

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3811

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3811-Time was running out for James. Would he be able to gain the support of the powerful figures in less than a month?

“You’re dismissed for now. I’ll find you if I need anything.”

“Alright.” Quanesha stood up and turned to leave.

James remained seated for some time before leaving the Ancestral Holy Site and heading to Mount Nine-Saints where Mirabelle resided.

Soon, he arrived at Mount Nine-Saints. Before him was an undulating mountain range, where picturesque sceneries were abundant. Outside the spiritual mountain, there was even a powerful formation.

James appeared outside the formation. He could sense that the mysterious formation contained incredible power, so much so that even he could feel a chill down his spine.

“As expected of the spiritual mountain of an Eight-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God. This Formation should be able to prevent many people from entering.”

James furrowed his eyebrows. He might not be able to break through the formation set up by an Eight-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God. As he used his Divine Sense, he sensed that there were countless mysterious inscriptions that were complex and ever-changing. He even comprehended the most mysterious inscription of all—the Karma Script. Besides, he had comprehended the fundamental nature of Paths, so understanding these inscriptions and breaking the formation should not be too difficult. In just an instant, James managed to understand the formation’s inscription. Once he understood that, he managed to break the Formation easily.

He strode forward and soon arrived before the formation. As he casually waved his hand, mysterious sigils appeared in his hands and entered the formation in front of him. Meanwhile, the formation also underwent changes, and a hole appeared. James passed through it and entered Mount Nine-Saints.

The formation was personally set up by Mirabelle herself. The moment someone entered the mountain, she immediately detected his presence. At that moment, she was in the midst of healing her injuries in a closed-door meditation. Sensing that someone intruded on her place, she immediately disappeared without a trace and appeared before James in the next instant.

Just as James entered the Formation and was about to activate his Divine Sense, a woman appeared. She was dressed in a semi-transparent pink dress, and her figure was simply flawless. Her every feature was so enticing that her every word and action could tug at a man's heartstrings.

"It's you."

She was somewhat shocked. Immediately, however, her face darkened.

"What is the meaning of this, Forty-nine? What were you thinking barging into my territory?"

She was alarmed. Under normal circumstances, an individual would first send a request before entering the territory of others. Barging into one's territory would usually mean a declaration of war.

A smile crept up on James' face as he scrutinized the sexy and glamorous Mirabelle as he said, "Nothing much. You were the one who invited me here, after all. Since I'm now in the First Universe, it's only customary that I pay you a visit."

"Customary? Yeah, right." Mirabelle looked at James and said coldly, "You broke through my formation."

"Apologies." James was apologetic.

Mirabelle simply asked, "Is something the matter?"

James glanced at her. Immediately, he noticed that she was not in a perfect state. Besides, he could sense a terrifying Dark Power inside his body.

"Are you injured?"

Mirabelle waved her hand and said, "It's no big deal. I should be able to recover before the conference's commencement."

"I'm afraid not." James stared at her and said, "Dark Power injured you. It is the arch-nemesis of the living beings in the Illuminated World and can't be removed that easily."

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3812-The moment James laid his eyes on Mirabelle, he immediately knew that she was injured. Not only that, she was contaminated by Dark Power. He was stunned. Mirabelle was an Eight-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God. As such, he found it hard to believe that she was injured. So who exactly was capable of harming her?

"What happened? There shouldn't be anyone who can stand a chance against you even in the Dark World. Who injured you?" James asked.

Mirabelle did not answer his question for she knew that James had ulterior motives.

"Can I help you with anything?" She asked.

"Should we talk inside?" James asked smilingly.

Mirabelle beckoned for James to enter, and she headed into the depths of Mount Nine-Saints.

There were nine mountains in the depths of Mount Nine-Saints, and each was as mysterious as the rest as they were formed by the providence of Heaven and Earth. Mount Nine-Saints was one of these mountains, and that was Mirabelle's place of residence. There was a manor at the peak.

In the foyer of the manor, Mirabelle sat beside James and looked at him, hoping to see through the man. However, the more she stared at James, the more mysterious he seemed. She could sense an unprecedented power and aura emanating from him. This intrigued her. Is this power cultivated by the Omniscience Path?

As both remained silent, the atmosphere became awkward.

"Ahem."

Mirabelle coughed and interrupted the awkward moment.

“Why don’t you cut to the chase?” She proposed.

James waved slightly and said, “How about we begin by removing the Dark Power inside your body?”

“You?”

Mirabelle glanced at James. The Dark Power in her body was unbelievably malevolent. If even she could not remove it despite being in a closed-door meditation inside a Time Formation for so many years, how could James possibly pull this off?

“Yes,” James said, “We’ll deal with that first.”

Dark Power was like kryptonite to the living beings in the Illuminated World, but not to James, who had cultivated Dark Power.

He stood up and walked toward Mirabelle before gazing at her. She was stunningly beautiful, her figure was flawless, and her appearance was glamorous. Her enticing attire was capable of seducing all men.

James raised his hand, and mysterious power materialized in his palm. This power that surpasses Macrocosm Power was one he cultivated after he died.

Seeing that a foreign and unknown power appeared, Mirabelle’s expression was grim. James pressed his palm against Mirabelle’s head, and mysterious power materialized in his palm. This power entered Mirabelle’s body and tried to remove the Dark Power.

However, James underestimated the Dark Power. Not even his power could remove the Dark Power inside her body.

His mind stirred, and he began to absorb the Dark Power. As the Dark Power entered his body through his arms, it was immediately absorbed. This lasted for not more than an hour.

James put his arms down and returned to his seat.