

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2681

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2681—James encountered many of the Blade Sect's disciples along the way.

Soon, the trio reached the Blade Sect's main mountain.

The main mountain was about 100,000 meters tall, and there was a staircase that led directly to the mountaintop. The staircase looked like a giant dragon circling the mountain, giving the mountain a very majestic vibe.

Many buildings could be seen on the mountaintop. The mountain was shrouded in white mist and looked like a paradise from a distance.

"Beyond this point is the main mountain. Ordinary disciples aren't allowed to pass through this point."

The three were blocked when they reached the mountain foot.

James took out the elder's token and presented it to the guards.

After showing the token, the three passed through without any hindrance and began ascending the staircase to the mountaintop.

Halfway through, they saw a man in a white robe standing on the steps before them.

The robe had the word "sword" embroidered on it.

The man had decent features and was rather handsome. With his hands behind him, he calmly stared at James, Walganus, and Yanina, who were ascending the staircase.

"Do you also sense his hostile aura?"

Walganus looked up at the man in the white robe ahead of them. A bad premonition arose in his heart, and he reminded his companions, "Be careful. I sense a very strong murderous intent from him."

James stopped, raised his head, and saw the man in the white robe.

However, to James, the man looked like a sharp blade exuding powerful Sword Intent.

The Sword Intent was cold, and it was enough to make one shudder as if they were within an ice abyss.

"He's at the Sage Rank's Thirty-sixth Stage and is close to the Divine Rank."

Walganus stared at the man in the white robe with a solemn expression.

James could not help but cast a puzzled look at Walganus.

He could only feel the strong Sword Intent and cold wave emanating from the white robed man.

James was unable to sense the man's cultivation rank.

However, Walganus could tell the man's cultivation rank.

'This Walganus sure is good at hiding his true strength,' thought James.

James strode forward and stood ten meters away from the man in the white robe,

The man looked at James and the other two approaching him and asked calmly,

"Which one of you is James Caden?"

James took a few steps forward and replied, "I am."

"Good."

The man in the white robe smiled faintly and said, "Our Elder has sent a message back to the sect, saying you're a highly skilled swordsman and that only my teacher and the Grand Patriarch are on par with you."

James immediately guessed the man's identity.

The white-robed man was a disciple of the Blade Sect's current leader.

The Sect Leader's cultivation rank must have been even higher if his disciple was already at the Sage Rank's Thirty-sixth Stage.

Then, what was the Grand Patriarch's cultivation rank?

James did not dare to even think about it.

He took a deep breath and discarded the thoughts in his mind.

James smiled at the white-robed man and said, "He's exaggerating with the praises."

The man in the white robe stared at James. Suddenly, a golden light ray appeared behind him and rushed into the sky to form a long golden sword.

The sword fell from the sky, and the man caught it.

After gripping the long golden sword, he titled it at James.

"I don't know why you've come to the Blade Sect, but you'll have to beat me to ascend this mountain," said the white-robed man.

At that moment, many people were gathered at the mountaintop.

The person in the lead was a middle-aged man wearing a purple robe. Although he did not look old, his hair was completely white.

Behind him were some other Sect Elders.

These people stood atop the mountain and watched everything happening at the mountainside.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2682

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2682—James noticed the people standing on the mountaintop.

Although it was hard for him to deduce their cultivation ranks, he could sense they were very powerful and were most likely seniors in the Blade Sect.

James looked at the man in the white robe again.

The white-robed man held a long golden sword, and he looked like a war god as he emanated strong energy.

James smiled awkwardly and said, "I'm not here to challenge the Blade Sect."

The man in the white robe smiled and said, "Oh, is that so? I heard a different story from our elder. He said you requested to see the sword techniques of our sect and already gained his permission. As long as you can withstand my sword, you can go through our sect's sword techniques."

The elder that James fought in the suburb city was of a significant position in the Blade Sect.

He was the Blade Sect's Great Elder and was incredibly powerful, but he lost to James. The sect's members were not really aware of the whole situation and only heard some rumors.

After they got news from the Great Elder, it caused a frenzy within the sect.

The man in the white robe was a disciple of the current Sect Leader. His name was Yuvan Baccaro.

Yuvan's strength was unfathomable, and he was very close to reaching Consolidation.

Moreover, he was a very skilled swordsman. Excluding the Grand Patriarch who was in seclusion, he was ranked second in the sect, only inferior to the Sect Leader.

Thus, the Sect Leader specifically sent him to meet James.

The sect's powerhouses were already aware as soon as James entered the Blade Sect.

Many of the Sect's Elders were curious to see if James' swordsmanship was as profound as the Great Elder had mentioned in his message.

James turned around and looked at Walganus. He whispered, "What do we do now?"

Walganus shrugged and said, "You brought this upon yourself, so you handle it."

James said helplessly, "I only challenged them to stay longer in the Seafolk's territory. I didn't expect the news to have already reached the Blade Sect."

Yanina said smilingly, "You should accept the challenge, Your Majesty. Your swordsmanship might not necessarily lose to his."

James said helplessly, "Accept the challenge? Didn't you hear Walganus say this guy is at the Sage Rank's Thirty-sixth Stage and is very close to reaching Consolidation? How am I going to fight him?"

"You're competing in swordsmanship, not cultivation rank or Sage Energy," said Yanina.

Under normal circumstances, the higher one's cultivation rank, the stronger one's swordsmanship. When one reached a certain rank, even one's ordinary sword technique would have destructive strength.

However, James was a rare exception.

James' swordsmanship had already reached a very profound level. He looked at Yuvan ahead of him helplessly and asked, "Do we really have to fight?"

Yuvan replied, "Yeap, we do."

James sighed and said, "Your cultivation rank is way higher than mine. I'm not even a

Sage yet and nowhere near a match for you. So, how about we only compete in swordsmanship without using Sage Energy or other powers?"

“Sure, as you wish.”

Yuvan did not hesitate to accept the condition.

His swordsmanship was already near Consolidation.

Yuvan did not believe his swordsmanship was below that of someone like James who had yet to reach the Sage Rank.

“Alright.” James nodded.

With a thought, James summoned the Primordial Dragon Blade.

He held on to the sword, and his aura immediately changed.

Yuvan was like an iceberg, giving off very cold air around him.

Meanwhile, James was like a sharp blade. Sword Intent emerged out of his body.

Although they did not have any attributes to them, his Sword Intent was terrifyingly potent.

Yuvan said, “Make your move, James.”

James did not hesitate at all and immediately took action.

As soon as he moved, the surrounding space was filled with his shadows. All the shadows mimicked a sword technique James had cultivated to the extreme.

“What?”

Yuvan was taken aback and could not help taking a few steps backward.

The powerhouses at the mountaintop also saw the shadows in the sky.

Before any of them could react, James had already appeared before Yuvan and had his long sword pressed against Yuvan’s chest.

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2683

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2683—Yuvan instinctively raised his long sword to parry the attack, but his sword had already been shattered.

Although his sword was not legendary, it was forged with a unique material and was not an ordinary weapon.

He had no way to dodge or counter James' attack. His only choice was to withstand it, but he failed.

He knew James would not kill him.

Even if James attacked with the intention to kill, he would not be able to kill Yuvan.

Still, he lost to James.

After the Primordial Dragon Blade broke Yuvan's sword, James' shadows merged with him and formed a terrifying impact.

The force burst out from the Primordial Dragon Blade, forcing Yuvan a few steps backward.

However, Yuvan was unscathed.

"Wh-What kind of swordsmanship do you practice?"

Yuvan looked at James in shock.

James put away the Primordial Dragon Blade and smiled embarrassedly. He answered, "It's the swordsmanship of a certain senior. I haven't mastered it yet, so forgive my display of such weak skills."

Yuvan's lips twitched.

He had not mastered it?

Yuvan was at the Sage Rank's Thirty-sixth Stage and was close to reaching

Consolidation, but he could not counter James' attack.

He failed to counter because James' move combined all the sword techniques he had learned.

Although it was not strong enough to kill Yuvan, that was only because James' cultivation rank was much lower than his. Yuvan would have died instantly if they were at the same cultivation rank.

'If he calls that weak, then what am I?' thought Yuvan.

Many powerhouses watched the battle from the mountaintop.

The Blade Sect's Leader was also among the spectators.

He murmured, "His swordsmanship is very exquisite. For some reason, I feel like I saw the Grand Patriarch's sword techniques from some of his shadows."

Hearing the Blade Sect's Leader's remark, the other elders were shocked.

"You can't be serious, right?"

"Our Grand Patriarch has the greatest swordsmanship in this world, which has never been passed to outsiders. How is it possible for him to display the same sword technique?"

"He's right."

Shocked, many of the elders questioned the Sect Leader.

The Sect Leader said, "It's true. I can't be mistaken. I did see traces of the Grand

Patriarch's sword techniques. However, it seemed to be missing something." One of the elders asked, "What's missing?"

The Sect Leader fell into thought. After a while, he said, "His sword techniques are definitely exquisite. Among them, I saw some of the Grand Patriarch's Sword Moves but not his way of swordsmanship.

"However, I can tell that every one of his sword techniques isn't weaker than the Grand Patriarch's sword techniques."

The Sect Elder expressed his observation.

In fact, it was quite reasonable for James to have displayed the Grand Patriarch's sword techniques.

The battle against the Heavenly Path Embodiment inspired James' sword techniques.

The Heavenly Path Embodiment was not a living being but was formed by Heaven's Law. Heaven's Law was the supreme force of the universe. Thus, Heaven's Law would know every sword technique that existed in the world. Therefore, the Heavenly

Path Embodiment naturally could perform them. Swoosh!

The Blade Sect's Leader took a deep breath.

'This young man has a low cultivation rank right now. If he were at the Sage Rank's

Thirty-sixth Stage and understood the way of swordsmanship, he would be a terrifying powerhouse.”

The Blade Sect’s Leader stared at James at the mountainside.

“When did such a terrifying swordsman exist in this world?”

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Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2684

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 2684—James looked at the astonished Yuvan at the mountainside and asked, “Can I go through now?”

Yuvan stepped aside and made way for James to pass.

James continued climbing the stairs toward the mountaintop without hesitation.

Soon, he reached the mountaintop where many of the Blade Sect’s powerhouses were gathered.

The Blade Sect’s Leader approached him with a bright smile. “I heard from the Great Elder that a highly skilled swordsman will come to our sect. I was skeptical at first, but I’m convinced you’re really a skilled swordsman after witnessing that.”

James said humbly, “You’re flattering me, Sir.”

The Blade Sect’s Leader said, “I’m the Blade Sect’s Leader. My name is Yash Babington.

James greeted him respectfully, “Mr. Babington.”

Yash asked, “Did you come to our sect to see our sword techniques?”

James fell into thought.

His purpose for coming to the Blade Sect was to retrieve the Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword. Since he had already met the Sect Leader, he did not hide his intention.

After briefly considering it, James shook his head and said, “The reason I visited the Blade Sect isn’t to see your sword techniques.”

Taken aback, Yash asked, “Oh? Then what brings you here?”

James replied honestly, “To tell you the truth, I’m Sangria’s Emperor and the Crepe

Myrtle Sword Pavilion's Sword Master.

'The Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion used to have a Divine Sword, but it was lost many years ago.

"In the past, the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion was destroyed, and our Divine Sword was lost. I have got hold of information that the person who had taken the Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword is the Seafolk's Grand Patriarch." James explained his intentions truthfully.

"Outrageous!"

After hearing James speak, a reprimanding voice resounded.

One of the Blade Sect's elders expressed his dissatisfaction. He stepped forward and criticized James, "Do you know what you're saying? The Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword is our Grand Patriarch's sword! What does it have to do with the Crepe Myrtle Sword Pavilion?"

James gently waved his hand and said, "Sir, please calm down and let me finish."

The Blade Sect's Leader, Yash, waved his hand and said, "Let him speak."

Only then did the elder step back.

James continued to explain, "As we all know, there's a curse on Sangria that prevents men from surviving after a month.

"Moreover, this world is cursed, and no living being can live over a million years.

"I came to find the Crepe Myrtle Divine Sword to lift the curse on this world. Once it's lifted, living beings will be able to make it past a million years."

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