

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 1861

Chapter 1861

In just three years, she had climbed to the position of director.

James looked at the time. It was almost noon.

"I've always remembered that I still owe you a meal. Do you have time today?" James smiled.

He was embarrassed to seek out Quincy.

Whenever a problem arose, he always sought her help.

This time, it was a critical issue that impacted humankind's survival.

Thus, he had to shamelessly come to see her.

Quincy looked at the time and hesitated briefly. Then, she said, "I originally had a meeting, but since you've come all the way to Cansington to treat me to a meal, it's impolite of me to refuse."

With that said, Quincy stood up and gestured to James. "Let's go."

James stood up and left the office with Quincy.

Inside a private room in a high-end western restaurant in Cansington, Quincy brought her glass of red wine to her lips and took a sip. "Go ahead. Tell me what's going on."

"It's nothing. I just came here to catch up with you."

"Do you think I can't see through you? If you really have nothing to tell me, then I'll take my leave."

Quincy smiled faintly and was about to stand up.

James promptly stopped her and said, "I do have a small favor I need from you."

Quincy took another sip of wine and looked at James, waiting for him to continue.

James said, "I plan to return to society. I'll be returning to Cansington and declaring Dragonville's independence. I'm going to establish my own country."

"What?" Quincy stood up in shock.

“Don’t freak out. Just sit down and listen.”

Quincy sat down, eyed James skeptically, and asked, “Are you joking?”

“Does I look like I’m joking to you?”

‘Things are uneventful now, so why are you suddenly declaring Dragonville’s independence?’

“Our earth is changing.”

James’ expression became serious.

He immediately explained everything about the Sealed Realm and his plan after declaring Dragonville’s independence.

Quincy listened carefully to him.

James’ story sounded straight out of a sci-fi novel.

It would be an interesting story if he had turned it into a book.

However, James’ serious expression did not seem like he was merely telling a joke.

She was an intelligent woman, so she did not ask about what happened. Instead, she went straight to the point. “What do you need me to do?”

James said, “I need you to regain control of New Era Commerce. Without hurting Sol’s economy, you need to transfer a suitable amount to the Southern Plains. I need to develop Southern Plains as rapidly as I can.”

“I need Dragonville to be completely transformed in ten years’ time.

“By ten years, I need to form a brand new country so that Soleans have a measure of security in the future.”

“Time is very limited, so I’ll need help from as many people as I can get. Money alone isn’t enough. I’ll also need professionals such as architects and et cetera.”

Hearing James’ words, Quincy nodded without hesitation. “Alright. I’m in.’

James sighed in relief after Quincy agreed to help.

“By the way, how are you and Thea doing?”

Quincy had that question on her mind since she first saw James, but she did not know how to bring it up.

She was curious about James and Thea's relationship.

'We're doing great. Thea just gave birth,' said James.

'What?'

Quincy was taken aback. She asked, "Are you serious? So, do you have a son or daughter?"

"A daughter."

"Congratulations."

'What about you? How have you been all these years? Did you get married yet?'

"Me?"

Quincy shook her head lightly and said, "I haven't met the person for me yet. Anyway, I'm not particularly in a rush. After all, I've already taken the dragon's blood and am immortal. I have a long time, so I'm sure I'll find someone suitable."

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Quincy was a beautiful and charismatic woman, who was also extremely capable to boot.

Countless suitors approached her in the past three years.

However, she refused them all.

She already had a man in her heart, and it was impossible to replace him.

Deep down, she knew she and James had virtually no chance of being together in this lifetime.

The two casually chatted for a while.

James made the decision quite hastily and still had many more things to settle. Thus, after hurriedly finishing lunch, he bid farewell to Quincy.

Quincy returned to her company and began filing her resignation. After that, she prepared to head over to the Capital to regain control of New Era Commerce.

Meanwhile, James went to see the Blithe King to explain his new plan.

“Blithe King, I need someone to take charge of the Southern Plains right now. This person must have a great deal of prestige. As a commander, you are a very suitable candidate. I’ve also discussed this matter with the old and new King. Both of them were supportive of this idea. They’ve permitted me to take any people I need from Sol.”

The Blithe King began to contemplate.

He never expected James to get everything sorted in so quickly.

When he heard James’ request for him to leave for the Southern Plains, the Blithe King hesitated briefly before replying, “Alright. I’ll help you. I’ll submit my resignation as a commander of Sol. I’ll also bring some of my confidants with me to the Southern Plains to assist you in setting up your new country.”

“Alright.”

James nodded and said, “It’s a crucial period. Rather than a peaceful country, I will establish an absolute autocracy. I need to have complete control and authority over the country. After issuing orders, I don’t want to have to go through the approval of various parties. It’ll waste too much time.”

The Blithe King nodded and expressed his understanding.

After the Blithe King agreed to come on board, James left Cansington and headed to Mount Thunder Sect.

He needed the support of martial artists.

Mount Thunder Sect had always been the most respected sect of the ancient martial world. It would be much easier to complete the next stage of his plans if he could gain their support.

Whatsmore, this was a significant event related to humanity’s survival. As ancient martial artists, it was important that they knew about these things to prepare to face the impending catastrophe.

Simon personally received James into the Mount Thunder Sect’s main hall.

“James, how rare of you to visit.”

The news of James defeating a powerhouse from the Void sect in Mount Bane had already spread worldwide. All martial artists knew James had stepped into the ninth rank and attained tremendous strength.

James smiled and said, "Sir Cabral."

"Sigh..."

Simon waved his hand and said, "What's with the formalities? You can just call me Simon."

At that moment, Jackson and Delainey walked into the hall.

"James."

"Mr. Caden."

Both of them greeted him simultaneously.

James was slightly perplexed.

Mount Thunder Sect's grand patriarch and Jackson were both on a first-name basis with

James. However, Delainey, who was in a lower rank in the sect, called him Mr. Caden.

The matter of hierarchy in the sect was too complicated for James to understand.

After being slightly taken aback, he smiled at them.

Jackson and Delainey also sat down.

James directly stated the purpose of his visit. "Actually, I came to Mount Thunder Sect because I've got something important to tell you guys."

Hearing this, all three of them stared intently at James.

James repeated the information about the Sealed Realm, Void Sect's origin, and the significant changes that would take place on earth in the future.

"I see."

Simon replied solemnly, "I sensed that something seemed abnormal, but I didn't expect it to be like this."

Jackson asked, "James, is the reason you came here just to tell us about this?"

“No.”

James continued. “I’ve already discussed this matter with the highest officials of Sol. I’m going to return to the Southern Plains and declare the Southern Plains’ independence. I’ll use the Southern Plains as my base of operations and quickly occupy surrounding countries. Then, I’ll build moats and fortresses. On top of that, I’ll create food stores so we can weather the oncoming storm.”

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Chapter 1863

“I need Mount Thunder Sect’s assistance.”

Without missing a beat, Jackson replied, “No problem! I’ll let my daughter lead some disciples from Mount Thunder Sect to the Southern Plains to help you complete your ten-year plan!”

Jackson wholeheartedly supported James.

James looked at Simon and continued. “Mount Thunder Sect can’t stay idle either. From what I understand, the earth will expand in the future, and many more mountains, rivers, and land will come into being. For humanity to survive, we need to occupy as much of earth as we can. Mount Thunder Sect should use this area as your base and as a foundation to build a city. As for the other things you need to do, go ahead and proceed with your plans. The country has pledged to support you.”

Simon stood up and said, “Thank you for telling me this, but I have some other questions I’d like to ask you.”

James said, “Go ahead.”

Simon asked, “You’ve already stepped into the ninth rank. I’d like to inquire how you did it. In Mount Thunder Sect, three people have reached the peak of the Skyward Stairway’s Ninth Stair but haven’t yet touched the threshold of the ninth rank.”

Instead of the earth’s future changes, Simon was more concerned about reaching the ninth rank.

Since there was a ninth-ranked grandmaster right before him, he was not going to miss the opportunity to acquire more information.

James had discussed the ninth rank with Tyrus in the Southern Plains.

Tyrus was the son of the Prince of Orchid Mountain.

He had also lived for thousands of years and had entered the ninth rank a long time ago.

After slaying the dragon, he drank the dragon's blood. James himself was unaware of what rank Tyrus had reached by now.

After talking with Tyrus, James learned that not everyone could sense Empyrean Spiritual Energy.

It required one to undergo a process.

Ordinary martial artists would have to understand it themselves when they reach the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair. It could take as short as three to five years or as long as eight to ten years to finally be able to sense Empyrean Spiritual Energy.

However, certain people are able to perceive Empyrean Spiritual Energy only after a short amount of time.

Tyrus claimed that these people had Spiritual Roots.

Spiritual Roots were an extraordinary feature.

People with a Spiritual Root could easily enter the ninth rank if they possessed a cultivation method that allowed them to absorb Empyrean Spiritual Energy.

James was forthcoming with everything and revealed his journey in reaching the fabled ninth rank. He also shared the existence of Spiritual Roots that Tyrus told him about.

The three of them listened carefully.

After hearing this, Simon stood up restlessly. He asked, "James, do you have a cultivation method capable of absorbing

Empyrean Spiritual Energy?"

James nodded and said, "Mhm. I obtained one a few years ago by chance."

Simon was enthusiastic.

"James, could you teach it to me?"

Hearing this, James hesitated.

Noticing James' hesitation, Simon continued. "I know it's a lot to ask. After all, I'm asking you to pass down a cultivation method."

However, you said our earth is about to change, and that many monsters will appear in the future. Now that we're in a time of peace, it'd be efficient to use this time to train more capable fighters to increase the chances of our survival in the future.

"Don't worry. I'm not asking you to hand it over for free."

As he spoke, he looked at Delainey.

"I'll give you Delainey in exchange for you to pass the cultivation method to Mount Thunder Sect. She can be your second wife."

Hearing this, Delainey blushed. At the same time, she was furious about being treated like some mere object to be exchanged at other people's convenience as if she was not a human in the first place.

"Grand Patriarch, what are you blathering about?"

Simon was caught up in the moment but quickly realized how inappropriate his suggestion was.

He smiled and said, "I-I misspoke. James, in exchange, Mount Thunder Sect will help your country prosper in ten years' time."

James thought about it.

He would have trusted Simon if this were the past.

Simon had helped him in the past. However, he changed after refining the Spirit Turtle's core.

It became hard to discern his intentions.

However, he desperately needed the help of Mount Thunder Sect.

After thinking about it, he nodded and said, "I won't keep this technique to myself."

James went through Lunar and Terra Art and gave Simon a simplified version of the technique.

The Lunar and Terra Art he passed on would only allow one to absorb Empyrean Spiritual Energy but would be incapable of cultivating Lunar and Terra Energy.

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In order to get Mount Thunder Sect's support, James passed the Lunar and Terra Art to Simon.

However, James merely gave Simon a simplified version.

This was because James did not completely trust Simon and was slightly worried about what he would do.

After Simon acquired the Lunar and Terra Art, his hands trembled from excitement.

Jackson was intrigued by the cultivation method as well. Despite that, he did not ask too many questions and instead changed the topic.

"When are you heading to the Southern Plains, James?"

James replied, "I've already made all my preparations and will leave for the Southern Plains immediately. After I resolve the matters in the Southern Plains, I'll notify the ancient martial artists of Sol regarding the details of the seals."

Hearing this, Jackson looked at Delainey, sitting quietly beside them.

"Delainey."

"Yes, Dad?"

Delainey stood up and said respectfully, "I await your orders, Dad."

Jackson instructed, "Gather ten thousand disciples from Mount Thunder Sect and head to the Southern Plains with James. During this period, you shall be under James' command."

"Understood."

Delainey nodded and turned to James. She gave him an enchanting smile as she said,

"When do you plan to leave, Mr. Caden?"

"It's an important matter, and I can't have any delays. I need to leave right away."

"Alright. I'll gather the disciples right away. However, our sect's disciples are scattered around currently. It'll take some time to gather ten thousand of them. You should leave for the Southern Plains first. I'll meet up with you later."

"Alright." James nodded.

James did not linger in Mount Thunder Sect and left shortly after.

Delainey, on the other hand, began to summon Mount Thunder Sect's disciples.

Meanwhile, in the back of Mount Thunder Sect's mountain, Jackson looked at Simon and asked enthusiastically, "Grand Patriarch, can you show me the cultivation method James gave you?"

The cultivation method James had given Simon allowed one to step into the ninth rank.

Jackson had also reached the peak of the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair and was one step away from becoming a ninth-ranked grandmaster. It was no surprise that he was also intrigued by the cultivation method.

"Mhm." Simon nodded.

However, he did not elaborate on the cultivation method and instead asked worriedly,

"Do you believe James' stories?"

Jackson's expression became solemn.

"It's definitely a lot to swallow, but I do believe him. The Void Sect appeared out of nowhere, and their disciples were powerful. There were even two ninth-ranked grandmasters among them. Having so many elite members could only be possible if they were from the Sealed Realm that James mentioned. Moreover..."

Jackson paused for a while and continued.

"Some time ago, two mutated wild beasts had shown up. In the end, martial artists had to get involved to kill the beasts."

Simon listened carefully and nodded lightly.

"I also believe him. He said many spiritual fruits would sprout into this world, but only a ninth-ranked grandmaster can distinguish and identify these spiritual fruits.

"No... Perhaps even a ninth-ranked grandmaster would be unable to identify them. One has to step into the ninth rank through one's own effort to be able to identify them."

"Jackson, our earth is about to change. There are still ten years to go. So, we must work hard, strive to enter the ninth rank, and become stronger as soon as possible."

"You're right, Grand Patriarch. I'll do my best."

James left the Southern Plains. He planned to meet up with Maxine.

He already had a lot of people helping him, but he lacked an advisor. Maxine was the perfect candidate for the job.

However, James was hesitant after thinking about what had happened some time ago.

Maxine left the Cadens and founded Floret Palace.

James could not understand why Maxine would do that. He found it hard to distinguish her motives.

To add to that, he had no idea where Maxine was.

After thinking about it, he gave up on the idea and did not look for Maxine.

He rushed to the Southern Plains posthaste.

In Dragonville located in the Southern Plains...

The Southern Plains was Sol's border.

Dragonville was a new city formed by the territories given up by the nations Sol defeated a few years ago.

The city encompassed a wide area of land and was even larger than some countries.

At that moment, the Southern Plains' Military Region.

Many people gathered in the military region's conference room, including Henry, the

Blithe King, the Elite Eight, and the founder of the Dark Castle, Blake.

A few generals were also present.

They were awaiting James' arrival.

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Chapter 1865

At that moment, the door opened.

A young man walked into the room and immediately became the focus of everyone's attention.

It was James who had rushed over from Mount Thunder Sect.

While on the way, James made arrangements for the meeting.

Henry returned to the Southern Plains a few days ago and had begun investigations on the personnel there. He figured out where people's loyalties lay in the Southern Plains.

The problem with the personnel in the Southern Plain's Military Region had plagued the region for a long time. James planned to purge the military region of its dissidents but never found the time. Now that he wanted to establish a country, it was necessary to clean up the place.

As soon as James entered the room, everyone stood up.

James walked to the seat in front, sat down, and waved his hand to signal everyone to sit down.

"Dragon King."

After everyone sat down, Henry stood up and walked toward James. He took out a document and handed it over, saying, "I've prepared the things you've asked for."

James took the document and carefully reviewed it.

The document listed problematic generals of the Southern Plain's Military Region in the past three years. There were more than 20 generals in total. Several of them were present in the conference room.

Everyone was puzzled and did not know what Henry had handed to James.

After a while, James slowly put down the document in his hand. He looked at the people in the conference room.

Dozens of people were inside the large conference room, but it was dead silent.

Everyone had the same question in mind-Why had James returned?

Although James was the Dragon King and commander of the Black Dragon Army, he had not shown up in the Southern Plains in the past few years, nor had he concerned himself with the military region's affairs. Something must have happened for him to suddenly reappear and gather everyone for a meeting.

"The reason I gathered everyone here is to make an announcement. The Southern Plain's Dragonville is going to declare its independence."

James' voice resounded.

Hearing this, all the generals were shocked.

Independence?

Dragonville wanted to become an independent nation?

What was James trying to do? Was he planning a revolt?

“D-Dragon King...”

A general spoke through trembling teeth, “In-Independence? W-What’re you trying to do? A-Are you trying to revolt?”

“I refuse. I adhere to the principle that we remain a part of Sol.”

Some people voiced their disapproval.

James smiled faintly and said, “I’ll declare independence in just a few days. I’ve already reached an agreement with the old and new Kings. After Dragonville becomes independent, it’ll become a brand new country. In the next ten years, I’m going to focus on this country’s development. However, before I can do that, I’ll need to clean up the military.”

“In these few years that I’ve been away, the Southern Plains Military Region has become a total mess!” James roared.

His sudden exclamation startled many of the people present.

Those who were guilty began to sweat nervously.

“Colton Wadleigh.”

James suddenly called out a name.

A general in his fifties trembled as he stood up. He could not stand steady and almost fell back into his chair. He answered nervously, “D-Dragon King.”

“Strip him of his military rank. Someone take him to the military court where he will wait for his interrogation,” James ordered.

Immediately, several soldiers walked over.

Colton’s face paled.

The others watched anxiously as Colton was taken away.

James' voice boomed again. "In the past few years, those who have committed unlawful acts should identify yourselves. It'll save me time from calling your names out one by one."

The generals in the conference room exchanged anxious glances.

At that moment, no one dared to step forward.

"Levi Grant."

James called out another name.

Levi, who was sitting on James' right side, immediately stood up. He straightened up with a calm expression and shouted, "Yes, Sir!"

James said coldly, "A few years ago, you served the Emperor and leaked my whereabouts to him."

Levi's body froze.

James continued. "From now on, you're no longer a general of the Southern Plains."

Levi's legs went limp, and he fell back on his chair.

James continued to call out names, and those called out were dismissed.

He swiftly and resolutely purged the Southern Plains and did not give the traitors a chance to breathe.

In less than a day, more than ten generals of various ranks were dismissed from their posts in the Southern Plains. The incident was reported back to the country, and it caused an uproar.

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Chapter 1866

"Breaking news!

'The Dragon King, James, has reappeared in the Southern Plains and arrested more than ten generals, including a one-star general.'

The news about what happened in the Southern Plains quickly spread throughout the country and caused an uproar.

Talk of it spread quickly all over the country.

Before the public had a chance to calm themselves, James appeared on a social media platform for the first time and posted an announcement.

‘The Southern Plains declares its independence.’

At the same time, journalists from all over the country gathered in an eighteen-story building’s top floor at the center of Dragonville in the Southern Plains.

James’ voice rang out clearly.

It was a live broadcast.

Everyone from the country and even all over the world was able to watch it.

The news James released online spread like wildfire, and many people tuned into the live broadcast.

“What happened?”

“Everything is peaceful now, so why did Dragonville suddenly declare its independence?”

“Why did it suddenly become its own nation?”

“Isn’t James Sol’s Dragon King? Dragonville is part of Sol, isn’t it? How can they suddenly declare independence?”

After the news was released, James became the center of discussion.

All major websites and forums were talking about the news.

On a particular online forum, things seemed to be taking a bad turn.

“I’ll be the first to object!”

“James, you bastard, what are you trying to do?”

On the internet, many people chastised James and his decision.

Many people demanded the King step forward and explain the situation.

Some people also suggested that troops should be dispatched to raid Dragonville and take it back by force.

The internet was flooded with dissatisfaction about James.

James chose to ignore these displeased voices since it was useless to explain anything to them now. Time would prove his actions were done with the people's interests in mind, and they would understand everything he did was for Soleans and all of mankind.

After Dragonville was declared as a country, James began to get to work.

He recruited some top architects and military experts from Sol.

James was ready to take action.

He was about to rebuild Dragonville and create a brand new country of his own.

Slowly, the opposition toward James began to die down.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed since Dragonville was declared as a country.

During this month, James had everything prepared.

He had sufficient funds and relevant experts on board.

James stared at a blueprint inside a temporary palace in Dragonville.

The design used Dragonville as the country's center, and a palace would be built at its heart. Buildings would be constructed spread out from the palace.

An underground city would also be built since there was no telling what would happen during the apocalypse and measures had to be taken to ensure the people could weather the worst to come.

"James, something's happened."

Seeing Henry rush in frantically, James put down the blueprint. He looked at Henry and asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

Henry said solemnly, "Something has happened in Mount Bane."

"What?"

James stood up abruptly.

Mount Bane was where the seal was located, and the Void Sect occupied the territory currently.

Void Sect was powerful. All its disciples stood on the Skyward Stairway's Ninth Stair.

Among them were a number of Half-Saints and two ninth-ranked grandmasters.

With Void Sect's potent lineup, how could anything possibly happen there?

He looked at Henry and asked, 'What happened at Mount Bane?'

Henry explained hastily, "Last night, Mount Bane seemed to emit countless rays of light into the sky. Since you fought Kaj from the Void Sect on Mount Bane, it has drawn many people's interest. Many were secretly watching Mount Bane.

"As soon as the rays of light appeared on Mount Bane, it took everyone by surprise.

Martial artists worldwide are rushing to Mount Bane right now."

Hearing this, James asked, "What rays of light? Explain it to me properly."

Henry shook his head and said, "I don't know the specifics. I only heard that Mount Bane's summit lit up with these light rays last night. Many locals think it's a supernatural phenomenon."

While speaking, Henry took out his phone and brought up a video.

In the video, colorful rays of light shone from the mountain in the distance.

The light rays illuminated the night sky, giving it an almost ethereal aura.

Henry asked, "James, you said the seal's location was in Mount Bane, right? Could this abnormal phenomenon mean that the seal has opened?"

James shook his head and said, 'That's impossible. From what I understand, the four keys must be gathered to open the seal. Three of the keys are with the Omniscient Deity, and the last is in the Prince of Orchid Mountain's possession. It's absolutely impossible for it to be undone right now. Even if four of the keys are gathered, the seal can only be opened in ten years' time.'

'This is an unusual situation. I'll head to Mount Bane to check it out. You stay here and oversee things on this front.'

James gave his orders and left with his Primordial Dragon Blade.

Just as he was about to board a private plane to Mount Bane, the Prince of Orchid Mountain appeared.

Seeing Langston, James addressed him respectfully, "Grandfather."

Langston gently waved his hand. James knew Lanston had come to discuss the incident in Mount Bane. At the sight of Langston, James could only think of his mother. Although he was in Dragonville, he did not head to Mount Thunder Pass to see his mother.

“Is my mother well?” asked James.

Langston replied, “Yes, she’s been doing well. We’ve been giving her the medicine you prescribed. Her mood has been pretty stable as of late, and she has shown to be sane on some occasions. When she has her sanity, she practices Ataraxia which has significantly improved her condition.”

Hearing this, James was relieved.

“Are you here because of the incident on Mount Bane?”

Langston nodded.

James asked, “What exactly happened there?”

“I’m not sure.”

Langston thought for a while and said, “Mount Bane is where the Sealed Realm is located. If I’m not mistaken, the seal must have loosened causing energy from the Sealed Realm to spill out and mutate the surrounding plants.”

After speaking, Lanston looked at James.

“James, we must take control of the area containing the gateway to the Sealed Realm. I’ll get Tyrusto assist you. You two should head to Mount Bane and drive the Void Sect away.”

Hearing this, James looked solemn.

“Grandfather, you’ve already surpassed the ninth rank and entered the Supernaturalrank. If you head to Mount Bane and express your desire to occupy Mount Bane, VoidSect will surely concede to your wishes. Why are you asking me to go instead?”

Langston waved his hand slightly and interrupted James.

“I still have other important matters to attend to and can’t leave for the time being.”

“I see... Alright then.” James nodded.

Tyrus was formidable and had been in the ninth rank for many years. With his help, taking over Mount Bane would not present much of a challenge

After giving the order, Langston left.

As soon as he left, Tyrus showed up instantly

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Chapter 1867

James immediately bowed to Tyrus, who had appeared.

“Uncle.”

“Hello.”

“Last night, rays of light appeared on Mount Bane which grabbed everyone’s attention.

According to my father’s suspicions, it happened because Empyrean Spiritual Energy leaked into the earth and caused plants to mutate into spiritual fruits. Our goal this time is to head to Mount Bane and drive off the Void Sect.”

James looked at Tyrus and asked, “Uncle, what’s your current rank?”

He knew Tyrus had entered the ninth rank but was unsure how close he was to the Supernatural rank.

Tyrus smiled faintly and said, “I’m still far from the Supernatural rank. Rest assured, I’m strong enough to deal with the Void Sect.”

James gave him a relieved smile and said, “Great! Let’s get on the plane.”

James escorted Tyrus onboard the private plane.

On the plane, the two had a deep discussion about martial arts.

From their conversation, James learned more about the Supernatural rank.

Those who reached the Supernatural rank were not actually invincible.

There was another rank above Supernatural.

The rank was called Herculean.

Reaching this rank made one truly invincible.

Tyrus told him that in order to protect humankind in the apocalypse, one would have to become Herculean to be able to fight off the monsters and foreign beings that would appear in the future.

Hearing this, James drew in a sharp breath.

Supernatural, Herculean, everything sounded out of this world.

Tyrus smiled lightly and said, "Don't sigh. There'll be many opportunities in the future, and a divine berry will soon appear. It can allow one to gain immortality, and if consumed by an ordinary human, they could reach the invincible Herculean rank."

"It's that strong?!"

James was stunned.

"Yes."

Tyrus said, "The same goes for other beings as well. Anyone who obtains the berry will obtain strength equal to that of the Herculean rank."

"Woah!"

James took a deep breath.

That was extremely alarming.

How strong was the Herculean rank?

James could not imagine it.

The only thing certain to him was that anyone who had reached that rank would have tremendous strength.

If a Supernatural already possessed such immense power, then the mere concept of someone at the Herculean rank alone was too scary to imagine.

Among the people James knew, there is only one person he was certain had stepped into the Supernatural rank-Langston.

As for the Omniscient Deity, James believed there was more to him than it seemed and was certain he definitely was beyond the ninth rank.

"By the way..."

Tyrus changed the subject and asked, "What stage are you within the ninth rank?"

"Huh?"

James was taken aback.

He had just stepped into the ninth rank and was unaware that there were different stages.

"How are the ninth rank's stages determined?"

Tyrus began to explain, "The human body has three shackles which are on the blood, flesh, and bones. The ninth rank is also divided into three stages. You enter the next stage every time you break free of a shackle."

James said, "I haven't sensed the existence of shackles in my body yet."

Tyrus immediately knew James had just stepped into the ninth rank and had not reached the first stage yet.

"What about you, Uncle?" asked James.

Tyrus smiled lightly and said, "I've been lucky recently and obtained a few spiritual fruits. I've already broken free from two shackles. If I'm lucky on our trip to Mount Bane, I might just step into the Supernatural rank."

James took a deep breath.

Tyrus was powerful.

The Lafleurs were extraordinary.

One was a Supernatural, and one was at the ninth rank's second stage.

Their strength was enough to rule 'over the entire martial world.

The plane quickly soared through the sky.

James and Tyrus talked about some things concerning the ancient martial world and about some events that happened more than 2,000 years ago.

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Tyrus said that more than 2,000 years ago, Sol's ancient martial world was at its most prosperous.

At that time, Mount Bane's seal somehow came undone, and the Four Holy Beasts entered the earth from the Sealed Realm.

Tyrus discovered these secrets left behind in King Quavon's Mausoleum.

James also learned that King Quavon led some people to create an opening in the seal to enter the Sealed Realm.

Half a day passed.

Eventually, the plane reached Mount Bane.

James and Tyrus alighted the plane together.

It was daytime, but dazzling rays of light shone brightly in the distant mountains. From a distance, it looked as if gods were about to descend onto the earth. The scene looked remarkable.

James was shocked.

"H-How is it possible for such blinding light to shine in broad daylight?"

Tyrus stared into the distance.

His face lit up excitedly. "It's definitely out of the ordinary. Whatever appeared in Mount Bane must be extraordinary. Even from afar, I can sense the intense Empyrean Spiritual Energy. If I can get my hands on it, I'll surely reach the Supernatural rank or maybe even surpass it."

Startled, James asked, "Are you exaggerating?"

Tyrus replied seriously, "It's absolutely no exaggeration. We must not waste another moment. Let's head over straight away."

"Alright."

James then ordered the person driving the helicopter to head back to the nearby military region to wait. Then, he ascended Mount Bane with Tyrus.

After walking for a while, James stopped in his tracks and looked at Tyrus. He asked,

"Uncle, do you sense something strange?"

Tyrus nodded slowly and said carefully, "Yes. Something is definitely out of the ordinary. Mount Bane's environment seems to have changed, and the area feels much larger."

James had the same thoughts.

Although he had been to Mount Bane only once before, he still had a vague memory of the topography of the mountain. The terrain of the mountain around him seemed slightly different from the last time. James looked ahead.

Ahead of him were many unknown mountains.

From a distance, their peaks were shrouded in mist.

Colorful light rays pierced through the white mist, making it look like heaven on earth.

"Let's go."

Tyrus quickened his pace.

James followed closely behind him.

Boom!

Not long after they began ascending the mountain, an explosion boomed.

Suddenly, a figure plummeted from the sky and smashed into the ground. One mountain was crushed into rubble instantly. Countless plants were uprooted, and debris swept the surroundings.

James and Tyrus exchanged a glance at each other.

They were not expecting a fierce battle to have taken place on Mount Bane.

Swoosh!

In the distance, an old man climbed out of the ruins.

The old man was dressed in shabby clothes, his hair was disheveled, and he was covered in blood with his face twisted in agony.

"Stephan!"

A voice cried out.

Then, two people appeared.

An old man and woman.

These two people dashed to the old man who had been knocked down.

The other two also looked worse for wear, and it was evident they had gone through a fierce battle.

“I’m alright.”

The old man covered in blood shook his head gently. He looked into the distance solemnly and said, “I didn’t expect the Void Sect to be so strong. Even the three of us aren’t enough to get past them.”

James looked at the three people in the distance and was stunned. “Who’s this person?

He has such strong energy. He must’ve already stepped into the ninth rank.”

“James.”

At that moment, a voice called out to him.

A man who looked to be in his 20s dressed in a large robe appeared with a fiery red long sword.

“Archbishop Polaris?”

James was slightly taken aback by the person approaching him.

The Archbishop of the Polaris Sect, Zekiel, walked over quickly and appeared before James. He looked at James and said, “You’ve also come to check out the situation?”

James nodded lightly and asked, “Who’re those three? They’re powerful.”

Zekiel wore a smug and said smugly, ‘These three are Polaris Sect’s elders. They entered the ninth rank and came to Sol a month ago. We learned of the strange phenomenon and came to check it out.’

His proud smug disappeared and was replaced with a grave expression as he said, “I didn’t expect that our path to Mount Bane’s summit would be blocked and that we’d be beaten down by Void Sect’s disciples.”

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James realized that the three people he saw earlier were Polaris Sect's Grand Patriarchs.

The three Grand Patriarchs gathered together and reviewed countermeasures.

Suddenly, another person plummeted from the sky and slammed into the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust.

The person stood back up but instantly coughed out a mouthful of blood.

James saw the person's appearance and realized it was his grandfather, Thomas. He quickly walked over.

"Are you alright, Grandpa?"

Thomas wiped the blood from his lips and said grimly, "The Void Sect are dreadful opponents. They're unfazed even with so many people attacking Mount Bane at once."

Right after he spoke, another person fell down.

This time, it was Sky.

Sky was injured, and his hair was disheveled. It made him look weary.

After him, several other strong martial artists plummeted from the sky.

All of them were wounded.

"We should stop fighting on our own and plan a coordinated attack," Thomas suggested.

"A miraculous item has formed on Mount Bane. It's stronger than the dragon's blood and essence. We can't let the Void Sect have it for themselves."

Thomas was unaware that Mount Bane was where the portal to the Sealed Realm was located.

He simply knew that something extraordinary had appeared on Mount Bane.

Upon hearing Thomas' suggestion, everyone hesitated.

There were about 20 people in the Void sect, most of whom ascended the Skyward

Stairway's Ninth Stair. The exception was Kaj, who was a ninth-ranked grandmaster along with another elite of the sect.

Even if they joined forces, their strength might be insufficient to ascend Mount Bane.

Just when everyone had gathered and was preparing to ascend the mountain together, a group of people approached them from the distance.

These people wore black coats and hats, making it hard to see their faces.

However, those present could identify the approaching group as members of the Blood Race.

James recognized the First Blood Emperor and knew the rest of the group was from the Blood Race.

The Blood Race obtained the dragon's blood more than a thousand years ago and commanded terrifying might. Over the years, they kept a relatively low profile, but now they had arrived and made such a grand appearance.

Could the Blood Race also know about the seal?

Did they appear at this moment because they wanted to seize control of Mount Bane?

James looked at Tyrus solemnly and whispered, "Uncle, this group is from the Blood Race."

Tyrus nodded subtly.

He knew the Blood Race very well.

However, he had never fought martial artists from Blood Race before.

His brows furrowed as he said, "I never expected the Blood Race to show up. It seems it won't be easy to seize of Mount Bane today. We don't have to rush, though. Father will come after he resolves his matters. It'll be enough if we can stall for time."

Seeing the Blood Race appear, the people at the foot of Mount Bane instinctively gave way to them.

The First Blood Emperor stepped forward and looked at the colorful rays of light shining through the mist surrounding the mountain. He shouted, "People of Void Sect, listen up.

The Blood Race has come to claim Mount Bane. You have ten minutes to evacuate immediately. Otherwise, we will show no mercy."

The First Blood Emperor's voice rang out domineeringly.

The first thing he asked for was for the Void Sect to leave Mount Bane.

Despite his arrogant behavior, everyone knew the Blood Race did indeed have the strength to support their actions.

A statue had appeared in an open area on Mount Bane's summit.

The human-like statue was 50 meters high. The statue's eyes were lifelike as it glared into the distance as if it held contempt for the world.

Although it was a statue, it gave off an imposing aura.

Colorful rays of light shone from the statue.

The statue looked like a god.

A few hundred meters away from the statue, many people were gathered.

These were Void Sect's disciples.

The Void Sect's elder stood in front, and behind him was Kaj.

They had just defeated a strong martial artist seeking to ascend the mountain

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Chapter 1870

"Sir, we're not going to get anywhere like this. Earth's martial artists are more powerful than we expected. Apart from the Supernatural grandmaster that appeared previously, there are now several ninth-ranked grandmasters. Moreover, the Blood Race that obtained the dragon's blood a few thousand years ago has shown up. We can't afford to antagonize them."

Standing behind, Kaj chose his words carefully.

The elderly man's eyes were fixated on the statue in front of them.

The statue appeared last night.

Last night, its appearance caused tremors to spread from Mount Bane.

Several mountains that disappeared at some point in history reappeared and seamlessly merged with Mount Bane. Along with the appearance of these new terrains was the statue.

Even though it was merely a statue, it emanated powerful energy. He had never felt such intense energy, even within the Sealed Realm.

“What kind of statue is this? Who does this belong to? The statue alone emits such an imposing power. If the person it was modeled after appeared, it'd be nothing short of terrifying.”

The elderly man mumbled ominously.

He turned around and looked at Kaj behind him. His mouth opened to deliver an order,

“Kaj.”

Kaj replied respectfully, “Yes?”

The elderly man had a grim expression as he instructed his subordinate, “The martial artists from Earth have caught us off-guard. We're unable to push them back completely.

The portal to the Sealed Realm is located in Mount Bane, so we must do whatever it takes to remain here. You will return through the sealed gateway and notify our sect to send stronger people. Otherwise, we won't be able to stay in control of Mount Bane.”

“Stronger people?”

After a brief shock, Kaj replied, “Sir, there is a Supernatural-ranked grandmaster on Earth. Our sect only has a few people in that same rank. Do you mean to ask our sect's senior members to come? The seal has only just loosened, so there are still a lot of restrictions preventing one from passing through. It's much more difficult for stronger people to enter Earth.”

“Think of something.”

The elderly man ordered, “Notify the sect that we need stronger people here at all costs. If possible, ask the sect to get Grand Priestess Juniper through the portal. With her here, she'll definitely be able to drive back Earth's martial artists.”

“Understood. I'll go right away.”

Kaj nodded.

Mount Bane was extraordinary.

It was where the seal to Sealed Realm's gateway was located.

No one knew what happened in the distant past for the earth to end up being sealed.

However, it was certain that once the seal was opened, a great number of opportunities would open up to everyone.

Preemptively capturing Mount Bane would be equivalent to gaining access to these benefits in advance.

Kaj left.

The elderly man continued standing before the statue.

“Listen up, Void Sect. You still have five minutes to evacuate. If you’re not gone when time is up, we will stain Mount Bane red with your blood.”

A voice resounded again from the bottom of the mountain.

The elderly man pressed his lips together. On his face was a hint of murderous intent.

“They all must want to rush to their deaths.”

The elderly man took out a pill.

The pill was the size of a grape. It was crimson and gave off a red glow.

It was a pill given to him by the sect’s elders before they left for Earth.

The pill would let him break free of his body’s shackles and step into a higher rank.

However, the side effects were quite serious.

Despite the risk, he could not care less at the moment.

It would be impossible for him to defeat the earth’s martial artists without attaining a higher rank.

Moreover, if he did not defeat these martial artists, he would not be able to keep their hold on Mount Bane.

Neither he nor his sect wanted the outcome of losing Mount Bane.

Opening his mouth, he swallowed the pill.

The moment he swallowed it, his expression became murky, and a dreadful force burst out from him.

Clack!

A crisp sound resounded throughout his body.

Following the sound, his energy instantly multiplied.

He was initially a ninth-ranked martial artist that had broken free of the first shackle. After taking the pill, he broke free from the second shackle and reached the ninth rank's second stage.

“Not enough. This isn't enough!!!

“If I want to deter Earth's Supernatural-ranked grandmaster, I must at least be at the same rank.”

“Break, damn you!!!” He growled.

The pill was miraculous.

Its power surged through his body, and his energy continued to skyrocket. His strength had increased exponentially in just a few minutes.