

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4586

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4586-James had been constantly on the run. He had lost track of how long he spent escaping and his mind grew progressively hazier. Finally, when endurance failed him, he came to a halt. The moment he stopped, his legs gave way in an abandoned universe within the Endlos Void.

Time passed by unnoticed until his consciousness gradually returned. Upon rousing, he experienced a pervasive discomfort throughout his body.

Zeloneth wielded formidable strength, even a seemingly effortless strike broke through James' defenses.

Nevertheless, he took the countless blows that came his way. His flesh was bruised all over, his bones lay shattered in multiple locations, and he nearly lost his ability to use his Path Powers. While he survived this ordeal, the injuries he sustained were undeniably grave.

Upon regaining consciousness, he retrieved a stalk of Caelum Acme Herb without hesitation.

Seated cross-legged on the ground, he absorbed the potent energy of the Caelum Acme Herb.

This energy entered his body, painstakingly repairing his injuries. Gradually, fractured bones began to mend, flesh and blood regenerated, and all his external wounds healed swiftly. However, his Path Power had been severely depleted, and restoring it would take a long time.

After James' injuries had partially healed, he diligently set up a time formation around himself, isolating himself within to recuperate. This time, he utilized the many Empyrean Herbs he gathered and cultivated for an extended period before his injuries eventually fully healed.

He then dissolved the time formation and checked the flow of time. He discovered an astonishing 10,000,000 years had elapsed in the outside world.

His brow furrowed as he spoke, "Ten million years... I wonder how Waleria is faring."

10,000,000 years was definitely a lengthy period of time.

"I'm sure the Yhala Realm must have opened eons ago. If the Daemonium Sect had aimed to kill her, she would have perished ages ago," James mused with a tinge of regret. Waleria embodied true goodness yet had become a casualty of the Daemonium Sect's brutality. He wished to save her, but his capabilities fell woefully short. He had nearly met his own demise in the process.

"Now, what's my next step?" James pondered with furrowed brows.

After pausing for a moment, he decided to inquire about Waleria's fate. Even if she had indeed met her end, he wanted to confirm it for himself. Shrouding his aura and assuming a different appearance, he activated the Blithe Omniscience and departed from that vicinity.

Soon, he arrived in a universe. There, he discreetly probed for any trace of the Daemonium Sect. Strangely, he

encountered a complete lack of information. It appeared that across the period of 10,000,000 years, the Daemonium Sect had remained inactive. He found no updates from the Yhala Realm either.

Initially, news of the Yhala Realm had spread far and wide. Many powerhouses from the Theos District had rushed to seize opportunities for themselves and fortune when the realm was opened. However, after the passing of time, those opportunistic powerhouses had all departed.

James wandered through various universes on the fringes of the Theos District, seeking information about the Daemonium Sect's activities and searching for news about Waleria's state. After traversing multiple universes, he sensed an aura that was both recognizable and enigmatic.

"Saachi?"

Hiding in the shadows, James observed Saachi's in a universe, as she entered a planet. He discreetly followed her.

Clad in a black gown, Saachi remained as beautiful as ever. However, a hint of Demonic Energy enveloped her, an aura capable of unsettling the hearts and minds of others. A mere glance was enough to induce restlessness.

"Elder."

Saachi appeared before a spiritual mountain. As soon as she reached the entrance, numerous disciples from the Daemonium Sect emerged, kneeled, and respectfully addressed her.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4587-“Elder?” James was slightly surprised, muttering to himself, “I didn’t think that she’d become an elder of the Daemonium Sect in just over 10,000,000 years.”

“Should I approach her and ask her for some information?” James frowned.

In the past, Saachi had been a trustworthy ally. However, she had been in the Daemonium Sect for quite a while now, and he was not sure whether he could still trust her. If he recklessly revealed himself and Saachi wanted to detain him, escaping might become difficult.

“Perhaps I can trust her,” James mumbled, choosing to believe in his former friend. He decided to give it a try.

James waited in the shadows for three months. After three months, Saachi emerged from the spiritual mountain.

Several disciples of the Daemonium Sect accompanied her. Having altered his appearance and aura, James appeared directly in front of her.

The moment he materialized, several disciples of the Daemonium Sect leaped forward with their blades unsheathed, swiftly encircling him. James calmly took out the Aeternus Mantra and presented it to Saachi.

Upon seeing the Aeternus Mantra, Saachi immediately ordered, “Step back.”

“Yes.”

The disciples sheathed their swords and stepped back.

“Would you like to have a conversation somewhere?” James looked at Saachi.

“Follow me,” Saachi spoke and then turned to leave.

James trailed behind Saachi, accompanying her as she led him deeper behind the spiritual mountain.

“Why are you still in this area?” Saachi asked. Despite altering his aura and appearance, Saachi instantly recognized him when he revealed the Aeternus Mantra.

James’ face carried a touch of helplessness as he said, “It’s a long story. We can discuss more when we have the chance. I didn’t expect to run into you here. I came specifically to inquire about a couple of things. I have some questions for you.”

“Go ahead.”

James directly cut to the chase, asking, “As an elder of the Daemonium Sect now, you should know that ten million years ago, the Daemonium Sect captured Waleria from the Theos Sect, right?”

Saachi nodded gently, saying, “I know, and I also know of your connection with Waleria. The two of you posed as the Simpson couple and infiltrated our sect. Eventually, the Master uncovered your ruse. He captured both of you but chose to release you. Unbeknownst to you, the Deputy Master trailed you in secret. Your ability to withstand the Deputy Master’s pursuit and assaults is undeniably

remarkable.”

Certainly, the elders were integral members. Saachi possessed insight into the inner workings of the Daemonium Sect.

James said, “I, too, managed to escape by a stroke of luck, but I sustained severe injuries. It took years for my wounds to fully heal. Now, after countless decades, has the Yhala Realm finally opened? How has Waleria fared all this time?”

James had specifically come to inquire about Waleria. He wanted to obtain accurate information even if she had died.

Saachi calmly stated, “The Master was injured by the Revitalizing Art. It’s very difficult for him to recover. Even after over ten million years, he’s still recuperating. Waleria is still imprisoned in the dungeon. Once he recovers, he will personally take her to unlock the Yhala Realm.”

Upon hearing this, a faint furrow appeared on James' brow. He understood Waleria's intention to open the Yhala Realm and retrieve Yhala's body. However, he was puzzled over the Daemonium Sect's interest in entering the realm. Was there something within the Yhala Realm that drew their attention?

Doubts arose in James' mind, but he did not pursue them. He knew that Saachi might not necessarily know these things.

"Could you please tell me where Waleria is currently imprisoned?"

Saachi glanced at James and warned him, "I advise you to abandon this idea. Even if I were to divulge the information, you're not strong enough to rescue her. Across the expanse of Theos District, unless the District Leader personally intervenes, there exists no one capable of wresting someone from the clutches of the Daemonium Sect.

Furthermore, the District Leader of Theos District has been absent from the Endlos for countless epochs."

"Just tell me. You don't need to worry about the rest."

"I don't wish for you to jeopardize your life. Meeting you here has already caused me to break the rules. If the Master finds out, I'm as good as dead," Saachi said, leaving these words behind as she turned and walked away.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4588-Logically, Saachi who was now an elder within the Daemonium Sect, should have apprehended James and delivered him to the sect to raise her standing. Nonetheless, the weight of her past emotions weighed down her conscience. James had rescued her once before, an act of kindness that she remembered deeply. Consequently, she made the decision to part ways there and then.

James' expression turned solemn. He had thought Waleria was deceased, arriving here solely to confirm this grim fact. Now, upon discovering that she was actually alive, he found himself hesitating. He was undecided whether to undertake a rescue mission.

After thorough contemplation, he decided to refrain from acting impulsively. Being aware that the Daemonium Sect harbored numerous powerhouses,

intervening could lead to an uncertain outcome. Therefore, he chose to bide his time within the universe, searching for a peaceful planet.

Once he settled upon a serene location, his plan was to cultivate in seclusion for a while waiting for the Daemonium Sect to make their move. When they eventually lead Waleria to unlock the Yhala Realm, only then would he gauge the possibility of her rescue.

In an unknown spiritual mountain, James had set up formations around the mountain. He seated himself beneath a towering tree atop its peak. Before him materialized an assortment of Emyrean herbs, the tokens bestowed upon him during his guise as Herman. While a portion had been utilized for medicinal purposes, a surplus of these herbs still remained at his disposal.

His aim now was to elevate his bloodline and reach the pinnacle of the Caelum Acme Rank.

By attaining this level, he hoped to employ the Supernatural Power recorded in the Blood Mantra and undo the restrictions placed upon him. Time formations were meticulously deployed around him, allowing him to begin absorbing the vital essence of Emyrean herbs, thus strengthening his bloodline power.

Time flowed on silently. One after another, Emyrean herbs were absorbed and refined by James, and their essence transmuted into pure bloodline power. There was no limit to raising one's bloodline power. Unlike cultivating Paths, one's comprehension was not a prerequisite for breakthroughs. As long as their energy was sufficient, their strength would grow continuously.

Now, James was in the process of absorbing the last Emyrean herb. This particular Emyrean herb exuded a formidable force, merging entirely with James' body. A faint of blood light radiated from his body surface, shimmering brilliantly. The Emyrean herb was completely assimilated in a short moment. Within James' body, his bloodline power surged like tidal waves.

"The bloodline power has just reached the Caelum Acme Rank," he breathed deeply. "Whether I can break the seal left by the Ancestral Blood Master will depend on my next move."

Activating the Supernatural Power inscribed in the Blood Mantra, James' blood surged. With each surge, magical inscriptions and texts manifested

within his blood, forming ethereal blades. These blades swiftly slashed at the seals within his blood vein.

As his new bloodline power conflicted with the seals, he was wracked in agony. Beads of sweat the size of beans formed on his forehead, dampening his clothes. His face contorted in pain.

The power of the seal engulfed his entire body as if a thousand knives were slicing through him. James gritted his teeth and forced himself to endure the intense torture.

“Break!” he roared. He exerted his utmost to shatter the seal.

However, his new bloodline power was not as strong as the Ancestral Blood Master’s seal. It was akin to an ant struggling against an elephant. Yet, he refused to surrender. Time and time again, he hurled himself against the obstacle ahead of him. He had diligently cultivated the Blood Mantra, capable of weakening Seal Power limitlessly. Nonetheless, he could not breach the formidable barrier. He fell and rose, over and over.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4589-Although he had lost count of his attempts, he repeatedly climbed to his feet. All he could grasp was that the seal within him was wreaking havoc inside his body. This left him covered in wounds, both internal and external. Every part of his body was damaged by the ordeal.

“Must I truly reach the same rank as the Ancestral Blood Master to break this seal?” After countless attempts, James began to consider giving up.

‘Til try one last time,” James exhaled deeply. At that precise moment, he stepped into the realm of the Omniscience Path. In this heightened state, his Spiritual Power surged, and his veins pulsed with a newfound serenity and unbridled power. Without a moment’s hesitation, he activated the Blood Mantra.

“Break!” James roared ferociously.

He infused his entire body with strength and fueled it with his blood vein established by the Blood Matra. He transformed the energy into a multitude of

sharp blades. These blades of energy coursed through his veins, relentlessly striking at the deepest core of the seal within him.

“Crack!” As the countless ethereal blades of blood energy collided with the seal, a resounding boom reverberated within his body. His physical body could scarcely withstand the immense force, threatening to rend itself asunder.

Nonetheless, his lips curved into a bright smile. The seal had finally been shattered.

With the seal broken, a stream of blood energy manifested before him. It converged to form the figure of a spectral man. This phantom figure hovered before James.

“Father-in-law?” As the figure came into view, James’ trepidation outweighed his concern about his injuries. He promptly withdrew, cautious of the potential threat posed by the Ancestral Blood Master. He was afraid more harm was coming his way.

“You, lad, have exceeded my expectations,” the phantom figure regarded James, looking on approvingly. “Truly, I didn’t expect you to break the seal I set up in such a short time.”

Sensing the ethereal presence before him, James noticed a certain illusory afterimage and finally let out a sigh of relief.

“I’d intended to kill you, but for now, I’ll spare you. I hope you won’t disappoint me or the countless living beings in the Chaos,” spoke the phantom figure.

With a frown, James inquired, “Does this phantom figure have a connection to your main self?”

The phantom figure elaborated, “In theory, they’re the same. However, since you’re outside my territory, I have no idea where my phantom has manifested. It’s merely a projection of my soul.”

Continuing, he explained, “Your presence in the outside territory is risky. My phantom will accompany you for some

time. Throughout that duration, I can come to your aid should you face any danger.”

This phantom manifested as a fragment of the Ancestral Blood Master's soul. When he initially sealed James, he embedded a trace of his soul sigil inside James. When James broke the seal, the soul sigil would activate. This measure was taken to thwart any attempts by other living beings to rescue and unseal James. Right after, the phantom would materialize to eliminate him.

After entering the outside territory, this phantom was aware of James' circumstances. James had been through so much, which led him to trust James for the time being.

However, the knowledge that the phantom possessed was limited to what it perceived in its current form. The Ancestral Blood Master's original body could not sense whatever the phantom was able to unless James returned to the Chaos with the Ancestral Blood Master's phantom.

Upon hearing this, James' eyes lit up, and he asked, "How strong is this phantom?"

"Well," mused the Ancestral Blood Master, "It should be strong enough to fight with the Deputy Master of the Daemonium Sect."

This phantom existed within the sigil within James' body, thus it was aware of James' current goals.

"It's that powerful?" James exclaimed in astonishment. The Ancestral Blood Master was undeniably formidable and the mere existence of a phantom capable of taking on the Deputy Master of the Daemonium Sect was astounding.

The phantom figure nodded. "Indeed, it can hold its own in a battle. Nonetheless, this form isn't my original body, so its energy is limited. As my energy wanes, so too will the phantom's presence. This manifestation can probably fight for roughly a day."

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4590-The Ancestral Blood Master's phantom was strong, but it could not last in prolonged battles. It could only fight for about a day before it dissipated. However, by avoiding combat, it could conserve its energy over an extended period. Empowered with this insight, James devised a strategic plan.

Previously, he had been unable to rescue Waleria. Now, with the assistance of the Ancestral Blood Master's phantom, he held a slight hope in his heart.

"I'm going to save Waleria," James declared.

With a subtle nod, the Ancestral Blood Master's phantom responded, "Let's do it."

At this, James was momentarily taken aback. He had expected the Ancestral Blood Master's phantom to refuse. He did not know much about the Ancestral Blood Master, having only encountered the older man a few times. However, he knew the notorious reputation of Ancestral Blood Master as an infamous demon whose malevolent name echoed far and wide.

To his astonishment, the phantom unexpectedly supported his plan. It appeared as though the Ancestral Blood Master's phantom could grasp James' innermost thoughts. It chuckled and remarked, "In any case, you are the hope of the Chaos. There are too many powerhouses in the Endlos' Nine Districts, all vying to become the Endlos Lord. Once

the next Mega Sky Burial arrives, the Chaos won't be able to withstand it. So, your survival is pivotal.

"Waleria is quite strong. Her Revitalizing Art is an even more mysterious technique. Everything she said is accurate. She has broken through the barriers to enter the Chaos Rank and will soon step into it. Rescuing her will secure her future protection over you.

"...And, if you become good friends with her, she might help you or perhaps, she'll even become your wife."

Hearing this, James could not help but give a few awkward coughs.

"Father-in-law, I'm married to your daughter," James corrected.

"You know nothing," chided the phantom. "This little detail is insignificant compared to the entirety of Chaos. As long as you can marry her, I have no objections, and neither will Thea."

"Let's discuss that later," James quickly redirected the conversation.

"Currently, we're uncertain about Waleria's location. It's important not to act prematurely. Instead, we'll bide our time in the shadows until the Daemonium

Sect reveals its hand. Once they bring Waleria out, that'll be our moment to launch the rescue mission."

"Agreed," the phantom nodded and continued, "My phantom will be able to temporarily restrain the powerhouses of the Daemonium Sect. During that window, you can seize the opportunity to rescue her and make your escape."

"Good, then let's leave this place first," James said.

The Ancestral Blood Master's phantom suggested, "I'm a body formed from a soul sigil's illusion and I'm unable to roam around the outside world. You need to create a space and keep me inside."

"Alright," James responded promptly. Without hesitation, he immediately sealed it within his space. Once everything was set, he departed. Leaving that region behind, he ventured into a bustling universe. In this universe, many members of the Daemonium Sect were hustling about, including several higher-level figures. James found a quiet spot and settled down temporarily.

At the same time, he secretly monitored the activities of the Daemonium Sect's members. James observed them for more than 10,000 years. Right after, a piece of news began to circulate.

"The Daemonium Sect has announced that they will open the Yhala Realm in thirty thousand years. All powerhouses in the world are invited to participate and enter the realm."

This news swiftly circulated within a short period, reaching the outer area of the Theos District. It even alarmed some influential forces within the core area of the Theos District. Things were abuzz in the Theos Sect's main hall within the core area of the Theos District.