

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4591

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4591-Over hundreds of the Theos Sect's members had gathered in the hall.

"What do we do now?"

"Our sect leader has been in closed-door meditation for a long time. Regardless of what happened in the outside world, the sect leader had never once paused nor ended his meditation. However, the Grand Sect Elder's life is in danger now. What should we do about this?"

"We received news that the Grand Sect Elder is severely wounded and that she had fallen into the hands of Yvan Xorath, the leader of the Daemonium Sect. The Daemonium Sect currently possesses the runes to access the Yhala Realm. They even announced that they would unlock the entrance of the Yhala Realm in the near future and that anyone who's interested may even enter the realm freely."

"We should gather our best fighters and take down the Daemonium Sect immediately!"

While the discussion grew more heated, a deep voice resounded through the hall.

"Please calm down, everyone."

A man who seemed to be in his 40s walked into the main hall at a leisurely pace.

"Greetings, Sir Partholon!" The others called aloud almost instantaneously.

The man in a blue robe, Partholon Jetko, was the eldest disciple of the Theos Sect's leader. He was a highly respected cultivator with superb skills. Furthermore, the man was even rumored to be an even more powerful cultivator than Waleria, the Grand Sect Elder.

"Sir Partholon, you came back just in time! We have no way of meeting the Sect Leader, and we don't have any information about Ms. Waleria's current condition and her whereabouts. What do you think we should do next? We'll follow your lead!"

Partholon raised his palm. "I've returned today for those particular reasons. Please wait here for a while. I'll meet with the Master and ask for his opinions on the matter"

Then, the man teleported and vanished from the hall.

The Theos Sect sect leader who also governed the Theos District, conducted his closed-door meditation within the grounds of a spiritual mountain.

Partholon materialized somewhere at the foot of the mountain and got down on one knee. "Master, I would like to request a meeting."

As his voice echoed through the valleys, a golden ray was emitted from the top of the mountain. Slowly, the ray reached the ground before Partholon, and he could see a staircase enveloped in the shimmering light.

Partholon got up and ascended the staircase. Soon, he arrived in front of a wooden cottage at the top of the mountain.

In the front yard, an old man was seated in a chair while facing a strangely huge chessboard. That board was no ordinary chessboard. It was formed with the Heavenly Path and each of the chess pieces contained path energy.

Partholon went up to the old man and bowed slightly. As he straightened himself, Partholon said, "Master, the Grand Sect Elder..."

The old man waved his hand dismissively. "This is part of the tribulation she must face and overcome. She's never encountered any major issues during her years of training and cultivation. She might have gotten rid of the barrier that hindered her from advancing into the Chaos Rank. However, she won't be able to truly reach it unless she succeeds in overcoming the tribulation."

"She's in grave danger, though." Partholon went on, "The Grand Sect Elder has fallen into the hands of the

Daemonium Sect. If we don't help her, how is she going to survive the tribulation and advance to the Chaos Rank?"

The old man shook his head. "That's not her tribulation."

Upon hearing those words, Partholon was lost for words.

The elderly man picked up a black chess piece and placed it on the chessboard. A loud crack could be heard the next instant. Suddenly, the board shattered and vanished along with the pieces before their eyes.

“Her tribulation is related to love.”

The old man muttered in a deep voice, “However, there’s something very strange about that man. The moment he appeared in the Endlos’ Nine Districts, everything changed. I could no longer see or make any predictions about the future.”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4592

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4592-The leader of the Theos District was deemed the second most powerful cultivator in all of Endlos’ Nine Districts.

By using the chessboard, the man could make predictions about the future. He could even use it to control or influence a person’s actions. For instance, even the battle between Waleria and Yvan was the work of the old man.

However, something unexpected happened for the very first time.

‘When I placed the piece representing James Caden on the board, it shattered and destroyed the board almost instantly. I have no control over the incidents happening at the moment, and I can’t tell what Waleria’s final fate will be.

‘I couldn’t even look into the future of the Theos District or the Endlos’ Nine Districts. All of this happened because of James Caden’s appearance,’ the old man thought.

Partholon had an inkling of what the old man’s words meant since he was aware of the chessboard’s extraordinary functions.

He had a worried expression on his face. “What should we do now, Master?”

The old man thought pensively for a brief while. Then, he said, “We’ve managed to maintain order across the Endlos’ Nine Districts all this time. However, things have changed now. I wasn’t able to tell that man’s abilities and full potential. That doesn’t happen very often. I can only tell that the mysterious, young man has only achieved a rather mediocre cultivation rank.

Chances are he's either the reincarnation of a supreme powerhouse or he's actually not from the Endlos' Nine Districts."

"He's not from the Endlos' Nine Districts?" Partholon was slightly caught off-guard. "Could he be someone from the hidden Chaos District?"

The old man slowly nodded. "It's possible. Perhaps those from the Chaos District have begun to plan their retaliation. Ha! How interesting! We didn't manage to battle the Chaos District's leader whose powers were at their peak back then. I wonder how strong the new generation of cultivators from the Chaos District is. I am starting to look forward to the day we meet."

He continued, "Partholon, tell all our members to stay put and reign in their actions. We'll observe the situation first."

"Understood."

Partholon went back to the main hall upon his master's orders and informed the others that they would not take any actions regarding the Daemonium Sect's decision to open the Yhala Realm.

The members of the Theos Sect could not understand the sect leader's verdict on the matter. However, none of them dared to disobey his orders.

On the other hand, James was rather surprised to hear the news.

'I thought those from the Daemonium Sect would just secretly access the Yhala Realm and steal the treasures inside. I never expected them to announce it all and cause such a huge commotion. They even invited anyone interested to enter the Yhala Realm as well.' James pondered.

"What are they up to, really?" He muttered.

Nevertheless, James decided to stay and wait somewhere in the Theos District's vicinity.

As time went on, more and more cultivators started gathering in the outer areas of the Theos District. These powerhouses were not in a rush to travel to the central universe since teleportation formations could be found in almost all the major universes. The central universes of all nine districts even had teleportation formations specialized for teleportation from one district to another.

Soon enough, the promised date of the Yhala Realm's opening was around the corner.

One day, a gigantic, black palace materialized on one of the planets located in the Theos District's outer periphery. The palace was so big it could host trillions of beings inside.

"It's the Daemonium Palace!"

'The leader of the Daemonium Sect must be here!"

Numerous cultivators sensed the presence of the black palace, and they quickly traveled toward it. James followed suit as he teleported to a spot some distance away from the palace almost immediately.