The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1627

Chapter 1627

Now, however, he could not even control a sword.

Upon seeing Sky making a move, the others scrambled to seize control of the sword.

In the blink of an eye, many came to blows as they approached the sword.

Boom! A deafening blast of True Energy reverberated throughout Divine Sword Villa, and the mountain range shook violently.

James did not act recklessly.

Instead, he remained where he stood and watched Dragonslayer levitate in mid-air.

He had no idea whether the sword was Dragonslayer or the Blade of Justice.

Regardless, he felt a sense of familiarity upon seeing the sword.

Callan appeared before James and asked, "What are you standing there for, James? This is the perfect opportunity to strike!" James looked at the sky.

At that moment, a fierce battle had broken out.

Whoever approached the sword would be targeted by the masses.

This, ironically, created a situation where no one dared to approach the sword.

"There's no need to rush things.

Let's just watch the show for now," James said.

"In these circumstances, no one would dare approach the sword.

If I go after the sword now, I'll be confronted by the combined strength of the other martial artists." "Even so, we have to go after the sword!" Callan said, "I'll help you out." Fwoosh! At that moment, a black sword light a hundred meters in length came from afar.

Upon seeing this, everyone's face paled, and they staggered backward.

Then, a silver-haired woman wearing a black dress appeared.

Standing in mid-air, the woman glanced downward and yelled, "What are you standing there for, Darling?" Upon seeing Thea, James smiled faintly.

Then, in the blink of an eye, he appeared in mid-air.

Before he could grab Dragonslayer, a voice boomed, "James, that sword is mine!" It was Sky, who came charging toward him.

However, Thea managed to stop him in time.

Slashing with the Malevolent Sword, a terrifying sword light materialized.

Sky raised his arm, and powerful energy gathered in his palm, which forcibly withstood the sword light.

The scene froze.

After a few seconds, Sky's terrifying True Energy dissolved the sword light.

Meanwhile, he retreated a few hundred meters.

Thomas, who remained hidden in the shadows, stroked his chin and murmured, "How did Sky become this powerful? He must have enormous strength to have withstood Thea's move.

I'm afraid he has reached the peak of the Sixth Stair." Thomas could immediately evaluate Sky's strength the moment he used a move.

Meanwhile, everyone else retreated into the distance.

Even though they were eighth-rank grandmasters, they stood no chance against the combined might of James and Thea.

At that moment, Callan appeared and stood before Thea, scanning his surroundings.

Thea was stunned.

Though she did not consider herself to be invincible, she was one of the most powerful individuals in Sol.

Besides, that was the Demonic Sword Art she performed just now.

How did Sky manage to block her attack? She was stunned by Sky's strength.

Upon seeing this, James smiled faintly.

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Chapter 1628

Looking at the two-meter-long Dragonslayer glimmering a golden light, James could sense enormous power radiating from the sword as he approached it.

As he reached out to grab the sword...

"Mine!" A deafening roar came from afar.

Radiating a powerful aura, Sky charged toward him at lightning speed.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared in the region James was in.

Callan stepped forward and blocked Sky's path, and the two clashed.

Since Callan was the comparatively weaker one of the two, he was sent flying.

He vomited a mouthful of blood and collapsed heavily to the ground.

Holding the Malevolent Sword in her hand, Thea performed the Demonic Sword Art.

Then, she charged toward Sky and slashed with her sword.

James, on the other hand, paid no heed to the battle.

As long as Thea was there, no one could approach him.

Then, he grabbed Dragonslayer.

At that moment, powerful energy surged through his body.

As the energy merged with Dragonslayer, there was an explosion.

Thea and Sky stopped at the same time and turned their heads.

Holding Dragonslayer in his hand, James was enveloped by a terrifying aura.

Dragonslayer, on the other hand, radiated a golden light that soared to the sky.

Even the hymn of a dragon could be vaguely heard.

As he held Dragonslayer in his hand, James was imbued with a great sense of confidence.

At that moment, he believed himself to be invincible.

His aura dissipated, and Dragonslayer followed suit.

"The divine sword has chosen its master." Down below, upon seeing James holding Dragonslayer, Waylon sighed and said, "I never expected anyone to obtain Dragonslayer.

After his sword merged with Dragonslayer, it seems that he was fated to be its master." "But Grand Patriarch, this is a divine sword forged with the blood and tears of Divine Sword Villa over a millennium! Are we simply handing it over to James?" "Yes." "Grand Patriarch, give the order and we'll seize back control of Dragonslayer." The disciples of Divine Sword Villa were displeased.

Dragonslayer belonged to Divine Sword Villa.

It was forged with the blood and tears of Divine Sword Villa over a millennium, yet an outsider simply appeared out of nowhere and claimed ownership of the sword.

How could they stand idly by? Waylon waved his hand and interrupted them, saying, "This has been preordained by fate.

Even if Dragonslayer remains in Divine Sword Villa, no one is capable of wielding it." Upon hearing this, the disciples were dismayed.

However, they were still reluctant to hand the sword over to James just like that.

"Give me the sword, James." Standing thirty meters in the air, Sky looked at James and extended his arm.

"you want this sword?" Just by holding Dragonslayer, James could feel a sense of familiarity as if it was part of him.

Back then, Thea told him the same thing about the Malevolent Sword.

However, he dismissed the idea immediately.

To him, there was no way one could feel intimacy with an inanimate object.

Now, he was sure that Thea was not lying.

That was because he had the same feeling as he held Dragonslayer in his hand.

Even if it fell into someone else's hand, no one else but him could wield the sword effectively.

"Since you like it so much, you can have it." As he said that, he simply tossed Dragonslayer to Sky.

"Darling!" Thea's face darkened.

'How could he toss away the sword just like that?' Delighted, Sky rushed forward to grab the sword.

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Chapter 1629

The moment Sky made contact with Dragonslayer, however, the sword suddenly emanated a powerful aura that made him stagger backward.

Even though he had reached the peak of the Sixth Stair and was close to ascending the Seventh Stair, he could not suppress the sword.

Dragonslayer simply returned to James' hand.

James caressed the sword as he murmured gently, "What a fine sword..." Below, a grin crept up on Thomas' face when he saw this, and he said, "Looks like the time has come for us to slay a dragon." Everything was within his calculations.

He never thought that James would seize control of Dragonslayer.

Based on his initial plans, he intended to give the sword to the Blood Race.

However, since James now controlled the sword, he would certainly be slaying a dragon in the near future.

Thomas did not linger for long and turned to leave.

Upon seeing Dragonslayer fall into James' hands and how even Sky could not wield it effectively, the others reluctantly gave up.

Even if they coveted the sword, they would only barely stand a chance against the combined might of James and Thea even if they worked together.

Risking their lives for a single sword would be an act of folly.

"Congratulations, James." "Congratulations on obtaining a divine sword, Mr. Caden." Many congratulated James. James simply smiled.

Only Sky's expression was dark.

He was fully assured of his strength.

Now, however, he could not even hold a sword properly.

Frustrated, he muttered under his breath, "Am I destined to part ways with this sword?" "James, let me try one more time.

If I still can't control it, the sword is yours," Sky said.

"Catch." James did not hesitate in the slightest and simply tossed Dragonslayer to Sky.

This time, Sky exerted his full strength and grabbed the sword.

Then, he catalyzed terrifying True Energy to forcefully override the sword's consciousness.

Though he managed to grab it firmly in his hands, veins started popping out in his neck.

After some time...

Boom! He was sent flying and vomited a mouthful of blood.

James, on the other hand, smiled faintly as he held Dragonslayer in his hand once more.

He headed toward Thea and raised the sword in his hand, saying with a smile, "It's back." Thea sheathed the Malevolent Sword and returned the smile, " Congratulations." At that moment, Callan was back.

Although he was wounded, his injuries were not fatal.

He too said smilingly, "Congratulations on obtaining a divine weapon, James.

From today onward, you call the shots in the martial community of Sol." James looked at Dragonslayer.

This was a sword meant to slaya dragon.

Now that he had obtained the sword, he had to slay a dragon to obtain its blood to save Thea's life.

Sky looked at the sword in James' hand as he approached him once more.

Though he tried twice, he failed to command the sword.

Disheartened, he looked at James and said, "Don't forget about the promise you made to me, James.

I'l] return for you in three years." James said, "I'm a man of my word.

As long as you keep to yourself for the next three years, I'll hold up my end of the bargain." "Farewell." Sky did not linger for long and turned to leave.

The other martial artists also hurriedly left.

Soon, only Divine Sword Villa's disciples and James and the rest remained.

At that moment, a blacksmith naked from the waist up walked over to them with a sheath and handed it to Waylon.

Waylon, in turn, handed the sheath to James and said, "This is a sheath prepared by Divine Sword Villa.

Since something unexpected happened to Dragonslayer, you should test and see if the sword fits.

If not, we will make a new one." "Thanks." James took the sheath and sheathed Dragonslayer.

It was a perfect match.

Upon seeing this, Waylon said smilingly, "Looks like its size remained the same despite merging with your sword.

What a shame though that the Primordial Sword forged by King Quavon is no more."

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Chapter 1630

"Do you also know about the origins of the Blade of Justice?" James looked at Waylon puzzledly.

Waylon nodded and said, "I didn't know anything at all in the beginning.

I only managed to come to this conclusion upon seeing the two swords merge into one." "Huh?" James momentarily froze before asking, "What do you mean?" Waylon explained, "That's because the two swords are made out of the same material. A long time ago, King Quavon obtained a piece of Ascenium Steel and summoned the world's best blacksmiths to forge the Primordial Sword.

Meanwhile, Dragonslayer of Divine Sword Villa was forged using the leftover material of the Primordial Sword.

Although a few other materials were used during the forging process, Ascenium Steel remained its core." "T see..." Realization dawned on James' face.

"By the way..." As if reminded of something, Waylon looked at James and asked, " Legend has it that the Primordial Sword comes along with the First Sword Art.

Did you receive it too?" James shook his head, "No." "What a shame." Waylon said, "Legend has it that only King Quavon managed to cultivate the First Sword Art.

Ever since then, it simply disappeared without a trace.

Let's hope that this unparalleled sword technique would one day emerge once more." James was not interested in the First Sword Art.

After all, he had obtained the Polaris Sword Art, of which he had yet to gain full insight.

Once he achieved total insight, his sword technique would reach even greater heights.

Now that he had obtained Dragonslayer, he had to return to the Capital as soon as possible.

"As T have something else to attend to, I'll be taking my leave.

Farewell." Callan said, "Since there's no need for me anymore, I'll return with James to the Capital." Waylon waved his hand and said, "Get going, then." Callan said, "By the way, please don't forget about Excalibur." "Worry not.

I still have some leftover material from forging Dragonslayer.

They will be more than enough to repair Excalibur.

However, the process could require a few years." "TI leave everything to you." After saying their goodbyes, James and the rest turned to leave.

The moment they left Divine Sword Villa's sphere of influence, Thomas appeared.

James had seen Thomas from the corner of his eye.

He simply chose to ignore him.

Now that Thomas appeared before him, he was slightly irritated.

After all, it was all Thomas' fault that Thea was in a dire situation.

"Congratulations, James." Thomas slowly walked over to James while wearing a bright smile.

James glared at him.

"What's wrong? Annoyed at me?" Thomas scratched his nose.

"What do you think?" James did not hold back.

He simply said coldly, "It was because of you that Thea is in such a condition." "Wait, what's wrong with Thea?" Thomas interrupted him.

"Because of you, something happened to her blood.

She doesn't have long to live." Hearing this, Thomas walked over to Thea, grabbed her hand, and took her pulse.

Thea did not resist.

After a while, Thomas released his grip and furrowed his eyebrows, saying, "The situation is rather dire." Looking at James, he said, "This wasn't my intention, James.

I never expected this to happen.

I only wanted to give her a push to test her limits.

I wouldn't have done such a thing if I'd known." "Just leave.

I don't want to see you," James said coldly.