

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1401

### Chapter 1401

James' reaction was so swift that it caught Polaris off guard.

Polaris froze. By the time he recollected himself, it was already too late.

Since his arm was grabbed, he could not dodge James' attack. He could only raise the other arm and blocked James' attack forcefully.

Boom!

Two powerful True Energies collided, and the sound of an explosion reverberated throughout the mountains.

At that moment, unable to withstand the blow, Polaris staggered backward.

Even the rocks on the ground were shattered into a million tiny pieces.

Polaris retreated by about thirty meters before he could finally deflect James' blow.

His arm was numb, unable to exert even a single ounce of strength.

The Blood Energy inside his body churned. Though he hurriedly catalyzed True Energy, he could not completely suppress it.

Blergh!

He vomited a mouthful of blood.

Meanwhile, James remained standing at the same spot, unmoving.

The crowd fell silent. Before the battle, no one believed James could win. To them, James was no match for Archbishop Polaris.

Now, however, the opposite was true. In just a single round of battle, Polaris was sent flying and vomiting a mouthful of blood.

This was the Archbishop of the Polaris Sect, after all. Ranking third on the Elysian Ranking, he was a legendary character.

Now, however, he could not even withstand a single blow from a young man.

Everyone fixed a stare at James as if he was a monster.

Even Koehler Keyes, the organizer of the International Martial Arts Conference, could not help but glance at James.

Wearing a grim expression on his face, he murmured, "Looks like this young man by the name of James is no ordinary man.

Though he's young, he possesses immense strength. How rare..."

Looking at Polaris who vomited a mouthful of blood, James said nonchalantly, "I didn't even use any strength. Can you continue?"

After the brief battle, James now had a clearer understanding of Polaris' strength.

He had no idea how strength was categorized in the West.

If it was based on Solean standards, Polaris should be at the peak of the seventh rank and near the cultivation of the five organs.

This meant that he was approaching the eighth rank—a terrifying strength regardless. If not for Callan's Spirit Turtle core, James would be no match for him.

Polaris expression turned grim. At that moment, he viewed James as his peer or even someone above him.

He raised his arm, and the staff stuck between the crevices of a rock flew toward him.

Holding the staff in his hand, it began to glimmer. Then, he slowly levitated off the ground until he was about thirty meters in mid-air.

"Solean, I admit that I may have underestimated you. I take back what I said.

You're someone I should fight with all of my strength. It's been a hundred years since I last went all-out. I hope you won't disappoint me."

Polaris' voice boomed and reverberated throughout the mountains.

"Hey, the Archbishop is about to go all-out. This is gonna be awesome."

"As expected of an ancient martial artist from Sol. Though he's young, he's powerful."

"Let's watch the show, shall we?"

Many watched in anticipation.

"To me, the Blade of Justice."

James raised his hand and the Blade of Justice flew toward him.

Holding the Blade of Justice in his hand, he pointed it at Polaris who was in mid-air, and said while smiling, "I'm afraid you're no match for

me, Polaris. If I can't defeat you within ten rounds, consider it my loss."

After learning of Polaris' approximate strength, James was now confident.

His voice boomed throughout Mount Olympus.

“That young man isn’t insolent. He truly is powerful.”

“I guess Sol will always be the nation full of mysteries and wonders.”

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1402

### Chapter 1402

“Hahaha!” Polaris roared in laughter.

Indeed, he underestimated James’ strength. However, there was no way he could defeat him within ten rounds.

Lifting the staff in his hand, a powerful aura exuded from his body which permeated the surroundings. At that moment, even the air seemed to be frozen.

“Blizzard.”

He waved his staff.

The heavy snow suddenly changed course and swept toward James. Though soft and fluffy, the snowflakes possessed great force, with each of them carrying destructive power.

James smiled. “Petty tricks.”

Holding the Blade of Justice, he waded through the snowstorm. In the eyes of the crowd, they could only see a figure disappearing only to reappear again, leaving behind a trail of destruction. Before they could figure out what was going on, James had appeared in mid-air, and the Blade of Justice was already pressed against Polaris’ chest.

“What?”

The composed look on Polaris disappeared only to be replaced by shock and fear.

James’ speed far surpassed his eyes. Before he could see James, the Blade of Justice was already pressed against his chest. If James was serious, his body would have been pierced by the sword.

“That’s all you’ve got?”

Looking at the stunned Polaris, whose forehead was beaded with sweat, he said coldly, “I didn’t even use my full strength. Aren’t you a little too weak?”

Polaris remained silent. He was not weak. After all, he was ranked third on the Elysian Ranking. How could he be weak? James was simply too strong.

Below, the crowd’s mouths were agape.

From the moment James demonstrated unbelievable strength, they thought it would be an even match. They did not expect things to turn out this way. With just a single move, Polaris was defeated. If James had chosen not to spare him, his body would have been pierced by the Blade of Justice.

Watching this from afar, Lucjan's expression turned grim. He murmured, "How terrifying... He has only crossed into the seventh rank during the Mount Thunder Conference. Over the span of two months, he's crossed into the eighth rank."

Lucjan knew how strong James was the moment he struck. His speed definitely belonged to an eighth-rank grandmaster. Only an eighth-rank grandmaster would possess a speed that could elude the untrained eye of a seventh-rank grandmaster.

"How on earth did he cultivate? Did he also obtain a Spirit Turtle core?"

Crossing into the eighth rank was an almost impossible feat. Even the legendary Callan Maverick required a few decades. Meanwhile, James took only two months to accomplish just that. Lucjan speculated that James must have obtained a Spirit Turtle core. That was why he was able to reach the eighth rank in such a short amount of time.

"He has to die."

Lucjan's face darkened.

Meanwhile, Thea had been watching the battle while healing her injuries. Seeing that James defeated Polaris with ease, a smile crept up on her face, and she said, "He's still as strong as ever."

On the battlefield...

Polaris gradually calmed down after the initial shock.

His expression was solemn.

A hundred years ago, he was defeated in Sol. After being in closed-door meditation for a century, his strength had grown by leaps and bounds. Though he was not invincible, few could defeat him.

Now, he was defeated in a single round. Faced against this young man from Sol, he did not even stand a chance.

"W-Who are you?"

Looking at James, he asked.

James sheathed the Blade of Justice and said smilingly, "Didn't I tell you already? My name's James. Since you're defeated, I hope you'll hold up your end of the bargain."

"Defeated? Impossible... How can this be? How did an insolent brat like you manage to defeat me?"

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1403

Chapter 1403

Polaris roared.

He could not accept such a result.

If he had been defeated by Koehler Keyes or even the Vampire clan's First Blood Emperor, he would have admitted defeat gracefully.

However, he was defeated by an impudent brat. Polaris felt humiliated.

As he roared, he waved the staff in his hand, which swirled up a powerful force. Then, he struck James' head with great force.

James' face darkened, and he hurriedly took a few steps back. In an instant, he was a few meters away. Lifting the Blade of Justice, he slashed the sword.

The Blade of Justice clashed with the staff.

James was above, while Polaris was holding the staff high up to withstand James' pressure. As James' force was great, Polaris was slowly being pushed downward.

Clack!

After descending for a few meters, the staff snapped into two.

Polaris was injured by the terrifying Sword Energy that burst forward. Like a stringless kite, he crashed into the ground.

Boom!

The earth shook. Half of his body was buried in deep snow as he simply lay on the ground motionless.

The crowd fell silent.

James sheathed the Blade of Justice and descended from the sky, landing steadily on the ground. Looking at Polaris who vomited a mouthful of blood, he walked over to him and looked down at him from above, "You are far weaker than I am. You would have been dead if not for me going easy on you."

"You... Blergh!"

Enraged, Polaris vomited a mouthful of blood and lost consciousness.

James paid no attention to the unconscious Polaris and simply turned to leave. He found a secluded spot and sat in a lotus position.

A few Polaris Sect martial artists hurriedly dragged Polaris out of the snow and brought him somewhere else to heal his injuries. Though the battle seemed dull, it was a battle between the most powerful martial artists in the world.

Holding Excalibur in his hand, Koehler slowly walked to the middle and scanned his surroundings. His gaze remained fixed on James for a few seconds before he turned to look at the crowd, "As expected of an ancient martial artist from Sol! What an eye-opening battle that was! James' battle against Archbishop Polaris marks the opening of the International Martial Arts Conference. Feel free to challenge anyone you like."

Koehler's voice boomed throughout Mount Olympus.

Immediately, someone stepped forward to challenge the martial artists on the Elysian Ranking.

James did not concern himself with the battles that ensued.

He did not leave but instead waited for Polaris to regain consciousness. He wanted to ask him to investigate Delilah's whereabouts. At the same time, he was curious to see what Lucjan was up to. Not only that, he wanted to see how powerful the Sect Leader of the Celestial Sect was and how the sect managed to sweep through the ancient martial world in just two short months.

Many unknown people challenged the martial artists on the Elysian Ranking.

Some emerged victorious, while some were defeated.

The defeated were removed from the ranking while the victors' names were listed in their place.

James observed the battlefield intently. Solean martial arts were wildly different from their foreign

counterparts. The latter was strange and unpredictable. Just as he was preoccupied with his thoughts, a voice came.

"Not bad, kid..."

He turned his head.

A person had appeared on the rock beside him out of nowhere.

The man was wearing a black overcoat and had short hair. A silver mask covered half of his face.

However, James could recognize him from his voice.

"Why are you here? I thought you weren't coming."

"I was concerned after hearing that Lucjan is here. That's why I came."

## The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1404

### Chapter 1404

James was familiar with the man's voice.

It was Callan Maverick.

Back then, he said he would not come to Durandal and Mount Olympus. In the end, he came regardless.

Crouching on the rock beside James, Callan smoked a cigarette. As he watched Lucjan and the martial artists from the Gu Sect, his expression turned grim.

"I haven't regained all of my strength yet, but once I heard that Lucjan and some of the Gu Sect were here, I came here since I was worried that they could be up to no good. For the past one hundred years, Lucjan had kept a low profile while biding his time. He's a cunning and terrifying man."

Callan told James of his objectives.

Looking at Lucjan in the distance, James said in a low voice, "Why do you think Lucjan brought the Gu Sect here in Durandal?"

"How would I know? By the way, I'm retreating for now. Many are still hiding in the shadows. I have to be careful not to accidentally reveal my identity."

Callan did not linger for long. He simply stood up and turned to leave.

Soon, he was gone.

'Hiding in the shadows?' James stroked his chin as he thought about it.

Who was Callan referring to? Could they be ancient martial artists from Sol?

After brief contemplation, he put his thoughts aside the moment he noticed Polaris was awake. He walked over to him. Before he could approach where the Polaris Sect was located, the martial artists all glared at him, alert. Some even brandished their weapons.

James looked at them. A single glance was enough to send shivers down their spines. Unconsciously, they staggered backward.

James casually walked over to Polaris. Upon seeing Polaris who was resting on a rock, a slight grin crept up on his face, "Are you alright, Archbishop Polaris?"

"Y-You..." Polaris' face paled, and he opened his mouth wide.

James said smilingly, "I'm a doctor, by the way. Would you like me to have a look at your injuries?"

“Trying to humiliate me, James?” Polaris roared.

However, his yelling aggravated his injuries, and he vomited a mouthful of blood. In his eyes, James was here to humiliate him.

“What are you talking about, Archbishop Polaris? Why would I be here to humiliate you? I’m just here to ask

you a question and heal your injuries while I’m at it. Besides, I didn’t even go all out. You were the one who tried to ambush me, and I had no choice but to retaliate. Even so, I suppressed my True Energy, or else you’d be dead.”

Polaris opened his mouth, but no words came out of it.

James grabbed his arm.

“Wh-What are you trying to do?” Polaris’ face paled as he struggled. However, he could not exert even a

single ounce of strength. He only breathed a sigh of relief when he realized that James was not up to no good.

James took his pulse and said, “You’ll be alright. You just suffered some internal injuries from the Sword Energy. You’ll recover soon, I promise.”

As he said that, a thin wire fell from his sleeves and immediately became a handful of needles. Holding Crucifier in his hand, he began using it to heal Polaris’ injuries.

The moment James began inserting the needles, Polaris could feel his body ease up.

“What...”

He was stunned but before he could recollect himself, James inserted a few more needles. Instantly, he could feel his injuries recuperating.

Stunned, he could not even utter a single word.

James extracted the needles and looked at the stunned Polaris, saying, “You should be fine now. However, you have to be careful not to overexert yourself. Rest well and you’ll recover in no time.”

“T-This is unbelievable.”

Polaris could not believe his eyes.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1405**



Since he was injured before, he knew that healing one's injuries required a great amount of time. Now, however, despite suffering even more serious injuries, this young man from Sol was able to heal them in the blink of an eye.

James asked again, "Do you really not know anything about the girl I mentioned earlier?"

Polaris took a deep breath to forcibly calm himself down. Then, he looked at James with a serious expression on his face, "I really don't know who she is. I have never seen her before."

"Impossible... The Archbishop of St. Anne's Castle told me that you were the one who took them away." James stared at Polaris.

"I didn't." Polaris shook his head. "But it's alright, I'll help you investigate the matter. Perhaps someone from my sect did it."

Wearing a solemn expression, James said, "She's really important to me. Not only that, she's crucial to the current dynamics of Sol. I have to find her as soon as possible. I'll leave this in your hands then. I'll be eternally grateful to you if you manage to find her."

Perhaps Archbishop Polaris was in the dark, but since the Archbishop of St. Anne's Castle mentioned the Polaris Sect, they must have been related somehow. If they truly were unrelated, it could only mean that the Archbishop of St. Anne's Castle was lying.

Polaris immediately turned to look at an elderly man beside him and ordered, "Cardinal, investigate the matter at once. Also, head to St. Anne's Castle with our men and capture the Archbishop. I'm curious to see who was the one behind the scenes."

"Understood." An elderly man in a red robe nodded. Then, after glimpsing at James, he swiftly turned to leave.

Only then did Polaris turn to look at James in anticipation. His shriveled face could not conceal the excitement he was feeling.

His expression made James' skin crawl. James unconsciously staggered backward. "Wh- What are you staring at me for?"

Polaris had already gotten up and was already sitting on the rock casually.

"You truly are amazing. Despite practicing martial arts for a hundred years, I was defeated by you with ease. Who's your master? Is your master more powerful than you are?"

James smiled and said, "I don't have a master. But if I really have to choose one, I can only say that he's long dead. Besides, many martial artists in Sol are more powerful than me."

Then, he turned and glanced at Lucjan in the distance, whispering, "Did you see that guy with a bunch of masked men behind him? He's much stronger than I am."

"Oh, is that so? Who is he?"

Polaris looked at Lucjan.

James smiled and said, "You must have heard of the Gu Sect of Sol. He's the current Sect Leader of the Gu Sect."

"The Gu Sect..."

Upon hearing this, Polaris' face darkened.

How could he not know of the Gu Sect?

He participated in the battle a century ago. Back then, though he was young, he was immensely strong. Believing that Sol was devoid of powerful martial artists, he acted impudently and challenged the various sects and families of Sol. Lastly, he even went to the Mount Thunder Sect.

There, he was defeated by Tapio Cabral, then Great Grandmaster of Sol and Sect Leader of the Mount Thunder Sect. Similarly, he was defeated in a single round. Upon being reminded of this, his cheeks reddened. How humiliating... Upon his return to the Polaris Sect, he would surely be reprimanded by those old men who were in closed-door meditation.

"Ahem!"

Polaris changed the subject and said, "Since I'm interested in Solean martial arts, and the Polaris Sect contains many impressive martial arts, why don't we have a cultural exchange of sorts after the conference is over?"

Polaris looked at James in anticipation. Fearing that James would turn down his offer, he hurriedly said, "After the conference is over, the investigation should be complete. Feel free to come to the Polaris Sect so that my subordinates can better explain the situation to you."

"Sure thing."

James accepted his offer.

Firstly, the Polaris Sect was capable of investigating Delilah's whereabouts. Secondly, he was interested in foreign martial arts and wanted to use this opportunity to learn more about them. Of course, if he could cultivate them himself, he would be most grateful indeed.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1406**

Chapter 1406

"It's a deal, then."

Polaris was excited. If he could interact with ancient martial artists from Sol, he would surely gain something out of it. Perhaps he could reach even greater heights.

"Rest well, we'll talk more about this once the conference is over."

James did not linger for long and simply turned to leave.

The battle raged on at the summit of Mount Olympus.

Martial artists from all over the world were eager to challenge the powerful figures on the Elysian Ranking. Some in the ranking were absent, like the Archbishop of St. Anne's Castle.

Everyone knew that the current battles were only appetizers. The real battle was at the end. The final and most crucial of battles was for control of Excalibur and the number-one ranking on the Elysian Ranking.

The final battle should be held between Polaris, Koehler, the First Blood Emperor, and a few others. Now, Polaris had been defeated, only to be replaced by a young man from Sol. Meanwhile, the others were on a whole different level than them.

In the area where Lucjan was resting... Behind him were sixteen masked individuals. Their appearances could not be discerned.

Sitting in a lotus position on a rock, Lucjan watched the dull battles unfolding before him and said nonchalantly, "Are the preparations in place?"

"All good to go, Sect Leader." A person stepped forward and whispered in his ear, "Once you give your order, none shall escape from Mount Olympus. Everyone shall be our puppets."

"Mhm."

Lucjan was delighted.

Looking at James who was approaching the Sect Leader of the Celestial Sect, his face darkened, and he said coldly, "Be wary of James. He's really powerful. Though it's a shame that we have to refine him into a puppet, he'll be undefeatable if we allow him to progress further."

Lucjan was a man who loved talents. So, he did not wish to antagonize James. James, however, went against him multiple times.

James knew nothing about his plans.

At that moment, he approached Thea.

Wearing a mask, Thea was sitting in a lotus position on a rock. A sheathed sword lay beside her. The sword's hilt was black in color and was rather familiar-looking.

Since swords looked similar in general, James paid no attention to it.

When she saw James approach her, Thea stopped healing her injuries and stared at him. Nervous, her heartbeat accelerated. Taking a deep breath, she catalyzed Ataraxia and forcibly calm herself down to prevent exposing her identity.

“Is something the matter?” Thea asked in a low voice.

“Not really.” Looking at her hideous-looking mask, James said calmly, “I’m just curious what you look like under that mask of yours. I’m interested to know more about the Sect Leader of the Celestial Sect, which managed to sweep through the ancient martial world in just two short months.”

“This is none of your business,” Thea said.

Now, she just wanted James to go away. She was afraid that the longer they conversed, the higher the possibility that her identity would be exposed.

“Is that so?” James said nonchalantly.

In an instant, he lunged toward Thea and tried to grab her mask. However, Thea had been on high alert.

Even though James moved at an extraordinary speed, she managed to dodge in time. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared only to reappear a few meters back. She stood up and glared at James, “What is the meaning of this?”

“You have good reflexes.” James smiled and said, “As expected of the Sect Leader of the Celestial Sect! You have good reflexes. I couldn’t remove your mask even though I caught you by surprise.”

Thea remained silent.

“Ahem!” Sensing the awkward atmosphere, James cleared his throat and explained, “I don’t mean anything by that. I was merely curious, that’s all.”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1407**

### **Chapter 1407**

“Curiosity kills the cat,” Thea said coldly.

“Sorry for interrupting you.”

James turned to leave.

After he left, Thea breathed a sigh of relief. She patted her chest and silently muttered under her breath,

“Why did you appear all of a sudden? You gave me quite a fright!”

James was intrigued by the Sect Leader of the Celestial Sect.

He also wondered why ancient martial artists loved wearing masks.

The Gu Sect, the God-King Palace, the Celestial Sect's Sect Leader, and even Callan Maverick wore a mask.

He shook his head slightly and put those thoughts aside. Returning to his seat, he continued spectating the battle between martial artists.

The battle lasted for two days.

Apart from the top ten on the Elysian Ranking, the rest underwent drastic changes. Some seasoned martial artists were defeated, only to be replaced by unfamiliar faces.

On the third morning...

After a few days of fighting, the clouds were gone, and the snow had stopped. A morning alpenglow flickered warmly in the sky.

At daybreak, Lucjan could no longer restrain himself. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in the middle of the battlefield and descended.

Boom!

The moment his feet made contact with the ground, the earth rumbled. Mount Olympus seemed to be on the verge of collapse. Lucjan's appearance sent the crowd into an uproar.

"What power!"

"A tremor could be felt on Mount Olympus before he even made a move."

Many were stunned.

Seeing that Lucjan made a move, James' expression turned grim, and he murmured, "Is he finally about to show his hand?"

After a few days of healing, Thea's injuries had recuperated. Seeing that Lucjan had made a move, she unconsciously grabbed the Malevolent Sword. Thea planned to seize this opportunity and rid James of this menace.

Standing at peak of Mount Olympus, Lucjan scanned his surroundings before fixing his gaze on Koehler. Then, he pointed at him and uttered word by word, "Koehler Keyes, I challenge you to a duel."

Upon hearing this, Koehler walked toward him casually. He stopped a hundred meters away from Lucjan and asked calmly, "Are you from the Gu Sect of Sol?"

"Yes."

"Who's Callan Maverick to you?"

Lucjan smiled slightly, "Callan Maverick is the previous Sect Leader of the Sect Leader. I'm afraid he's now dead. I'm the current Sect Leader."

"He's dead?" Koehler was dismayed. He dreamed of fighting against Callan. Now, however, Callan had passed on before him.

Then, looking at Lucjan, his elderly face immediately brightened up. Staring at Lucjan, he declared, "A hundred years ago, I was defeated by Callan Maverick. Since you are the current Sect Leader of the Su Sect, I will defeat you and settle the score."

Slowly, he pulled out Excalibur. The moment the sword left its sheath, it radiated a light so blinding that even James averted his gaze.

"How blinding..."

James was stunned.

Though he knew nothing about Excalibur, based on its glaring radiance, there was no way this was an ordinary sword.

Swish!

Koehler brandished Excalibur. The sword radiated a golden light like a miniature sun. Holding Excalibur in his hand, Koehler was now a completely different man. Now, he seemed to be a god who had descended into the human realm, viewing its subjects as puny, insignificant creatures.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1408**

Chapter 1408

"Excalibur..."

"Is that the legendary Excalibur? Legend has it that only the Soul of Knights can unsheathe Excalibur. Has Koehler surpassed the Divine Knight and become a Knight's Soul?"

"My god... The Knight's Soul..."

"This is unbelievable!"

The crowd burst into an uproar the moment Koehler pulled out Excalibur. They stood up and looked at him in reverence like a god. Lucjan observed Koehler in silence, sensing the fluctuation of energy radiating from him.

"Eighth-rank..."

His face was expressionless.

He was not surprised at all that Koehler was an eighth-rank grandmaster.

Hearing the uproar, James murmured, "To think that that old man has crossed into the eighth rank... The Knight's Soul... Is this what it's called in the West?"

Upon witnessing this, Thea remained expressionless. She smiled scornfully. "Is that all?"

In mid-air, Koehler's aura grew stronger. Even though he possessed the Knight's Soul, he was nearing his end. For vengeance, he had no choice but to use all of his strength. Otherwise, there would be no other opportunities in the future.

He pointed the glimmering Excalibur at Lucjan below. Materialized Sword Energy descended from the sky and swept down towards Lucjan.

"Come on, Lucjan. Any later and this battle will be over," his voice boomed.

"Hmph!"

Lucjan snickered.

Then, he waved his hand, and powerful energy was released from his sleeves which withstood the burst of Sword Energy with ease. The Sword Energy was shattered and dispersed into the surroundings.

Rumble!

The earth exploded around him and caused great destruction. In an instant, the ground rumbled, and Mount Olympus shook violently.

"Run!"

"This is a battle between superpowers. Once they get serious, even Mount Olympus could collapse."

Many were stunned by the destruction and retreated from the battlefield for fear of being drawn into the battle.

Lucjan's move demonstrated great power. His strength was not beneath that of Koehler.

"Good!"

Koehler roared.

"As expected of the leader of the Gu Sect! I was defeated by Callan Maverick of the Gu Sect a hundred years ago. Today, I will defeat you and prove that the Knights are invincible. I possess the Knight's Soul and Excalibur. Long live the Knights!"

Koehler's voice reverberated throughout the mountains.

Holding Excalibur in his hand, he struck.

Wearing a composed look on his face, Lucjan disappeared only to reappear in mid-air in the blink of an eye. Meanwhile, the area he was in a moment ago was struck by a golden light.

Boom!

The earth shook and debris covered the sky.

“Sword...!” Lucjan shouted.

From afar, a disciple of the Gu Sect threw him a sword. It was an epee two meters in length.

Holding the epee in his hand, he looked at Koehler who was charging toward him, and smiled.

Then, he struck.

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1409**

### Chapter 1409

Excalibur and the epee clashed. Powerful forces collided, and a ripple-like wave reverberated through the mountains.

The entire region was affected by the battle. Mountains collapsed and the earth shook.

Many martial artists had retreated from Mount Olympus. Only a few who were confident in their abilities remained.

James was among them. Though the ripple effects of the battle were destructive, he was an eighth-rank grandmaster too. He was not affected by it whatsoever.

A fierce battle raged on in the sky. Armed with an epee, Lucjan clashed with Koehler who was holding Excalibur in his hand.

Even though the epee was duller, it possessed terrifying destructive power. Gradually, Koehler who was holding Excalibur in his hand lost ground.

“Die!”

Lucjan roared.

He appeared behind Koehler at lightning speed, and his epee radiated a hundred lights.

Then, the lights converged in an instant, and he swiftly struck Koehler’s back. As Koehler’s reflexes were duller, he was struck by the move.

Staggering to the front, he vomited a mouthful of blood. At that pivotal moment, he managed to turn in time and slashed Excalibur.



A powerful Sword Energy burst forward and struck Lucjan. However, Lucjan easily deflected the attack.

“The outcome is determined.”

Upon seeing this, James knew that the battle would be over soon.

Though Koehler was strong, he was still a distance away from Lucjan. The latter had long crossed into the eighth rank.

Now that he had absorbed the Spirit Turtle core, his strength had increased by leaps and bounds.

His True Energy was so terrifying that Koehler stood no chance against it.

At that moment, Koehler’s face was pale, and blood was dripping from his lips.

Excalibur no longer glimmered radiantly.

Watching Lucjan in disbelief, he cried out, “Impossible! I possess the Soul of Knights and extracted Excalibur.

How are you able to possess such strength?”

He could not believe that an ancient martial artist from Sol would possess such strength.

“Hmph...” Lucjan snickered. He did not even use all of his strength. “This is farewell.”

Holding the epee in his hand, he stepped forward into the air and walked toward the gravely injured Koehler.

With every step he took, Koehler’s heart quivered in fear.

The martial artists outside Mount Olympus watched this unfold in disbelief. They thought it would be an even match.

However, in just a few rounds, Koehler Keyes, ranked second on the Elysian Ranking and wielder of Excalibur, was gravely injured. He seemed incapable of continuing the fight.

“Are martial artists from Sol all that strong?”

“First, it was a young man by the name of James Caden.

Then, another emerged and defeated Koehler who managed to pull out Excalibur...”

“Argh... I will not be defeated! Long live the Knights!”

Koehler raised Excalibur and imbued it with all the energy inside his body.

Excalibur glimmered once more and exuded a terrifying aura that distorted space itself. Mountains disintegrated and collapsed.

Rumble!

The earth shook, and debris blotted out the sky.

“Excalibur!” Koehler yelled.

Holding Excalibur in his hand, he launched another attack.

Now, he was a completely different person. His power was greater, and his moves were more intense.

Lucjan began losing ground.

Upon seeing this, James shook his head and sighed. “Koehler has used up all of his strength.

He’ll be crippled after this battle. Even if he survives, he won’t live for long.”

## **The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1410**

Chapter 1410

James could tell Koehler’s condition in a single glance.

Although he was gaining ground and he demonstrated greater power than before, James knew that he had used up all of his strength.

After this battle, no matter if he won or lost, his organs would decay. He could only live for an additional three months at most.

James paid no heed to it and continued spectating the battle.

Lucjan also knew what Koehler was up to. Even at full strength, Koehler could not defeat him.

However, as he had other matters to attend to after this battle, he did not go all out against Koehler but instead dodge his attacks to conserve his strength.

The fierce battle raged on in the sky.

Holding Excalibur in his hand, Koehler struck furiously. Lucjan began losing ground.

However, this only lasted for ten minutes. After ten minutes, Koehler’s strength began to falter.

At that moment, Lucjan struck. He seized the opportunity and appeared behind Koehler in an instant.

Then, he slashed his arm with the epee.

Koehler's arm was sliced in half, and Excalibur in his hand began to fall.

Swiftly, Lucjan grabbed Excalibur before it landed on the ground.

The tides had turned too rapidly. Just a moment ago, Koehler was invincible, pressing forward and denying Lucjan breathing room.

In an instant, Koehler was defeated. His arm was sliced, and he lost Excalibur. Like a stringless kite, he crashed to the ground.

Boom!

His body landed in a heap of rubble.

The crowd fell silent. From afar, the martial artists watched this in disbelief. No one expected Koehler to be defeated just like that.

Lucjan was holding Excalibur in mid-air. Looking at the glimmering sword, his face was full of disdain.

Under the crowd's watchful gaze, he used all of his force and struck Excalibur.

Clank!

Excalibur was snapped in half.

"What trash!" his voice boomed.

At that moment, a group of people appeared outside Mount Olympus. They were all wearing black robes and masks.

Upon their appearance, they immediately attacked the other martial artists in the surroundings.

Though the martial artists tried fighting back, they realized that they could not use True Energy.

The moment they catalyzed True Energy, they could feel excruciating pain from inside their body.

"Hahaha..." Looking at the martial artists who were subdued by the Gu Sect, Lucjan cackled.

Sensing a commotion outside Mount Olympus and the appearance of the Gu Sect who subdued many martial artists in the surroundings, James murmured, "What is he up to?"

Though he did not know what Lucjan planning, he knew he had to stop him.

Holding the Blade of Justice in his hand, he walked toward him, his voice reverberating throughout the mountains, "Allow me to challenge you to a duel, Lucjan."

Upon seeing James, Lucjan's face darkened, and he said coldly, "You have a death wish, don't you?"

James slowly walked toward him and scanned his surroundings.

In the distance, many were already subdued by the Gu Sect. They were all forcibly taken away from Mount Olympus.

However, some were left alone by the Gu Sect. They were all wearing red robes, and only half of their faces were revealed. Vaguely, James could see their old and shriveled faces.