

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 5042-Three figures hovered in the Endlos Void outside the Human Universe.

“Where are you going next?” asked James.

King Marciais did not answer James’ question. Instead, he looked at Theea and said smilingly, “I won’t seal your

cultivation base, so I hope you obediently follow along with us and don’t run away. You may be able to escape, but the

Human Universe can’t. If you run away, it will be obliterated. Don’t question my strength. I can easily destroy the Human

Universe with just one move.”

“Hmph.” Thea snorted.

James instinctively moved toward Thea in an attempt to comfort her.

“Ahem!” King Marciais coughed and reminded him, “Grand Priest, don’t forget our agreement. My journey around the

Endlos isn’t over yet. Before returning to the Orstellen Sect, you shouldn’t…”

King Marciais paused.

James gritted his teeth angrily and thought to himself, ‘It was probably his plan to tease me like this all along.’

Thea, on the other hand, avoided James and put a distance between them.

James asked helplessly, “Where to?”

King Marciais thought awhile and said, “Let’s go to the Dark World’s edge. Among the Endlos Four, Taran is the strongest.

Let’s meet Emperor Hetsema first and find out his background. Taran will be my last stop.”

“Okay.” James had no objections.

The three of them quickly left the area.

Thea was surprised to see King Marciais and James cast the Blithe Omniscience. However, she did not think much of it

and quickly followed after them.

Although they were using the Blithe Omniscience, Thea had entered the Chaos Completare Rank and could keep up with

their speed.

‘The latest news is that the Human Race’s matron was kidnapped.’

‘I’ve got accurate news. It seems the Orstellen Sect’s Grand Priest took an interest in Thea, and he used the Human

Universe’s safety to threaten her to follow him.

‘Tsk. The Orstellen Sect is too powerful. King Marciais is too powerful. He suppressed Zaden with one move, and now

even Thea is being captured.’

“A few living beings outside the Human Universe overheard King Marciais and the Grand Priest’s conversation.

Apparently, they will be going to see Emperor Hetsema.

Then, they would go see Taran.”

“Is King Marciais planning to beat up all the powerhouses?”

While James’ group traveled to the Dark World, news about their recent activities spread throughout the Endlos’ Ten

Districts.

A man around his thirties sat in front of a simple wooden house atop Mount Hetsema, which was covered by a mysterious

formation at the Dark World’s edge. The man looked relatively young but had a few strands of white hair, and his eyes

were sorrowful.

The man was none other than Wyot.

“Father.” At that moment, James and Yemima’s son, Carson, walked over.

Carson came to Mount Hetsema by pure coincidence.

Wyot had been living in seclusion on Mount Hetsema and never planned to let anyone enter the mountain. However, he

made an exception when Carson stumbled to the place.

“Have you ever hated me, Carson?” Wyot sat in front of the wooden house with a calm expression.

After thinking about it awhile, Carson shook his head and said, “No. From your perspective, everything you did was

understandable. If I were in your shoes and someone stole my wife from me, I would destroy that man’s entire race.”

“You…” Wyot sighed and said, “Your heart is full of hatred. It’s my fault. If I hadn’t instilled the idea of revenge in you since

you were a child, you wouldn’t have become like this. No matter what, James is still your father and the blood of the

Human Race flows within you. You shouldn’t stay here.

Go back to the Human Universe. That’s where your home is.”

“Go back?” Carson sneered, “What identity should I use to go back? An illegitimate son? Who will accept me? I’ve

never even seen my real father before, nor have I received his approval