

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2665

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2665—James shrugged and said, “How would I know? That man may be young but, he is relatively strong. There must be a lot of strong people among the Seafolk. I don’t think we should take forceful action here. We should return to the city and devise a better plan.”

‘There’s nothing else we can do for now it seems.”

Walganus could not come up with a different plan.

Therefore, three returned to the city.

After they entered the city, they noticed the man in the golden robe had been tailing them.

The three kept up with their act and bought healing elixirs as well as other supplies in the city.

Afterward, they headed to a bar, sat at a corner table, and ordered some wine. They slowly drank their wine as they began to formulate a new plan.

Walganus looked at their stalkyer nearby with a look of annoyance on his face. He said, ‘That guy has been following us nonstop. I really want to just kill him.”

James chuckled and asked, “Can you really though?”

Walganus replied embarrassedly, “I don’t think so. He looks calculative and seems like a tough opponent. He’s at least at the Sage Rank’s Eighth Stage.”

“It seems his status among the Seafolk is pretty high. Let me try talking to him again.”

James picked up a bottle of wine from their table and approached the golden-robed man. He sat down and smiled at him. “Since you’re already in a bar, why don’t you have yourself some wine? Here, have some of ours.”

The man in the golden robe looked at the wine James placed on his table. The temptation made him inadvertently gulp.

However, he turned it down with an indifferent expression. “No thanks.”

“Come on, have a glass”

James picked up a wine glass, poured some wine, and slid it over to the man. However, the man did not pick up the wine glass.

James left the wine glass in front of him.

In the next moment, James appealed in a pleading voice. "We're really interested in learning from the Seafolk. Could you please help us, Sir?"

The man looked at James, the initial scowl on his face softened slightly as he said,

"It's not that I don't want to help you. We Seafolk have our rules. Outsiders are only allowed to stay temporarily in our territory and aren't permitted to stay here that long."

'Then what about the Blademaster of Mount Grinch?"

The man interrupted James and said, "I have no idea who the Blademaster of Mount Grinch is or how he learned our swordsmanship. You should just give up on the idea."

"Is there really no room for negotiation?"

"No."

James pleaded repeatedly but was refused each time. After chatting with the man for some time, he returned to his seat, leaving the wine glass behind. James shrugged at Walganus and said, "I've done my best."

"Since we can't persuade him, we'll have to take forceful action."

Walganus suggested with a grim expression.

He was determined to get the Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword, even if he had to destroy the Seafolk's territory.

'This again?"

James rolled his eyes and said, "We're in the Seafolk's territory, and they must have countless powerhouses among them. Do you really think we can achieve our goals through brute forcing things? Listen to me on this. I'm sure we'll find a way."

Walganus' expression eased up. He looked at James and said, "Alright. We'll listen to you. I'd like to see what you can come up with."

After speaking, Walganus reclined on the chair and fell silent.

James picked up a glass of wine and drank by himself. Meanwhile, he began thinking about how to extend their stay in the Seafolk's territory.

They would have to stay longer to investigate the Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword's whereabouts.

After racking his mind for a while, a small smile formed on his face.

"I know what to do."

"What?" Walganus and Yanina turned to him. James said slyly, "I've come up with the perfect plan."

Walganus urged him anxiously, "Cut to the chase. What's the plan?"

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2666—James whispered a few words to Walganus and Yanina.

Their faces immediately lit up with joy.

Walganus nodded and said, "Yeah! That'll definitely work!"

James stood up and walked toward the man in the golden robe nearby. He clasped his hands and said, "My name is James Caden. Many years ago, a cultivator entered the Seafolk's territory and learned unrivaled swordsmanship from the Seafolk. Since

I'm also a swordsman, I came to challenge the Seafolk after learning about the spectacular swordsmanship the Seafolk possess."

Hearing this, the man in the golden robe stood up and sneered. "You want to challenge the Seafolk?"

James answered him seriously, "Yes."

"... And you're planning on doing so with your current strength?"

The man in the golden robes analyzed James' strength. James did not conceal his energy, allowing the man to discern his cultivation rank. The man deduced that James was only at the Tribulation Rank's Third Stage and found out he had not even reached the Sage Rank yet.

"Yes, I'll challenge you as I am."

James parted his lips and replied confidently, showing no hesitation at all.

Their conversation attracted many people's attention in the bar, and everyone began to whisper excitedly.

'These humans from the outside world sure are bold.'

'They must be suicidal since they want to challenge us.'

James looked at the man in the golden robe and said calmly, "I'd like to have a one-on-one battle and I'll extend my challenge to every Seafolk. Anyone that considers themselves as an unrivaled swordsman can accept my challenge."

The man in the golden robe picked up his sword on the table and walked outside.

Then, he said, "Let's fight in the city's arena."

Hearing this, James turned to Walgasnus and said quietly, "See, I told you he'd agree to it."

After speaking, James followed the man in the golden robe out of the bar and toward the city arena.

"Quick, let's go watch them."

"Hurry! This is going to be exciting!"

"An outsider is challenging the Blade Sect's prodigy!"

Many people inside the bar followed them and spread the news of their fight.

The golden-robed man was none other than a disciple of the Seafolk's Blade Sect. He was a prodigy and highly talented in swordsmanship.

However, he was punished for breaking the rules and was sent to a remote city to be a guard.

The whole city was thrown into a frenzy upon learning that an outsider had challenged the Blade Sect's prodigy.

At that moment, a middle-aged man stood before an old man in the City Lord's

Mansion and said respectfully, "Don't worry, Elder. I'll help spread the news inviting all the talented young men in the city to join the tournament."

"Alright." The old man nodded slightly.

The old man was the same one that opened the formation that allowed James' party to enter the island.

He was an Elder of the Seafolk's Blade Sect and was visiting the city to select a few talented people.

At that moment, a soldier hurried into the mansion and reported, "My Lord, an outsider has challenged the Blade Sect's prodigy, Sheldon Hughes.

"What? An outsider challenged Sheldon?" The middle-aged man was stunned by the news.

The Blade Sect's Elder was also puzzled and asked, "What happened?"

The soldier replied, "I'm not sure about the situation either, but news has spread that Sheldon and the outsiders have set off to the city's arena.

"Haha! Interesting!"

The Blade Sect's Elder stroked his white beard and said bemusedly, "Let's go watch."

The city's arena was large and tens of kilometers wide. There was a protective formation around the arena in the form of a golden halo.

Two people stood in the arena.

One was James, and the other was Sheldon.

The two stared each other down from opposite sides.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2667

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2667—Sheldon gripped his sword's sheath and slowly drew his sword which released powerful Sword Energy. His weapon was not an ordinary sword.

As the sharp blade slid out of the sheath, its blade glimmered with bright and potent energy.

He pointed his sword at James and said with a mocking smile, 'Your name is James Caden, right? Remember my name. I'm Sheldon Hughes and I'm a disciple of the Seafolk's Blade Sect.'

James did not know much about the Seafolk nor what kind of existence was the Blade Sect.

However, he could tell Sheldon was very skilled in swordsmanship.

As soon as Sheldon unsheathed his long sword, his aura instantly changed.

The energy emanating from his body flared aggressively like a barely contained beast.

“The swordsmanship you practice is very dangerous, Sheldon.”

After sensing his opponent’s aura, James could not help but remind him, “I suggest you stop practicing it, or you might lose control.”

“Haha!” Sheldon laughed.

“Who do you think you are? You aren’t even a Sage, yet you’re trying to give me pointers? Also, do you even know what sword this is?”

James shook his head and said, “I don’t know, but I sensed the energy in your body become malicious as soon as you unsheathed it. If you continue practicing with it, you might lose your mind.”

At that moment, the Blade Sect’s Elder arrived and overheard James’ words.

He caressed his white beard and said with a faint smile, “He’s young but is quite perceptive.”

“Take this!”

Sheldon was unwilling to continue dwelling on the topic with James. He gripped his long sword and swung it at James.

With one swing, a terrifying Sword Light swept through the air. The Sword Light charged at James, moving ahead of Sheldon.

James stood in place like a statue, allowing the Sword Energy to strike him. He emerged unscathed from the attack.

Sheldon appeared before James the very next moment but did not thrust his sword into his opponent’s body. His sword hovered only a few centimeters away from James’ chest.

“Why won’t you draw your sword?”

James smiled lightly and said, "I don't need a sword to beat you. Besides, you've already lost."

"I..."

Sheldon opened his mouth to retort but suddenly recalled something. His Sword Energy did not cause any damage to James despite scoring a direct hit on him.

The attack contained destructive force, and almost no one in the same rank as Sheldon could withstand it. Yet, James stood uninjured.

Still, Sheldon was unwilling to admit his defeat.

"Draw your sword!" He said coldly.

James smiled faintly in response. Then, he suddenly made a move.

His body appeared in front of Sheldon with lightning speed. Before Sheldon could react, James had already snatched away his long sword.

By the time Sheldon realised what had happened, James was already pointing Sheldon's sword against his chest.

The whole process of James snatching the sword to pressing it against Sheldon's chest happened in just a blink of an eye.

"You..."

Sheldon was dumbstruck. He was at the Sage Rank's Eight Stage, and his opponent was not even a Sage. Yet, his sword was snatched before he could even react.

What kind of strength was this?

How could he have such insane speed?

James smiled faintly.

It was true he was at a lower cultivation rank compared to Sheldon.

In terms of the strength of their True Essence, he was also far inferior to Sheldon.

James only possessed True Essence, but his opponent had Sage Energy.

However, James had far surpassed Sheldon in terms of speed and swordsmanship.

James effortlessly threw away the sword in his hand and said disappointedly, "I thought the Seafolk had spectacular swordsmanship techniques, but it doesn't seem all that strong to me."

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2668

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2668—James looked at him disappointedly and turned to leave the arena. He walked over to Walganus and Yanina, saying, "Let's go. The Seafolk's swordsmanship is nothing but trash. It wasn't worth traveling all the way here to challenge them."

Although James did not exclaim loudly, it was just loud enough for everyone present to hear him.

Sheldon stood speechless in the arena, insulted by his overwhelming defeat. He was a prodigy of the Seafolk's Blade Sect.

Not only was he talented in swordsmanship, but he even mastered the Blade Sect's most difficult technique. However, he made a mistake because of his bad temper and was punished to preserve the order in a suburban city.

James' words were like a sharp knife cutting through his heart.

He was willing to take the insult if it was only directed at him, but could not allow just anyone to insult his sect.

Sheldon appeared before James in a flash and blocked James' path with his sword.

"What's wrong? Can't accept your defeat?" James looked at him.

Sheldon had a grim expression as he replied, "You might have defeated me but, it doesn't prove that you're powerful. Besides, you didn't even defeat me in terms of sword skills. I don't care if you insult me but I won't stand for you insulting my sect.

The Blade Sect's swordsmanship is well-known and can easily trump any other sword technique."

James smiled. "So you're saying I didn't defeat you with my swordsmanship? Thus, you're unsatisfied with the outcome and want me to demonstrate my swordsmanship skills?"

Sheldon nodded and said, "That's right. I want us to fight only using sword techniques. We won't compare our cultivation rank or strength, just sword techniques alone. Do you dare to accept my challenge?"

From Sheldon's point of view, James had used a Secret Art to hide his actual cultivation rank, which led him into thinking James was not even a Sage. Yet James' actual strength far surpassed his estimations.

As such, he challenged James' swordsmanship. With the sword techniques he had learned, he thought it would be simple to defeat James.

James replied casually, "Sure. I'll do as you want."

'He wants to compare our sword skills? I'm not trying to be proud, but even I'm afraid of my own swordsmanship.'

James' swordsmanship was inspired by the Heavenly Path Embodiment. The Heavenly Path Embodiment had to be the strongest entity in the universe. Sheldon got back in the arena. James followed suit.

Sheldon drew his sword, pointed it at James, and said, "Come at me with your sword! Let me see if you have the skills to back up your words."

In the next moment, James brought out the Primordial Dragon Blade from inside the Celestial Abode and it appeared in his hand. He gripped the sword and looked at Sheldon opposite him, then grinned. "You can make the first move."

Sheldon snorted coldly, and then he quickly lunged forward.

His long sword quickly plunged toward James. He used a sword technique from the Blade Sect that focused mainly on speed and unpredictability.

The sword techniques were as fast as lightning, making it hard for an opponent to counter or parry.

However, James saw that the sword technique was full of flaws.

Just as he got closer to James, Sheldon suddenly changed his strike.

James smiled and raised the Primordial Dragon Blade to repel Sheldon's attacks instantly. The Primordial Dragon Blade slid across Sheldon's blade, directly heading for his body's vital points.

Sheldon quickly twirled the sword in his hand and tried to launch his own counterattack.

James already expected his counterattack and responded accordingly. Immediately afterward, the Primordial Dragon Blade was pressed against Sheldon's chest. James

pressed his sword against Sheldon's chest and asked, "Do you have anything else to say?"

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2669

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2669—At that moment, Sheldon was struck speechless.

He could not believe he would lose in a battle of swordsmanship against James.

Moreover, he was utterly defeated and barely had a chance to retaliate.

"I-I lost."

"So does that mean your sect's swordsmanship can't live up to its renown?" James smiled faintly.

Sheldon roared, "No! I lost because I haven't completely mastered the sword techniques. It has nothing to do with my sect's teachings. The Blade Sect's swordsmanship is unparalleled and is the best in this world!"

"Is that so?" James looked at him doubtfully.

"I heard you're the Blade Sect's prodigy. If someone like you is so lousy, how strong can the Blade Sect's swordsmanship actually be?"

James looked at him contemptuously.

Then, he turned around and walked away from the arena.

At that moment, the Blade Sect's Leader, the City Lord, and some of the city's powerhouses stood outside the arena.

The City Lord's face darkened, and he said, "This brat sure is arrogant. I'll beat him to a pulp."

The Blade Sect's Elder looked at him and said, "What are you trying to do? Isn't this already a big enough mess as it is?"

"I understand, but this outsider is acting too arrogantly. If we don't teach him a lesson, he'll think the Seafolk are pushovers," the City Lord said with dissatisfaction.

The Blade Sect's Elder stroked his white beard and said, "He's calling out the Blade Sect and our swordsmanship. It's not your fight, but mine. I'll personally challenge him."

After the Blade Sect's Elder spoke, he appeared in the arena in the blink of an eye and blocked James' path.

"You're leaving already?" The Blade Sect's Elder stood in the arena and smiled at James.

James looked at the old man that approached him. He recognized him as the Blade Sect's Elder. If this was a different moment, he would definitely greet this man with great respect. However, he had to keep up the act to prolong their stay and look for the Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword.

James said arrogantly, 'What? You're not going to let me leave?'

Sheldon walked over dejectedly and bowed his head to greet the man. "I'm sorry, Elder. I didn't learn the sword technique properly and embarrassed the Blade Sect."

The old man waved his hand slightly and said, "Leave the arena."

"Okay." Sheldon turned and left the arena.

The old man looked at James and smiled at him. "You're impressive. You came all the way to the Seafolk's territory to challenge the Blade Sect."

James shook his head slightly and said, "I heard the Seafolk's swordsmanship is unrivaled, so I came here specifically to challenge it.

However, I'm slightly disappointed by what I've seen."

"How about sparring with me?" The old man asked.

James took a few steps back and looked at the old man, saying, "Are you joking, Sir? You're more senior than me. How could I dare challenge you?"

"Haha! That's not what you said earlier." The old man smiled lightly.

James said hesitantly, "How about we test our swordsmanship against each other, Sir? Without using any Sage Energy. If you can defeat me, I'll immediately leave the Seafolk's territory, but if you lose..."

"What if I lose?" asked the old man.

James looked around pensively, then replied, "I have a deep fascination with swords.

So if you lose, I ask that you bring me to the Blade Sect and let me have a look at the sword techniques you have.

James was aiming to stay in the Seafolk's territory longer to find the Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword.

As for the sword techniques, he was not the least bit interested in them.

"Alright."

The Blade Sect's Elder agreed to James' condition.

If James could defeat the Blade Sect's Elder in swordsmanship, then it would prove that his swordsmanship was more profound than the Blade Sect's. However, seeing more techniques would be still beneficial for him to further his journey on the path of swordsmanship.

Hearing that the Blade Sect's Elder agreed to his condition, James could not help but chuckle.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2670

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2670—"What's so funny?"

The Blade Sect's Elder was baffled by James' sudden laughter.

"Nothing."

James calmed down and said earnestly, "I just think it's a great honor to compete with a great swordsman like you. After you, Sir."

James made a gesture toward the arena.

The elder headed to the arena's center.

James followed behind him.

The two stood inside the arena and stared at each other.

A golden light flashed in the hand of the Blade Sect's Elder and materialized into a long, golden sword. The sword's blade was a bright gold and glowed with a golden light.

At the same time, there were mysterious scripts engraved on the blade, giving away the sword's origin with a single glance.

James immediately had a theory about where the sword came from.

He said, "That's a very nice sword, Sir. I've seen countless weapons in the past. Yours is one of the best I've seen."

James began to praise the sword.

The elder replied humbly, "You're flattering me. It's just an ordinary sword."

James grinned and asked, "Almost all Seafolk practice swordsmanship, so there must be many amazing weapons here. Since you must have seen your share of great weapons, what sword can be worthy of being called the best in this world?"

"The best in this world?"

The elder began to deliberate.

After a while, he replied, "If you want to know which is the best in the world, it'll have to be our Grand Patriarch's sword."

"Oh?"

James' curiosity was piqued. He asked, "Can you tell me more about it, Sir?"

The elder replied, "Our Grand Patriarch was originally a rogue cultivator. He obtained a great weapon by chance and it contained unrivaled swordsmanship. Then, he adventured to the coast and came to this island. He settled down and began to understand swordsmanship. After he learned multiple sword techniques, he created the Blade Sect."

Hearing this, James' heart skipped a beat.

'Could the Seafolk's Grand Patriarch be the one that snatched the Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword?

'Is the great weapon he speaks of be the Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword?'

James did not ask the questions he had in his heart. Instead, he sighed and said, "It's a pity I was born in this era. If I were born in your Grand Patriarch's era, I might've had the chance to talk about swordsmanship with him."

'You're cocky, young man.'

The Blade Sect's Elder looked at James, smiled faintly, and said, "Do you know who our Grand Patriarch is? Do you know how high our Grand Patriarch's cultivation rank is or how perfect his swordsmanship is?"

James smirked. "I don't know but if I were in the same era as him, I'm sure I'll be able to defeat him."

He was full of confidence.

"If you beat me, you'll have to chance to meet him." The Blade Sect's Elder stroked his white beard.

"What?"

Shocked, James inquired, "What did you say? I'll have the chance to meet him if I beat you?"

"That's correct." The Blade Sect's Elder nodded.

James said in surprise, "There's a curse on this world, and no living being can live more than a million years. Your Grand Patriarch is someone from countless years ago. How will I have the chance to meet him?"

"Haha."

The Blade Sect's elder smiled and said, "I'm not going to hide it from you. Actually, there is a divine fruit on our island. Anyone who consumes it will not be affected by the curse and will have an infinite lifespan. It's one of the main reasons our Grand Patriarch chose to settle here."

"Our Grand Patriarch consumed it many years ago."

Hearing this, James was shocked.

There was a curse on this world that no living being was able to escape. He never expected divine objects that allowed one to defy the curse to exist on the island.

What kind of divine objects were they?

In that case, there really must be countless powerhouses on the island.

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