

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2306

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2306—"James..." Quintina spoke.

James turned his head and asked, "Is something the matter?"

Quintina was at a loss for words. "I-It's nothing."

Hearing this, James paid no heed to her and walked toward Henry and Delainey.

Henry praised him, "You're impressive, James! I didn't expect physical body cultivators to be this

powerful. If I had known, I'd have followed your path and become invincible."

James said smilingly, "Cultivating the physical body is extremely difficult. I don't think you can endure the pain."

Displeased, Henry said, "What the hell? Don't look down on me!"

"Alright, alright, I know you can endure pain. We should annihilate a few more powerful monsters and leave this place as soon as possible. I'm extremely interested in heading to the Dragon Abyss. By then, my strength would increase drastically, and my physical strength could even reach the Mage Rank."

Then, the three left and continued searching for monsters in Mount Walvern.

However, even after a few days, the only monsters they encountered were considerably weaker in strength with none exceeding the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair.

At that moment, a group of mysterious people wearing black robes and masks appeared at Mount Walvern. Possessing great strength, they began searching for cultivators on Mount Walvern to capture them.

One night, James, Henry, and Delainey were gathered by a bonfire roasting meat.

"James," Henry said as he munched on his meat, "we've been searching for a few days, but we haven't come across any powerful monsters. This can't go on."

James said calmly, "There's no need to rush things. Since the time limit is one month, we still have plenty of time."

Delainey laughed. "Yes, so why are you in such a hurry?"

Rumble!

At that moment, the sound of a battle came from afar. Hearing this, they unconsciously stood up and turned their heads in the direction of the sound.

From afar, a few cultivators were running toward them. They were injured and in a wretched state. Besides, there were a group of people who were wearing black robes chasing after them.

“H-Help!”

Upon seeing James and the others, they immediately screamed for help.

Before James could speak, Delainey unsheathed her sword and appeared before the mysterious group of people, questioning, “Who are you people?”

The group of people looked at one another before attacking her. However, they stood no chance against her. In just a few rounds, they fled in panic.

Delainey returned, saying, “James, those people are at the Immortal Ascension’s Eighth Stair.”

James nodded slightly and looked at the injured cultivators, asking, “What’s going on?”

One of them said, “We don’t know either. This group of people suddenly appeared out of nowhere in Mount Walvern and began capturing participants of the Grand Tournament. Many have already been captured.”

Hearing this, James furrowed his eyebrows.

“They are capturing participants of the Grand Tournament?”

“Y-Yes... They are very powerful, so none of us stand a chance against them.”

Henry murmured, “Who could they be...?”

Delainey thought about it and said, “Are they here to increase the difficulty level of the tournament?”

“It’s possible.” James nodded and said, “The Grand Tournament’s venue was determined by the Divinity Sect. Besides, this is the Grand Tournament of the Ancient Realm. Who would dare go against the Divinity Sect?”

After a brief analysis, James believed this was specially arranged by the Divinity Sect to increase the difficulty level of the tournament.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2307

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2307—After a superficial analysis of the situation, James, Henry, and Delainey believed that these men in black robes were sent by the Divinity Sect to increase the difficulty level of the Grand Tournament.

“No, you’re wrong!” Another cultivator who was injured refuted their idea, saying, “These people are ruthless and cold-blooded. I saw them murder many people and drain their blood, turning them into piles of dry corpses!”

“Yes, they’re merciless! If they can’t capture you alive, they’ll simply kill you on the spot!”

Hearing this, the three froze.

Is that true?”

“Yes!” An injured cultivator nodded.

James and the others looked at one another, speechless. Then, they gathered by the bonfire.

James took a deep breath and said, “In that case, this must be a conspiracy to annihilate the hundreds of thousands of cultivators here. But why do they have to drain our blood? What are they trying to do?”

Henry and Delainey shook their heads.

Delainey asked, “What should we do next, James?”

Henry looked at James, who said after a brief contemplation, “We don’t know what they up to where those captured cultivators are confined. Our priority should be to save them as soon as possible.”

“Although this is none of our business, we can’t just sit by the sidelines and watch them die.” He looked at Henry and Delainey and said, “You should return to the Celestial Abode for now. Leave everything to me. I’ll get to the bottom of this.”

Delainey asked anxiously, “But... Will you be fine by yourself? At least with us here, we’ll be able to help you out.”

James waved his hand slightly and said, “Too many cooks spoil the broth. I’ll be fine by myself, don’t worry. If even I can’t resolve the matter, no one can.”

Just as Delainey wanted to argue, Henry said, “We should just listen to him.”

James glanced at the injured cultivators. He could not just stand by and watch them die. However, he did not wish to reveal the secrets of the Celestial Abode

Stroking his chin, he was lost in contemplation.

After some time, he made the decision to save them. Even if the Celestial Abode's existence was revealed, no one would dare take it from him. After all, the Celestial Abode was still guarded by powerful figures like the Spirit Tool and Sophie.

Then, James sent them into the Celestial Abode, while Henry and Delainey followed close behind.

It was night-time at the moment. As the sky was blotted out by dark clouds, everything was pitch-black. The night wind blew, and the branches of the trees in the surroundings creaked and rustled. James stood on a 100-meter-tall tree and scanned his surroundings. After confirming his directions, he leaped and flew forward.

His speed was extraordinary, and he disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Before long, he smelled the sense of blood. Then, he descended from the sky and landed steadily on the ground.

A dozen corpses were laying on an empty plot of land. Their blood had been drained, and the corpses were dry. It was evident that they died in excruciating pain.

James crouched down and inspected the corpses. As their blood was drained, only a few drops of blood could be seen on the ground.

"Huh?"

At that moment, James smelled a familiar scent.

"Demonic Energy?"

However, this Demonic Energy was slightly different from his. He could not exactly deduce what was different between them.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2308

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2308—Staring at the corpses on the ground, James was lost in contemplation.

"Why is there Demonic Energy here? Who's the one behind this?"

“Could this be the work of Marquis Tenzin?”

To his understanding, Marquis was a Fang of the Demon Race. Back then, when the Demon Race left Earth, they left behind a few Fangs. Meanwhile, the person in charge of the Demon Race in the Ancient Realm was Marquis. Many years ago, he made a move against the Ancient Clan’s Patriarch and tried to conquer the Ancient Realm.

“Could it be him...?”

James was unsure of this. If it truly was Marquis, what was he up to by draining the blood of cultivators? Taking a deep breath, he did not linger for long and hurriedly left.

He tried searching around Mount Walvern to interrogate the men in black robes. However, he did not encounter anyone along the way. There were only motionless corpses lying on the ground. James came across hundreds of dead cultivators along the way.

Clank!

From afar, the sound of swords clashing could be heard.

Hearing this, James hurriedly headed in the direction of the sound.

Soon, he arrived at the battlefield.

“Quintina...”

James saw that Yunus, Quintina, and a few other disciples of the Welkin Academy were engaged in a fierce battle against the men in black robes. Although the disciples were strong, and they managed to annihilate many of their foes, they slowly lost ground against the unending horde.

James thought about intervening, but after some thought, he decided against it.

After a short while, he ordered Sophie who was inside the Celestial Abode to create attire and a mask that looked exactly like the men in black robes. Soon, Sophie was done creating the necessary material James needed.

Once James surreptitiously changed into the men in black’s attire, he leaped into the air and landed on the ground. Watching the battle in the distance, he thought of a way to sneak into the enemy’s ranks. His original plan was to infiltrate the enemy’s ranks and discover what they were up to. Besides, since many cultivators had been captured, he needed to find the enemy’s headquarters to save them.

As the unending hordes of enemies poured into the battlefield, the disciples were no longer able to put up a fight. After being injured, they were captured alive.

At that moment, James seized the opportunity and infiltrate the enemy's ranks.

"Take them," the enemy's leader ordered.

Then, the disciples of the Welkin Academy were taken away.

Following the enemy's group, James headed deep into Mount Walvern. Soon, he arrived at the depths. Immediately, he could sense powerful Demonic Energy. This was where he, Henry, and Delainey passed by not too long ago.

"So this is the place..." James murmured, "It appears that the Demon Race has a camp in the depths of Mount Walvern. Why is there a camp here? Why did the Divinity Sect choose this place to hold the Grand Tournament? Are they ignorant or have they colluded with the Demon Race?"

James' mind raced.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2309

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2309—James had no idea what was going on behind the scenes. So, he continued marching forward alongside

the main unit.

Affected by Demonic Energy, the plants in this region had shriveled. All around, there was an eerie silence, and only the sound of footsteps could be heard.

Soon, they arrived outside a valley.

There was a Magic Circle outside the valley. As the main unit passed through the Magic Circle, threads of Demonic Energy would materialize around them. As the Demonic Energy enter the Magic Circle, they easily passed through the barrier. However, as the disciples of the Welkin Academy did the same, an alarm rang as the Magic Circle glowed brightly.

Seeing this, James murmured, "So I need to have Demonic Energy inside my body to enter the Magic Circle"

As he had Demonic Energy inside his body, he was undaunted. Soon, he arrived at the Magic Circle. Without any hesitation, he passed through the Magic Circle as threads of Demonic Energy materialized around him.

After passing through the Magic Circle, there was a stone cavern before him. Outside the stone cavern, there was a group of enemies waiting to enter through a stone door. As they approached the door, they pressed their palms against the door and catalyzed Demonic Energy to open the door.

Seeing this, James breathed a sigh of relief. He could easily infiltrate the place.

Soon, he entered the stone cavern. Before him was a passageway that extended deep underground and was guarded on both sides by the enemy's garrison. The place was heavily guarded. Not only that, but James could sense the strength of the guards. Each of them was at least at the Immortal Ascension's Eighth Stair. It would be nigh impossible to break in forcibly.

"You may rest for now. Another team will continue the search in Mount Walvern," a man ordered.

Then, the main unit turned to leave.

James followed them close behind, at a loss for what to do.

He planned to search for the Welkin Academy's disciples' whereabouts. However, upon arriving at the Demon Race's camp, he did not dare act impulsively. After all, he would not be able to force his way out unscathed if he was discovered. Although he had the Demonic Lotus and a token in his possession, he was unsure if they would come in handy. If they ignored the token, his identity would be revealed, and he would die a merciless death here.

Following the main unit, he proceeded deeper into the cavern and arrived at an underground palace. The palace was huge and had many rooms. Since each room had a number of its own, the main unit dispersed, and everyone returned to their own room.

Seeing this, James was filled with consternation.

"Where is this place?"

Since he was an infiltrator, he did not dare move around as he pleased.

After some thought, he planned to search the underground palace for the imprisoned cultivators.

Though the exterior was heavily guarded, the opposite was true for the interior.

James walked around nonchalantly. Along the way, he came across many men in black robes and black

masks. None of them greeted each other. Perhaps no one knew the other's identity.

Soon, James left the underground palace and arrived at the entrance of an underground passageway. Standing by the entrance, he could sense powerful Demonic Energy coming from within.

He was shocked. Meanwhile, his body sprang to life. His cells were pulsing, and his blood was boiling.

‘What powerful Demonic Energy! It’s able to affect even my body.’

“Hey!”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2310

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2310—Just as James stopped and stared at the entrance, a rebuke came from behind him.

James turned his head and saw an elderly man who was wearing a black robe approaching him. He was not wearing a mask. Besides that, his face was wrinkled, his eyes were deep-set, and he held a black cane

in his hand.

He’s not wearing a mask.

James froze.

Since everyone here wore masks, the man before him must be the person in charge. However, James had no idea how he should address him. So, he simply lowered his head and remained silent.

Meanwhile, the elderly man walked over to him and fixed his gaze on him. James was nervous, and his palms were drenched in sweat.

“Master Protector.”

At that moment, a man wearing a black robe and a red mask walked toward the elderly man. Then, he knelt and said, “Master Protector, we have captured many cultivators. Those we fail to capture have been killed and their blood drained. However, there are still a lot of them out there in Mount Walvern.”

The elderly man holding a cane ordered, “Make haste and capture them all within three days. Capture them alive if possible. If not, kill them and take their blood.”

“Understood,” the man in the red mask said. Then, he stood up and hurriedly left.

James knew that the person before him was a Protector.

He lowered his head and said, “Master Protector, I’m just looking around.”

This place is off-limits, so don't wander about as you please. Be careful not to be devoured by the concentrated Demonic Energy here."

After he spoke, he turned and entered the passageway.

James' actions did not arouse any suspicion at all. As the camp was surrounded by layers of Magic Circles, only those who had cultivated the Demonic Arts could enter as they pleased. Outsiders would only be contaminated and devoured by Demonic Energy.

After the Protector left, James breathed a sigh of relief.

"Whew, that was close! His aura is too strong. I don't think I stand a chance against him."

James glanced at the passageway behind him.

"This place has terrifying Demonic Energy. What is this place?"

He planned to leave, but he nonetheless decided to enter the passageway because his curiosity was piqued

The passageway was not large and was only five meters in both height and width. Some luminous pearls emitted a faint white light and illuminated the passageway on the black rocks in the surroundings.

James proceeded deeper into the passageway.

The place was silent, and only his footsteps could be heard. As he suppressed his aura, he slowed down. After about ten minutes, he arrived at the depths of the passageway. The place was spacious, and bizarre- shaped stalactites were hanging above his head. Besides that, there was a tomb in the middle of an

empty plot of land.

An elderly man was standing before the tomb.

"Master Lucifer, you shall be resurrected in a few days," the elderly man murmured. "I went to great lengths to capture hundreds of thousands of young talented cultivators to undo the seal and resurrect you. There's even a Grand Supernatural among them. Their blood shall nourish your body and resurrect you."

Hearing this, James held his breath.

"So, everything the Demon Race did was to resurrect the guy in the tomb."

"Who is Lucifer? How is he worth hundreds and thousands of innocent lives?"

James' heart was in turmoil. After learning the truth, he dared not linger and quietly left without a sound.

He had suppressed his aura, and this place contained concentrated Demonic Energy so no one could even approach. The elderly man did not notice that someone had sneaked in.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2311

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2311—James had never expected there would be a tomb located in the deepest parts of the camp. Not only that, but the person inside the tomb was a member of the Demon Race from ancient times. Now, the Demon Race was painstakingly trying to resurrect a person called Lucifer Menachem. Since James had learned of the Demon Race's conspiracy, how could he simply sit by the sidelines as the imprisoned cultivators were slaughtered?

Besides that, there was also Quintina to consider. He had promised Farley he would take good care of her. Now that she was in trouble, he could not just disregard her just like that.

So, he surreptitiously turned back and searched around the underground cavern. Fortunately, the camp's interior was not heavily guarded. Otherwise, it would be considerably harder for him to move around.

Soon, he found the whereabouts of the dungeon.

This place, however, was guarded.

So, James did not dare to barge in without being prepared.

A few days passed, and the window of opportunity to save them did not materialize. Over the past few days, many more cultivators had been captured alive.

Today, the Protector appeared and personally headed to the dungeon.

James infiltrated the ranks of the Demon Race's guards and followed close behind him. As they entered the dungeon, the Protector ordered, "The time to resurrect our master has arrived. We shall slaughter them all and use their fresh blood to resurrect our master."

"Understood!"

After being given the order, a few men behind him rushed toward the first dungeon and opened the door.

There were approximately a hundred imprisoned cultivators inside. Their cultivation base had been sealed. Some were even injured.

The men in black robes and black masks were merciless. As they slashed with their swords, a few cultivators died. Then, they used a unique instrument to collect their blood.

“You demons!”

“There will be retribution!”

“H-Help!”

“Someone save us!”

Upon seeing this, the other cultivators screamed in fear.

James, who was among the guards, was pained to witness this gruesome scene.

‘What should I do?’

James’ mind was in turmoil.

As he contemplated his next move, many more were killed. They died right in front of his eyes. Though he really wanted to save them, he was greatly outnumbered by the Demon Race, not to mention that they possessed great strength. The Protector, especially, was insanely powerful. Based on conservative estimates, he must have reached the Sage Rank. If he made a move now, not only would he fail to save them, but he would be captured and killed.

“Argh!”

As the cultivators let loose an agonizing scream, they collapsed to the ground. Their blood was drained, and they turned into dry corpses in the blink of an eye.

“Help!”

The sounds of lament and pleas filled the air. Those who faced death huddled in corners, trembling with fear. James could not watch any longer. If he did not step forward at that moment, more people would lose their lives. On the contrary, however, he would be risking his own life. He was torn with conflicting thoughts. Just as he hesitated, over a hundred people in the first dungeon were slaughtered.

The Protector headed to the second dungeon, where approximately 500 people were imprisoned. Among them were faces James knew-Yunus, Quintina, Harold, and the others.

As James followed the main unit, he spotted Quintina.

A group of men in black entered the dungeon and began killing them.

“Argh!”

“You’ll pay for this, you demons!”

Frustrated roars echoed throughout the dungeon.

A guard walked toward Quintina, raised his sword, and slashed at her neck.

Since Quintina’s cultivation base was sealed, she could not move. She could only shut her eyes when faced with death.

“Stop!”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2312

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2312—Unable to withstand any longer, James roared. At the same time, he appeared before Quintina and raised his hand, his powerful Palm Energy made the enemy stagger backward.

“What the hell?”

The Protector’s face darkened as he said coldly, “Do you have a death wish? Get lost!”

Looking at the Protector who was enraged, James said, “Master Protector, do we really have to sacrifice so many people to resurrect Lucifer?”

“Yes.”

The Protector said, “Master Lucifer is a once-in-a-lifetime genius. Once resurrected, he’ll overwhelm the cultivators of the Three-Thousand Worlds. This is an order from the higher-ups. Which department are you from?”

James took a deep breath. He knew that his identity was about to be exposed. However, he could not just simply sit back and watch Quintina die.

He forcibly calmed himself down as he looked at the Protector. Then, a black token materialized in his hand. As he catalyzed the Demonic Energy inside his body, the token radiated an overwhelming power.

“What?”

The Protector was stunned. The moment he faced the token, his legs trembled.

Thump!

Unable to withstand it any longer, his knees gave way. Everyone else knelt on the ground as well.

Quintina and the others were dumbfounded.

“What?”

As she looked at the token in James’ hand, she could not feel any pressure at all since she did not have any Demonic Energy. The token only targeted the Demon Race and those who cultivated the Demonic Arts. However, she felt she had seen it before.

“Oh, yeah!”

She suddenly stood up.

When the Ancient Clan encountered a great crisis, someone appeared with this token in hand and resolved the matter.

“M-Master...”

The Protector knelt on the ground, his body shivering.

James never thought that the token given to him by Marcello would be this terrifying. Even a powerful figure as the Protector would kneel upon sight.

James took a deep breath and said, “Release them now.”

“L”

The Protector was in a bind.

“Master, we went to great lengths to resurrect Master Lucifer. Now that we are about to succeed, how can we simply give up?”

James never thought that the token could only bring him this far. After some thought, he asked, “Do we really need fresh blood to resurrect him?”

Kneeling, the Protector said, “Back then, His Majesty the Demon Emperor knew that his life was coming to an end. Before his demise, he used his supreme Demonic Energy to seal away his own blood kin, Lucifer Menachem.

“As time passed, the seal’s power gradually weakened. However, the seal cannot be undone easily, so we learned an arcane art. With their blood, we can break the seal and resurrect Master Lucifer.”

Hearing this, James roughly knew that Supreme Demonic Energy was needed to release the seal. However, as they did not have enough power, they needed the blood of all these cultivators.

Supreme Demonic Energy?

He thought about his body that was formed using the Demonic Lotus. Meanwhile, the Demonic Lotus was

a priceless treasure of the Demon Race which possessed unbelievable Demonic Energy.

After thinking for a moment, he said, "I'll try releasing the seal. Do not kill them for now."

"Master, you..."

The Protector raised his head to look at James. He did not know James' identity, nor did he understand why someone among his subordinates would carry a token that held such terrifying Demonic Energy. Although he had no idea what the token was, he only knew that a truly powerful figure of the Demon Race was worthy of possessing it.

"I'll go give it a try. Kill them only if I have failed." Holding the token in his hand, even his volume was louder now.

"Understood."

The Protector did not dare disobey.

James said, "Alright now, stand up and talk."

The Protector stood up.

James turned and glanced at Quintina. Then, he did not linger long and turned to leave.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-