

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2241

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2241—James was puzzled by their conversation.

He looked at Quintina, who was standing in front of some guards from the Ancient Clan, and thought to himself, 'Could she also be a Welkin Academy disciple?'

“Sir Yoan, this way, please.”

Quintina made a welcoming gesture, beckoning Yoan to enter.

Yoan nodded, turned to James, and said, “Let’s go inside first.”

Quintina led James and Yoan into the Ancient Clan’s domain. There was a towering mountain range in front of them, but as they advanced, they entered a paradise full of beautiful mountains and clear rivers.

At the furthest area in their vision were a number of Spiritual Fields.

Many people were toiling in the fields.

Ahead of them were several buildings. Their structure was nothing close to luxurious and rather simple. It felt like they had arrived in a small mountain village.

Along the way, James asked softly, “Sir, who is Quintina?”

Yoan whispered, “Ten years ago, she joined the Welkin Academy and became a disciple of our sect after coming out on top of all the other disciples. Our sect leader favored her and accepted her as an Inner Disciple. She’s one of the most outstanding disciples Welkin Academy has had in the past decade. She has great potential and learns very fast. On top of that, she’s a Grand Supernatural.”

“Do you know what a Grand Supernatural is?” asked Yoan.

James nodded lightly.

He knew what kind of people Grand Supernaturals were. These people possessed a Supreme Spiritual Root.

Moreover, they were born with some kind of mysterious, ancient Supernatural Power. Under normal circumstances, these people would have chosen to seal themselves in times of yore.

James had only encountered two of them.

He never expected there to be another in Welkin Academy.

They were indeed in a brilliant era.

In the past, Grand Supernaturals would be born tens of thousands to hundreds of thousands of years apart. However, they seemed to crop up pretty frequently in the current era.

Grand Supernaturals that are born with Supreme Spiritual Roots are superior to normal people that only possess a Supreme Spiritual Root.

Being born with a Supreme Spiritual Root does not automatically make one a Grand Supernatural.

Yoan continued the conversation. "I don't know her exact origin either. I never expected her to hail from the Ancient Clan. It's possible only our sect leader knew about her identity."

"We're here, Sir Yoan."

Quintina, who was leading the way, came to a stop. She pointed to a simple courtyard ahead and said, "This is our reception hall. I hope you don't mind that it's a bit shabby."

Yoan smiled in response.

There was nothing he could say, even if it did bother him.

"This way, please."

Quintina gestured for them to enter the courtyard.

Yoan and James walked into the courtyard and entered the hall.

The hall was relatively small, with only a few tables and chairs.

Quintina ordered a maid to brew them some tea. Then, she sat to the side and asked with a mesmerizing smile, "What made you travel all the way to the Ancient Clan, Sir Yoan?"

Yoan replied, "I need to see the Ancient Clan's leader."

Hearing this, Quintina said, "My father is meditating in seclusion right now and isn't accepting any guests. You can tell me if there's anything you require of him."

Yoan was surprised.

He did not expect Quintina to be the clan leader's daughter.

James was also dumbfounded by the sudden revelation.

‘She’s the daughter of the Ancient Clan’s leader?’

“Sir Yoan?”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2242

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2242—Quintina’s voice called out to him once more.

Yoan returned to his senses. He looked at Quintina troubledly and said, “A-Actually, I’ve come here to ask for a drop of Ancient Blood.”

“Ancient Blood?” Quintina stood up abruptly.

She looked at Yoan with a strange expression and said, “Sir Yoan, I’m afraid there’s a bit you don’t know about the Ancient Blood. When our clan’s ancestor was on the verge of death, he used his entire life’s cultivation to create the Ancient Blood. It’s only beneficial to our clan’s disciples. If you’re not a disciple of our clan, the Ancient Blood is useless to you. The Ancient Blood’s power is exceedingly savage. You’ll explode and die instantly if you’re not a disciple of our clan.”

James interjected. “It can’t be that bad, right?”

Hearing this, Quintina glanced at James.

Yoan quickly interrupted, “I’m sorry my disciple couldn’t control his mouth. Please forgive him.”

Quintina gently waved her hand. She could not be bothered arguing with James, but since she had never seen him before, she asked out of curiosity, “Is he a newly recruited disciple of yours?”

Yoan replied, “Yeah. He’s a disciple that has been recently accepted into our sect. Since the Grand Tournament is soon upon us, I wanted to ask for a drop of Ancient Blood to help him improve his rank to participate in the tournament.”

Yoan replied honestly without hiding his intention.

“I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you.”

Quintina sat down and said softly, “Aside from the Ancient Blood being our clan’s treasure, there isn’t much that remains from ancient times. Only the most outstanding disciples in our clan are permitted to consume it, let alone outsiders.”

“Moreover, your disciple won’t be able to absorb and refine the Ancient Blood even if I allow him to have it. I’m worried he’ll most likely explode and die instantly after consuming it.”

Yoan did not know much about the Ancient Blood.

However, Quintina’s arguments were sound.

Disappointment filled his wrinkled face.

Their trip to the Ancient Clan was in vain.

Seemingly seeing through Yoan’s disappointment, Quintina smiled and said, “Well…”

Yoan showed slight anticipation as he asked, “Well, what?”

Quintina asked, “Do you know why I returned to the Ancient Clan?”

Yoan shook his head in response.

Quintina explained, “There’s a miraculous place in the Ancient Clan called the Pagoda of Flames. It’s an underground tower with eighteen floors. The Pagoda of Flames contains extremely powerful energy, and it’s opened to visitors every fifty years.

“There are only ten people allowed to enter each time.

“A competition will be held to compete over a chance to enter the Pagoda of Flames. Even though I’m the clan leader’s daughter, I’ll still have to enter and defeat other disciples for the opportunity to enter the Pagoda of Flames.”

While speaking, she glanced at James.

A smile formed on her face, then she said, “Since you’re going to be participating in the Grand Tournament, you must be pretty strong. I can give you permission to participate in our clan’s competition. If you can rank amongst the top ten, you’ll obtain the chance to enter the Pagoda of Flames to cultivate. Being able to enter the Pagoda of Flames to cultivate is almost equivalent to consuming the Ancient Blood.”

Hearing this, Yoan asked ecstatically, “Really?”

Quintina replied, “Of course. I would never lie to you, Sir Yoan. I returned to my clan to prove my worth to enter the Pagoda of Flames. I’d like to cultivate within the Pagoda of Flames for some time before participating in the Grand Tournament.”

After speaking, she turned to James again.

“I’ve already given you the opportunity. Whether you can seize it or not depends on your own capabilities.”

James knew the Ancient Clan was the most powerful clan in the world. Thus, their disciples. were undoubtedly remarkable.

“Are there any restrictions on the people participating in the competition?” asked James.

Quintina replied, “The Pagoda of Flames opens only once every fifty years. Disciples that are under the age of fifty are all eligible to participate in the competition.”

Hearing this, James heaved a sigh of relief.

There were no cultivators that posed a threat to him under the age of 50.

“Thank you, Ms. Quintina. Since you’ve permitted me to participate in this competition, I’ll do my best to end up in the top ten and ensure I don’t embarrass you,” James promised with a resolution

“Ha.” Quintina chuckled and said, “I merely permitted you to participate because of Sir Yoan. Whether or not you successfully earn the chance to enter the Pagoda of Flames and cultivate there will depend on your own efforts.”

After she finished speaking, tina stood up and said, “Sir Yoan, although I’ve arbitrarily decided on this matter, I’ll still have to report it to our clan’s elders. I’ll send someone to lead you to a room to stay in for the time being. Meanwhile, I’ll report this matter to my elders and get back to you.”

After speaking, Quintina left.

Immediately afterward, several servants walked in and led Yoan and James out of the reception hall.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2243

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2243—Despite being composed of simple buildings, the Ancient Clan’s territory was enormous.

James and Yoan’s lodgings were arranged in an independent courtyard.

Meanwhile, Quintina left to report to her elders.

Many mountains could be seen behind the village.

A few buildings stood on the mountain peaks.

Those qualified to stay in these mountains were prominent figures within the Ancient Clan.

Her father was meditating in seclusion. As the Ancient Clan's Elder, Thoryn Gideon was in charge of the clan's affairs.

Quintina ascended the mountain where Thoryn cultivated.

A bearded man in his 70s sat on top of the mountain, playing with a cricket.

"Elder Thoryn." Quintina greeted him from afar.

"Quintina." Thoryn glanced at her, and picked up the cricket.

Thoryn remained seated on the ground. He looked at Quintina approaching and asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Quintina looked at the slovenly elder with a helpless expression, saying, "It's nothing serious. It's regarding the competition for the right to enter the Pagoda of Flames."

"Oh?"

Hearing this, Thoryn looked at Quintina and asked, "Did something happen to the Pagoda of Flames? Is there a crack on it?"

"No." Quintina was unsure whether she wanted to laugh or cry.

"Sir Yoan from Welkin Academy brought his disciple to request for a drop of Ancient Blood, but I turned him down. Instead, I gave his disciple permission to participate in our clan's competition for the chance to enter the Pagoda of Flames."

"Is that so? I thought it was something serious. You can do as you see fit on this matter."

"You're in charge of our clan's affairs, so it's only reasonable that I come to inform you about it."

Thoryn replied, "I don't have any objections. However, the other clan members might not share my sentiments. After all, the Pagoda of Flames opens once every fifty years, and many disciples are counting on this competition to obtain the opportunity to cultivate there."

Quintina said nonchalantly, "Their strength will prove their worth. In the past, people from outside our clan would bring along their disciples to participate in our competition after learning about our clan's Pagoda of Flames. It's not time yet, but tomorrow, I'm sure many other sects' disciples will show up. I can't be certain about the other sects, but the Divinity Sect will surely be here"

In the past, the Ancient Clan's leader would send out invitations to other clans.

However, the Divinity Sect would always show up uninvited.

Quintina believed this time would not be an exception either.

"We'll discuss this when they show up." Thoryn was uninterested in these matters.

"Alright. I'll take my leave first."

Quintina turned and left.

Then, she headed to meet with Yoan to inform him that she had gained their elder's approval.

Yoan felt relieved when he heard the news.

After Quintina left, Yoan looked at James and said, "It's up to you now, James. If you can't obtain the right to enter the pagoda, then that's on you."

James replied confidently, "My current physical strength is almost equivalent to the Immortal Ascension's Fifth Stair. Very few people under the age of fifty can reach this rank, right?"

Yoan reminded him, "That might be true, but you shouldn't be conceited. You must understand there is always someone better than you in this world. Our current era is abundant in prodigies. As we get closer to the opening of the seal, even more prodigies will come forth."

"I understand, Sir. I'll keep your advice in mind."

James and Yoan did not wander outside and stayed in the room for the remainder of the day.

The night passed silently.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2244

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2244—The next day, there was a knock on the door just before dawn.

James stopped cultivating and went to open the door.

An Ancient Clan disciple stood outside the door. With a respectful look, he said, "Sir, the competition for the right to enter the Pagoda of Flames begins today. The Young Lady has instructed me to bring you to Mount Trinvard."

"Alright, thank you." James walked out of his room.

As he stepped outside, Yoan also walked out of his room.

"Sir." James greeted Yoan.

Then, the Ancient Clan disciple led the two out of the village toward a mountain.

Mount Trinvard was the highest mountain within the Ancient Clan. It was also the residence of the Ancient Clan's leader. Under normal circumstances, the clan's disciples were forbidden to ascend the mountain.

Today was an exception as it was an important event for the clan that took place every half a century.

The disciples have trained for many years to prepare for this day and to win the chance into the Pagoda of Flames to become the main disciples of the clan.

When James and Yoan reached Mount Trinvard, many people had already gathered inside at battle arena on the mountain's peak. A majority of them were young people and powerhouses from older generations.

James spotted Quintina.

At that moment, she was standing amongst some elderlies, seemingly discussing something.

Quintina was standing together with Thoryn. She whispered to him, "Elder Thoryn, the Divinity Sect is here. The Infernal Emperor has also brought his disciples. To add to that, Emperor Tamerlan has also arrived."

Her brows furrowed together as she continued speaking, "Since the Grand Tournament is happening soon, everyone has brought their disciples here, knowing that our clan's Pagoda of Flames will be open. Everyone's scrambling to enter the Pagoda of Flames and reach a higher rank before the Grand Tournament."

"Since they're here, let them be."

Thoryn was unbothered by their presence.

But there are quite a few of them this time. Most of them are very promising contenders of the Grand Tournament and will likely come out in the top ten. With them here, our clan's disciples will have a lower chance of entering the Pagoda of Flames."

Thoryn replied, "What else can we do about it? We can't possibly turn them all away. Our clan has always been discreet and maintained decent relationships with outside forces. Although we're not afraid of others, we also don't necessarily want to antagonize them. As long as you make it into the Pagoda of Flames, the rest doesn't really matter."

"Alright."

Quintina did not say anything more.

"Haha! Long time no see, Thoryn! I see you're still doing well!"

At that moment, a laugh resounded.

Suddenly, a figure at the mountain's foot rushed toward him. As his voice boomed, he appeared in front of the arena on Mount Trinvard at the speed of light.

It was a middle-aged man, about 40 years old. He was a chiselled man dressed in an extravagant robe. He had a round face, thick eyebrows, and big eyes and seemed slightly rowdy.

A young man wearing a golden robe followed in his tracks.

"He's here too?"

Seeing the two people that just showed up, Yoan's brows immediately furrowed together.

Beside him, James inquired, "Who're they, Sir?"

Yoan replied, "The middle-aged man is the Divinity Sect's leader, the Divine Holy Emperor. He's one of the strongest people in the Ancient Realm. The young man in the golden robe beside him is the Divinity Sect's newly recruited disciple. He's a Grand Supernatural with no known information about his background. I only know that he's pretty young. He's probably about forty years old this year. Despite his relatively young age, he's already at the Immortal Ascension's Seventh Stair."

"He's that strong?" James took a deep breath.

With a solemn look, Yoan said, "I wasn't expecting the Divine Holy Emperor to bring his disciple here today."

Thoryn looked at the Divine Holy Emperor who had appeared before him. He stroked his beard and greeted the other man merrily, "How have you been, Divine Holy Emperor?"

The Divine Holy Emperor replied smilingly, "You won't fault me for coming here uninvited, right, Elder Thoryn?"

"Of course not. Anyone that comes today is a guest of ours. You're of course welcome to come here."

Thoryn replied with a smile, but he cursed the Divine Holy Emperor's ancestors in his heart.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2245

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2245—Soon, a few more people appeared on the Ancient Clan's Mount Trinvard with their disciples

James did not recognize any of them.

Yoan patiently told James all about them.

"Did you see the person talking with Elder Thoryn just now? He's the Infernal Emperor. He's a transcendent powerhouse and is one of the top ten in the Ancient Realm."

"The man in gray clothes over there is Emperor Tamerlan."

James observed them from a distance and waited.

Some of the Ancient Clan's elders had left and gathered in a hall on Mount Trinvard.

The person leading the gathering was Thoryn.

Thoryn's voice boomed, "Many outsiders are participating in the competition this time. We'll have to make changes to the competition's rules. My suggestion to make the participants go through the Mound of Sabers first. We'll allow those who pass through it to participate in the competition, and the rest will be disqualified. What do you guys think?"

"We'll let you call the shots."

"Elder Thoryn, the Mound of Sabers is our clan's holy site, and several legendary swords are buried there. What if these people steal them?"

“Ha.” Thoryn sneered and said, “Stealing the swords won’t be so easy for these outsiders. These swords have spirits, and even the strongest people in our clan cannot control them. Regardless of how strong these youngsters are, they won’t be able to steal our clan’s swords. I suggested having them go through the Mound of Sabers first because the swords buried there have very strong Sword Intent, which will make it difficult to pass through.”

“Then, let’s do as you say.”

With Thoryn’s explanation, the others had no objections.

Soon, the elders appeared back outside.

Thoryn stood before everyone and announced loudly, “My guests, hear me out. Due to many outsiders joining our clan’s competition this time, we’ve specifically discussed and decided on the rules. It’s very straightforward. The first challenge will be to pass through our clan’s Mound of Sabers. Those who succeed within three days will move on to the next round.”

James asked, “What’s this Mound of Sabers like, Sir?”

Yoan shook his head and said, “I’m not from the Ancient Clan, so how would I know?”

At that moment, Thoryn’s voice rang out again.

“I must remind everyone that the Mound of Sabers is our clan’s holy site. Powerful Sword Intent is accumulated there, and those without strong will won’t be able to pass through the area. If you find yourself unable to get past, don’t force it, or else you might lose your life.”

“Understood.”

A neat and loud response resounded on Mount Trinvard.

Afterward, Thoryn personally led the young participants in competing for a spot to enter the Pagoda of Flames to Mount Trinvard’s leeward.

Behind the mountain, there was a canyon.

Beyond the canyon was a stone tablet with two large words engraved on it, Mound of Sabers.

After arriving outside the Mound of Sabers, Thoryn turned around and looked at the young participants. Then, he said, “The first round of the competition is very simple. Pass through the Mound of Sabers, and you’ll move on to the next stage. If you fail to do so, you’re eliminated from the competition. Again, I must remind you not to force it if

you can't pass through. There are many legendary swords within the Mound of Sabers, which once belonged to unrivaled powerhouses. These swords have spirits, so refrain from touching them. Otherwise, you'll be struck by their Sword Energies.

"Of course, if you're not afraid of death and covet these legendary swords, you can go ahead and try."

After he spoke, many participants were eager to start the competition, especially those not of the Ancient Clan.

"That's it. The competition begins now. You have three days."

After Thoryn's voice resounded, some Ancient Clan's disciples quickly made their way through the canyon.

James was standing behind the crowd. He looked around and noticed many younger people from the Ancient Clan participating in the competition. In total, there were about 3,000 participants.

Yoan reminded him, "Be careful, James. Don't force yourself if you can't succeed."

"Understood, Sir. Thank you."

After responding to Yoan, James strode into the canyon.

Immediately, he sensed a strong Sword Intent coming from the canyon. The Sword Intent was like a massive mountain crushing him down, making him queasy.

Shortly after, he felt what seemed like an immortal flame burning him all over.

Before the sweltering sensation subsided, he then felt like he heard the rumbling of thousands of horses galloping. In a trance, he saw a vision of thousands of horses charging at him, kicking up a cloud of dust into the sky.

"Haah!" James took a deep breath.

"The Sword Intent here is terrifying."

"Ahh!!!"

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2246

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2246—A shriek came from beyond, and a young man from the Ancient Clan scrambled out.

James glanced over and saw that the young man had been injured by the powerful Sword Intent. He was bleeding all over, and his face was pale as a sheet. He was evidently in a bad mental state.

James ignored the young man.

Although the Sword Intent in the area was potent, it was still within tolerable levels for him. "James."

Suddenly, a voice came from within the Celestial Abode.

After hearing Sophie's voice, James replied to Sophie, "Yeah? What's wrong?"

Sophie said, "There are many swords and sword techniques here. They're not particularly special, but they'll come in handy for you. I can sense that each of these swords comes with a sword technique of its own. Since you're focusing on your swordsmanship, you should acquire and learn these sword techniques."

"How do I acquire them?" asked James.

"Keep going. I'll guide you."

After listening to Sophie's advice, James quickly advanced and crossed the canyon.

"Do you see that cave ahead? There's a sword in there. You should go in there first."

"Alright."

James glanced at the cave in front of him. The cave's entrance was relatively small, only a couple of meters high. He turned around and walked toward the cave entrance.

"What are you doing?"

A voice came from behind him.

James turned around and saw Quintina.

Quintina walked over and chided him, "There's a divine sword in the cave. The closer you get, the stronger the Sword Intent gets."

James replied with a grin, "I know. I'm just curious to see what kind of divine swords are stored in the greatest clan's holy site. Don't worry, I'll retreat if I sense danger."

Quintina crossed her hands in front of her chest and stared at James. "You're not thinking about taking our clan's divine swords, are you?"

James looked slightly uneasy.

He was not interested in their swords and was only aiming for the sword techniques stored within them.

“Elder Thoryn did say we can take the swords if we’re capable of it.”

“I’m simply reminding you that these divine swords are very dangerous. It’s impossible for you to take them with your strength.”

“Thanks for the reminder.”

James smiled faintly, then turned around to enter the cave.

The cave was in a tight space and spanned only fifty square meters.

A boulder with a sword stuck into it could be seen on the ground.

The sword was fiery red, and its blade was about two meters long. Some mysterious words were engraved on the sword’s blade.

After James entered the cave, his eyes narrowed as he sensed that Quintina had followed him.

Sophie’s voice came from inside the Celestial Abode again. “Don’t worry about her. The sword techniques are transferred into your subconscious. She’s relatively weak and won’t be able to glean anything from it. Use your mind to communicate with it telepathically.”

James walked toward the red sword.

He tried to form a telepathic connection with the sword.

At that moment, the sword inserted into the boulder burst out with a fiery red light and overwhelming force. The force struck James, sending him flying out of the cave like a pinball. His body slammed into the ground.

“Ha, you must really want to court death.”

Quintina followed him out of the cave. Looking at James on the ground, she could help to snicker at him.

“I already warned you, but you still went ahead despite that. Now, look at you. You’re injured, aren’t you?”

James struggled to get up from the ground and wiped blood dribbling down from the corner of his lips.

Then, he walked back into the cave after Sophie told him that she had forcibly snatched the sword's inheritance.

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