

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2591

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2591—After Walganus returned to his accommodation, veins bulged on his face, and his expression turned terrifying and ferocious.

He could sense James' strength. James' rank was insignificant, and he posed no threat to him at all. On Planet Galileo, he would be able to seize James' providence and treasures with ease.

James was unaware that a plot against him was slowly unfolding. He did not trust

Walganus, believing that he possessed malicious intentions. However, he had no idea what he was up to.

Over the next couple of days, James remained at the back of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion's main peak.

Days passed.

In the blink of an eye, James was already in Sangria for twenty-nine days.

At that moment, starry stars illuminated the night. James was sitting on a chair in the courtyard while watching the pitch-black sky and the starry stars above as he murmured, "Today's the twenty-ninth day, and tomorrow will be the thirtieth day. Xianna said that no man can last more than a month in the borders of Sangria. If I can survive tonight, I'll be the fated one of the legends."

James took a deep breath. It was a tough night to endure.

He was both scared and worried, fearful that he could not make it through tonight. He was afraid he might be cursed and die in a mysterious way.

"Spirit Tool, you have to keep an eye on me at all times. The moment I exhibit any weird symptoms, take me out of Sangria immediately."

The Spirit Tool's voice came. "Rest at ease, I will certainly keep a close eye on you.

The moment your body shows any weird symptoms, I'll immediately intervene and send you away."

Hearing this, James was relieved.

At the same time, at the back of the mountain of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion, the Sword Master was standing by a cliff.

Before her levitated a glimmering purple sword. As the sword radiated Sword Energy, countless purple Sword Energies enveloped the sword, emanating a terrifying Sword Intent on its surroundings.

The Crepe Myrtle Sword Master was practicing her sword moves.

Meanwhile, a gorgeous woman slowly walked toward her. As she approached her, she noticed the glimmering purple Sword Light in the air. These Sword Lights possessed immense power, each having the power to annihilate a Sage.”

“As expected of the Sword Master... Her swordsmanship is truly peerless.”

Xianna’s voice reverberated throughout the area.

The purple sword entered its sheath, and the Sword Light dissipated.

The Sword Master turned around and looked at Xianna who was approaching her.

“Your Majesty seems to be in a fine mood. Korinth’s grand army is attacking Macchia City as we speak, causing innumerable casualties. Shouldn’t you return and take the helm?”

Wearing a grim expression, Xianna sighed. “What’s the point of returning? I can’t change the overall situation there anyway. With Macchia City’s strength and Sangria’s Curse, the city should be able to hold out for another three years.

“I only hope that the fated one can obtain the Sword Pavilion’s swordsmanship and remove the Curse Magic of Sangria.

“By the way...”

Upon being reminded of something, the Sword Master asked, “Today should be James’ twenty-ninth day within the borders of Sangria, am I right?”

“Mhm.” Xianna nodded. “Today’s the twenty-ninth day. If he can survive tonight, tomorrow will be his thirtieth day. If nothing unexpected happens to him, he should be the fated one of the legends, the one who would save Sangria and the world.”

“The last day, huh... I can’t wait...” The Sword Master had a look of anticipation on her face.

The Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion had been passed down from generation to generation all for the sake of the fated one to appear.

“I really do hope that he can survive the night.” Xianna prayed.

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## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2592**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2592—That night was the most challenging night James had ever endured. That night, many of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion, which included the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master,

Xianna Sadie, and Walganus Jaxon, watched his every move intently.

Over the past few days, Walganus had gotten familiar with James. As such, he knew that James had already been within the borders of Sangria for a month.

A man in a black robe stood on a tree in the distance and watched James, who was sitting in a lotus position in the courtyard.

‘Tonight’s the last night. If he can survive this, he’s certainly the fated one.’ The man was Walganus.

He was looking forward to James being the fated one. That way, he could help James obtain the providence before seizing them for himself. As James’ rank was insignificant, he would not pose a threat to him. Besides, he was not afraid of Sangria’s Curse. That was because his master had already given him a treasure that could resist Curse Magic.

Time passed.

Soon, daybreak came.

As the sun rose above the horizon, James stood up and spread his arms wide. As he took a deep breath, he murmured to himself, “Finally, I’ve gotten through this. Though a month has passed, my body didn’t show any abnormalities. The curse has no effect on me. Since I’m the fated one, the swordsmanship inheritance by the Ancestral Sword Master belongs to me.”

At the same time, two stunning beauties walked into the courtyard. They were the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master and Empress Xianna.

“James.”

Delighted, Xianna called out to James. “A month has passed. You’re the only man in history who has remained within the borders of Sangria for over a month.”

Agitated, the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master said, "It's true... The legends of our ancestors are true... There really is a fated one. The Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion has guarded his place for many long years. At last, the fated one has arrived."

As they were very excited, they spoke incoherently.

At that moment, a man in a black robe walked over to them and greeted James from afar, saying smilingly, "Hey there, James!"

"Sword Master, Your Majesty, Walganus..."

James greeted them as well.

Walganus walked toward James and embraced him, smiling. "I was right all along. You are the other fated one. As you possess a sword body and peerless Yogacara Sword Energy, the swordsmanship inheritance of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion belongs to you."

James simply smiled and said nothing.

Meanwhile, Xianna looked at Walganus and asked, "Walganus, how long have you been in Sangria?"

Wearing a composed expression, Walganus said, "I have been here for more than a month. Before I arrived at the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion, I searched around Sangria for about two weeks."

The Sword Master looked at him and asked, "Since you're also a fated one, where do you think the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion's swordsmanship inheritance is located?" Walganus shrugged and said, "I don't know either. The swordsmanship inheritance of this place doesn't belong to me. Rather, they belong to James. You'll have to ask him for more details."

"Me?"

James scratched his nose and said, "But, I couldn't find any swordsmanship inheritance no matter how hard I looked."

Walganus said smilingly, "No need to rush things. I remember you causing many irregularities on many mountains of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion and producing many Sword Energies. It might work this time."

Indeed, James had created many abnormalities in the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion by summoning his Yogacara.

However, the Sword Master instructed him to stop.

“I’ll give it a try.”

James nodded.

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2593

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2593—As his mind stirred, all his pores opened up. Sword Energy materialized from within his blood, bones, and muscles and gathered to form a white Sword Energy outside his body, enveloping him like a white lightning bolt.

James was akin to a sheathed sword before using the Sword Energy. Now, he was an unsheathed sword. Powerful and domineering Sword Energy radiated from his body. The Crepe Myrtle Sword Master stared at James’ Yogacara Sword Energy intently. As a Sword Cultivator, she could sense the Sword Energy’s immense power and potential. Once cultivated to its pinnacle, it could destroy anything in its path.

Walganus was envious of James. Taking a deep breath, he muttered under his breath,

“As expected of the Sword Energy left behind by the Ancestral Sword Master, it possesses such domineering power even at the Yogacara’s First Stage... Once it reaches the Yogacara’s Third Stage, it can annihilate anyone and anything in its way.”

“What power...”

Though Xianna was well-versed in swordsmanship, she believed that this Sword Energy was terrifying.

The moment James’ Yogacara Sword Energy materialized, a powerful Sword Intent swept through the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion. Under the influence of the Sword Intent, all 1008 mountains of the pavilion shook. As they shook, Sword Energy materialized from within the mountains. In an instant, thousands of Sword Energies appeared in the air, interweaving and interacting with each other.

This attracted the attention of many disciples, who lifted their heads and looked at the sky.

“Wh-What majestic Sword Energy!”

“All the concealed Sword Energy in the mountains of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion has emerged!”

Many were stunned. James, Walganus, the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master, and Empress Xianna all looked to the sky.

After some time, Walganus looked at James and said with an odd look on his face,

“James, I believe these Sword Energies were specially prepared for you. They’re energy for your Yogacara. By absorbing these Sword Energies, your Yogacara will certainly evolve once more.”

James had the same feeling before. However, he did not have the opportunity to test things out.

Walganus said, “Maybe you need to absorb these Sword Energies to obtain the swordsmanship inheritance.”

“Got it.”

James nodded.

Then, his mind stirred.

He catalyzed his Yogacara to absorb the Sword Energies in the air.

At that moment, powerful Sword Intent materialized from within James’ Yogacara

Sword Energy and swept through the surrounding area. The countless Sword

Energies in the air all turned to face James’ Yogacara Sword Energy as if they were kowtowing to a supreme being.

At that moment, countless Sword Energies charged toward James’ Yogacara Sword Energy, which absorbed them all. Then, at that moment, it began undergoing changes.

“Just as I thought...”

Upon seeing this, Walganus took a deep breath and said, “They really were specially prepared for you.”

He was secretly envious of James. If not for the fact that he still needed James to obtain the peerless swordsmanship and the Curse Magic, he would have already seized his treasures for himself.

Suppressing the desire in his heart, he snorted coldly in secret. “Enjoy this while you can, for everything you have will belong to me.”

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**Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2594**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2594—James' Yogacara Sword Energy brought about abnormalities in the mountains of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion. Sword Energy materialized from within the thousands of mountains and turned into concentrated energy before being absorbed by his Yogacara Sword Energy. At that moment, his Yogacara Sword Energy began undergoing changes.

Everyone watched intently with eyes of envy, especially the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master. As the leader of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion, she knew very clearly how powerful the Sword Energy there was. The Sword Pavilion itself was a powerful Magic Circle. As long as one was within the Sword Pavilion, one's Sword Energy would be unconsciously sapped away by the mountains and be concealed while one cultivated.

As time passed, the Sword Energy being accumulated was terrifying. Now, they were released and absorbed by James.

"Looks like he won't be able to finish absorbing them in a short amount of time." After glancing at James, Xianna said, "We should leave for now and let him be."

The Crepe Myrtle Sword Master nodded slightly. Then, they turned to leave. Meanwhile, Walganus also left the place.

Soon, only James remained.

He sat in a lotus position on the ground as a white Sword Energy akin to a lightning bolt enveloped him. The Sword Energy was shining brightly and dazzlingly.

Thousands of Sword Energies gathered in the sky, each of them possessing immense power. Now, they were being absorbed by James' Yogacara Sword Energy to be used as fertilizer.

James could feel that his Yogacara Sword Energy's power was growing increasingly more powerful. If he cultivated step by step, he would need at least a century to reach the Yogacara's Second Stage. Now, things were different with such a huge amount of Sword Energy.

In just three days, his Yogacara would be transformed. In the blink of an eye, three days had passed, and James' Yogacara Sword Energy had transformed.

The white Sword Energy had turned gold, and its power had increased drastically. At that moment, Sword Intent materialized from within his body like an indestructible blade.

"The Mage Rank's Second Stage..."

After making a breakthrough, James took a deep breath.

For this breakthrough, no Elysian Seal appeared inside his body. Hence, he managed to accomplish the breakthrough easily.

Meanwhile, there were still many Sword Energies in the sky.

James looked at the countless Sword Energies in the sky and continued cultivating.

The Mage Rank had three stages. Under normal circumstances, reaching the Third Stage from the Second Stage would be extremely difficult. Ordinary cultivators who cultivated step by step would require at least a thousand years. However, with such majestic and concentrated Sword Energies here, James estimated that he only needed approximately ten more days to achieve another breakthrough.

By the cliff at the back of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion stood two stunning beauties. Their gazes were fixed on a manor in the distance. At that moment, the manor was completely enveloped in Sword Energy.

“The Sword Intent James exudes is getting stronger and stronger.” The Crepe Myrtle Sword Master looked at James, who was in the distance, and said with a hint of shock on her face, “Although he has yet to reach the Tribulation Rank, he exudes a dangerous aura. Like a blade about to be unsheathed, he strikes fear in me.”

Xianna nodded slightly and said, “I have the same feeling as well. Though his rank is insignificant, his Yogacara is too terrifying. As expected of the Sword Energy left behind by the Ancestral Sword Master... I truly look forward to witnessing what peerless swordsmanship looks like.”

James’ aura grew increasingly strong, so strong that it even shocked the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master and Xianna.

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## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2595**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2595—Walganus, on the other hand, was secretly watching James.

The drastic increase in James’ aura made even him envious. At the same time, however, he secretly rejoiced. That was because, to him, everything James had would soon belong to him. After James obtained peerless swordsmanship and the Curse Magic, he would make a move.

Upon thinking about this, he could not help but grin.

Time passed, and James’ aura grew increasingly stronger.

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

Now, the Sword Energies in the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion's sky was almost completely gone. They had been absorbed by James and became fertilizer of his Yogacara.

Currently, James had reached the Mage Rank's Third Stage.

As long as he was willing, he could cross into the Tribulation Rank anytime.

A wave of Sword Energy enveloped him and underwent another change.

The Yogacara's First Stage was white and its Second Stage was gold. Now, as he reached the Third Stage, the Sword Energy turned from gold to red.

At that moment, a red Sword Energy enveloped him as his aura soared like an unsheathed blade.

As James' mind stirred, the Sword Energy in his surroundings materialized to form a red sword. Holding the sword in his hand, the sword radiated a red glow, and domineering Sword Intent materialized from within.

Seeing this, James wore a composed expression on his face.

"With this Yogacara in hand, what is there for me to be afraid of?" James smiled confidently.

Then, his mind stirred, and the sword in his hand transformed into threads of Sword Energies before entering his body. Then, he took a deep breath and suppressed his aura.

The moment he stopped cultivating, Walganus appeared.

"Congratulations on getting stronger, James. Now, you're approaching the Tribulation Rank. That means you're much closer to being a Sage," Walganus said with a smile on his face.

Then, the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master and Xianna appeared as well. They looked at James with satisfied expressions on their faces.

Walganus said, "Now, you've absorbed the Sword Energy that has been stored away in the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion for countless years. I think they were specially prepared for you to obtain peerless swordsmanship. Why don't you try searching for peerless swordsmanship again?"

“Sure, I’ll go look around.”

James nodded.

Then, accompanied by Walganus, the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master, and Xianna, he began searching around the Sword Pavilion.

However, no matter how hard he looked, he could not find the swordsmanship or any inheritance.

A few days later, at the peak of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion...

James looked at the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master and asked, “Sword Master, is there really a swordsmanship inheritance here?”

The Sword Master shook her head and said, “I don’t know either. When my master passed his position down to me, he told me that there was indeed an inheritance left behind by the Ancestral Sword Master in the Sword Pavilion. He also said that only the fated one could find it.”

James murmured to himself, “Since I was able to disregard Sangria’s Curse, I should theoretically be the fated one. But, why can’t I find the swordsmanship inheritance?”

James was confused, and he began to doubt the authenticity of the inheritance.

Walganus, on the other hand, was composed. He said, “No need to rush things. I believe you’ll find it with time.”

After brief contemplation, James said, “We’ve been searching around for a few days. Let’s rest tonight and continue tomorrow morning.”

They nodded in agreement

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2596**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2596—After everyone left, only James remained.

Pensive, James sat on a chair in the courtyard.

Though he had absorbed the Sword Energy of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion, he could not find the swordsmanship left behind by the Ancestral Sword Master. Now, his resolve was beginning to waver.

“Is everything only a myth?”

James believed there was no swordsmanship inheritance here. That was because he once heard from Sophie that the Ancestral Sword Master's inheritance was located in the Mound of Sabers. Meanwhile, no one knew where the Mound of Sabers was located. As such, there was only a handful who had entered the location.

Though James wished to obtain the inheritance of the Ancestral Sword Master, he did not force the issue.

He had already obtained many benefits at the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion. By absorbing the countless Sword Energies, his Yogacara had evolved to reach the Third Stage, thereby increasing his strength drastically. Currently, he could cross into the

Tribulation Rank anytime he wished. The Tribulation Rank had three tribulations. Once he overcame them all, he would become a Sage. Though he was already at the Mage Rank's Third Stage, he already possessed the capability to annihilate a Sage with his

Yogacara alone without any outside interference.

After brief contemplation, James returned to his room and rested.

The night passed silently.

The next day...

James was woken up by a knocking on the door.

Upon answering the door, he noticed it was Walganus who knocked. He smiled and said, "You're up early, Walganus."

"Indeed."

Walganus smiled and said, "I thought for a long time last night and came to the conclusion that we won't be able to find the inheritance of the Ancestral Sword Master just by searching around."

"Oh?"

James looked at him and asked, "Did you perhaps find a way to obtain the Ancestral Sword Master's inheritance?"

Walganus shook his head and said, "I don't know. However, after heading to the

Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion's library chamber and reading a few ancient texts, I learned that this pavilion is in fact a huge Magic Circle. This Magic Circle is able to continuously absorb Sword Intent and Sword Energy. So, I think we first need to remove the Magic Circle to obtain the inheritance."

James hurriedly said, "It's no use. I've already asked the Sword Master about this. She told me that this Magic Circle has existed since antiquity. It's a long-lost Magic Circle made up of 1008 mountains. She has no idea what this Magic Circle is nor how to activate or deactivate it."

Hearing this, Walganus asked, "What should we do, then?"

Walganus looked at James and said, "James, you're the fated one of the swordsmanship. This swordsmanship is designated for you. Do you really have no other way?"

James shrugged and said, "I've already tried everything I could. Now, I'm at my wit's end."

Hearing this, Walganus fell into deep contemplation.

After a few seconds, he said, "Let's take this slowly. I believe you can eventually find a way to obtain the swordsmanship. This swordsmanship is designated for you, after all."

"I hope so." James said.

After his strength increased, he no longer had any hope of obtaining peerless swordsmanship. As it was an inheritance of an Ancestral God, it would not be easy obtaining it.

Besides, he already had plenty of treasures in his possession. No matter the Infinity Steles, the Five Elements of Genesis, or Elemental Inversion, he could become one of the most powerful individuals in the world just by cultivating to perfection.

James' tone made Walganus' heartbeat accelerate as he asked, "You don't seem to be interested in the inheritance of the Ancestral Sword Master anymore."

James said calmly, "It's not going to be easy obtaining the inheritance of an Ancestral God. If it truly belongs to me, I will obtain it sooner or later. Just leave everything to fate."

"I see." Walganus said.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2597**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2597—Then, he said nothing else and gazed into the distance. He seemed to be deep in contemplation.

James said nothing.

The scene fell into a deadly silence.

A minute later, Walganus suddenly said, "Sorry for bothering you, James."

Saying that, he clasped his fists and turned to leave.

Meanwhile, James returned to his room, sat on his bed, and gently rubbed his temples.

"Is there really an inheritance left behind by the Ancestral Sword Master here?" He murmured.

Then, he questioned the Spirit Tool. However, the Spirit Tool had nothing better to suggest and only told James to leave everything to fate.

After Walganus left, he went searching for the Crepe Myrtle Sword Master.

At that moment, she was in a closed-door meditation at the back of the mountain.

Wearing a purple dress, she sat in a lotus position while levitating in mid-air. Her long black hair fluttered, and her body was surrounded by purple Sword Light, which looked indescribably dazzling.

Upon sensing Walganus' presence, she suppressed her aura and descended from the sky, landing steadily on the ground.

"Walganus."

She spoke in a melodious voice.

Walganus smiled and clasped his fists.

"Is something the matter?" She asked.

Walganus looked at her and said with a smile, "I came here for the swordsmanship inheritance. I wish to help James obtain what is his."

The Sword Master glanced at him and said coldly, "Aren't you a little too dedicated to this?"

Walganus explained, "To obtain the Curse Magic, I first need to obtain the swordsmanship inheritance of the Crepe

Myrtle Sword Pavilion. That's the prerequisite for the Curse Magic to appear."

"Is that so?" The Sword Master was doubtful.

She had not heard of this before. She also had no idea where Walganus learned of these pieces of information from.

"I speak the truth," Walganus said with confidence. "My master was the one who told me all this."

"Who's your master?" The Sword Master looked at him.

"That's none of your concern. As the Sword Master and leader of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion, you must know something about the swordsmanship inheritance. Sangria is in deep crisis as we speak. For the sake of Sangria, please tell me the whole truth."

"I don't know."

The Sword Master shook her head and said, "I already told you everything I know."

Back then, when my master passed his position to me, he told me that the swordsmanship inheritance is located inside the Sword Pavilion. That's the only thing I know."

"Really?"

"Yes."

Walganus believed her to be lying. As the leader of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion, there was no way she would not know.

His face darkened for a split second before he hurriedly smiled and said, "In that case, I'll be taking my leave. I intend to discuss this with James."

The Sword Master showed him the way out. Walganus turned around.

At that moment, however, he gathered all his strength and suddenly turned back and struck with his palm.

Before the Sword Master could react, her chest was struck, and immense power spread throughout her body, shattering all of her meridians. She spurted out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying.

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## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2598**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2598–The Sword Master never expected Walganus to ambush her. Besides, Walganus' strength was greater than hers in the first place.

After being struck, her meridians shattered, and she collapsed heavily to the ground, spurting out a mouthful of blood. Standing up with great difficulty, she stared at

Walganus, who was slowly approaching her, and pointed her finger at him, “Y-You...” As she spoke, her injuries were aggravated, and she collapsed to the ground once more. This time, she could not stand back up.

Walganus walked over to the Sword Master, whose life was hanging by a thread, and looked down at her as an evil grin crept up on his face. “Don’t blame me for this, Sword Master. I truly hoped that it wouldn’t come to this. However, you refused to tell me what you know about swordsmanship.”

“D-Despicable...”

The Sword Master cursed.

As her injuries were grave, blood trickled down her lips and stained her purple dress as she spoke.

Walganus crouched down and sealed away her cultivation base. Then, he surreptitiously sneaked away.

No one knew that Walganus had made a move against the Sword Master.

After imprisoning the Sword Master, Walganus went looking for Xianna.

At that moment, Xianna was looking at the battle reports from the frontline. All this while, Korinth had been launching consecutive waves of offensives against Sangria.

Faced with such a tenacious opponent, the cultivators of Sangria joined the army and were engaged in a fierce battle against Korinth’s army in Macchia City.

At the moment, the frontline had stabilized.

Korinth had retreated once more.

Seeing this, Xianna wore a solemn expression. She knew that the next time Korinth attacked, their number of troops would greatly increase.

“How worrying...”

Wearing a worried expression, Xianna put down the battle reports and rubbed her temples.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Knocks came from the other side of the door.

Xianna stood up and answered the door.

Upon seeing Walganus standing outside, she asked, "Is something the matter?"

"Oh, it's nothing. I was just worried that Your Majesty would be working too hard, so I came here to have a look." Walganus smiled.

"Thank you. If there's nothing else, please return."

Xianna closed the door.

However, at that moment, Walganus disappeared before her in the blink of an eye.

Xianna was stunned.

Before she could react, powerful energy came from behind and struck her back. Then, she was sent flying and crashed heavily to the ground.

"Y-You..."

Xianna's face was pale as she lay on the ground. She opened her mouth and spurted out a mouthful of blood.

"Hahaha..."

Walganus laughed. Then, he walked over to her and waved casually. Power materialized from his palm and pulled Xianna up.

Then, he disappeared without a trace.

On a mountain of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion...

This mountain belonged to a Sect Elder of the Sword Pavilion by the name of Yanina Hailey. Yanina was one of the Ten Sect Elders of the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion. Not only was she at the Sage Rank, but her beauty was not beneath that of the Sword Master.

Walganus brought Xianna to the main hall of Yanina Peak and casually tossed her on the ground.

In the lead sat a woman about twenty years of age. Wearing a red dress, her features were delicate, and she had a petite figure.

She hurriedly ran over to Walganus and grabbed his hand, asking hurriedly,

“Walganus, how could you even bring the Empress here? I thought you told me you were going to attack only the Sword Master.”

Walganus smiled and said, “If the Empress knew that I made a move against the

Sword Master, she would certainly interfere with my work. So, I captured her just to be safe. Besides, I suspect that they haven’t spilled the beans yet. So, I have no choice but to interrogate them.”

‘What about James?’ Yanina asked, “What are we going to do about him?”

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