

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3977

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3977-However, he left a sigil in the stone chamber and could constantly monitor the Ursa.

When James returned, Mila was relieved.

James lifted the seal on Mila.

“You’re done?” Mila looked at James.

‘Yeah.’ James nodded.

Afterward, James briefed Mila about the conversation he had with the Ursa.

Startled, Mila looked at James and asked, “Why are you telling me this?”

James instructed her, “You find a way to relay these information to the Omnipotent Lord so he is aware of these things.”

James needed the Omnipotent Lord to be aware of these facts. Otherwise, his scheme would be exposed when the Omnipotent Lord revisited the Ursa. If the Ursa’s guard was raised, it would be very troublesome.

“Alright.” Mila nodded.

‘You can go back to what you two were doing.’

James glanced at Mila.

Mila immediately blushed.

Afterward, James disappeared.

Mila undressed and climbed back into bed.

James used his Time Path’s Power to reverse time to when Mila had planted the sigil on the Omnipotent Lord. He casually waved his hand and removed the sigil.

Although time had regressed, Mila was aware of her experiences.

She did not overthink it and continued her business with the Omnipotent Lord.

James did not linger any longer. He quickly left and returned to Mount Thea in the Ancestral Holy Site.

As soon as James returned, Quiomars asked, "How did it go, Master?"

James sat down and said, "A powerhouse was really hiding inside the formation. He was an Acmean for sure. As for how much of his strength is left, I couldn't find out.

However, I planted a sigil in the stone chamber and can monitor him."

After speaking, James casually waved his hand.

A live footage appeared before his eyes, showing the powerhouse inside the stone chamber.

James said, "That's the powerhouse from the Ursa Race."

Quiomars also stared at the footage. However, after inspecting the footage for a while, he could not detect the Ursa's exact strength.

"What are you going to do now?" asked Quiomars.

James touched his chin pensively. After a while, he said, "I feel uneasy knowing there's a powerhouse like him in our universe. I'll have to find out his true strength and try to get rid of him."

Quiomars said, "If you plan to eliminate him in the Ancestral Holy Site, you'll definitely destroy this place. It'll cause a lot of damage not just to the First District but the entire universe."

Quiomars was correct. Even though the Heavenly Path had become stronger, great damages would still be caused if James were to fight the powerful Ursa.

It would be a fight with a powerhouse that surpassed the Macrocosm Ancestral God Rank. Just the aftermath of the battle would be enough to wipe out the First District and turn the place into ruins.

James waved his hand and said, "I'm not going to rush it. I haven't figured out his strength yet, and it's not the right time to make a move. Plus, I'm not confident in killing him by myself. I'll need help."

The help that James was referring to was the mysterious bird he met in the Ecclesiastical Restricted Zone.

He also was thinking of getting Jabari and Yehosheva's help.

With this group of people, he could attract the Ursa powerhouse out of the formation and into the Chaos.

Although it would be hard to kill him, it was still feasible.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3978

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3978-Regardless of how strong the Ursa was, he was definitely not at his prime.

James had to hurry up and search for the mysterious bird, Yehosheva, Yahveh, and Jehudi.

All of them were Nine-Power Macrocosm Ancestral Gods. Meanwhile, the little bird was close to reaching the Acme Rank. Yehosheva was also at the last stage of the Macrocosm Ancestral God Rank. Moreover, they were very trustworthy people.

“Stay on guard here for now, Quiomars. I'll have to go to the Dark World.”

James did not want to waste any time.

Quiomars nodded and said, “Don't worry, Master. Nothing will happen with me on guard.”

“Alright. I'll get some people and return as soon as possible.”

James left a few words and disappeared from Mount Thea instantly.

The next moment, he had already appeared at the periphery of the Dark World. As soon as he arrived, he let out his Divine Sense to scan the Dark World.

He immediately detected the little bird's aura.

The little bird, Morangorin, was currently in Nightmare

Welkin.

Nightmare Welkin was one of the Dark World's Nine Heavens and was also acknowledged as the strongest.

The ruler of Nightmare Welkin, Maeve Yarbrough, was recognized as the strongest of the Dark World. He was a Lord that had lived a long time. During the Dark Strife, he was one of those that did not go to the deepest parts of the Unknown Region.

At that moment, the protective formations around the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site were activated. About ten Lords worked together to stabilize the formations.

A little bird flapped its wings, hovering above the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site. He looked at the formations before him and said nonchalantly, "Do you have to go so far, Maeve? I simply want to visit the garden of the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site. Did you really have to activate your formations so quickly? It's not like I'm trying to steal anything."

Morangorin was very arrogant. He was a little bird but managed to cause a huge commotion in the strongest place of the Dark World.

Maeve was at the peak of the Lord Rank's Ninth Stage. He also had a few Eighth Stage and Seventh Stage Lords with him. However, the dozens of Lords could only hide within their formations.

They even had to work together to strengthen the formation. Otherwise, the formation would have been shattered long ago.

"F*ck you, Morangorin. Don't be complacent. Sooner or later, I'll kill you."

A furious shout came from inside the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site.

The voice belonged to Maeve, a Ninth Stage Lord.

It was not the first time Morangorin had come to the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site. In fact, he often frequented the place. However, he would always take all of their treasures when he left.

Recently, an extremely sacred plant in the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site was about to mature. They knew it was not a coincidence that Morangorin had shown up.

Bodhi fruits were superior to Macrocosm Fruits.

The bodhi tree in the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site's planation had existed since the Primordial Realm Era and was very famous.

In fact, the bodhi tree did not originally belong to the Nightmare Welkin. Instead, it grew in a certain restricted area.

Lord Maeve ventured deep into the restricted area and brought it out after sacrificing many of his men. He had obtained the bodhi tree at a great price.

Morangorin looked at the formations ahead, and a strange light emerged from his claw.

The light ray shot toward the formation.

Boom!

The protective formations around the mountain began to tremble.

Even though countless Lords were strengthening the protective formation, a crack still formed. Fortunately, it recovered very quickly.

"You b*stard! Get the hell out of here, Morangorin! If you enrage me, I'll fight till I go down with you."

Lord Maeve cursed at Morangorin.

Although he was the strongest in the Dark World, he was helpless and was forced to hide in a formation by a bird.

Huff," The little bird sighed and flapped its little wings.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3979

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3979-Several forces emerged from Morangorin's wings, combining into a violent gust of wind.

The wind swept forward and crashed into the protective formations.

Lord Maeve shouted, “Strengthen the formation!!!”

Following his command, all the Nightmare Welkin’s Holy Site creatures immediately mobilized their power to strengthen and stabilize the formations.

No matter how strong Morangorin was, he could not break the formations being strengthened by the powerhouses inside the Nightmare Welkin’s Holy Site.

He was pretty troubled by the situation.

Swoosh!

At that moment, a figure appeared in front of Morangorin.

Seeing that it was James, Morangorin was thrilled.

“You came just in time! Help me take down the Nightmare Welkin’s Holy Site.”

James frowned slightly at him and asked, “What are you doing this time? Aren’t things going well? Why are you bothering them?”

Morangorin retorted, “What do you know?”

“Fine, I’ll tell you. There’s a body within the Nightmare Welkin’s Holy Site. It can grow magical bodhi fruits. These fruits are superior to Macrocosm Fruits. Maeve found it

from a certain restricted region. The bodhi fruit is about to mature very soon.”

“Let’s break in together and take the bodhi tree.”

Morangorin was hopeful again now that James had appeared.

James glanced at the Nightmare Welkin’s Holy Site below him.

Countless powerhouses were urging their power to strengthen the formations, blocking Morangorin out from their Holy Site.

“They’re better than Macrocosm Fruits?”

James was intrigued.

Morangorin said, 'Yeah. You've reached the Omniscience Path's Sixth Stage, and no other power in this universe can help you reach a higher stage. Only bodhi fruits will be beneficial to you now. If we can get the bodhi tree and harvest its fruits, you might be able to reach the Seventh Stage.'

Morangorin started to exaggerate to persuade James to join him.

James could tell Morangorin really wanted the bodhi fruits.

Hence, he suggested, "I can help you obtain the bodhi tree, but you'll also have to help me once."

"Sure! And not just once. I'll even help you ten times!" Morangorin accepted without any hesitation.

James was relieved with his agreement.

Morangorin shouted, "Why are you still standing there? Hurry and help me break the formation."

Lord Maeve, who was in the formation, stared at James puzzledly. He murmured, "Who is that guy?"

Although he did not recognize James, he concluded that someone who was familiar with Morangorin was definitely a powerhouse. Most importantly, he was most definitely not a good person.

James lowered his gaze. He smiled faintly, then raised his hand.

A powerful force emerged from his palm, formed a light beam, and shot toward the formation.

Boom!!!

The grounds and mountains began to shake.

The formations also began to tremble violently.

"Defend!!!"

Lord Marve's face darkened instantly.

He could tell James' strength was not inferior to Morangorin's. In fact, he might even be stronger.

James and Morangorin attacked simultaneously. No matter how strong the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site was, they could not resist. Cracks began to form in their formations, and the Lords were constantly drained of their energy.

If they continued on like this, everyone would be completely exhausted.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3980

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 3980-A powerhouse of the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site had almost exhausted his strength. He looked at Lord Maeve and said solemnly, "How about we forget it, Lord Maeve? As long as we still have the bodhi tree, we can still grow fruits. If they want bodhi fruits, we should just give them some."

"pfftur

At that moment, a crack appeared in the formation. A trace of energy leaked inside and struck a Lord, immediately injuring him. He spat out a mouthful of blood as he was blasted backward. Shortly after, he slammed into the ground.

After he was injured, many other Lords were also taken down.

The crack on the formation enlarged, and many more Lords were wounded.

"That's enough! Stop it!"

Lord Maeve looked at James and Morangorin, shouting, " Stop attacking! I'll open our formations!"

James and Morangorin stopped their attacks.

Lord Maeve opened the protective formations with a solemn expression.

James and Morangorin boldly entered the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site.

After being permitted to enter, Morangorin walked toward the Nightmare Welkin's Holy Site's plantation. James followed closely behind him. Lord Maeve and his powerful subordinates also hurriedly chased after them.

Many magical plants with various fruits were growing on the plantation.

Many of the fruits were Macrocosm Fruits. Even James was slightly tempted when he saw them and thought, "As expected from the strongest of the Nine Heavens. They've got a lot of hidden treasures."

Morangorin went directly to the center of the plantation.

A fruit tree about 10,000 meters tall with a thick trunk could be seen. It had luxuriant branches and many red fruits hanging from the branches. Each fruit was the size of a fist and had a faint glow with a light fragrance.

Morangorin flew directly toward the branches, quickly picking the red fruits.

Seeing Morangorin picking the fruits without hesitation, Lord Marve felt as if his heart was bleeding, and he exclaimed, "Enough! That's more than enough! Leave some for me!"

The other Lords also had tense expressions, hoping Morangorin would leave some for them.

The tree was huge, but there were not that many fruits. In total, there were only about 1000 or so.

Morangorin picked about 900 fruits and left a few dozen behind. The fruits he did not choose were of bad quality, so he did not want them.

"I'm done."

After Morangorin picked enough, he returned to James' side. He looked at Lord Maeve, who had a grim expression, and said coldly, "What's with your face? Didn't I leave some for you? Oh, right..."

Morangorin suddenly thought of something and said, "I was supposed to uproot and take the entire tree."

Lord Maeve immediately said frantically, "Morgangorin, please don't. Have some sympathy for us."

James also dissuaded him, "How about you dismiss that thought? You've already taken the fruits. Why would you need to uproot it?"

Morangorin did not really mean it either.

“Alright, let’s go.”

Morangorin landed on the ground and strode out of the Nightmare Welkin’s Holy Site. He left very quickly and appeared outside very shortly.

James also disappeared from the plantation.

Lord Maeve and the other powerhouses looked at their nearly barren bodhi tree with gloomy expressions.

James caught up with Morangorin outside the Nightmare Welkin’s Holy Site.

“Why are you leaving so fast? You promised to do me a favor.”

After James spoke, Morangorin’s movements became even faster.

Instead of running, he began to fly.

Morangorin leaped into the air and flapped his wings, instantly disappearing from James’ sight.

“Damn it!” James cursed out and quickly chased after him.