

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3791

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3791-This place had existed since the creation of the Mount Snow Sect. There was once a powerful figure here who resolved a crisis of the sect.

Quanesha Samara was a disciple of the Mount Snow Sect. Ever since she obtained a Chaotic Treasure, many powerful figures had been on her heels.

It was James who saved her and helped her absorb the providence of the universe. Ever since then, she rapidly emerged as a force to be reckoned with.

Once the new universe merged with the First Universe, she was no longer concerned about her safety. She began revealing her strength. With her Five Great Paths, she crossed into the Caelum Ancestral God Rank in a short period of time.

In the end, the Five Great Paths merged, and she cultivated a Macrocosm Power, thus becoming a Macrocosm Ancestral God. As she reached the Macrocosm Ancestral God Rank, the Mount Snow Sect also rose in power and held a high status in the First Universe. Now, it was one of the greatest sects in the First Universe.

James returned to his closed-door meditation sanctuary in the past and sat in a lotus position on the ground to sense Heaven and Earth.

At that moment, a woman slowly walked into the spiritual mountain. Dressed in a white dress, the woman was pure and fair, and she exuded a distinguished aura. She was Quanesha, a supreme Macrocosm Ancestral God and the dream woman of all disciples in the Mount Snow Sect.

On the outside, she was cold and proud. Yet, as she arrived at this place, she immediately concealed the ice-cold expression on her face.

The image of a figure surfaced in her mind. This man was her saver. Not only did he protect her from danger when she was weak, but he also allowed her to absorb the providence of the universe and even taught her the Five Great Paths and the brief operating rules of the Heavenly Path. If not for James, she would never have crossed into the Macrocosm Ancestral God Rank.

Ever since James left, she had tried searching for him. However, as the universes merged, she began hearing about James' deeds. She also knew that James was ganged up on by a group of powerful figures in the First Universe and had perished on the battlefield in the Juda Realm. Although James was dead, he would forever live on in her heart. Hence, once in a while, she would come to where James was in closed-door meditation.

Today, she was here again. She ascended the mountain and soon arrived at the peak of the spiritual mountain. There was an empty plot of land there, which was surrounded by bizarre-looking plants. In the middle was a simple wooden house.

As Quanesha arrived at the peak, she saw the wooden house and a man sitting in a lotus position on the ground. Though she was in deep contemplation, an incredible aura surged forth from within her body the moment she saw the man, and she roared, "Who's there?"

As she said that, she appeared before James. Extending her slender fingers, a mysterious power materialized, and a multicolored illusory claw was already aimed at James.

James, who was in the midst of cultivation, automatically dodged the attack and appeared in the distance the moment he sensed imminent danger. As the illusory claw struck the ground, the earth shattered.

James stood a distance away and looked at Quanesha.

Enraged, Quanesha glared at him.

"This is the holy site of the Mount Snow Sect. Who are you? Why are you here?"

Quanesha was on high alert as she was the one who personally set up the Formation here. Yet, this person was able to pass through the Formation without being detected. That meant that he was not to be trifled with.

James looked at her. He could sense the presence of Macrocosm Power inside her body. A smile crept up on his face. He never thought that that young girl who had only been in the Divine Rank in the past was now a Macrocosm Ancestral God. Even if she was a One-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God, she was still impressive nonetheless.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3792

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3792-Quanesha glared at James, hoping to see through his strength. Yet, she could not see through his rank. This made her wary as she silently wondered, 'When was such a powerful figure in the First Universe?' She had basically seen all the Macrocosm Ancestral Gods of the First Universe. However, the man before her had an unfamiliar face.

"Who are you?" Quanesha asked again.

James smiled faintly and said, "Forty-nine."

He did not reveal his true identity.

"Forty-nine?"

Quanesha staggered backward, apparently intimidated by this name. Forty-nine's name recently became well-renowned in the universes. As a Macrocosm Ancestral God of the First Universe, she naturally knew that Forty-nine was a human from the Twelfth Universe. In the Chaos of the Twelfth Universe, he annihilated a Three-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God of the Sixth Universe.

"Wh-What are you here for? This is a restricted area of the Mount Snow Sect. No one is allowed to trespass." Though fearful, Quanesha questioned him regardless.

James said smilingly, "I was passing by here when I sensed the extraordinary power of this place. So, I came here to have a look. I was curious, you see. This planet with a short lifespan should have died long ago. Yet, it has become a great world. It turns out there was a Macrocosm Ancestral God born here."

Upon seeing Quanesha, James immediately understood. She was a human born on this planet, and her appearance had silently changed the planet's fate.

Seeing that the spiritual mountain had turned into a pile of rubble, Quanesha casually waved her hand, and some sigils of Heaven's Law materialized in her palm, which entered the surroundings and restored the destroyed spiritual mountain.

"If there's nothing else, please leave. This place doesn't belong to you."

Quanesha ordered James to leave.

James said, "This is my first time in the First Universe. Since there's still some time left till the conference, I have nowhere else to go. Plus, I like this place. Can I stay here until the conference's commencement?"

He looked at her with a smile.

Quanesha, however, furrowed her eyebrows. After hesitating for a few seconds, she said, "If you have nowhere else to go, the Mount Snow Sect will arrange a spiritual mountain for you to stay in."

"I prefer this place," James said.

"You...!"

Quanesha was enraged. However, upon being reminded that the person before her was Forty-nine, she suppressed the fury in her heart.

"This was the place of residence of my master. May I arrange somewhere else for you?" She advised.

"Please leave. I would like to enter a closed-door meditation."

James had no plans of leaving as he had sensed a familiar aura here. Sensing some anomalies on this planet, he wanted to enter a closed-door meditation here to see if he could make a breakthrough. He casually waved his hand, and a mysterious power emerged from his palms, knocking Quanesha back from the spiritual mountain.

Though Quanesha wanted to return inside, she realized that there was now a powerful Formation in the spiritual mountain's surroundings. This Formation was mysterious and profound, so much so that even a Macrocosm Ancestral God like her could not enter.

"Dammit! Who the heck is he?"

Quanesha was furious. However, she could not do anything against the Formation and had no choice but to turn and leave.

James remained there for the next three thousand years. Over the three thousand years, Quanesha was dejected. Each time, she would come here only to be blocked by the Formation. She had no idea what to do.

One day three thousand years later, a man appeared. Wearing a golden robe, the man was handsome-looking and charismatic. As he appeared, the disciples of the Mount Snow Sect immediately greeted him warmly.

“You’re here, Ancestral Cloud Master!”

“Are you here to look for Master?”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3793

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3793-“She’s currently in the sect. Please enter.”

Every disciple of the Mount Snow Sect was very respectful toward him for the man was none other than Yermolai Devereux, the disciple of the Omnipotent Lord. Not only that, but he was also a Macrocosm Ancestral God who cultivated ten Paths. As such, he held a high status in the First Universe. As a prodigy, he was not interested in any woman except for Quanesha Samara. The moment he lay his eyes on her, he was captivated by her beauty and would frequently visit the Mount Snow Sect to find her.

Yermolai returned the warm greetings with a smile and casually tossed some Genesis Stones to them.

“The Ancestral Cloud Master sure is generous!”

“Indeed, he would give us treasures every time he’s here.”

“If Master can join forces with him, the Mount Snow Sect would surely reach even greater heights.”

“I don’t know what Master is thinking. It would be a waste not to accept such a fine gentleman.”

The disciples who received presents were delighted. At the same time, they wondered why Quanesha was so repulsed by Yermolai.

Yermolai entered the familiar Mount Snow Sect and walked straight toward the spiritual mountain where Quanesha resided.

By the cliff of the spiritual mountain where Quanesha lived...

Quanesha was sitting on a pink stone. A faint breeze stirred, and her dress and black flowy hair fluttered in the air. As she gazed at the spiritual mountain before her, her expression was one of consternation. She had no idea how much longer Forty-nine intended to stay, and she only hoped that he would leave as soon as possible. That was because her master was no longer around, and she wished to protect the place to preserve her memory of him.

“Quanesha.”

At that moment, a voice came. Upon hearing the voice, a disgusted expression appeared on Quanesha’s face as she leaped from the stone and landed steadily on the ground. As she looked at Yermolai who was walking toward her, her expression was ice-cold.

“What are you doing here?”

Her expression was as cold as the glaciers.

Yermolai said smilingly, “The conference is about to begin. I’m here to bring you there.”

“No need for that.”

She said coldly.

Yermolai had already gotten used to her coldness. The more apathetic she was, the more interested he grew, and the more he wished to conquer this woman.

“By the way...”

Yermolai said smilingly, “Once the universes merge, I will request my master to grant you significant benefits. You will be allowed to administer a corner of the universe.”

The Omnipotent Lord had been preparing for the consolidation of the universe for many years. He had proposed the idea time and again, and all preparations had been made. As the disciple of the Omnipotent Lord,

Yermolai knew what was going on behind the scenes. Once the universes merged, the newly-formed universe would be divided into regions. Each region would have an administrator who would assist the Lord in managing the new universe.

“If there’s nothing else, please leave.”

Quanesha ordered him to leave.

Seeing that she had been gazing at a spiritual mountain, Yermolai followed her gaze. As this was not the first time he was here, he knew about the spiritual mountain. He knew that this was a restricted area of the Mount Snow Sect. Apart from Quanesha, no other disciples were allowed to enter. Intrigued, he asked smilingly, “What’s in the spiritual mountain over there, Quanesha?”

“Nothing.”

Quanesha said coldly. She was extremely antagonistic toward him because she knew that her master perished at his scheming hands. However, as this was the First Universe, she could not demonstrate her hostility overtly. Otherwise, she would not be able to survive this long. She never forgot about avenging James. However, at her current strength, she was no match for Yermolai, not to mention he had the Omnipotent Lord backing him.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3794

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3794-Yermolai had encountered Quanesha long ago in the Thirteenth Universe. However, as she was insignificant back then, he could not even be bothered to look at her. However, ever since the Thirteenth Universe merged with the First Universe, she emerged as a force to be reckoned with and became a terrifying figure. Hence, gradually, she attracted the attention of Yermolai.

Yermolai looked at the spiritual mountain. The more reluctant Quanesha was to speak the truth, the more interested he was.

“I’m going there to have a look. I wonder what’s in there.”

His body flashed, and he flew straight ahead.

“You! Come back!”

Quanesha yelled, urging him to return but to no avail.

At that moment, James was in closed-door meditation in the spiritual mountain. He had set up a Time Formation in his surroundings. Though only three thousand years had passed in the outside world, a long time had passed in the Formation. In the meantime, he comprehended.

This planet should have been destroyed. Yet, Quanesha's appearance completely changed the planet's fate, which even transformed it into a powerful world. Things were not as simple as they seemed. That was because Quanesha was a Macrocosm Ancestral God, and a Macrocosm Ancestral God possessed the strength to make such changes.

However, why? Why did the appearance of a powerful figure change the course of history? What sort of unusual changes did her appearance bring to the Heavenly Path? What changes would these changes bring? James contemplated these things.

He believed that he would perhaps find a new cultivation path when he understood everything. As his path was a dead end, he needed to understand the changes in the rules. Although simple on paper, too much was involved.

He immersed himself in comprehension. Countless inscriptions surfaced in his mind. These characters were the Elysian Script, the operating rules of everything on Heaven and Earth. The creation of a new universe was simulated inside his brain and everything including the origin of the universe and a complete Heavenly Path was simulated. Everything began from a ruleless sigil, and the sigil only became profound as it kept changing and reproducing. Profound, ever-changing, and innumerable, the sigil performed a Path in addition to the simulation of the universe. The two had no differences between them.

All of a sudden...

Boom!

An explosion occurred inside his mind. All the characters and all the changes in the operating rules turned into nothingness. Nothing existed.

James took a deep breath.

“I only extrapolated sixteen Paths, and I could only see the path before I died. Everything else is beyond me. Yukia, on the other hand, had extrapolated to this step of mine—the next step beyond the sixteen Paths. Looks like this truly is a dead-end. I won’t be able to find the exit by doing this.”

James’ expression was grim.

At the same time, outside the spiritual mountain...

The moment Yermolai appeared, he could sense a mysterious Formation. He tried to break the Formation. However, the Formation’s rules were mysterious and profound, and he could not accomplish such a feat.

He looked at Quanesha and asked, “Who set up such a Formation here? Could there be some other powerful figures in the First Universe?”

Yermolai knew that there was no way Quanesha had set up such a Formation for she did not possess such strength.

Quanesha did not answer the question. Rather, her face darkened as she said, “Please leave at once. Otherwise, don’t blame me for what happens next.”

An incredible aura surged forth from within her.

Yermolai froze.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3795

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3795-Though Quanesha had been cold to him all this while, she never showed fury or signs of resorting to violence. Yet, today, she summoned a terrifying aura. The more agitated Quanesha was, the more suspicious Yermolai became. There must have been some sort of secret.

“I will break into the Formation no matter the cost.”

Yermolai said. Saying that, he raised his hand, and a powerful force materialized in his palm and attacked the Formation. He wanted to use brute force to break the Formation.

“You...!”

Quanesha was enraged and tried to stop him. However, upon remembering there was a powerful figure inside, she suppressed the urge to do so. She did not want James' enemy to enter and contaminate the place. Hence, she wanted to borrow Forty-nine's strength to teach Yermolai a lesson.

As Yermolai struck the Formation, the earth shook, and the power spread throughout the area. The entire Cassa Realm seemed to be on the verge of disintegrating. The Formation, however, was mysterious, and Yermolai's power disappeared into nothingness.

James was in the midst of contemplation inside the Formation when he sensed a powerful force coming from outside. This caused the Formation to shake, which interrupted his thoughts.

"What the hell is that woman doing?"

James frowned.

He thought Quanesha was trying to force her way in. Then, he sensed an unfamiliar aura.

"Not Quanesha...?"

Upon sensing that it was Yermolai, he laughed and said, "It's him. I guess the lesson from before wasn't enough."

He immediately stood up and casually waved his hand to remove the Formation.

Just as Yermolai was about to strike a second time, the Formation disappeared. He froze. At that moment, a man appeared. Upon seeing the man, his eyes bulged, and he now wore a horrified expression.

"Y-You..."

He stammered.

James glanced at him and said nonchalantly, "I set up a Formation here. Yet, here you are trying to destroy it. Are you provoking me?"

James took a step forward and appeared before Yermolai in an instant.

Yermolai hurriedly staggered backward. He once fought against James in the Chaos outside the Twelfth Universe and was completely overwhelmed. Then, he heard that even a Three-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God perished at his hands. Knowing so, how could he not be horrified and fearful?

“N-No... You misunderstand!”

Yermolai hurriedly explained.

James, however, grabbed his hair and lifted him from the ground. Although Yermolai was a Ten-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God who possessed terrifying strength, he could sense a powerful force grabbing him by the hair, which also sealed away his power in the process. Though he wanted to summon his power to fight back, he could not. Before being grabbed, he was fearful and did not summon any strength in time. Now that he had collected himself, it was already too late.

“Y-You misunderstand! I-I wasn’t trying to provoke you!”

Yermolai stammered.

James asked coldly, “So, what were you doing?”

“I...”

Yermolai had no idea how to explain things. After stammering for some time, he said, “I was only curious as to why there was such a powerful Formation in the Mount Snow Sect. I tried breaking the Formation to see what was inside.”

Seeing the once-arrogant Yermolai in such a wretched state, Quanesha was delighted, and she was now slightly less distasteful of James.

“Curious?”

James smirked. “Don’t you know that curiosity kills the cat?”