The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1679

Chapter 1679 'Thea, you're home already?" James entered the Callahans' villa and greeted Thea with a smile upon seeing her. "You're here, James." "James, please have a seat." "Quick, make some tea for James." The Callahans scrambled around to serve James as soon as he arrived. However, James simply ignored their hospitality and had his eyes fixated on Thea. Seeing Thea pouting in dissatisfaction, he touched his chin pensively. He thought to himself, 'What's wrong with her this time? I didn't do anything to make her mad, right?" 'The<u>a."</u> "James." The two called out simultaneously. "You go first." Both of them spoke in unison again. Thea blushed and remained silent, waiting for James to speak. James smiled and said, "I'll go first, then. I'm planning to stay in the Callahans' villa from now on." "Okay," Thea replied softly. She acted like she did not care about him staying in their house. "I wanted to ask you what this is." Thea took out a black steel wire and handed it to James, saying, "I realized I've been

carrying this on me all this while, but I couldn't recall what it is.

"It's Exalter."

James looked at Thea and asked, "By the way, where's your Malevolent Sword?"

Thea shook her head and said, "I don't know what the Malevolent Sword is. I don't remember it. So, how do I use this Exalter thing?"

Thea was curious.

James got up, walked over, and sat beside her.

Thea moved slightly away from him and kept a certain distance. She pointed at him and said demandingly, "That's good enough. You can sit there. Don't come closer."

James smiled.

Then, he began to explain Exalter's applications.

It was basically the same as Crucifier.

The difference was one was used to save lives, and the other was used to take lives.

"I see."

After learning how to disintegrate the black steel wire into needles, Thea stood up, picked up Exalter, and headed upstairs.

The Callahans sat aside and did not say a word.

After Thea left, Lex looked at James and asked eagerly, "James, I noticed you've grown increasingly younger as you aged. I'm growing old and don't have many more years to live. I heard you're a martial artist. Could you give me a few pointers? I'd also like to live a few more years."

The Callahans had settled in the Capital.

Moreover, the family had become a member of New Era Commerce.

The Callahans were thriving with Quincy's help.

They had already become one of the most powerful families in Sol.

Lex had experienced a lot in the past year and learned many inside stories. Thus, he naturally discovered that James was a martial artist. He also knew that Thea was a martial artist but had lost her cultivation base.

The stronger one got, the more one would fear death.

Lex had just led the Callahans to glory, and he did not want to die so soon.

David also looked at James pleadingly and said, "James, I also want to become a powerful martial artist:"

"I also want to become a martial artist, James." Tommy followed suit.

The whole family looked at James eagerly.

James frowned.

Martial arts were not for anyone. It depended on one's talent.

However, he did not want to break their spirits.

After thinking for a while, he said, "I really don't have the time to teach you guys right now. How about you get Thea to teach you after she recovers her memory? She's incredibly powerful. That should do. I'll go upstairs to check on Thea first."

After James finished speaking, he got up and walked to Thea's room on the third floor.

"That stupid James. He's so stupid! How could he not come to see me for a month..."

As soon as he reached her room door on the third floor, he heard Thea scolding him from inside.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1680

Chapter 1680

James walked to the room door and heard Thea scolding him. He touched his nose and murmured, "I see. Thea's angry that I hadn't come to see her for the past month."

He knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

Thea's voice sounded from Inside the room.

James stood at the door and said, "It's me, James."

Soon, the door opened.

Thea pushed the door open but left only a small gap. She looked at James and asked, "What's wrong? Do you need something?"

James said, "Yeah. I have something I'd like to tell you."

"Go ahead. I'm listening."

Thea showed no intention of allowing James to enter the room.

James said, "The thing is, I might have to leave for a few days."

Hearing this, Thea suddenly regained her spirits and asked, "You're leaving? Where are you going?"

James replied, "I'll be going abroad."

"When will you be back?"

James shook his head and said, "I'm not sure. If things go well, I should be back in half a month. If there's any delay, it may take three to five months."

He was still clueless about what Sky wanted to do and could not estimate how long this trip would take.

"Okay." Thea replied casually.

Bang!

After replying, she shut the door.

James stood at the door with a helpless expression.

When he was about to turn around to leave, Thea suddenly opened the door and said, "Come in."

James walked into the room ecstatically.

The room was exquisitely furnished, and he could smell a pleasant fragrance permeating the air as soon as he entered.

"The room is well decorated."

James parted his lips and complimented.

Thea looked at James and asked, "Why are you going abroad?"

"Didn't I tell you about the complex situation in the Capital in the past? I reached an agreement with..."

James explained the situation again.

Hearing everything, Thea asked anxiously, "Will it be dangerous?"

James smiled lightly and said, "Your husband is the strongest man in the world right now. Nothing can pose a threat to me."

Thea was relieved by his reassurance.

Although James did not exist in her memories, she subconsciously worried about him and feared he would be in danger.

The two of them did not say anything else.

Suddenly, the room fell into silence.

After a while, James suddenly pressed Thea against the wall.

Thea's heart started beating rapidly.

James looked at her.

He noticed her flushed face and trembling eyelashes.

Thea closed her eyes.

However, there was no follow-up action after she waited for a long time.

She opened her eyes.

James reached out his hand and fiddled with her hair, saying with a smile, "There was something on your head."

"Damn it..."

Thea furiously pushed James away.

She thought James was about to kiss her.

Suddenly, James leaned into her and kissed her.

His lips pressed against hers.

Thea was taken aback.

After being dazed for a while, she regained her senses and hurriedly pushed James away. She avoided him and walked to the bed. She sat down with her head lowered and said in a hushed tone, "Come home soon. Be careful on your journey."

James licked his lips and said with a smile, "Don't worry. There are still a few more days. I'll leave when Sky comes to see me."

"Okay," Thea casually replied.

At that moment, she was slightly nervous.

Despite not having memories of James, her heart was pounding rapidly now that she was with him.

She felt like she was in love.

"Go outside. I need to take a shower."

"Uh..."

James was stunned. He took out his phone and checked the time. It was only a little over five in the evening.

He could not help asking, "It's only five o'clock. Why are you taking a shower now?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1681

Chapter 1681

"I'm going to take a shower, change, and go out to eat. Do you have a problem with that? Hurry and leave

Thea got up and pushed James out of the room.

Bang!

The door closed again.

James was stunned.

"Take a shower, change, and eat? Does that mean..."

There was joy on his face.

All the Callahans stared at him as he headed downstairs.

"How did it go, James?"

"Did Thea let you into her room?"

"Mhm. I went into her room. Thea said she wanted to shower, change, and go out to eat. I think she wants to have a meal with me."

James smiled.

"That's good."

"I knew it. Thea loved you so much. Even after she lost her memories, she couldn't bring herself to treat you badly."

The Callahans sighed in relief.

James waited in the living room for about thirty minutes until Thea finally came downstairs.

She wore a white dress that outlined her figure very well.

James noticed that the dress was one of the outfits he had bought for her in the past. He was surprised Thea wore the clothes he gifted her.

"Grandpa, Mom, Dad, I'm going out to eat and won't have dinner at home today."

After speaking, she turned and left.

Despite seeing James, she did not say anything to him.

James sensibly stood up and followed behind Thea. After they left the villa, he asked, "Thea, what do you want to eat?"

"Anything," said Thea.

She did not have any cravings and simply wanted to spend some time with James in an attempt to recover her lost memories.

Moreover, she was interested in James.

"How about barbecue?"

James remembered that his classmate, Zion, had opened a barbecue restaurant in Cansington. He had even been to the restaurant when it first opened last year.

They had not met for a year, and James was unsure of how Zion was doing.

He wanted to use this chance to check on him.

"Mhm. That'll do."

After Thea agreed to it, James smiled.

He hailed a taxi and headed to Dragonair Barbecue, located on Old Town's Sand King Road.

It was dinner time, but the barbecue restaurant was quite empty.

A man in a suit and tie sat by the barbecue restaurant's entrance, smoking a cigarette.

"Zion."

James recognized Zion sitting by the entrance at a glance.

While smoking, Zion heard someone calling out for him. He raised his head and was shocked upon seeing James' younger appearance.

It took him a while to recognize James.

However, he could recognize Thea.

"James, Thea, it's the two of you." Zion recollected himself and greeted them with a smile. He took out a cigarette and handed it to James.

James took it and asked, "Why are you so depressed? By the way, it's already dinner time, so why is there no one in the store? Is business not doing well?"

"Sigh. Don't even mention it."

Zion sighed and said, "In the beginning, business was doing well, and some of your friends even came to support my restaurant. However, business has been getting worse in the past six months. To tell you the truth, I haven't had any business for the past three days. It's almost impossible to continue operating at this point."

James frowned upon hearing this.

The restaurant was located in Old Town, a relatively remote area in Cansington.

After thinking about it for a while, James said, "Don't worry. I'll figure something out. Anyways, we're here to have dinner."

"Alright! I'll personally season the meat for you!"

Zion invited James and Thea into the restaurant.

Thea followed behind James and asked in a hushed tone, "Who's this person? Do I know him?"

James explained, "We came here last year. He's a classmate of mine. You should know him too, but you're probably not very familiar with him."

"Okay," Thea replied.

Zion led them into a private room.

The two waited for the food to be served.

Suddenly, they heard a commotion outside the door. "Zion, when will you pay this month's protection fee?!"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1682

Chapter 1682

Hearing the commotion outside, James stood up and said, "I'll go outside and have a look."

"I'll come with you." Thea also stood up.

The two walked out of the private room together.

A few men dressed in fancy clothes sat at a table in the center of the restaurant's main hall. The servers acted as if they had seen a demon and refrained from approaching the men.

At that moment, Zion walked out of the kitchen in a panic.

As soon as he walked out, he noticed James had also come out of the private room and immediately cast a pleading look at him.

James motioned with his eyes, and Zion immediately understood.

Zion walked over, bowed, and said respectfully, "Mr. Edgar, business hasn't been good in my restaurant recently. Could you give me a grace period of a few more days? I'll gather enough money and make the payment soon."

Zion had an extremely humble attitude.

Bang!

A chubby man in his twenties with a cigar in his mouth slammed the table.

He stood up abruptly and grabbed Zion's collar.

Although the man was young, he was quite strong.

He lifted Zion from the ground.

"I dare you to say that one more time, Zion. Did you say you want a grace period of a few more days?"

Seeing this scene, the servers in the restaurant looked apprehensive and did not dare to approach, fearing they would get hurt in the process.

"Y-Yeah. I need a few more days," said Zion.

After watching for a while, James could roughly understand what was going on.

He walked over.

"What are you guys doing?"

The person whom Zion called Edgar immediately let go and glared at James. He said coldly, "What do you have to do with..."

Before he could finish speaking, he noticed Thea, who was standing behind James.

Thea was a gorgeous woman.

Since she was dressed more youthfully, she looked about eighteen to nineteen years old:

Seeing Thea, his eyes lit up.

"Mr. Edgar, Mr. Edgar..."

A subordinate behind him gently tugged his clothes.

The subordinate recognized Thea.

The situation flustered him.

However, Edgar did not recognize her. He pulled his clothes vigorously and slapped the subordinate's face.

The subordinate was stunned.

He covered his face and stood aside silently.

Edgar sat down, hooked his fingers at Thea, and said with a playful smile, "Little beauty, you're gorgeous. Come here and massage my feet."

Upon hearing this, Thea was immediately infuriated.

However, she did not retort to him.

She stood behind James, tugged his sleeves, and said, "D-Did he ask me to massage his feet?"

"Ha!" James sneered.

He had not been in Cansington for a year, and these gangsters did not recognize him anymore.

James looked at Edgar with a smirk and asked, "Are you sure about that?"

"Who are you? Was I speaking to you?" Edgar was infuriated after seeing that Thea seemed to have an intimate relationship with James.

"Break that brat's legs!"

Edgar ordered his subordinates.

A few subordinates were about to take action when the subordinate that got slapped said in a hushed tone, "D-Don't touch them. Something horrible is about to happen. It's over for Edgar."

Hearing this, Edgar was boiling with anger.

"What did you call me? You should address me as Mr. Edgar!"

Edgar swung his palm at him.

However, the subordinate fought back this time.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1683

Chapter 1683

An iron rod slipped out of his wide sleeve, and he swung it at Edgar's head.

Edgar's head started bleeding immediately after he was struck.

Edgar felt dizzy and could not react for a while.

The subordinate tightened his grip on the rod and continued beating him up.

Edgar fell to the ground and groaned in pain.

"B-B*stard! Brodie Wachob, how dare you…"

Edgar cursed out from the ground.

Another kick followed after he cursed out.

After Brodie beat up Edgar, he approached James and Thea. He slightly bent over and apologized, "Ms. Thea, Dragon King. I'm sorry that that dumb*ss, Edgar, is a fool and can't recognize you two. I've already taught him a lesson."

While speaking, he fell to the ground on his knees and kept kowtowing.

"Please take me in, Dragon King."

James looked at Brodie.

With his current status and strength, he was too lazy to deal with such gangsters. Others would laugh at him if word got out.

He turned around and looked at Zion, asking, "What's going on?"

Zion replied helplessly, "This group of people suddenly showed up in this area a few months ago and started demanding a protection fee. They wouldn't allow us to operate our businesses properly if we didn't pay them. Thus, many people have compromised. I've also paid them for a few months, but I really don't have enough to pay them now."

Zion had always been an honest person. Under normal circumstances, he would pay the money to avoid conflict.

These people would cause trouble and make it hard for businesses to operate if they did not pay the protection fee.

James listened to him and nodded. Then, he said, "Alright, I understand. I'll resolve this."

He took out his phone and called the Blithe King, briefly explaining the situation.

At that moment, Edgar returned to his feet.

As soon as he got up, he began to curse.

"Brodie, I'll kill you! What are you guys doing? Beat this traitor to death immediately!"

The others exchanged a few glances.

They had heard James' phone call and knew James had a solid background.

Thus, none of them dared to make a move.

Meanwhile, Brodie remained kneeling on the ground.

From his perspective, this was his chance to gain recognition from James. He could live the rest of his

life without worries.

"Okay, enough kneeling. You can get up," said James.

Brodie finally stood up.

As soon as he stood up, he kicked Edgar, who was shouting, to the ground again.

James looked at Brodie and said calmly, "I'll give you a task."

"Please, go ahead. I'm all ears." A broad smile formed on Brodie's face.

James said, "I don't care what methods you use. From today onward, you have to ensure at least fifty customers frequent this store daily."

"N-No problem! That won't be a problem at all."

Brodie immediately agreed.

His task was only to attract customers.

As long as he told outsiders the store belonged to the Dragon King, people would flood the store.

Zion expressed his gratitude, "Thanks, James."

James smiled and said, "Don't worry about it. It's no big deal."

After speaking, James pulled Thea back into the private room.

Meanwhile, Brodie held Edgar down on the ground and did not let him escape. After James' phone call, Edgar was already done for, and he could easily take over.

He was about to make it big.

Inside the private room, Thea looked at James with a smile and said, "Do you know that person?"

"How would I know him?"

"He showed you so much respect. Could it be that you spent money for them to put on a show for me?" James was speechless.

"Do I look like someone who has nothing better to do?"

"Tsk, who knows?"

James replied earnestly, "I'm really not that free. Plus, you're a celebrity in Cansington. If you don't believe me, you can walk around and head to some major stores or even meet up with some influential figure to confirm if they're scared of you.".

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1684

Chapter 1684

James was telling the truth.

Although he had disappeared for a year, he was still the Dragon King.

Thea was his wife.

Although the two had already gone through divorce procedures, it was a known fact that they were still together.

Perhaps some people would not recognize Thea, but most people in Cansington knew her, especially prominent figures. No matter where she went, she would be treated with respect.

Thea touched her nose pensively.

She did indeed feel like it was true.

During this period, outsiders treated her with the utmost respect no matter where she went.

This was one of the main reasons she wanted to get to know James.

She wanted to find out what had happened in the past eleven years that she had lost.

The two chatted over food.

The food was finished in no time.

Meanwhile, the Blithe King had also dropped by quickly with troops to arrest Edgar.

Brodie also started on his task. He called all his friends over for dinner, and the barbecue restaurant was almost overcrowded before James left.

Zion had a broad smile on his face.

James did not disturb him and returned home with Thea.

It was already eight in the evening when they arrived home.

As soon as Thea got home, she returned to her room on the third floor.

James followed behind her but was locked out of the room.

He knocked on the door.

Thea opened the door and poked her head out from the gap. She looked at James and asked, "What's wrong? Are you not going home?"

With an innocent look, James asked, "D-Didn't I tell you I'd be moving into the Callahans' villa?"

"Oh, did you?"

"Yeah, I already informed you about it."

"Okay, that's up to you. The villa is huge, and there are plenty of rooms. You can get grandpa to arrange a room for you."

Bang!

James stood at the door helplessly and said, "Thea, you're my wife."

Inside the room, a faint smile formed on Thea's face.

Left with no choice, James could only stand outside. He did not want to force it.

Thus, he turned around and headed downstairs.

He asked Lex to arrange a room for him to stay in the villa.

Soon, a room was prepared for him.

His room was arranged right next to Thea's room.

In the dead of night, James sat on the balcony and stared at the night sky in a daze.

Countless thoughts crossed his mind. He thought about entering the ninth rank.

He also thought about the Omniscient Deity's advice.

What did entering the ninth rank have to do with life experience?

What did martial arts have to do with life?

He thought hard but could not figure it out.

Meanwhile, Thea was also unable to fall asleep.

She tossed and turned in bed but was unable to sleep. She got up, walked out to the balcony, and saw James on the balcony beside her. She was surprised to see James staring thoughtfully into the night sky.

After a while, she called out, "Hey, what're you thinking about?"

James regained his senses and turned to see Thea in white pajamas.

He leaped from his balcony and immediately appeared on Thea's side. "Ah?" Thea was startled.

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1685

Chapter 1685

James just jumped across a distance of several meters with ease.

Thea looked at James in astonishment.

James said with a smile, "I told you I'm a martial artist, and so are you. You used to be incredibly strong and were considered one of the strongest people in the world."

Despite James mentioning these things before, Thea still had no clue what he was talking about.

Thea looked at James and asked out of curiosity, "Am I really a martial artist too?"

"Of course" James could not help but hold her hand.

Thea immediately pulled her hand back.

James said with a smile, "I've already found a way to restore your memories."

"Oh, really?" Thea looked at him in doubt.

James nodded and said, "Yeap. As long as you recover your strength, your memories will be restored. Your cultivation base has been integrated into your blood. If you unleash it from your blood, you can restore your memories. However, I recommend you not to do it because you'll only have a few years to live if you recover your memories."

After explaining. James took a deep breath.

7 trust that you decided to convert your True Energy a year ago after careful consideration because you wanted to live. You must've also been aware of the possibility of losing your memories.

"I'm going to head abroad to visit the Blood Race. They're closely related to dragons. You can survive after recovering your strength if we can slaughter the dragon and acquire its blood.

"I'll definitely slay the dragon."

Thea was thrilled in her heart to hear James' affectionate words.

"Alright, it's already late. You should head to bed, I'll also return to my room to sleep." "Okay"

James nodded and immediately leaped back to the balcony outside his room.

Thea had already gotten used to it.

She smiled at James and turned back into her room.

Swoosh!

As soon as Thea entered her room, a figure quickly flew over from a distance.

"Haha, James. Long time no see."

The person that approached looked to be in his forties. He was dressed in a suit, had short hair, and looked very energetic.

"Callan."

James smiled upon seeing the person that appeared on his balcony.

"You brat! You disappeared for one whole year. I was worried to death about you for the past year."

James said helplessly. "I couldn't help it either. Thea suddenly vanished a year ago, and I searched every corner of the earth to find her. Thank you for secretly protecting her for the last month."

Callan gently waved his hand and said, "It wasn't a big deal. Plus, Thea will be safe even without my protection. You're the strongest man in Sol right now. No one will dare to cause her any trouble. Otherwise, they'll be digging their own graves."

James sighed. "What's the use of being strong if I can't even save the woman I love?"

Hearing this, Callans expression became solemn. He asked, "I was wondering if you knew about something."

James looked at him and asked, "Hmm? What is it?"

Callan said. "In the past month, there's been a lot of news about dragons and the Blood Race's origins. It seems the ancestor of the Blood Race was part of the dragon slayers. He was lucky and obtained some of the dragon's blood, which created the Blood Race.

It's rumored the dragon's blood can grant one immortality.

There are also talks about an immortal in the Blood Race that has roamed the earth since thousands of years ago. Some of his descendants have also lived hundreds of years because they inherited the gene." James had heard about some of these things long ago.

However, he only knew that some members of the Blood Race had lived for hundreds of years. He had no idea there was an immortal among them.

"Callan, who did you get this news from?"

Callan replied. "I'm unaware of who spread the news. I simply acquired the information from the Gu Sect's intelligence network. I really hope it's fake news. Otherwise, the Blood Race would be a terrifying existence. I can't imagine how strong one would be after having lived and cultivated for more than thousands of years."

Callan did not dare to think about it

James suddenly recalled something and said, "By the way, I'm planning to pay the Blood Race a visit very soon."

"What?"

Callan's expression changed, and he exclaimed, "James, what're you thinking, going there at such a time?" James said. "I made a deal with Sky a year ago "

He explained his agreement with Sky.

Hearing this, Callan fell into deep thought. After a while, he said, "I'm also curious to find out if the Blood Race is really as the myths say. When will you leave? Shall I come with you?"

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1686

Chapter 1686

Callan also wanted to see the Blood Race for himself.

James quickly rejected him. "Sky must be planning to cause trouble for the Blood Race this time. There's something he's trying to acquire from them. If I'm not mistaken, it should be the dragon's blood. He's probably the one that spread the news

"His purpose is to make it known to others so martial artists around the globe will target the Blood Race. Some of them will surely head to the Blood Race to check out the situation, and he'll seize the chance to snatch the dragon's blood."

James shared his speculations

In actuality, he was unsure of whether Sky was heading to the Blood Race for the dragon's blood. He also did not know if there was any more dragon blood left in the Blood Race since it had been over thousands of years.

However, apart from the dragon's blood, he could not think of any other reason for Sky to make a trip to the Blood Race.

It would be dangerous for Callan to follow them.

Although Callan was strong, James did not want him to take any risks.

"Alright, then I won't go with you. When are you leaving?"

James shook his head and said, "I'm not sure either. I'll leave when Sky comes to look for me."

"Be careful while traveling. Sky isn't a pushover and won't be easy to deal with."

"Mhm, I know."

The two chatted for a while.

Meanwhile, a few beautiful women were gathered in Cynthia's villa at Cansington.

Although it was late at night, the villa was still brightly lit

Maxine, Cynthia, and Tiara were in the villa's living room.

The three of them were already beautiful. However, after becoming martial artists, their complexions improved further, and their faces were plump and rosy.

For the past year, Cynthia stayed in Cansington and did not return to the Capital

Having a pure Yin physique caused her body to continuously produce Cold Energy, which improved her cultivation <u>base rapidly</u>

In just one year of cultivating, she had already become a fifth-ranked grandmaster through her own efforts.

One of the reasons she could improve so quickly was also thanks to her practicing the cultivation method recorded on the Moonlit Flowers on Cliffside's Edge with James last year.

As for Tiara, she had a relatively low rank and had only just stepped into the first rank.

The both of them had their eyes fixated on Maxine.

Maxine looked at them and said with a smile, "You two already know that James has returned, right?"

"Mhm." Tiara and Cynthia nodded.

Cynthia said, "I've heard about it. Thea disappeared for a year, but she's reappeared and has lost her memories for some reason."

Maxine looked at Tiara and said, "You've been waiting for James for a year but still have no place in his heart. He has returned to Cansington many times in the past year but has never visited you. He even decided to stay in the Callahans' villa but never bothered visiting you. Is it worth it?"

Tiara went silent.

Maxine continued, "I heard James plans to go abroad soon, and there's no guarantee when he'll return this time. Tiara, this is your chance. You should go to Thea and explain the situation to her. I'm sure Thea will take the initiative to leave James

"After Thea leaves, you'll have to seize your opportunity. If you keep waiting like this, you won't ever have James, even after a lifetime."

After hearing this, Cynthia could not help but cast a suspicious glance at Maxine. Then, she said, "It's getting late. You two carry on. I'll head back to my room to sleep."

Tiara looked at Maxine and said, "Maxine, what has James experienced in the past year? Could you tell me more about it? I've long wanted to see him but could not muster up the courage to do so."

"He."

Maxine glanced at Tiara and smiled.

Then, she briefly spoke about some stuff James had experienced over the past year.

In fact, she was unaware of everything he had gone through.

She merely knew some bits and pieces from a year ago.

"Tiara, you have to seize your own happiness. I've already said everything I can. You have to figure out the rest alone."

After speaking, Maxine turned and left.

Tiara, on the other hand, fell into thought.

She pondered Maxine's words and wondered what she should do next.

Meanwhile...

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1687

Chapter 1687

On Mount Jade, the Omniscient Deity sat on a rock in the back mountain.

He held a flute in his hand

The melody from the flute sounded like flowing water, resounding throughout the mountain range.

Suddenly, he stopped.

He looked into the night sky and said, "Since you're here, you should show yourself."

Swoosh!

As his words fell, a figure dashed toward him from a distance and landed firmly in front of him.

The man looked to be around his forties. He wore a white robe and had short, black hair. He seemed to be very energetic and radiated powerful energy.

It was Thomas.

The Omniscient Deity looked at Thomas and asked, "It's you, Thomas What's so urgent for you to come and see me so late?"

Thomas walked over and sat down on a rock opposite the Omniscient Deity. He glanced at him and asked coldly. "What're you up to, Lord Omniscient? How did you know about the Blood Race, and why did you spread the information?"

"So you're here because of this?"

The Omniscient Deity replied calmly. "The Blood Race has always been a threat to Sol. How will Sol ever be in peace if they're not eliminated?"

Thomas frowned.

He was puzzled about how the Omniscient Deity knew about the Blood Race

They had been in perfect hiding until now. Apart from the First Blood Emperor, all the other members of the family hardly exposed themselves to the outside world.

How could the Omniscient Deity know about the Blood Race's origin and that they were related to dragons?

The Omniscient seemed to have seen through Thomas' thoughts. He smiled lightly and said, "Don't forget what the Jade Sect does for a living. No information in this world can get past us. To be frank, I know everything you're trying to do, and I'm only trying to help you too."

Hearing this, Thomas' eyes trembled slightly

His hands were clasped tightly behind his back.

"Don't be nervous

The Omniscient Deity looked at Thomas and said, "Actually, the news you've acquired about the Four Holy Beasts was also spread by me in the past. I know you're ambitious, so I specifically chose you to carry it out."

"Hmm?"

"You were the one that sent me the letter back then?"

Decades ago. Thomas learned about the Four Holy Beasts.

Therefore, he headed to the Mount Thunder Sect to inquire about the Spirit Turtle.

However, he never found out who sent him the letter.

Over the years, he looked for the sender.

It never crossed his mind that the person could be the Omniscient Deity.

"What the hell are you trying to do?"

Thomas stared at the Omniscient Deity.

The Omniscient Deity said calmly. "If you haven't figured it out, there's no need for you to understand either. You simply need to know that it won't be disadvantageous for you. There are quite a few powerhouses right now, including Sky and James, who have ascended the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair Moreover, there are also the Six Great Soldiers. Plus, the Dragonslayer forged to slaughter the dragon has also surfaced. No, it should be called the Primordial Dragon Blade now.

"Everything is in place, and the plan to slay the dragon can begin."

Thomas looked at the Omniscient Deity and asked, "Are you doing this for the dragon's blood?"

"Haha." The Omniscient Deity chuckled

"If I were doing this for the Four Holy Beasts, no one would've obtained the Spirit Turtle's core back in the Mount Thunder Sect"

He stood up with a smile and said, "Now's the time for you to act. I hope a real ninth-ranked grandmaster will be born after the dragon is slayed"

Thomas left Mount Jade with a solemn expression.

He thought his plan was flawless

Surprisingly, the Omniscient Deity knew all about it.

"What the hell is he trying to achieve?"

Thomas left perplexedly

The Omniscient Deity stood on the cliff with a sorrowful expression. He murmured, "You'll never understand how lonely it is to be invincible."

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The Omniscient Deity muttered to himself.

Then, he left Mount Jade.

Meanwhile, Sky was sitting in a lotus position in a simple wooden house on a huge desolate mountain in Sol. Powerful energy emitted from him.

He was cultivating in an attempt to break through to the ninth rank with all his strength.

Suddenly, his body fell to the ground, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

He gradually got up from the ground, wiped the blood from his lips, and murmured disappointedly, "I failed again. Why is this happening? I've already reached the limits of my cultivation base and can't improve further, so why can't I break into the ninth rank yet?"

Sky could not figure it out.

Thud, thud, thud.

There were footsteps outside his door.

Sky stood up and walked out of the house.

A person was waiting outside the door.

He wore a red mask that covered most of his face, making it hard to recognize him.

"Teacher," Sky greeted respectfully upon seeing the person at his door.

"Mhm."

The red-masked man nodded gently and said, "How's your training going?"

"I still haven't made it "

Sky said with frustration, "I've tried countless times but haven't managed to enter the ninth rank"

The red-masked man took out a red pill and handed it to Sky.

Sky accepted it and inspected it for a while. Then, he asked puzzledly. "What is this, Teacher?"

The red-masked man replied, "It's an elixir that I've personally refined. It's capable of rapidly increasing your strength and allowing you to quickly possess the strength of a ninth-ranked grandmaster Remember, do not use it unless the situation calls for it. Although it can increase your strength, it also has a side effect, that is, your body will become weak after a certain amount of time."

"I understand." Sky nodded respectfully.

"Go on."

The red-masked man slightly waved his hand and said. "It's time for you to act. After you snatch the dragon's blood from the Blood Race, you'll be immortal. Then, you can also find out the whereabouts of the dragon. You'll be invincible, and the whole world will tremble under your feet. When that time comes, even I won't be your match."

"Understood."

Sky turned and left.

After Sky left, the masked man revealed his face.

He was none other than the Omniscient Deity.

Not only was he the Omniscient Deity, but he was also the teacher of the four powerhouses, Sky, Earth, Wind, and Thunder.

In the past, he was the person that taught the four of them and assisted Lance in becoming the King. stabilizing the political condition in Sol

Meanwhile, Tyrus was sitting on a high platform in an underground palace in the deep mountains of Mt. Thunder Pass in the Southern Plains.

Tapio was kneeling before him.

"Didn't I ask you to follow James? Why are you back here? Tyrus asked with dissatisfaction.

"Master."

Kneeling on the ground, Tapio said, "I've heard rumors spreading about the Blood Race these days, so I've returned to inquire what you mean to do by spreading such information?"

Tyrus replied, "I'm not responsible for it."

"Huh?" Tapio was shocked.

"If it weren't you that spread the word, who else could it be? Who else in this world would know about such things?"

You don't need to ask so many questions. Just keep an eye on James."

"Understood."