The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1621

Chapter 1621

James headed into the building alongside Xavion. After entering the office, he handed Xavion over to Quincy and said, "I'll leave him to you."

"Why? Are you leaving already?" The glamorous-looking Quincy, who was wearing red business attire, looked at James.

"Mhm." James nodded and said, "I don't know much about anything here. I'll be taking my leave."

"James, you know how Xavion is crucial to our plans. If you leave, there's no one here who can guarantee his safety."

"That's right. You have to protect me!" Xavion hurriedly said.

Xavion was afraid. He was hidden away in Mascuoyae back then. Now that he had witnessed the overwhelming power of martial artists, he was fearful for his life. He needed James' protection.

James patted his back and said, "Don't worry, I'll arrange for someone to protect you."

James' biggest threat was gone. Not only that, but foreign forces would not dare show themselves in the Capital in broad daylight. Even so, James still needed bodyguards to protect Xavion.

As he said that, he pulled his phone out and called Thea. Soon, the call went through, and Thea's melodious voice came from the phone, "What's wrong, Darling? Did something happen?"

James cut to the chase. "Thea, arrange for a few powerful martial artists and send them to New Era Commerce as Xavion's bodyguards."

"No problem, I'll see to this immediately."

Thea hung up the phone and began making the necessary arrangements.

Meanwhile, at New Era Commerce...

Quincy asked, "Many people came here for you today. Are you sure you don't want to show yourself and give a speech at the meeting?"

James shook his head. "There's no need for that. These people who want to see me will be placated once they see Xavion. Besides, I'm already cooperating with Sky. As long as he stays out of this, I have nothing to worry about."

"Really?" Stunned, Quincy asked, "What kind of cooperation agreement did the two of you agree to?"

"Nothing much." James said, "Sky wants me to head to the West with him once I have Sol under my control. He requires my assistance against a certain force in the West."

"I see... Things will certainly go smoothly as long as Orient Commerce stays out of this. Only the remnants of the Gu Sect remain." Quincy smiled. "Congratulations on becoming the new King of Sol."

James waved his hand slightly and said, "You know I'm not interested in becoming the King. Once everything's resolved, I will leave the Capital and live a life of seclusion."

Upon hearing this, Quincy was dismayed. However, she immediately hid her crestfallen expression and said smilingly, "Alright, enough messing around already. The guests have arrived. I have to return to work."

"Mhm." James nodded slightly and said, "Go on, then."

James did not leave immediately due to fear for Xavion's safety. So, he waited patiently inside New Era Commerce for the Celestial Sect's martial artists to arrive. After they arrived, he simply turned to leave.

He returned home at once.

Upon entering the house, Thea walked over to him and embraced him tightly, "Did everything go well, Darling?"

"Something unexpected happened along the way. However, things still went smoothly."

Hearing this, Thea asked anxiously. "What do you mean?"

James narrated the chain of events that unfolded. Then, he asked, "Thea, what's your opinion on the Vampire Clan? What do they have that Sky was willing to hand over Sol to me just like that?"

Thea shook her head and said, "I don't know either, but a treacherous journey awaits you. How could you agree to Sky's demands so recklessly?"

James shrugged and said, "I had no choice under those circumstances. Besides, agreeing to his demands is beneficial to me as well. Resolving Sol's matters has never

been this easy. As for the journey to the West, I'll make the necessary arrangements after everything here is resolved."

James sat down and contemplated for a while. Then, he said, "Do you think that the Vampire Clan is related to dragons?"

"Dragons?"

Thea froze.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1622

Chapter 1622

Not many had heard of dragons, and James only learned of their existence from Thomas. As the Celestial Sect's Sect Leader, even Thea had never heard of them. After all, this happened close to 1300 years ago. Not to mention there was a void in the history pages. Even within Sol, only a select few had information about the matter.

Thea looked at James puzzledly and asked, "What dragons?"

James narrated about dragons to her.

"Meanwhile, the Vampire Clan's Grand Patriarch-a Dragon Slayer- was contaminated by dragon blood while he was slaying the dragon. This gave rise to the Vampire Clan of today."

As he said that, he looked at Thea.

"Thea, Callan said that only by performing an exchange transfusion can you be saved. However, ordinary blood won't do the trick. The opposite, I think, is true for dragon blood. That's the main reason why I accepted Sky's demands. The Vampire Clan is only closely related to one thing-dragons. I agreed to Sky's conditions because I wanted to learn more about the Vampire Clan's internal situation and about dragons. If I can slay a dragon, your life will be saved."

"No way." Thea shook her head and said, "You were the one who told me that only a handful survived the dragon-slaying expedition a millennium ago. If even they didn't stand a chance against a dragon, what makes you think the martial artists of today can accomplish such a feat? In any case, I won't allow for this."

James smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't act recklessly. I will only make a move after carefully formulating my plans. Besides, you still have a few years left to leave. Maybe I can cross into the ninth rank by then."

"Perhaps."

Not wishing to stay on this topic for long, Thea ended the conversation. Their current priority was to resolve the matters within Sol. As long as Orient Commerce kept to itself, things would go smoothly for James.

Now, she only wanted to be pregnant with James' child. Upon thinking about this, she blushed.

"Darling..." She bit her lips.

"Hmm?"

James froze.

"I want you…"

As she said that, she pounced on James.

For the whole night, they were in bed.

Meanwhile, New Era Commerce's first Annual General Meeting was a resounding success. Upon hearing this, James breathed a sigh of relief.

The next day...

James left alongside Thea early in the morning. They headed toward Divine Sword Villa to witness the creation of Dragonslayer.

James knew about Dragonslayer's origins. It was a sword specifically forged to slay a dragon. Since he

now needed dragon blood, his chances of slaying a dragon would increase drastically if he had the sword. The two boarded a private plane and headed to a nearby city of Divine Sword Villa. There, they boarded a helicopter at the military region and headed toward their destination.

After they landed, they continued their journey by foot.

"Darling..." Thea suddenly spoke.

James looked at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Thea snickered. "As far as I understand, the Invincible Body Siddhi has the greatest defensive capability in the world. Meanwhile, the Murderous Energy I cultivate has the greatest destructive power. What do you think will happen if they collide head-on?"

James rolled his eyes and pinched Thea's waist, "Tired of living already?"

"Ow, ow... It tickles."

Thea laughed.

"In that case, how do you think your Blade of Justice compares to my Malevolent Sword?"

"Let's not, Darling. I don't want to accidentally injure you."

"Pfft! I'm not as weak as you think, you know."

Thea was displeased.

"Hey, come on. It won't hurt."

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1623

Chapter 1623

Thea was curious to see who was stronger - Her or James?

James, on the other hand, had no interest in competing whatsoever.

"Of course you're going to be the stronger one. You're the Celestial Sect's Sect Leader!" James said smilingly.

"Boring..."

Thea was instantly disinterested.

As they ascended the mountain, they happily chit-chatted away. Soon, they arrived at the gates of Divine Sword Villa. As many invitation letters were sent, Divine Sword Villa was crowded with people outside.

Meanwhile, Divine Sword Villa's disciples were inspecting the letters. Only those with a valid invitation letter would be allowed passage.

Upon arriving, James and Thea immediately became the star of the show. Everyone's gaze was fixed on them, especially Thea. Wearing a black dress, her delicate figure, her curvaceous figure, and her long silver hair, only accentuated her beauty.

"Thea Callahan, Sect Leader of the Celestial Sect..."

"James Caden..."

"I didn't expect them to be here. If they're here for Dragonslayer, we don't stand a chance at all."

Many conversed in whispers.

Upon hearing this, James smiled faintly.

Dragonslayer?

He had other plans.

Pulling at Thea, he whispered in her ear, "To be honest, I'm really tempted to go after Dragonslayer. Once I obtain the dragon's blood after slaying it, your life will be saved."

Thea raised the Malevolent Sword in her hand and smiled, "Let me help you then."

"Hahaha..." James laughed.

"James!"

A burst of laughter came from inside Divine Sword Villa.

Then, a forty-year-old middle-aged man walked out.

James looked at the man and said smilingly, "Callan...

Callan walked over to James and said, "Alright now, there's no need for your invitation letter to be inspected. You may enter immediately."

Under Callan's guidance, James entered Divine Sword Villa.

In a room in the courtyard of Divine Sword Villa....

"Callan, I plan to go after Dragonslayer."

"What?" Callan froze. Then, he recollected himself and looked at James, asking, "Did you just say you plan to go after Dragonslayer?"

"Shh! Be quiet!" James whispered, "Why did you have to yell? Do you want everyone here to know?"

Callan looked at him, puzzled, and asked, "But I thought you already have the Blade of Justice, not to mention that it's already been ground. What's the point of obtaining Dragonslayer too?"

Upon hearing this, James' expression turned grim.

"Have you ever heard of dragons?"

"Mhm." Callan nodded and said, "I didn't know back then. Over the past few days, Waylon told me about the origins of Divine Sword Villa and Dragonslayer."

James said, "You already know about Thea's condition. She needs a blood transfusion in order to live. However, since her blood was mixed with the Spirit Turtle's blood, ordinary blood won't do the trick. Only dragon blood stands a chance."

As he said that, he grabbed Thea's hand.

"I plan to slay the dragon using Dragonslayer. That way, I can use its blood to save Thea."

Upon hearing this, Callan was lost in thought.

All this while, he was worried about Dragonslayer falling into the hands of the wicked. It would have disastrous consequences for Sol and even the world. If James became the wielder of Dragonslayer, he would be at ease. After all, he trusted James' personality.

"Fine. I'll lend you a helping hand." Callan laughed and said, "But I heard from Waylon that Dragonslayer has a consciousness of its own. Not anyone can control the sword as he pleases."

"We'll see." James smiled and said, "If it doesn't work, so be it."

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Chapter 1624

James knew little about Dragonslayer. Although that was his plan, he would simply leave everything to fate.

"James, I think it's possible," Callan said excitedly. "Waylon once told me that only a man of upright

character can wield it. I think you should give it a try. I'll lend you a helping hand."

As he said that, he looked at Thea.

"With Thea, the Celestial Sect's Sect Leader, by your side, your chance of obtaining Dragonslayer is above ninety-five percent."

"We'll see.

James did not rush things. After all, he still had three more days.

"Wait here. I'll go outside and have a look at the martial artists that have arrived."

Callan turned to leave. Meanwhile, James and Thea waited patiently in the room.

After approximately twenty minutes, Callan was back.

"Not bad…" Callan said as he pushed the door open. "I saw many powerful martial artists."

Intrigued, James asked, "Who came?"

"Your grandfather, Thomas, and Simon Cabral of the Mount Thunder Sect are here. Some of the Blithe family, Sky, one of Lance's most powerful subordinates, and even Xavi Lee, the one who brought the Lees away from the Capital, are also here."

Callan mentioned a lot of names.

"Besides, Master Maha of the Sylvan Sect and Tanner Davis are here too. These are powerful martial artists who have refined the Spirit Turtle's core."

"So many of them?"

James frowned.

"That's not all." Callan continued, "These are all just Solean martial artists. Many foreigners have also come. The First Blood Emperor, Archbishop Polaris of the Polaris Sect, and even a representative of the werewolves are here.

"Although their numbers are great..." He looked at James and Thea and continued, "They stand no chance against the both of you even if they combine their strength."

James smiled and said, "You overestimate my abilities."

Callan said, "I speak only the truth."

James did not refute him.

There were only three days left until Dragonslayer's creation. During this time, he would rest well to ensure his body remained at peak form. That was the only way he could obtain Dragonslayer in the corning battle

For the next few days, James simply remained inside his room.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed.

Only one day remained

On the night before Dragonslayer's creation...

In the cavern inside the mountain....

Some blacksmiths were manually operating a bellow.

Meanwhile, a sword was burning inside the furnace.

Many people from Divine Sword Villa stood not too far away. In the lead was Waylon, the owner of Divine Sword Villa

Suddenly, Waylon shouted out, "Everyone! We have waited for this day to come for a millennium. At long last, today shall be the day Dragonslayer is created. Now, let us offer our blood for the sword."

As he said that, he grabbed a sword from the hands of a guard beside him and sliced his finger. Then, everyone followed suit.

Drops of blood trickled down. Then, they gathered and flew toward the furnace.

The moment Dragonslayer came into contact with the blood, it suddenly trembled violently.

Boom!

In an instant, the furnace exploded, and the deafening explosion shook the entire mountain range Divine Sword Villa was in

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1625

Chapter 1625

Whoosh!

As the furnace exploded, Dragonslayer suddenly radiated a red glow that soared upwards and illuminated the pitch-black sky.

"What a terrifying aura..."

"A divine sword is born."

The moment the explosion happened, everyone rushed out of their accommodation. When they saw the red glow and the terrifying aura, they could not help but exclaim.

"As expected of a divine sword forged for a millennium."

"Hahaha! This sword will be fine!"

Laughter boomed. Then, a figure charged toward the mountain.

At the same time, James and Thea rushed out of their rooms. The moment they ran out of the house, they saw the red glow which soared to the sky.

"What a terrifying aura..." Thea exclaimed.

At that moment, the Malevolent Sword in her hands began shivering. The same happened to James' Blade of Justice, which shook violently as if invigorated by a powerful force.

"I-I'm about to lose control of the Malevolent Sword!" Thea exclaimed. "A fierce battle is about to break out here. Leave now, Thea."

Seeing that many had already headed in the direction of the mountain, he was concerned about Thea's safety. He hurriedly said, "Wait for me outside Divine Sword Villa."

"No way." Thea grabbed the Malevolent Sword firmly and said with determination, "There's no way I'm leaving by myself. I will stay and help you obtain Dragonslayer!"

Clank!

The Malevolent Sword shook violently as it tried to leave its sheath.

"Leave now!" James yelled, "Dragonslayer is too wicked. It will devour every sword in its surroundings. If you remain here, you might even lose the Malevolent Sword!"

Thea shared a similar opinion. Dragonslayer's powerful aura affected the Malevolent Sword. She could no longer grasp it firmly under her control.

"I-I'll wait outside. Be careful, alright?"

Thea did not hesitate. Holding the Malevolent Sword in her hand, she swiftly fled.

At that moment, Dragonslayer levitated thirty meters in the air, spinning and rotating while it pulled all the surrounding martial artists' swords toward it.

Then, the swords were dissolved by Dragonslayer.

Upon seeing this, everyone's face paled, and they no longer dared approach it.

Meanwhile, James grabbed the Blade of Justice tightly. However, he did not manage to protect the sword.

The moment the Blade of Justice flew toward Dragonslayer, the latter's power seemed to have agitated the former, which radiated a blinding golden light that illuminated the pitch-black sky The golden light's aura burst forth and completely suppressed the red glow. At that moment, the two swords powers collided "What?"

James was stunned upon witnessing this. He never expected the Blade of Justice to be this powerful. The power the sword radiated at the moment had already exceeded that of an eighth-rank grandmaster. Everyone else was also dumbfounded.

However, at that moment, the Blade of Justice and Dragonslayer slowly gravitated toward the other. Under everyone's watchful gaze, the two swords merged into one. As they merged, the aura they exuded only grew increasingly stronger

"What?"

Everyone at Divine Sword Villa was stunned

"Whose sword is that? Why are the two swords merging"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1626

Chapter 1626

'That's James' sword."

"I can see that. But what's going on? Why has James' sword merged with Dragonslayer?"

Many were stunned upon seeing the two swords merging.

Wearing a grim expression on his face, Waylon stared at the two swords in the sky. He murmured, "Could James' sword be the sword King Quavon forged?"

A Sect Elder of Divine Sword Villa asked, "Waylon, do you know what's going on here?"

Waylon explained. "The sword forged by King Quavon, which was called the Primordial Sword, was forged using Ascenium Steel. Meanwhile, Dragonslayer was forged using a form of quartz steel. Based on Divine Sword Villa's ancient texts, the quartz steel was left behind when King Quavon forged the Primordial Sword. If that's the case, it is possible for the two swords to merge as one. However, this begs the question: Why?"

The merging of the two swords exceeded Waylon's expectations. Since Dragonslayer was complete, it only needed the blood of powerful martial artists to gain strength. However, something unexpected happened. Dragonslayer merged with James' sword. Could this sword still be called Dragonslayer?

Waylon could not figure this out.

Everyone looked in confusion at the two swords merging in the sky.

Dragonslayer was still bright red in color. Meanwhile, after merging with Dragonslayer, the Blade of Justice slowly dissolved. As the Blade of Justice glimmered a golden light, it dissolved into a golden liquid and attached itself to Dragonslayer's surface.

The entire process took a whole night. No one dared acted recklessly throughout it. Everyone merely stood there and watched. Though they had no idea what had happened, they knew that an invincible divine sword was born.

They were waiting for the two swords to completely merged into one. Once that happened, the time would be ripe for them to seize the sword.

Outside Divine Sword Villa...

Though Thea had left, she did not wander too far away. Remaining in a place where Dragonslayer's aura could not reach the Malevolent Sword, she watched the two swords merge, and the Blade of Justice getting dissolved and turned into a golden liquid that attached itself to the surface of Dragonslayer.

Her expression turned grim.

"Is the Blade of Justice gone?"

After a whole night of merging. Dragonslayer, which was now two meters in length, glimmered a golden light. The head of a dragon was carved on the sword's hilt, and its body was covered in dragon scales. From afar, one could mistake the sword for a golden dragon two meters in length levitating in the sky.

As daybreak came, Dragonslayer's aura dissipated, and the golden light it radiated turned dim.

"This sword will be mine."

At that moment, a man stepped forward and looked at the martial artists around him with taunting eyes. Clasping his hands, he said, "Everyone, I'm Simon Cabral of the Mount Thunder Sect. I'll be eternally grateful to you if I'm allowed to have the sword."

It was Simon Cabral, who now had a youthful appearance.

"I'm afraid you aren't qualified to wield this sword, Simon." Another man stepped forward and looked at Simon, saying nonchalantly, "This sword is mine."

It was Sky.

As he said that, he appeared before Dragonslayer in the blink of an eye and grabbed the hilt of the sword.

At that moment, the sword radiated a blinding light.

The moment Sky made contact with the sword, he could feel his skin burn. Then, powerful energy gathered inside Dragonslayer and burst forth, sending Sky flying.

Sky was sent flying a few hundred meters before he stopped. Standing in mid-air, his expression turned grim, and he cursed, "Damn it! How is the sword so powerful?"

After ascending the Sixth Stair of the Skyward Stairway, he should theoretically have been invincible.