Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4066

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4066-Karglain, Bruce, and the villagers were all imprisoned in Mount Carslegh's dungeon.

Balchae's master, Waspen, was in charge of guarding the dungeon.

However, he was not required to constantly watch over the dungeon since the prisoners' cultivation base had been sealed. Even if they were to open the dungeon door, escape was impossible forthem. Moreover, he had no doubt that the Human Race would not dare infiltrate Mount Carslegh.

He thought the Heaven-Eradicating Sect would never have the courage to sneak into the Soul Race's territory.

Moreover, it would make capturing them much easier if they came rushing to Mount Carslegh.

After James understood the circumstances better, he continued to tread carefully. Instead, he recuperated from his injuries leisurely. It took him thousands of years to slowly heal from his injuries.

Naturally, it was all an act. Since he had disguised himself, he thought it was better to play his part well.

James left the room and casually strolled around Mount Carslegh.

Soon, he arrived at the dungeon.

Many guards were stationed outside of the dungeon gate.

Most did not have high cultivation ranks, and the strongest one was only a One-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God.

"Mr. Kains."

As soon as James appeared with Balchae's appearance, the guards greeted him respectfully.

James said, "These humans are very important, and our elder specifically arranged their capture. Make sure to guard them carefully."

"Don't worry, Mr. Kairis. Nothing will go wrong in Mount Carslegh."

Holding his hands behind him, James ordered the guards, " I'm a bit worried. Open the dungeon gate. I'll go inside to check on them myself."

"Alright."

Since Balchae was Waspen's Inner Disciple, he held a high status on Mount Carslegh. The guards did not suspect anything and immediately opened the gate for him.

James strode into the dungeon with his hands behind his back.

The dungeon extended all the way deep underground. The winding path was damp and dank. Once he entered the dungeon, James noticed the pungent smell.

Several cells were dug out on both sides of the mountain.

Many creatures were imprisoned inside the dungeon, including humans and other races. The prisoners were all

creatures that had offended the Soul Race.

James looked at both sides of the dungeon as he continued advancing. When he reached the deepest part, he finally found Karglain and the other villagers. He pretended to inspect their cells and turned to leave.

While he was patrolling the dungeon, he left behind some sigils. The sigils were hidden inside the stone walls, and even a powerhouse could not detect them.

After ascertaining the dungeon's layout, James walked outside. As soon as he stepped out of the dungeon, Waspen arrived.

Waspen looked at him and asked, "What are you doing here?"

James looked at him and responded courteously, "I was worried something might happen in the dungeon, so I came to inspect it personally. Everything is up to scratch, and nothing is out of order."

Waspen said, 'You've just only recovered, and you shouldn't be worrying about the dungeon."

James bowed at him. "Understood, Sir."

Waspen waved his hand and said, "Okay, go rest."

"Okay." James turned around and left.

"Don't ever open the dungeon gate for anyone if they don't have my token, understood?" Waspen glared at the guards and warned them.

"Yes, Sir!" The guards immediately kneeled on the ground and nodded affirmatively.

James did not bother with them. There was a formation inside the dungeon, and the main structure was at its gate.

Fortunately, he had already entered the dungeon and familiarized himself with the internal layout. He also left behind sigils, allowing him to study the formation. With a bit of thinking, he could easily break the formation.

In the forbidden area behind the Cloud Race's back mountains, Soren had taught him some methods to break formations. Now, he could even break formations set up by the Ten Great Races, so dealing with Mount Carslegh's formation would be a piece of cake.