

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4583

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4583-The formation emitted an eerie aura, within which Waleria found herself unable to wield her Path power. Her incapacity to utilize her power made her vulnerable even to a Caelum Acme Rank powerhouse, who could now easily kill her.

She glanced at James, a hint of guilt on her face, and she said, "I'm sorry to drag you into this."

James wore an equally grave expression as he contemplated his escape. He could not afford to die here. He still had much to accomplish. His loved ones, friends, and wife were all waiting for him in the Chaos District.

In an instant, Yvan vanished from his position, reappearing before Waleria. He sealed her cultivation base before she could react, then swiftly moved to seal James as well. With both of them now sealed, the Daemonium Sect's formation dissolved, revealing numerous powerhouses from the sect within the palace.

In the main hall of the palace, James and Waleria sat back-to-back on the ground. Yvan took the forefront, his handsome face graced with a smile.

Waleria wore an expression of indifference toward life and death as she calmly stated, "If you wish to kill, then do so. I cease to be Waleria Zavee if I furrow my brows."

Yvan chuckled. "Why would I want to kill you? Your continued existence holds greater value. As the paramount powerhouse of the Theos Sect, you pose a significant obstacle to their ambitions."

"Hmph!" Waleria snorted coldly.

Yvan descended from the main hall and extended his hand, saying, "Hand over the runes in your possession."

"No chance." Waleria turned her head away.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Yvan conjured a longsword in his grasp, its blade poised against James' head. His demeanor grew even more ominous as he spoke, "I shall begin with him, savoring your torment thereafter."

James panicked, shouting, "Waleria, hand them over! While you might be willing to die, I'm not!"

He looked at Yvan, who held the longsword.

'Yvan Xorath, I urge you to consider the consequences. I'm a disciple of Mount Blithe in the Welkin District. My demise will undoubtedly provoke a severe response from my master, putting the Daemonium Sect in a precarious position."

"Haha," Yvan burst into laughter. "I'm not even afraid of the Theos Sect. Why would I fear Mount Blithe in the Welkin District?"

James had intended to use Yardos as a bargaining chip to save his life, but it appeared Yvan remained unperturbed.

"Fine, I'll do it." Waleria relented, taking a deep breath.

Although she was prepared to die, James was innocent and was only dragged into this mess.

'This has nothing to do with him. If you release him, I'll give you the runes, and I'll personally bring you to open the Yhala Realm."

Yvan did not take James seriously in the slightest.

Sheathing his longsword, he promptly released James from the seal. With nonchalance, he stated, "You can leave now."

"Are you truly letting me go?" James stood up, flexing his muscles. Sensing his ability to harness Path Power once more, he grew confused. Yvan's willingness to let him go seemed somewhat perplexing.

"Why, having second thoughts about leaving?" Yvan glanced at him.

"Where else can I possibly go?" James wore an expression of helplessness as he regarded Yvan. He offered a smile and continued, "Here's a thought, Sir Yvan. How about taking me in? I'm interested in becoming a part of the Daemonium Sect. Staying with Waleria doesn't seem like a promising option."

“Still not leaving?” Waleria scolded, “Hurry up! If Yvan changes his mind, you’ll get stuck here!”

“I genuinely have no other place to go,” James stated earnestly.

At the same time, he remained attuned to his surroundings. The seals within his body had been undone, and the palace’s formation had dissipated. Now, there were only formations surrounding this universe. He had previously delved into the formations of this universe and was confident that he could dismantle them.

His eyes spun, contemplating as he weighed the choice of utilizing the Blithe Omniscience to flee alongside Waleria. However, in the event of failure, he could find himself genuinely ensnared.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4584

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4584-James refrained from acting rashly.

Yvan once again took his seat at the forefront of the main hall. Waleria remained seated on the ground.

“How did you uncover our identities?” Waleria inquired.

The Deputy Master, Zeloneth, smiled lightly and said, “Initially, we didn’t recognize who you were. It was only when you disappeared for millions of years that Master calculated you’d appear soon. Delaying any further would’ve allowed him to recover from his injuries.

“I didn’t realize you had infiltrated this universe as imposters of the Simpson couple.

“However, the Simpsons have an old friend who’s still acquainted with Master. I only found out upon informing Master that the couple had actually fallen into the Theos Sect a long time ago.

“Still, even if you hadn’t impersonated them here, Master would’ve revealed himself and set you up for the kill. You would’ve been trapped in his formation upon arrival.”

“So, that’s how it is.” Waleria realized.

James stepped forward and said, “Master, Deputy Master, Waleria and I truly have no connection. She merely employed me as her bodyguard using the Emphyrean herbs. To prove my commitment to joining the Daemonium Sect, I’ll kill her right now.”

James raised his hand and moved to strike Waleria’s head, but before he could strike, an immensely terrifying force spread, forcing him back.

Yvan, who was at the forefront, spoke calmly, “As I’ve mentioned before, I won’t kill her right now. You’re free to go. It’s better you don’t linger any longer. If you choose to remain, please don’t hold me accountable for my actions.”

Yvan refrained from killing James for two distinct reasons. Firstly, eliminating James would not compel Waleria to surrender the runes, even if she had damaged them.

Secondly, James held no significance to him. Whether he was released or not, he posed no threat. Furthermore, even if Yvan did want to end James’ life, he could not do so in Waleria’s presence.

“Since you’re unwilling to take me in, I’ll leave,” James said as he walked away from the palace, quickly disappearing from the area. After James left, Waleria breathed a sigh of relief.

Yvan looked down at her and asked, ‘That person has gone. What about what I wanted?’

Waleria’s mind flickered, and she retrieved some brilliant inscriptions from the storage treasure. These inscriptions were substantial, resembling both inscriptions and keys. Yvan collected them with satisfaction.

“I still need you to open the Yhala Realm for me,” Yvan said, turning and leaving. His body vanished, but his voice still echoed in the main hall.

‘Take her down, guard her closely, and wait for my injuries to heal.’

“Yes, Master.” After receiving the order, Zeloneth personally guided Waleria away.

Although James had left the area, he had not departed from this universe. He concealed himself, observing Waleria’s every move. He knew that she had

been taken by Zeloneth to a planet within this universe, imprisoned deep within a spiritual mountain's dungeon.

However, the spiritual mountain possessed a formidable formation. Even though he had the Primal Mantra, he would not be able to break the formation in a short time. He knew he had missed the best time to rescue Waleria. He should have done so when his cultivation base was unsealed earlier. Yet, he did not want to take unnecessary risks.

The main hall was filled with many powerhouses, including about thirty from the Caelum Acme Rank, along with Zeloneth and Yvan, whose cultivation base was immeasurable. His Blithe Omniscience might not allow him to escape from so many powerhouses.

"What should I do?" James remained hidden in the starry sky, his expression growing serious.

'To save or not to save?' James hesitated.

On one hand, he appeared to lack the strength to rescue her. On the other hand, Waleria had been kind to him, treating him well during their extended time together. She had not forgotten to let him escape when danger arose. James found himself trapped in a dilemma.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4585-Swoosh!

Just as he was hesitating, an abrupt sense of danger washed over him. He promptly vanished from his original position. The moment he disappeared, the space where he once stood was instantly sundered by a sword energy that obliterated the void. Following this, Zeloneth emerged from within the void.

'You clever brat, you're quite the escape artist. But, can you truly escape?' Zeloneth had long locked onto James' aura and could pinpoint his location. His form dissolved from his initial spot and reappeared in front of James in the next instant.

James did not flee. Instead, he gazed coldly at the appearing Zeloneth and inquired, "Deputy Master, what do you mean?"

Zeloneth's smile grew faint as he remarked, "Naturally, it means your demise. Master didn't want to reveal his hand in front of Waleria. But, now that she's imprisoned, there's no reason for you to live."

James' expression turned icy, and he remained silent, his form vanishing in an instant. In the following moment, he materialized at the edge of the universe, immediately launching an attack on the universe's formation.

At the moment of impact, an array of intricate inscriptions materialized within his palm. He merged these intricate inscriptions with his own power, and they all converged onto the formation at the universe's edge. However, before he could complete his attack, Zeloneth reappeared once again. An illusory palm imprint came crashing down onto his back. His attack landed on the formation right as he was struck.

In the blink of an eye, the formation cracked, and he seized the opportunity to vanish from his spot, following the fracture as a means to escape this universe.

"Quite the escape artist," the arriving Deputy Master mused, furrowing his brows. His form vanished once more. In the next moment, he reemerged behind James. With a sweeping motion, innumerable inscriptions shifted and transformed into a formidable formation, aimed at imprisoning James on the spot. Yet, as James materialized, he promptly vanished again. Zeloneth was relentless in his pursuit.

James emerged in the Endlos Void. As he appeared, a lattice of formations immediately enclosed him, ensnaring him within an instant. In the moment of entrapment, he vanished once more.

A swift strike from Zeloneth connected with James. Zeloneth was incredibly powerful. Although James managed to withstand the blow, the injuries he suffered were significant. However, he did not dare to become complacent at all, continuously activating the Blithe Omniscience in an attempt to escape. Yet, regardless of the direction he fled, Zeloneth kept pace, his determination to capture James unwavering.

Thunderous echoes reverberated. The Endlos Void shattered incessantly. With each reappearance of James, an overwhelming force accompanied him without fail, inflicting further injuries upon him. At that point, his body was covered in wounds.

“Damn it,” James muttered, his heart burning with relentless pursuit. His frustration boiled over into audible curses.” What can I do? How can I escape?” In an instant, a strategy popped into James’ mind.

In an instant, the Endlos Void gave birth to countless shadows, each carrying James’ aura. Countless shadows fled in different directions. Meanwhile, James’ actual self constantly utilized the Blithe Omniscience to escape while simultaneously concealing his aura.

“Well done, lad,” the Deputy Master remarked, sensing James’ strategic maneuver. He could not help but offer his praise. James’ cunning move left the Deputy Master unable to pinpoint the true location of his main self among the shadows.

Once the clones were eliminated, any trace of James’ main self aura vanished. The swift eradication of clones took only a moment, but at that precise moment, James wiped out his own aura, dissolving into the depths of the Endlos Void.