

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3751

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3751-Each universe was massive. The mere concept of merging twelve universes alone was terrifying.

In the event the twelve universes merged into one, what would happen to their respective Heavenly Paths?

Would the Heavenly Paths also merge and become stronger as well?

The Unmatched Emperor said, "That's why I said the Twelfth Universe's current development isn't that significant in the grand scheme. We can only wait to see when the First Universe will make their move. Before they carry out their plans, they'll definitely find a way to dispose of the Macrocosm Ancestral Gods that oppose it. When that happens, it'll be yet another bloodbath."

James' face became solemn as he listened on. He briefly thought about what he was told and asked. "Is the fusion of the twelve universes a good thing or a bad thing?"

The Unmatched Emperor replied, "It depends on how they delegate control over it after the union. It'll benefit whoever obtains absolute rule over the united universe. On the other hand, this would be bad news for the other universes."

James immediately understood the meaning behind his words.

The First Universe wanted to unite all the universes and obtain control over it, becoming the new ruler of all twelve universes. If the First Universe's plans were to succeed, it would be disastrous for other universes.

"The First Universe has to tread carefully, so we still have some time. Even if we can't prevent the merging of the twelve universes, we'll have to try and make the most out of the situation."

"Mhm." James nodded lightly.

"Alright, that's enough for now." The Unmatched Emperor stood up and stretched his body. "I've stayed here for too long. It's about time I visit the other universes. I'll leave the Twelfth Universe in your hands."

The Unmatched Emperor did not stay long and left after bidding farewell.

James had many more questions about Chaos Power and how the Unmatched Emperor attained his strength. He also wanted to ask for knowledge about his Supernatural Powers and Secret Art.

However, the Unmatched Emperor had already left.

“What should we do now, James?”

After the Unmatched Emperor left, Henrik spoke quietly, “I’ve also only recently learned about the First Universe’s grand scheme. I didn’t expect them to want to conquer all twelve universes. We must stop them.”

James shrugged and said, “Stop them? How are we going to stop them? Does anyone in the Twelfth Universe have the strength to stand against them?”

Henrik asked, “Then what should we do?”

James replied, “Don’t worry. I don’t think fusing all the universes together will be easy. If the other universes agreed with their plans, it wouldn’t have dragged out this long in the first place. Our universe itself may not be strong on its own, but the other universes are very powerful. It’s going to be tough for them to execute their plan.”

James was unconcerned about this matter.

Although the First Universe had ambitious plans, it would not be easy for them to achieve their goal.

Henrik did not ask any more questions.

James learned many things after speaking to the Unmatched Emperor. Now, he had gained more intel about Yukia. Despite that, much of her was still unknown to him. He was looking forward to the day she would reveal herself to him.

He was incredibly curious about the type of person Yukia was. She made an elaborate plan that spanned throughout the ages. Moreover, she already foresaw his path. It was possible she knew every step he would take until the present long before the Twelfth Universe was even formed.

James also possessed the ability to foresee the future as Yukia did. He comprehended the essence of Paths, and everything around him was reducible to law sequences after he entered the Omniscience Path’s Third Stage. He could control these laws to deduce and create many things.

However, he only could control things on the scale of a small planet. He did not have the power to influence the fate of inhabitants of major worlds yet.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3752

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3752-James and Henrik stayed behind.

James sat on a chair beside Henrik and fell into deep thought. He had gotten a lot of information from the Unmatched Emperor. Now, he knew the new power in him was

Chaos Power. To be precise, it had not become Chaos Power yet and was only a precursor.

The power he possessed was something Yukia theorized about. She experimented countless times and pathed out its formation. Ultimately, she used the results of her hypothesis on James.

With this power, he surpassed the Macrocosm Ancestral Gods with one Macrocosm Power. However, this power alone was insufficient. James knew that Yukia inflicted heavy injuries on 300 Ninth Stage Lords on her own during a grueling battle in the Dark World. Her strength was beyond imagination.

James had no idea what Yukia wanted to ultimately achieve, but he knew she was not finished yet.

To achieve her final goal, she needed a completely new power. She theorized about the existence of Chaos Power and wanted to create it. James figured that the only way he could see her appearance was after he successfully cultivated Chaos Power.

Henrik asked, "What are you thinking about?"

"It's nothing."

James snapped out of his thoughts.

Henrik said, "Let's go to the Fiend Realm and look for Qusai. He's our sworn brother after all."

"Sure. However, I'm not going to reveal myself. I'll need a disguise and a fake name. Cultivation is divided into fifty possibilities. After discarding the other forty-nine possibilities, only one outcome remains. That outcome is me, the unpredictable element that Yukia Dearnaley sought out. From today onward, my name will be Forty-nine."

James thought of a name for himself.

Forty-nine.

It seemed like an innocuous number, but James felt like there was a deeper meaning to it.

"Forty-nine? That's a great name!" Henrik praised him heartily.

James rolled his eyes and said, "Enough. I don't need you to kiss my *ss like that. By the way, have you been hiding your true strength this whole time?"

Henrik replied. "Yeah. Grand Emperors are pretty scarce, even in this age. If I showed my real strength, it'd cause a huge uproar."

"Then how did you know that Brielle would become the first Grand Emperor in the Apocalypse Age?" asked James.

Henrik smiled cryptically and said, "Divining these things is easy at my level. Back then, I thought you'd die in the Primeval Age anyway. So I thought to use you for entertainment before your eventual death. Brielle is a very exceptional woman. I forgot to tell you, but after the Elysian Seal was lifted, the Twelfth Universe flourished. Brielle was also fortunate and found many opportunities. She perfected her Path and cultivated other Path Seals. Right now, she has a total of nine Path Seals."

James nodded lightly.

Since the Twelfth Universe was booming, its inhabitants were naturally blessed with its luck.

Throughout the history of the Twelfth Universe, those who had cultivated nine Path Seals were very rare prodigies. However, they were not that unusual in today's environment.

James was not surprised that Brielle had cultivated nine Path Seals.

"Let's head to the Fiend Realm first." After he spoke, James' appearance changed completely as he hid his identity. It was easy for him to change his appearance with his current strength. After disguising himself, no one would notice him unless he willingly exposed himself.

Henrik grinned as he scrutinized James' new appearance. "Your new face is going to take some getting used to."

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3753

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3753-James replied, "You'll get used to it."

"Let's go."

Henrik and James left the Demon Realm and went to the Fiend Realm. The Fiend Realm was one of the major realms and had Three Dimensions. The vast majority of those living within the Fiend Realm were of the Fiend Race. However, there were a few exceptions, and some humans lived there too.

The Fiend Realm's ruler was the Supreme Fiend Lord.

The Supreme Fiend Lord was a Great Emperor during the Apocalypse Age. He survived the Primordial Age. As the Fiend Realm's Lord, his strength was quite exceptional. He was blessed with the Fiend Race's luck. Since the Elysian Seal was lifted, he accumulated even more luck. As a result, he effortlessly perfected his Path and also cultivated nine Path Seals.

The Elysian Seal was lifted a long time ago, and the Supreme Fiend Lord's strength also increased in turn. He was already at the peak of the Quasi Ancestral God Rank and was almost an Ancestral God. He was the most potent cultivator among the Fiend Race.

Qusai was the Fiend Race's prince. He was a talented person, and with the universe's bountiful blessings, he too perfected his Path and was already a Quasi Ancestral God. Although he was considered a powerhouse in the Twelfth Universe, he still was not comparable to the other universes' prodigies.

The Fiend Realm was one of the Twelfth Universe's major realms. Therefore, many foreign powerhouses visited the Fiend Realm.

The Fiend Realm's Lord was also an incredibly enticing position. Whoever occupied the position would acquire the Fiend Realm's blessings.

Initially, the other universes' powerhouses avoided causing trouble in the Twelfth Universe and were only there to improve their strength. However, as more powerhouses arrived, their ambitions grew in turn. Many of them had their eyes on the position of the Fiend Realm's Lord.

The Supreme Fiend Palace where the Supreme Fiend Lord lived was located in the Fiend Realm's Divine Dimension.

At that moment, a man stood at the Supreme Fiend Palace's gate, obstructing the path. Several people lay weakly at his feet, groaning in pain. Qusai was also among them.

Meanwhile, another middle-aged man stood defiantly against the man that was blocking the path.

"How are you supposed to lead the Fiend Realm as the Supreme Fiend Lord with your strength? Even though I'm not from the Twelfth Universe, I'm also a fiend. Surrender your position as the Fiend Lord, and I'll let you be my right-hand man. Only I will stand above you and you'll still have tens of thousands at your fingertips." The impeding man spoke very casually as if he were discussing a trivial matter.

He was a creature from another universe and wanted to replace the Supreme Fiend Lord. If he became the Fiend Lord, he would be blessed with the entire Fiend Realm's luck.

Luck played a huge part in improving one's cultivation rank, especially at the Ancestral God Rank. It was practically a requirement that one had great fortune with them.

The Supreme Fiend Lord was injured, his hair was a mess, and blood trickled from his lips. With a fierce expression, he said coldly, "Get lost. This is the Twelfth Universe. You're an outsider with no right to intervene in our universe's affairs. I'll never surrender the position to you even if my entire race went extinct."

Although the Supreme Fiend Lord was severely injured, he did not back down. He would not hand over the position even if he were to die.

The other party remained calm. He shook his head lightly and said, "Why are you being so stubborn? A wise man would let fate take the wheel. The Twelfth Universe will be conquered by the other universes sooner or later. Do you really think you can defend your position as the Fiend Lord? Even if I didn't come here today, someone else would eventually come for you."

The man tried to persuade him. He wanted to avoid killing anyone in the Twelfth Universe.

The Twelfth Universe only had a One-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God. However, many other universes' Macrocosm Ancestral Gods were paying close attention to the events that ensued. Therefore, he did not want to cause too much trouble. It would be very troublesome if the other universes' Macrocosm Ancestral Gods were to persecute him.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3754

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3754-The man trying to take over the position of the Twelfth Universes' Fiend Realm's Lord was from the Sixth Universe.

The Sixth Universe was ranked in the middle among all twelve universes. Their overall strength was still relatively strong. The universes that came after the Sixth Universe were much weaker than them, and those that had existed before were stronger than them.

However, the Sixth Universe had a strong benefactor—the First Universe. The Sixth Universe had a close, sibling-like relationship with the First Universe. The man trying to usurp the Fiend Lord's position was called Heath Miller.

Heath had a glorious background and was very powerful. He was an Ancestral God that had cultivated seven Path Seals. His strength was unremarkable in the Sixth Universe, but he was terrifyingly strong and formidable in the Twelfth Universe.

Heath looked at the wounded Supreme Fiend Lord and continued. "Why are you doing this, Wolfie?"

The Supreme Fiend Lord was a Snow Wolf. Heath mercilessly mocked his opponent by using that moniker.

“You’ll never take my position,” said the Supreme Fiend Lord.

“If you insist on being that stubborn, you can’t blame me for being merciless.”

Heath slowly walked over to Supreme Fiend Lord with a vicious expression, and murderous intent erupted from his body.

The Supreme Fiend Lord backed away hurriedly.

At that moment, a young man struggled up from the ground in the distance and rushed at Heath from the back. Despite putting all his strength into the attack, it did nothing to hurt Heath. Instead, he was blown back by Heath’s powerful aura. The young man crashed into the ground and spat out blood. It was Qusai who attempted a sneak attack but failed.

The disparity between their strength was too great.

Heath turned around, looked at Qusai lying prone on the ground, and sneered. “You’re just a Quasi Ancestral God. How dare you try to ambush me? You overestimating your abilities.”

“Hmph,” Qusai snorted and said, “So what? You’ve just had longer to cultivate. Our Elysian Seal was only recently lifted. If I had cultivated as long as you, I could kill you with a single finger.”

“You’re weak but talk a lot of crap. I’ll get rid of you first.” After speaking, he raised his hand, and a powerful force emerged from his palm. Qusai closed his eyes, resigned to his fate. The person that had broken into the Supreme Fiend Palace was terrifyingly strong. Even if the entire Fiend Realm banded together, they were no match for him.

Heath attempted to deliver the final blow. However, two figures appeared at the very last second. One of them quickly deflected the attack.

“Who are you two?” Heath asked the interlopers furiously.

Qusai heard Heath’s raised voice with closed eyes. He opened his eyes and saw Henrik. He immediately shouted, “Run, Henrik!”

Qusai remembered that Henrik was only about as strong as him and was immediately worried about Henrik’s safety.

Henrik turned around and looked at Qusai. Qusai had heavy injuries, but they were not fatal.

The Supreme Fiend Lord in the distance also said, "Henrik, this is a matter of the Fiend Realm. You shouldn't interfere and bring catastrophe upon the Demon Realm."

Henrik looked at Heath and discerned his cultivation rank. He immediately knew Heath was a Seven-Power Terra Ancestral God.

Henrik knew he could easily kill Heath with a snap of his finger. Moreover, James was also by his side.

He looked at James and asked, "What should we do, Forty-nine?"

James looked at Heath and strode over to him.

Heath was a Terra Ancestral God with seven Paths. He was intuitive and could tell James was terrifying since he could not identify James' cultivation rank. Seeing James approaching, he slowly backed away.

"What do you want? I'm from the Sixth Universe, and my master is the Sixth Universe's Lord, Tauren. He's an Ancestral God."

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3755

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3755-Heath introduced himself.

James looked around him.

Many powerhouses around them lay injured, but none were in critical condition. It seemed that Heath had his reasons for not killing them.

"At least you're smart enough to avoid killing them. No one could've saved you today otherwise. Now, get lost," said James as he made a flourish with his hand. An invincible force rushed forth and struck Heath.

Heath was unable to deflect the attack. He was severely injured by the attack and blown away. Using the inertia of the blow, he quickly retreated away.

"I don't care who you are, Brat. You're going to die for interfering."

Although Heath had long vanished, his furious voice rang through the Supreme Fiend Palace.

James smiled and ignored the threat.

Qusai ignored his excruciating wounds and hobbled up from the ground. He clasped his fists together and said, "Thank you for preserving the future of our race, Sir."

After showing his gratitude, he looked at Henrik and asked, "Who is this kind man, Henrik?"

Henrik smiled cryptically. "Let me introduce you, Qusai. This is Forty-nine. You don't have to treat him so stiffly. Just call him Forty-nine. From now onward, he'll protect you. Both the Fiend Realm and Demon Realm will be safe with his protection."

James wanted to hide his identity. Therefore, Henrik intuitively crafted a great excuse for him to use.

"H-How could I simply address him by his name?!" Qusai shook his head in refusal.

Henrik said solemnly, "You'll call him whatever I tell you to call him."

"Of course. Thank you, Forty-nine." Qusai did not dare to refuse and respectfully thanked James.

James lightly patted Qusai on the shoulder. "It's all good. You have my protection from now onward. If anything happens, warn your foes that Forty-nine will come and avenge you."

Henrik immediately laughed at him. "Are you joking? Aren't I the only one who knows you? Who else would have heard of you before?"

James smiled faintly and said, "My name will become renowned throughout the Twelfth Universe soon."

Countless unruly powerhouses from the other universes were in the Twelfth Universe. These degenerates would have to be purged from the universe.

They were allowed into the Twelfth Universe, but causing trouble was unacceptable.

Qusai thought to himself puzzledly, 'Forty-nine? What a strange name...'

On the other hand, James glanced at the men laying weakly on the ground. He casually waved his hand, and a miraculous power flowed out of his palm. The power poured out like a ray of sunshine and rejuvenated the powerhouses.

"Thank you, Sir."

The powerhouses immediately expressed their gratitude.

"Let's get some drinks."

Henrik wrapped his arms around James and Qusai's shoulders and left the Supreme Fiend Palace.

The Supreme Fiend Lord stood at the palace's gate, looked at the three leaving figures, and murmured doubtfully, "Forty-nine? When did the Twelfth Universe have such a powerful man? Moreover, he's on good terms with the Demon Realm's Lord."

The Supreme Fiend Lord had no idea Forty-nine was actually James.

James, Henrik, and Qusai went into a restaurant in one of the Fiend Realm's cities.

Henrik and James drank freely, but Qusai drank hesitantly.

"Don't hold back, Qusai. Forty-nine is a good person." Henrik reprimanded him, "Quit acting so sheepish."

Qusai picked up his wine glass and stammered, "C-Cheers, Forty-nine."

James smiled faintly, picked up the wine glass, and toasted back to Qusai.

Then, Qusai downed the cup.

"By the way, why did you let the guy from the Sixth Universe leave the Fiend Realm alive? He was trying to conquer the Fiend Realm. You should've killed him. It wouldn't have been a big deal," asked Henrik curiously.

James held his wine glass and said slowly, "I'm trying to lure out whoever is ordering him from the shadows. I plan to eliminate the guy behind him to give the foreign powerhouses a warning."

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3756

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3756-Mysterious sigils glowed in a ruin somewhere in the Twelfth Universe. An old man stood in front of the ruin and studied the sigils. He was deep in thought. Occasionally, a frown would form on his face.

At that moment, Heath, who had fled from the Fiend Realm, appeared before the old man and greeted him. "Master."

The old man wore a gray robe and looked like a 70-year old. He had gray hair and a long beard.

Seeing Heath, he frowned and asked. "Didn't you go to the Fiend Realm to snatch the position as the Fiend Realm's Lord? Why are you here?"

The old man was Heath's master, Tauren Mabins. Tauren was a powerhouse at the peak of the Caelum Ancestral God

Rank and had nine Path Seals. He was very close to becoming a Macrocosm Ancestral God. All he needed was to develop Macrocosm Power.

He came to the Twelfth Universe to see if he could come upon an opportunity to cross into the Macrocosm Ancestral God rank.

Heath replied with a grim expression, "A formidable powerhouse appeared out of nowhere and could knock me away with his strength. I was injured quite severely."

"Oh?" Tauren was startled.

Tauren knew his disciple was a Terra Ancestral God with seven Paths. His strength was almost unbeatable in the

Twelfth Universe unless he fought a Macrocosm Ancestral God.

"Was it the Twelfth Universe's Macrocosm Ancestral God, Radomir?" asked Tauren.

"No. His name was Forty-nine," said Heath.

"Forty-nine?" Tauren's brows furrowed.

When did a powerhouse named Forty-nine exist in the Twelfth Universe?

It was evident Forty-nine was someone spectacular since he defeated his disciple with such ease.

Heath asked, "What should we do, Master? Grandmaster has given us the order to occupy the Twelfth Universe's major realms and seize their blessings as soon as possible. However, he asked us not to kill anyone. It's going to be tough to conquer these realms bloodlessly."

Tauren thought for a while before saying, "Let's go to the Fiend Realm. I'll personally meet this Forty-nine. Master has requested us not to kill because he is worried other universes will follow in our steps and scramble to acquire the Twelfth Universe's fortune."

"Once they also make a move, the situation could get ugly."

"However, killing a few of them should be permissible."

At that moment, James, Henrik, and Qusai were still drinking in the Field Realm.

After Heath left, he went directly to his master, who was Nine-Power Caelum Ancestral God. Unless his opponent was a Macrocosm Ancestral God, he was almost invincible.

Furthermore, Macrocosm Ancestral Gods were a scarce existence throughout the twelve universes.

Soon, Heath and Tauren arrived at Supreme Fiend Palace.

The Supreme Fiend Lord sensed an oppressive aura as soon as they appeared. He immediately rushed out of the Supreme Fiend Palace with a group of powerhouses in tow and looked at Heath and Tauren who stood outside the palace.

Tauren immediately introduced himself, "I'm Tauren Mabins from the Sixth Universe. I'm a Nine-Power Caelum Ancestral God. I've taken a liking to the Fiend Realm. I'm going to give you a chance to hand it over to us. Otherwise, this place will be razed to the ground."

Tauren did not try to convince the Supreme Fiend Lord but gave him an ultimatum instead.

The Supreme Fiend Lord had a solemn expression. He never expected Heath to return with his master. Heath was already overwhelmingly strong the last time they fought. Now that a Nine-Power Caelum Ancestral God had come, the Supreme Fiend Lord felt an oppressive pressure constrict his body, making it hard to breathe.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3757

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3757-Despite it all, the Supreme Fiend Lord was not willing to compromise.

The Supreme Fiend Lord bravely declared. "Even if you wipe out my clan and destroy the Fiend Realm, I'll never yield to you. Even if you conquer the Fiend Realm, you'll never obtain its blessings since all its inhabitants will be gone."

Meanwhile, James sensed someone powerful arriving in the Fiend Realm. Holding his wine glass, he muttered, "I didn't expect another powerhouse to appear so soon."

Henrik also sensed the intimidating presence and asked. "Are you going to kill them this time, James?"

James lightly sipped his wine and replied, "Of course."

"However, this isn't the right time to intervene. I'll need a good excuse to kill them. Countless Macrocosm Ancestral Gods are observing the Twelfth Universe now. If we deliberately sow discord, it'll reflect poorly on us. Let's allow them to cause some havoc and take a few lives first. Hopefully, the Supreme Fiend Lord will continue standing his ground. If he chooses to surrender, it'll be hard for us to step in."

From their conversation, Qusai immediately understood that Heath had returned powerful reinforcements. He immediately added, "My father will never surrender."

James smiled lightly and said, "It'd be great if he could continue holding his ground."

The Supreme Fiend Lord stood proudly in the main hall of the Supreme Fiend Palace. Unwilling to give in to the interlopers, the man unleashed an overwhelming aura. Although he was significantly weaker than Tauren, he courageously faced him. "No matter what universe you're from, you'll have to kill us all if you want to conquer the Fiend Realm," he roared defiantly.

"Hmph! You've wasted my good graces."

Tauren's face darkened instantly. He raised his hand, and mysterious inscriptions appeared on his palm. Magical power emerged from the inscriptions and immediately slaughtered the guards behind the Supreme Fiend Lord.

Tauren was at the peak of the Caelum Ancestral God Rank and possessed nine powers. He was at the same cultivation rank as Henrik. However, Henrik was a Ten Power Caelum Ancestral God and was slightly stronger than Tauren.

The Supreme Fiend Lord felt his heart drop into his chest as he saw his men get heartlessly killed.

'Will I really die along with the Fiend Realm?' The Supreme Fiend Lord looked on helplessly.

James, who was still drinking somewhere within the Fiend Realm, slowly stood up and said, "It's our time to shine." As soon as the words left his lips, his body flickered and vanished.

The next moment, he was already in front of the Supreme Fiend Palace. Henrik and Qusai arrived after him.

Heath took a few steps back and then glared hatefully at James. Pointing at him, Heath turned to his companion. "Master, that's the man that beat me up."

Tauren stared at James. He wanted to scrutinize James but could not determine James' cultivation rank. Despite that, he showed no fear because he had a Macrocosm Ancestral God backing him up. Moreover, he was also a peerless powerhouse himself.

"Which universe are you from, Brat? I'm Tauren Mabins from the Sixth Universe. My master is a Macrocosm Ancestral God, so you should stay out of the Sixth Universe's affairs. Otherwise, you'll be responsible for starting a war between both our universes."

Tauren was right. In his eyes, James was not a powerhouse that came from the Twelfth Universe. A powerhouse like him did not exist there. The only renowned powerhouse in the Twelfth Universe was Radomir. As the Twelfth Universe's Lord, Radomir's actions were watched very closely. He could not interfere carelessly.

Tauren deliberately flaunted his background to intimidate James.

The Sixth Universe was not the strongest out there, but everyone knew of their friendly relations with the First Universe. Offending the Sixth Universe was tantamount to offending the First Universe.

James looked at Heath and said coldly, "I've given you a chance to back down, yet you insist on throwing your life away. Both of you aren't leaving this place alive today. This place will be your grave."

James' countenance was cool, but a dreadful aura spewed from his body.

A powerful magnetic field formed around the area and closed off the place to prevent Heath and Tauren from fleeing.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3758

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3758-Heath immediately sensed danger when James produced the magnetic field. The magnetic field's pressure made him uncomfortable. As it grew stronger, injuries began forming on his physical body.

"Master, help me!"

At that moment, Heath felt the threat of death loom over him and was petrified. Unfortunately, Tauran was also in a difficult predicament. As soon as James took action, Tauran realized the type of enemy he was facing and instantly gave up the thought of occupying the Fiend Realm.

"Sir, let's resolve this peacefully. I'm from the Sixth Universe, and my master is a Macrocosm Ancestral God."

"Die," uttered James.

As soon as he spoke, Heath's body vanished immediately and evaporated into the air. Heath was from the Sixth, and he had accumulated a substantial amount of luck there. Now that he was dead, his luck dispersed and was absorbed into the Twelfth Universe, further magnifying its fortune.

Tauren was furious after witnessing the death of his disciple. He yelled indignantly, "Do you really think I'm afraid of you?". He summoned all of his strength, trying to escape James' confinement.

Despite being a Nine-Power Caleum Ancestral God, he was much weaker than James. Despite struggling with all his might, he was not able to break free. His power was unable to spread away from his prison. There was nothing he could do to lay waste to the Fiend Realm.

James looked at Tauren and spoke, "Remember this, you're in the Twelfth Universe."

After speaking, James exerted more strength.

Tauren's body began to break down due to the assault of the devastating magnetic field. Ultimately, he completely disappeared, and the luck he collected also became part of the Twelfth Universe.

"Wh-What happened?"

The Supreme Fiend Lord and Qusai were utterly dumbfounded by what they witnessed. The two powerful invaders were disposed of so effortlessly. James barely even lifted a finger, yet the two were so easily reduced to nothingness.

They began wondering if they truly lacked strength or if James simply had too much of it.

After some stunned silence, the Supreme Fiend Lord walked up to James and said gratefully, "Thank you for saving us again, Sir."

"It's no big deal. Now, let's wait for Tauren's master to drop by. I wouldn't mind killing a Macrocosm Ancestral God if he dared to set foot into the Twelfth Universe."

James spoke casually, but the Supreme Fiend Lord and Qusai turned pale at his words and thought to themselves, 'He wants to kill a Macrocosm Ancestral God? How high is his cultivation rank to have the confidence to say such a thing?'

James casually scanned the surroundings and sensed the existence of some soul sigil fragments. He raised his hand, and mysterious Path Power flowed out to resurrect the fiends that Tauren had killed.

The Supreme Fiend Lord and Qusai were shocked by James' actions.

Who exactly was this Forty-nine person and how was it possible for him to resurrect the dead?

After reviving the unfortunate casualties, James said, "It's time for me to leave. If the situation is this dire in the Fiend Realm, I assume the Human Realm is far worse off. I'll have to go check on it."

Henrik patted Qusai on the shoulder and said, "We're heading to the Human Realm. For now, you should hone your skills and improve your cultivation rank as much as possible."

"Got it."

Qusai was pumped up and full of determination. His pride suffered a real blow today.

After the Elysian Seal was lifted, he thought he was strong. Only now did he realize he was still lacking. Compared to Forty-nine, he was but a mote of dust.

James and Henrik quickly departed.

The Supreme Fiend Lord looked at Qusai and asked, "Who's this Forty-nine?"

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3759

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3759-Qusai was also baffled by the situation. He replied. "I don't really know who he is, Father."

The Supreme Fiend Lord considered Qusai's words and said, "He's hanging out with Henrik, and it seems he sought you out specifically. I get the feeling that he simply helped us out on a whim."

Qusai was confused.

"He came to see me? ...But I don't even know him."

"Huff," the Supreme Fiend Lord sighed and said, "It doesn't matter who he is. Right now, there are too many outsiders entering our universe. The most important thing is to quickly improve our strength. We'll have to be stronger to protect the Fiend Realm."

After arriving on an ancient road outside a city in the Human Realm's Divine Dimension, Henrik said, "Many people you know are still alive today. Brielle married you and you both have yet to consummate your marriage. Don't you want to meet her?"

"There's also Melinda. After she came out of the Reincarnation Pond, she retained her memories of her previous life and is still in love with you. How about visiting her as well?"

"Speaking of, you also have a female disciple, right? The one with the Elemental Holy Body. What's her name again...? Ah yes, it's Monica. Then, you also have another woman called Maxine. Wow, look at you."

Henrik rambled on endlessly as he walked behind James.

“When you were still a mortal, I heard you even slept with a woman named Tiara. You slept with her before you did with Thea, right?”

“Since you’ve studied the Karma Path, you should know taking responsibility for your actions is important.

“I remember Thea had a classmate when she was still a regular human. Let me try to recall her name... Ah, right! It’s Quincy. She, too seems to have feelings for you too.”

...

James immediately stopped walking. Henrik immediately clammed up the moment this happened.

“Could you shut up for a bit?”

Henrik chuckled and said, “I’m not trying to make fun of you. Since you’re a powerhouse now, you should already understand how Karma works. If they weren’t destined to have anything to do with you, you wouldn’t have crossed paths. Don’t you agree?”

James ignored Henrik’s words and continued on toward the city.

The city was situated in the Human Realm’s Divine Dimension. It was a booming city close to Mount Bane.

Mount Bane used to be in the Mortal Dimension, but after the Four Calamities had passed and the Elysian Seal was lifted, Mount Bane reappeared in the Divine Dimension. Even in the Divine Dimension, Mount Bane was the cornerstone of the Human Realm. Many influential families and sects settled around the mountain range. Even the Callahans moved there.

The city was lively and full of people.

James did not stay in the city for long. He quickly made his way through the city and walked toward Mount Bane, which was behind the city. As he neared Mount Bane, he sensed a fight nearby. He immediately rushed toward the site where the commotion erupted. Henrik followed closely behind him.

“Oh, it’s Maxine.”

Henrik chuckled and said, “I remember you both have history with each other too. If I’m not mistaken, when you were still a martial artist, Maxine kidnapped Winnie to force you to marry her.”

Henrik has survived since the Primeval Age. Even though he was in the Demon Realm, he was always closely observing James. Since the moment of his birth, Henrik had been watching over and learning everything about him.

James silently looked into the distance.

In an open space, a fierce battle broke out. A man and woman were fighting one another. One Epoch had passed since the Four Calamities befell the Earth. Since then, Maxine has also grown stronger. She was at the peak of the Grand Emperor's Ninth Heaven and had cultivated nine Paths.

No, it was actually ten.

James sensed there was one more power hidden within Maxine's body. It was a very bizarre kind of power. Maxine did not rely on the hidden power and was being forced back by her opponent.

"You're within the Human Race's territory. Fighting is prohibited here."

At that moment, a commanding voice filled the skies. Shortly after, countless armed soldiers appeared in the sky along with a tan-skinned general.

He warned them. "I'm General Henry, an enforcer of the Heavenly Court. Break up this fight at once, or you'll be dealt with severely."

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3760

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3760-Maxine was fighting a creature from a different universe. Her opponent was a powerful Quasi Ancestral God at the peak of the Path Integration Rank. Despite also having five Path Seals, the random opponent was only able to suppress Maxine, who was a Ninth Heaven Grand Emperor, and could not manage to kill her.

Maxine was also not using her full strength.

When the law enforcers of the Heavenly Court appeared, Maxine had already sustained injuries and her white dress was stained red with blood.

Boom!

Maxine and her opponent threw themselves at each other once more. The force of their collision pushed Maxine away and she was blasted quite a distance before she could finally neutralize her opponent's power.

Her opponent stopped attacking and looked at the Heavenly Court Army led by General Henry. He wore a haughty look as he smirked at them.

"I'm from the Sixth Universe. Humans from the Twelfth Universe's Heavenly Court aren't worthy to meddle with my affairs. Get lost, or you'll face my wrath."

General Henry wore black armor and held a spear in his hand. He stood at the lead of the Heavenly Court Army and looked at the arrogant being from the Sixth Universe with steely eyes.

"It doesn't matter where you're from. Since you've come to the Twelfth Universe's Human Realm, you must follow our rules."

Maxine looked at General Henry hovering in the sky as she wiped the blood from her lips and said lightly, "General Henry, this is a private matter. It has nothing to do with the Heavenly Court. Please leave and take the Heavenly Court Army with you."

Maxine did not want General Henry to intervene in her affairs as he was a representative of the Heavenly Court.

As a human, she was well aware of the Heavenly Court's current dilemma.

Although the Heavenly Court governed the Human Race, many powerhouses from other universes had come to the Twelfth Universe. Any one of these powerhouses was capable of destroying the entire Heavenly Court.

Henry was unmoved by her words. He sternly responded. "Everything within the Human Realm is under the jurisdiction of the Heavenly Court."

The being from the Sixth Universe was furious and shouted, "You must have a death wish."

He took the effort to treat the Heavenly Court politely but Henry didn't appreciate the courtesy. With a flash, he appeared in mid-air. A powerful force erupted from his body, and the soldiers he passed plummeted from the sky and crashed into the ground.

The Heavenly Court Army's soldiers were not that strong. They did not stand a chance against a Quasi Ancestral God with five Paths. They were defeated in an instant. Even Henry could not resist the formidable challenger and ended up wounded.

Henry was James' friend for a long time and was a close confidant. He also consumed dragon's blood and became a martial artist before spiritual energy was restored to Earth. After the spiritual energy was recovered, he also became a cultivator.

When the Elysian Seal was lifted, his strength also grew. He was a Ninth Heaven Grand Emperor. Although he had not completed nine Paths, he cultivated seven Path Seals. He had been focusing on perfecting the Paths he currently had.

Seeing Henry injured from a distance, Henrik turned to James. "Do you want me to intervene?"

James shook his head lightly and said, "No one has died yet. There's no need to take action. Since their challenger is from the Sixth Universe, we'll wait for him to cause some real trouble first. We'll have a reason to deal with him after he makes a bigger ruckus."

James watched from the sidelines.

Now that the situation was manageable, he wanted to wait until things were out of control before involving himself.

Maxine looked on helplessly as Henry was wounded. She understood her opponent was very powerful. Although Henry was the general of the Heavenly Court's general, he was no match for the living being from the Sixth Universe.

Henry was injured and was furious to see his subordinates wounded.

"I don't care which universe you're from. You're dead for acting recklessly in the Human Realm." Henry shouted furiously.

He raised his head and called out, "Nico!"

After his voice rang out, a ray of light shined down from the sky, and a man appeared.

The man had an unruly appearance and was dressed in battle armor. As soon as he appeared, a powerful aura erupted from his body. He gazed down at the opponent from the Sixth Universe.