Energy.

After reviewing the Book of Malice, Thea was tempted.

After practicing Demonic Breath, she could absorb the Cold Energy in her body and convert it to True Demonic Energy.

Moreover, it could help her absorb the Spirit Turtle's blood.

The stronger one's True Demonic Energy, the more terrifying one's Murderous Energy.

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Chapter 1384

True Demonic Energy was a relatively gentle Yin energy that was cold in nature precisely the opposite of James' Heavenly Breath, which was an extreme Yang True Energy.

Thea through of Cynthia

Cynthia's True Energy was of a Yin nature too, and it complemented James' True Energy. She could practice the martial art manual recorded in the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge.

Although she was reluctant about them practicing together, she could not help James with practicing the martial art manual.

If she could cultivate Demonic Breath, she could practice the martial art manual recorded in the painting, with James

Thinking of this, Thea was resolute.

She began attempting to practice Demonic Breath.

The cultivation method of Demonic Breath was similar to that of Heavenly Breath. Thea was already. familiar with Heavenly Breath, and it took her half the effort to execute Demonic Breath.

Thea began to practice Demonic Breath in the underground cavern.

Meanwhile, James, who was far in Durandal, learned that Delilah had been taken to St. Anne's Church more than two months ago. After inquiring about the location of St. Anne's Church, the trio quickly headed there.

St. Anne's Church was the headquarters of a small congregation.

According to the information given by the Queen of Durandal, the church was not large, and there were not many believers attending the church. The total number of people attending was about two hundred thousand.

These believers were mainly people from Simzerdon.

The church had not developed into a transnational church.

It was located in a rural town of Simzerdone.

On a grass field, there was a castle-like building.

An off-road vehicle approached.

Henry, who was driving, stopped a kilometer away from the castle-like building ahead and said, "James, according to the navigation, the castle ahead is St. Anne's Church."

James was resting with his eyes closed in the passenger seat and thinking about something,

Upon hearing Henry's voice, he raised his head and saw a castle ahead of them.

"Alright, keep going."

He knew St. Anne's Church was definitely not an ordinary church.

Mysterious forces must have been using the church as a cover.

As for whether there were strong forces in St. Anne's Church, James was not sure. However, he was not fearful.

He was already an eighth ranked grandmaster

His strength was impressive even among the ancient martial artist of Sol

He had not paid much attention to Eyrothia's forces.

Henry continued to drive forward.

Soon, he arrived at the castle gate.

The castle gate was about ten meters high, and the black gate was tightly locked. There was no one around the area, and it was terrifyingly silent.

The three got out of the car.

James walked over and knocked on the gate.

Creak!

The wide iron door swung open.

An old man dressed in a large, red robe and wearing a hat opened the gate. He looked a little strange, and he resembled a magician.

"Hello there, who are you looking for?"

After the old man opened the door, he clasped his hands together and asked respectfully.

James said with a smile, "The three of us came here for sightseeing. It's late at night, and we can't find a place to stay. We noticed a church here and wondered if we could stay the night?"

"Sure, come in."

The old man dressed in a red robe with a hat made a welcoming gesture and invited the three inside.

He led the trio into the church.

Inside the gates was nothing special. There were a few tall trees.

The three were brought to a wing building.

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Chapter 1385

In the room, some church believers made tea and brought it over.

The three sat together.

"I'm afraid we have limited rooms, and the three of you will have to squeeze in a room tonight," said the old man.

"Sure, that won't be a problem," James replied casually.

Then, he asked, "By the way, we're from Sol and have never heard of St. Anne's Church before. I'm

incredibly interested in foreign cultures and was wondering if you could tell me about the history of your church?"

"Oh, is that so? It's already late, so the three of you should rest for the night. How about I tell you about our church tomorrow morning?"

"Sure!"

James did not say anything more.

"Then, I hope you three have a good rest. I'll leave you for the night."

The old man dressed like a magician with a red robe and hat bowed slightly and turned to leave.

After he left, Henry asked, "James, did you notice anything?"

"It's a little strange." James' face darkened.

"Strange?"

Yelena looked at James perplexedly and asked, "What's strange? Nothing seems out of the ordinary to me."

James frowned and said, "As soon as I entered this castle, I could sense sinister energy. It's as if something evil is staring at us from the dark, making me uncomfortable. Moreover, I could feel an evil energy from the old man who was leading us just now despite his smiling face."

"Is it really that creepy?"

Yelena's body trembled in fear, and she inched closer to James, holding on to his hand.

With a frightened expression on her pretty face, she said, "I feel weird after hearing you say all that. Let's hurry and leave, or we might lose our lives here."

James gently withdrew his hand from Yelena.

Yelena also realized what she just did, and her pretty face blushed slightly. She moved away and kept a certain distance from James.

James continued, "This castle isn't normal. You guys sleep first. I'll check out the castle and try to see if I can find out more tonight. I'll also try to find Delilah. It'll be good if I find her, but if I don't, I'll have to be straightforward and ask them tomorrow. Worse comes to worst, I'll be left with no option but to fight."

James said with a gloomy expression.

Henry reminded, "James, you should be more cautious."

James smiled faintly. "This isn't some kind of dragon's lair. There's nothing to worry about. However, I need you to help me watch Yelena. Don't let her wander around."

"I'm going to sleep."

Yelena did not bother with James. She yawned, walked toward the bed, and lay down.

James and Henry chatted quietly.

Henry asked, "James, who do you think are the people behind St. Anne's Church?"

James shook his head and said, "I don't know, but judging from the aura in this place, they surely aren't good people. You stay in the room and don't go anywhere. I'll head out and have a look around the place."

"Yeah." Henry nodded.

James got up, walked to the door, and listened for any movements outside the door.

After sensing that no one was outside, he opened the door and walked out.

He glanced around the corridor and leaped onto the roof of the building.

After a few jumps, he appeared at the castle's highest point.

Standing at the highest point, he observed the whole castle.

The area of the castle was relatively large and spanned ten acres of land. However, the castle was slightly worn down and looked to have hundreds of years of history.

James closed his eyes and sensed the surroundings of the castle.

He was an eighth-ranked grandmaster with strong senses.

After a brief moment, he estimated that about three thousand people were living in the castle.

Suddenly, he heard a miserable scream.

His brows slightly furrowed.

"What's going on? Why are there shouts?"

He carefully analyzed the sound.

James frowned and murmured, "It's from underground. There's a secret underground basement in this castle."

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Chapter 1386

James could hear a faint scream.

After some analysis, he could tell it came from deep underground.

Thus, he concluded that there was a secret underground basement built beneath the castle with many people imprisoned there.

However, he could not be sure about the identity of the people imprisoned.

He stood at the castle's highest point and fell into thought. After some time, he decided to sneak into the underground basement since Delilah might still be there.

He carefully scanned the castle's surroundings to find the entrance to the underground basement.

Despite looking for a long time, he could not find the entrance.

He sat in a lotus position on the castle's highest point and closed his eyes. His mind cleared, and he began to sense his surroundings and the direction of the sound.

There were many sounds entering his ears.

Some voices were communicating within the castle, and he automatically tried to block out their conversation.

Suddenly, he overheard a crucial conversation.

"Archbishop, there are a few Soleans staying in the castle tonight."

"What kind of people are they?"

"One of the men was pretty fair, another was slightly tanner, and the woman was Caucasian. They claimed to be tourists that couldn't find a place to stay and requested to stay in the castle for one night. However, one of the men was carrying a sword and did not seem to be a normal tourist."

"Nothing can go wrong right now. In the morning, chase them away if they're normal people. If they have other intentions, settle it as soon as possible."

"Alright. I'll investigate their backgrounds right away."

The conversation was taking place near James' location and was about twenty meters away inside a room.

"Archbishop?"

James frowned upon hearing their conversation.

He could tell that the so-called Archbishop was the boss of St. Anne's Church, while the other voice was the old man who brought them into the castle.

Initially, he planned to sneak into the underground dungeon to check out the situation.

However, it seemed unnecessary since he could just find the Archbishop.

He identified the location of the Archbishop.

His body leaped into the air and flew toward the sound.

Soon, James appeared at the door of a room.

The door opened as soon as he reached the room, and an old man in a red robe and hat walked out.

It was the old man who brought James into the castle.

He was taken aback to see James.

James did not show him any mercy and immediately attacked the old man.

His palm thrust forward with great force at the old man.

Hit by the terrifying force, he was blasted back into the room.

James followed him into the room.

Upon entering the room, James saw the old man's body floating in mid-air, seemingly caught by a powerful force.

A middle-aged man was sitting behind him.

He was a caucasian man that was tall and burly, dressed in a golden robe.

He raised his hand, and a force materialized from it and stretched out to the old man, who was sent flying into the room.

The middle-aged man withdrew his energy, and the old man stood firmly on the floor. He stepped back slightly and stood beside the middle-aged man in the golden robe, staring warily at James.

The middle-aged man in the golden robe gradually stood up and stared at James firmly. With a solemn expression, he asked coldly, "Who are you, and why are you in St. Anne's Church?"

James glared at the middle-aged man in the golden robe.

He could sense a strong aura from the middle-aged man.

He was not weaker than a sixth-ranked grandmaster.

James frowned. He never expected such a strong person to be hiding in a small town like Simzerdon.

However, he had nothing to fear.

"You should be able to guess my identity."

"A martial artist from Sol?"

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Chapter 1387

"That's right."

"St. Anne's Church has no grievances with martial artists of Sol. What do you mean by this?"

"Are you sure there are no grievances?" James smirked, and his face darkened.

He said coldly, "Then, let me ask you, was a pair of mother and daughter from Sol brought here two months ago?"

The Archbishop's face immediately changed.

His expression gave James the answer he needed. He was sure that Delilah and her mother had been brought to the church.

Suddenly, a potent energy erupted from him.

With a flash, he appeared in front of the Archbishop instantly.

He was fast, and before the Archbishop could react, a long sword was already pressed against his neck.

James had drawn his sword and pressed it on the Archbishop's neck.

"Don't say I didn't give you a chance to live. I'll ask questions, and you'll answer, understand? If your answers don't satisfy me, then don't blame me for being merciless," James threatened coldly.

Fear arose in the Archbishop's heart.

The Archbishop was a strong man and was ranked thirty-second in the Global Elysian Ranking.

The Elysian Ranking was the powerhouses' leaderboard in the world. Since he was ranked thirty-two on the Global Elysian Ranking, it meant only thirty-two could defeat him.

However, faced with this ancient martial artist from Sol, he did not want to fight back.

If the ancient martial artists from Sol intended to kill him, he would already be a corpse.

Beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

Soon, sweat rolled down his face and drenched his golden robe.

He took a deep breath and forced himself to calm down.

"W-What do you want to ask?"

He desperately tried to calm himself down, but his teeth trembled as he spoke, and he stuttered through his words.

"Was a pair of mother and daughter sent here two months ago?"

"Yes," The Archbishop replied honestly.

James took out Delilah's photo and asked, "Is this one of them?"

"Yes."

James shouted coldly, "Where is she right now?!"

"I don't know."

"What?"

A terrifying energy erupted from James' body.

Affected by the energy, the Archbishop had difficulty breathing, and his face turned red as if he was about to suffocate.

"I really have no idea."

The Archbishop said with difficulty, "They were indeed brought here but were taken away after a few days."

"Who took them, where were they taken, and who brought them here?"

James calmly asked a few questions at once.

"I-It's..."

The Archbishop hesitated.

At that moment, he felt the sword pressing against his neck, and blood seeped from his skin. He panicked and replied frantically, "D-Don't kill me! I'll tell you! I'll tell you!"

James glared at him.

Beads of sweat continued to roll down his forehead.

"I don't know who captured them and where they were taken, but I know the people who brought them here were from the Polaris Sect."

James asked again, "What's the origin of Polaris Sect?"

"H-How do I explain this to you? The Polaris Sect has been around for thousands of years, and I'm not certain of its origin. However, the Polaris Sect's leader is ranked third on the Elysian Ranking."

"Elysian Ranking?"

James was stunned.

What was that?

It was the first time he had heard of an Elysian Ranking.

The Archbishop explained, "The Elysian Ranking is the leaderboard of powerful people from all over the world, excluding ancient martial artists of Sol.

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Chapter 1388

It was James' first time learning about the Elysian Ranking.

After learning it was the ranking of the strongest people in the world, he was slightly intriqued.

He withdrew his sword and put it into its scabbard. Then, he asked, "I'm interested in this Elysian Ranking. Tell me more about it."

After putting away the Blade of Justice, James retracted his energy. The Archbishop finally felt much at ease.

As for the old man in red, he did not even dare to breathe when James unleashed his energy. No longer suppressed by the force, he was relieved.

However, his legs went rubber, and he fell to the ground, unable to get back to his feet.

The Archbishop wiped the cold sweat on his face and looked at James.

He could not help gasping.

Despite hearing about the power of Sol's martial artists, he had never been in contact with one before.

He was flabbergasted after meeting one in person and forced himself to calm down.

After a short while, he parted his lips and said, "The Elysian Congress was founded one hundred years ago. During the battle a century ago, everything was going smoothly for the outside forces invading Sol, and these forces easily occupied its lands. However, Sol turned the tide when their martial artists participated in the battle, and the invading countries suffered a disastrous defeat.

"After the ordeal, powerhouses worldwide couldn't accept the defeat and established the Elysian Congress to unite their strength to attack Sol again.

"However, after it was established, the planned attack on Sol didn't happen due to some unknown reasons.

"Since then, the Elysian Congress slowly evolved into the Elysian Ranking and was used as a leaderboard to rank all the powerful people worldwide.

"The person who took the Solean women was Archbishop Polaris, ranked third on the Elysian Ranking."

James asked out of curiosity, "Then, who's the second and first?"

The Archbishop said, "The second place is the head of the Keyes family in Durandal, Koehler Keyes. The first place is the head of the Vampire Clan. He's also recognized as the strongest man in the world and is nicknamed the First Blood Emperor."

"Vampire?" James was taken aback.

He had heard of vampires before but had only seen them in movies.

James always thought vampires were fictional and did not really exist in the world.

After thinking for a while, James asked, "Do you know where Archbishop Polaris is?"

"I-I don't know." The Archbishop shook his head helplessly.

He begged for mercy, "I really don't know. Please spare me. I only temporarily provided a place to keep the Solean women. I don't know who they are, but..."

The Archbishop suddenly changed the topic and said, "I don't know where Archbishop Polaris is, but I know he'll definitely be participating in the International Martial Arts Conference. Thinking about it, the

Elysian Ranking hasn't been updated for some time, and countless people are aiming to defeat the ranked powerhouses and climb the ranks."

"International Martial Arts Conference?" James murmured.

The purpose of his trip was to find Delilah and bring her back to Sol.

Then, he had to return to Sol to start cleaning up the intricate forces there, beginning with the Tuckson family.

He never expected so many things to have happened.

Even Archbishop Polaris, who was third on the Elysian Ranking, was involved.

'It seems I'll have to participate in the conference on Mount Olympus and meet this socalled Archbishop Polaris, who's ranked third on the Elysian Ranking,' thought James.

"If I find out you're lying to me, St. Anne's Chruch will cease to exist," James threatened coldly and turned to leave.

After he left...

Clutter!

The chair the Archbishop was sitting on collapsed instantly, and he fell to the floor.

His subordinate, the old man in a red robe, stood up and walked over, asking worriedly, "Are you alright, Archbishop?"

"I'm fine. I'm fine."

The Archbishop got back up with difficulty. His face was pale and full of helplessness.

"I finally understand why powerhouses from all over the world were defeated a hundred years ago. Sol has such terrifying martial artists. It'll be impossible to conquer them."

"What should we do now, Archbishop?

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"Don't worry. We don't have any grievances with ancient marital artists of Sol. The person he's looking for isn't with me. I believe he won't take action against me. I would've died immediately if he intended to take my life."

The Archbishop's heart palpitated.

James exhibited such terrifying strength.

The Archbishop completely gave up fighting back.

James' strength was definitely on par with the top three on the Elysian Ranking.

However, he was not sure who would win if they went against each other.

After James gathered the information he needed, he quickly returned to the room.

He pushed open the door and walked in. Yelena, who was lying in bed, turned around and got up. She stared at James, who had entered the room, and asked, "How was it? What did you find out?"

Henry also looked at James, waiting for his answer.

James walked into the room, sat down, and lit a cigarette. Then, he replied, "I interrogated the Archbishop of St. Anne's Church and learned about the existence of an Elysian Ranking. The people we're looking for were taken away by Archbishop Polaris, ranked third on the Elysian Ranking."

"Elysian Ranking? What's that?" Henry was confused and asked.

"I know about the Elysian Ranking."

Yelena's interest was piqued. She jumped out of bed and walked toward James.

She sat down beside him and said happily, "I've heard my mother talk about the Elysian Ranking before. They were originally the Elysian Congress established to take down the ancient martial artists of Sol, but ultimately became a ranking of the strong globally."

"Mhm. That's right." James nodded and acknowledged.

Henry asked, "Then, what should we do next?"

James smoked his cigarette and replied solemnly, "Archbishop Polaris will be participating in the International Martial Arts Conference. I didn't want to join, but I've no choice but to participate."

"That's great! With your strength, you'll surely get a good ranking in the conference," Yelena clapped her hands and said.

James was uninterested in rankings.

He simply wanted to rescue Delilah and return home.

"You two stay in the room and don't move about. I'll head to their underground basement and check out who's being imprisoned there."

After James gave an order, he left again.

This time, he went directly to the Archbishop.

Before the Archbishop could calm down from the shock because of James, James returned.

Seeing James, he was so frightened that his legs went limp again. He immediately begged for mercy, "I really don't know. This matter has nothing to do with me."

James looked at him and said calmly, "I came to see you because I'd like to check out your underground basement."

"This?"

The Archbishop seemed troubled by his request.

"What's wrong? Is it inconvenient?" James asked coldly.

"My honored guest from Sol, I admit I'm not a good person. I absorbed the energy of the people imprisoned in the dungeon to improve my own strength."

Facing the formidable man from Sol, the Archbishop confessed his sins.

"I'll go have a look."

James did not fully trust the Archbishop.

He was afraid Delilah might still be imprisoned in the underground basement and he would miss the opportunity to rescue her if he left after being deceived.

"This..."

The Archbishop had a troubled expression.

"Lead the way!" James shouted.

His voice was like the rumble of thunder, and the Archbishop's mind immediately went blank.

He instinctively stood up.

However, his legs went limp, and he collapsed to the floor again.

He scrambled to get up and leaned against the wall for support. Then, he pointed James in a direction, saying, "My honored guest, this way, please."

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The Archbishop did not dare to refuse James.

He personally led James to the underground basement of St. Anne's Castle.

The dungeon's entrance was inconspicuous and would only be possible to find with someone leading the way.

Many people guarded the dungeon entrance.

James could feel a relatively strong aura from the guards, and it was evident they were not ordinary people.

"Archbishop."

The guards knelt and greeted him uniformly as soon as the Archbishop showed up.

The Archbishop's expression was gloomy, and he did not dare to speak to his subordinates. He turned to look at James helplessly and said, "My honored guest, this really has nothing to do with me. I only keep them here temporarily…"

"Stop spouting nonsense and continue leading the way."

"Yes, of course. Please follow me."

Soon, James was led by the Archbishop deep into the underground basement.

The underground basement was dark and damp. Countless iron prisons were built, and many people were detained in them.

These people were lying on the ground miserably, and they shouted resolutely. Their screams sounded lifeless as if they were on the brink of death.

James stood before an iron prison and looked at the person detained inside.

The person inside was dressed in thin clothing, was extremely slim, and breathed weakly. The prisoner looked to be on his last breath.

James frowned and thought, 'What kind of evil arts is the Archbishop practicing? Why does he need to absorb the energy of living people to increase his strength?"

He looked at the Archbishop who was standing beside him.

The Archbishop was terrified, and his legs gave way again, causing him to collapse to the ground.

He held on to the iron prison's door and stood with difficulty. With a mournful face, he begged, "P-Please spare me. I won't dare to do it anymore! I won't capture strangers to increase..."

James ignored him and continued walking deeper into the basement.

He mainly wanted to check if Delilah was still in their basement.

After walking around the basement, he found about three hundred people imprisoned, but they were all men, and not a single woman could be seen.

Delilah was not among these imprisoned people.

James originally intended to save these people.

However, he noticed they had feeble vitality and would not live long even if they were rescued from the basement.

Besides, he was not in Sol and did not want to meddle with other people's business.

He left the underground basement.

The Archbishop followed behind him. His restless heart calmed down because James did not say much about his evildoings.

Outside, James looked at the Archbishop, patted him on the shoulder, and said, "I don't intend to meddle with your affairs and won't pay much attention to it. However, I just want to advise you that it's not right to improve your strength through such crooked ways. You should stop doing it in the future. I won't let you go so easily if I find out about you continuing such things."

After giving a warning, James turned around and left.

The Archbishop collapsed to the ground again after James walked away.

James returned to the room.

As soon as he opened the door and walked inside, Yelena inquired, "How was it?"

James shook his head and said, "There's nothing. The person I'm looking for isn't here. Let's leave."

"Where are we going so late at night? Why don't we stay for the night?" Yelena's face was full of dissatisfaction.

"You can continue staying here. The place is sinister, and the smell makes me uncomfortable," James said.

Yelena shuddered and quickly stood up, saying, "Let's leave! I'm coming with you!"

The three stayed no longer in St. Anne's Church and left shortly.

After leaving the church, Henry asked, "Where to, James?"

James said, "To Mount Olympus. I need to find Archbishop Polaris and inquire about Delilah's whereabouts. Also, I'll participate in the International Martial Arts Conference while I'm there to experience the strength of the powerhouses around the world."

"Alright." Henry nodded and drove away.