

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4151

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4151-Many great boons appeared during the time James spent cultivating, and various creatures fought endlessly over them. Some even lost their lives in these intense battles. Only the strong remained in the end.

Even after 500,000 years, no one other than James had visited the central region. James spent the past years cultivating inside the time formation, and his comprehension of Formation Inscriptions had grown even deeper. He emitted a fearsome aura, and mysterious Formation Inscriptions revolved around him.

Boom!

Suddenly, the Formation Inscriptions merged, and a terrifying force burst forth.

The surrounding space shattered, and shock waves rippled through the air.

James' aura was amazingly strong.

He slowly stood up and laughed confidently. "My Formation Path has finally reached the Quasi Acme Rank."

After countless years of painstaking effort, James had finally raised his Formation Path to the Quasi Acme Rank.

Making a breakthrough in a single Path would allow James to speedily improve his other Paths since the various Paths of heaven and earth shared similarities. Moreover, James was capable of reducing everything into its basic laws. Now that his Formation Path had reached the Quasi Acme Rank, raising his other Paths to the same rank would be effortless.

James continued to cultivate without taking time to rest.

So much time passed that he no longer kept track.

Soon, his Karma Path and Five Great Paths had also reached the Quasi Acme Rank.

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One after another, James raised his Paths to the Quasi Acme Rank. In the end, he achieved the feat of getting them all to the same rank. As a result, his Chaos Path had also reached the Quasi Acme Rank. Even if he did not rely on Ignis, he could still easily kill a Quasi Acmean.

After successfully becoming a Quasi Acmean, James stopped cultivating and dispersed the Time Formation. He attempted to see how much time had gone by in the outside world. 900, 000 years had passed, and there was not much longer until the decisive battle.

The formation around Planet Desolation had already shrunk so much that it enclosed the central area.

James remarked to himself, "It's almost time for the final battle."

At that moment, he was full of anticipation for the fight. He was looking forward to fighting the other powerhouses and annihilating them to obtain the ultimate treasure, the Primal Mantra.

James glanced around him. A few creatures with powerful auras had already arrived nearby the Desolate Grand Canyon. James suspected that powerful creatures had hidden themselves somewhere within the planet. The newly arrived creatures seemed to validate his theory. Acmeans were sure to show themselves to participate in

the final battle.

"Forty-nine." A voice called out to James.

James turned to the man approaching from the distance. The man was covered in wounds and was extremely ragged. It was none other than Wotan.

James was distressed when he saw Wotan in his current condition. He knew Wotan was powerful, and had no

idea who could have done this to him.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4152

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4152-Wotan showed up with tousled hair and horrific wounds. His white robe was stained with blood, and he looked worn out.

James looked at Wotan with a frown and said, "You're the tenth in the Gold Rank of the Chaos Ranking. In a one-on-one fight, you're undefeatable by cultivators at the Quasi Acme Rank. You had a considerable chance of winning a fight against an Acmean. How did you end up in such a terrible state?"

Wotan walked over, sat on the ground, and sighed despondently. "Don't even ask me about it. I haven't had a day of peace since I left the Palace of Compassion. Some Quasi Acmeans banded together to hunt me down during the past few years. Just a while ago, at least 20 Acmeans were chasing after me. I managed to escape with great difficulty."

Since parting with James, Wotan had found a place he could cultivate. However, his whereabouts were soon uncovered. Since then, he had been constantly on the run.

During this period, he killed many powerhouses.

"By the way..." Wotan looked at James and asked, "I heard that you killed Wynnstan after leaving the Palace of Compassion."

James nodded lightly and confirmed Wotan's suspicions, "Yeah, I did."

It happened a very long time ago. By the time he killed Wynnstan, he had been cultivating for hundreds of thousands of years. He had cultivated for a much longer time in total since was inside a time formation.

He had spent a very long time in the time formation. His comprehension of the Time Path was truly profound. The greater his understanding of the Time Path, the more powerful his time formation would be, and the disparity between the time outside and inside the formation would greatly differ.

James had already reached the Quasi Acme Rank, and his strength had improved significantly.

Wotan gave James an approved look. "Impressive. Wynnstan is from the Dooms and has the supreme Chaos Power. Yet, you killed him so effortlessly. You're amazing."

James smiled faintly in response.

"However..."

Wotan paused and said, “The Dooms are the strongest race in the Great Realm. Wynnstan also carries a very high status in the Doom Race. You’ll have to be extra careful when dealing with him and must likely kill all the other creatures in Planet Desolation. If news got out, you’ll have a hard time getting around in the Greater Realms.”

James was already aware of this. Even without Wotan’s reminder, he was already not planning on sparing anyone.

Not only did he kill Wynnstan, but his identity as a human had also already been exposed. He had to prevent his identity from being spread outside. Otherwise, the Ten Great Races were not going to let him live.

“I have to go treat my wounds.”

Wotan suddenly changed the subject, saying, “I’m heavily wounded at the moment. The final battle is imminent. After reading the notes that the Compassionate Path Master left behind, I’ve come to a revelation. I’ll have to break through before the battle and become an Acmean.

After leaving a few words, Wotan headed toward the Desolate Grand Canyon. When he got close, he casually waved his hand, split the void, and entered hiding.

James watched as Wotan disappeared. Then, he scanned the area.

The formation was constantly shrinking, and it would not be long before reaching the central region.

However, James had not confirmed whether Acmeans were hiding on the planet.

If they were hiding, they would be a massive threat to him.

Although he was powerful, he could not face all of them alone.

The most urgent thing to do was increase his strength quickly.

His cultivation rank and Omniscience Path could not be improved with the time left. The only thing that could

quickly improve his strength was the Flame Art’s Three Fire Transformations.

The Compassionate Path Master, a Caelum Ancestral God, created Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations. It had untold power and would significantly improve James strength if he successfully cultivated it.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4153

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4153-After James had formulated a plan, he did not stay in the area for long. He also cut through the void and hid within the cracks of space to cultivate.

Since the formation had shrunk toward the central region, many powerhouses had already appeared near the Desolate Grand Canyon. After hiding himself inside a void, James formed a time formation around his body.

Then, he began to contemplate the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations. It was a devastating Supernatural Power. The requirements to cultivate it were very demanding. First, one needed a powerful physical body. Secondly, one had to absorb and refine an Ignis. After fulfilling these conditions, one would be eligible to cultivate the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations.

“The First Transformation of the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations is Flame God Incarnation.

“The Second Transformation is Everlasting Flames

“The Third Transformation is Flames of Destruction.”

Explained simply, the First Transformation allowed one to further control the refined Ignis. One had to infuse Ignis into the body's bloodstream, allowing it to permeate limbs, bones, and flesh. One's body and the Ignis had to fuse completely to fully unleash the Ignis' true power. After reaching this state, one could unleash destructive power by combining one's strength and the Ignis' power.

Although it seemed very simple, it was difficult to accomplish. Assimilating the Ignis into one's flesh was challenging, even after successfully refining it. According to the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations manual, it would take three Epochs to master the First Transformation regardless of one's potential and talent.

Following that, the Second Transformation would take even longer.

James aimed to learn the First Transformation of the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations, Flame God Incarnation. It would be impossible for him to successfully cultivate the Second and Third Transformation before the final battle on Planet Desolation. It would already be an impressive feat if he mastered the First Transformation before then, so the Second and Third Transformations were out of the question for now.

James sat in a lotus position within the void. He took a deep breath and emptied his mind. He gradually relaxed and prepared himself. Then, he began cultivating the First Transformation according to the cultivation method recorded in the ancient book. Following the cultivation method, the Ignis in his elixir field began to flow toward different parts of his body and fuse with his blood.

James had refined the Ignis and now had its power at his disposal. Although it was extremely destructive, it was not able to cause damage to him.

Usually, it was easy for James to incorporate his strength into his body and blood. However, the Ignis' power was very different. For some reason, James' body resisted the Ignis. The Ignis could not easily disseminate to his limbs, nor could it assimilate with his blood.

James was puzzled. He took out the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations manual and re-read the pages. The ancient book hovered before him. White light emerged and gathered to form ancient words.

The words gathered to detail the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations cultivation method and

mainly described the process of mastering the First Transformation. The ancient words were esoteric,

and James was only able to understand the gist of the method. After reading it once, he could only

understand the basics of the cultivation method.

He was even able to understand mysterious Formation Inscriptions, so comprehending the ancient

words was not a problem after he reviewed them once more.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4154

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4154-James focused wholeheartedly on cultivating.

After examining the Ignis, James realized it was not an ordinary flame. Instead, it was one of the most magical flames in heaven and earth. Ignis would come into being the moment a major world came to its end. After a major world's destruction, an Ignis would rise out of its ashes. However, not all major worlds could produce Ignis when they were destroyed. Ignis would only form after the collapse of a world similar to the Primordial Realm.

Moreover, only a minuscule amount of Ignis would be formed after. Collecting a large amount of Ignis would require many worlds to meet their ends.

Ignis was also known as Cultivation Fire, as Paths of heaven and earth existed within its flames.

Humans were also living beings under heaven and earth and existed through the functioning of Paths. These Paths transformed into Ignis and as such were incompatible with the human body.

James had misunderstood the sequence of creation. Paths existed before humans and humans came after Paths. A human could not supersede Paths, as it violated the truth of heaven and earth.

This was why Ignis naturally rejected his body and could not assimilate with his flesh.

The Supernatural Power was created by a Caelum Acmean who possessed great strength. He had already deciphered how to integrate Ignis with a human body, allowing him to master the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations.

James slowly studied the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations. Gradually, James found the answer to successfully becoming one with the Ignis. He would have to convert his body into Paths and obtain the Ignis' approval.

However, it was easier said than done. Throughout the ages, none had ever succeeded.

The Compassionate Path Master came up with a solution. However, it was more like a trick to deceive the Ignis, making it think one's body was of heaven and earth. Despite knowing a solution, it was hard to achieve.

No matter how hard it was, James was determined to cultivate the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations as it was his only way to improve his strength under the current circumstances.

"Huff." James took a deep breath.

Then, he began to follow the cultivation method, trying to merge his Paths with his body. That was only the first step.

After he integrated his Paths into his body, he would have to eliminate his human aura so the Ignis would interpret his body as Paths and accept him. Then, it would be easy for him to integrate the Ignis into his body. It took a long time for James to incorporate his Paths into his body.

It took a long time but he eventually succeeded in incorporating the Paths into his flesh. Then, he

eliminated his soul aura. Now, his soul aura and race would be imperceptible to other cultivators.

After completing the first step, integrating the Ignis into his body would be easy. James activated the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations again. At that moment, the Ignis in his elixir field quickly dispersed into his extremities and bones.

The Ignis infused every cell of his body.

James' body was aflame and was cloaked in blinding, white fire. His aura merged with the Ignis and became incredibly strong. His powers also integrated with the Ignis, making him even more formidable than ever before. James was confident he could pulverize an Acmean with his current strength.

"This force is marvelous."

James stood in the void, amazed at the power gushing through his body. He felt confident and invincible.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4155

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4155-James successfully cultivated the First Transformation of the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations, Flame God Incarnation. However, mastering the Second Transformation was much more difficult. James could not possibly cultivate it within a short period.

Still, the First Transformation was sufficient for now. James dissipated the Ignis, and his body returned to normal. He tore open the void, walked out of hiding, and stepped into the Desolate Grand Canyon again.

He immediately noticed the countless creatures gathered around him. Everyone's gazes fell on him.

"His aura has grown even stronger. During this period, he must've been cultivating in secret and improved his cultivation rank."

"Damn it. Even if we perish in the upcoming battle, we must destroy him. We can't let him leave the planet with the Primal Mantra."

Many powerhouses secretly conspired with one another. They had one common goal—to eliminate James. Even if they had to sacrifice themselves, they were determined to ensure his death. They could not let him leave with the Primal Mantra.

James was unbothered by their hostile stares. This would have frightened him if he had just arrived on Planet Desolation. However, he had already obtained countless boons on the planet.

First, he soaked in the Five-color Holy Pond. His physical strength had improved, and his Omniscience Path was also enhanced. Then, he studied some broken formations on the planet and trained his Formation Path to the Quasi Acme Rank. After that, he raised his cultivation base to the Acme Rank. Finally, he obtained the Compassionate Path Master's inheritance and cultivated the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations.

He had fearsome strength now. The odds of him winning against the other creatures were very high. He was only wary of powerful Acmeans that had stayed hidden.

James glanced around him and found hundreds of thousands of creatures in the Desolate Grand Canyon's surroundings. He was surprised to see so many creatures still alive after they had been fighting for a million years over valuable boons.

Moreover, there were many Quasi Acmeans among them. The Quasi Acmeans had also increased in numbers. While he was in seclusion, many creatures obtained treasures for themselves and improved their cultivation rank.

James went to a mountain range near Desolate Grand Canyon. He sat on a rock on the mountaintop and waited for the mysterious facilitator to appear and announce the start of the final battle.

He waited for 3,000 years.

3,000 years later, Wotan appeared before him again.

James looked at him and noticed he could not sense Wotan's aura. Startled, James murmured, "He must've entered the Acme Rank. I wonder what other tricks he has up his sleeve. If I have to contend against him, he'd be a very dangerous opponent."

Only one creature could leave the planet alive. Even though Wotan was once his ally, James knew he had to prioritize himself.

Wotan walked toward James and grinned. "How is it going, James?"

James looked at him and asked, "What do you mean?"

Still smiling, Wotan answered, "Of course, I'm referring to your cultivation rank. I've already stepped into the Acme Rank. I hope we'll be the last ones standing and fighting over the great treasure on Planet Desolation, the Primal Mantra."

James replied calmly, "So what if you're an Acmean? Are you sure you can overpower and kill

hundreds of thousands of creatures? Plus, I suspect there are other Acmeans who are concealing

their presence."

"Fellow cultivators!"

Suddenly, a loud voice resounded. A blurry figure appeared before the crack of the Desolate Grand Canyon's unknown region. It was shadowy in

appearance, making it hard to see the figure's face. It was even impossible to distinguish the figure's gender.

“Congratulations for surviving up until now. Unfortunately, only one copy of the Primal Mantra exists,

and only one creature can leave this planet alive.”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4156

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4156-The mastermind behind the entire event had finally appeared. Judging from its blurry figure, it most likely took on a human form. However, it was hard to see the figure's face and make out their gender. The voice seemed elderly and hoarse, which gave it a domineering quality.

The hundreds of thousands of creatures looked at the figure that appeared above the Desolate Grand Canyon. Everyone began trying to guess the identity and cultivation rank of the mysterious mastermind. James was no exception. He, too, stared at the blurry figure that had shown themselves.

He let out his Divine Sense, trying to inspect the figure. However, his Divine Sense swept past the blurry figure and could not detect its presence. The figure was floating right in front of him. He could see it himself, yet his Divine Sense could not examine it.

James was taken aback and surmised that the creature must have a very high cultivation rank.

“To everyone that has made it this far and arrived in this place, I laud your excellent capabilities. All of you would have become leaders of the Greater Realms. However, the reality is cruel. To leave this planet alive with the Primal Mantra, you'll have to kill everyone else and be the last one standing.

“Without further ado, let the final showdown begin! As the battle begins, the formation will shrink rapidly, and those that come in contact with it will be obliterated instantly.”

The figure's voice reached every corner of the area.

After speaking, they disappeared. Everyone tried to sense their presence, but they were nowhere to be found.

James and Wotan stood together. Many creatures gathered around them and looked in their direction. James immediately sensed their hostile gazes.

The two glanced at each other.

Wotan said, "I never expected so many creatures to be still alive for the final battle. It seems they struck a deal with each other. They preserved their strength to wait until the final battle and planned to eliminate us with their combined power. We've made many enemies, and they are determined to kill us first."

Wotan wore a troubled expression. Initially, he assumed with the formation sealing the planet, the other creatures would attack each other regardless of their relationship to survive.

He never expected that after a series of events, they would choose to unite and survive until the final battle together.

James looked solemnly at the creature approaching him.

He turned to Wotan and asked, "Are you ready to fight to your death?"

Although many creatures had united against them, Wotan was still rather relaxed. He smiled softly and said, "I've never been more ready."

Wotan was already an Acmean. He had stayed at the Quasi Acme Rank for a very long time and had always reached the peak of each rank. Even when he was a Quasi Acmean, he could take on a powerhouse at the Permanence Acme Rank.

Since he had reached the ultimate stage of the Quasi Acme Rank, he chose to try and overcome it in Planet Desolation. His strength has greatly improved now.

James' expression gradually loosened. Even after improving his strength, James was not confident he could kill that many creatures by himself. However, he felt more relieved with Wotan, who had reached the Permanence

Acme Rank, fighting by his side. Behind James and Wotan was the bottomless Desolate Grand Canyon and in front of them was a large group of powerhouses in the distance.

James used his Divine Sense to examine them and discovered that they had high cultivation ranks. Even the weakest among them was a Nine-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God. Most of the creatures were at the peak of the Macrocosm Ancestral God Rank. There were also many Quasi Acmeans who had reached their peak and were one step away from becoming Acmeans. “Wotan.” OM

A voice came from the distance.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4157

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4157-Sigmund from the Devil Race stepped forward. He stood at the very front and said, “Wotan, Forty-nine is a human. He’s our shared enemy. The potential he has shown is too great, and we can’t let him leave here alive. Otherwise, he would become a threat and wreak devastation upon the Greater Realm’s other races.”

“I don’t know what race you belong to, but I hope you’ll help us kill Forty-nine first.”

“It doesn’t matter which of us survives in the end. However, we must get rid of him.”

Sigmund’s voice was resolute.

The Ghost Race’s prodigy, Xhafer, also chimed in, “Sigmund is right. Even if only one of us can leave this place, it can’t be that human.”

“I agree. Let’s kill him together.”

“I hope you consider the consequences, Wotan. Don’t you dare become a traitor to the Greater Realm’s races.”

After James killed Wynnstan from the Doom Race, everyone realized how terrifying James’ strength was. If James left Planet Desolation with the Primal Mantra, he could reach the Omniscience Path’s Eight or Ninth Stage by going into seclusion. That possibility frightened many of the other races.

They had already conspired to kill James together. Whoever survived the battle royale after was no longer a concern. The powerhouses tried to persuade Wotan to abandon James and join them.

With Wotan against them, it was still possible to kill James, but it would come at a great cost. Everyone looked at Wotan expectantly, waiting for him to express his opinion. If Wotan insisted on teaming up with James, they would have to kill him too.

James also glanced at Wotan and waited for his response. Wotan turned to James calmly with a vague smile. He asked, "How confident are you in breaking the formation around this planet?"

"Well..."

James thought awhile and replied, "I'm not sure if I can break the formation. Even if you gave me an eternity, I still wouldn't have the confidence to break it. However, with my current knowledge of the Formation Path, it won't be hard to create a passage through it."

James was not assured he could completely deactivate the formation. However, he could easily open up a passage through the formation. With Wotan's support, he could leave instantly if there was a crack in the formation. Wotan was relieved by James' words.

He looked at the creatures in the distance and smiled. "The grievances of the Greater Realm's creatures have nothing to do with my race. My race did not participate in the battle back then."

Wotan expressed his stance.

"If that's your decision, then you'll have to die as well."

Sigmund's face darkened, and his aura grew explosively. At that moment, his body also began to transform. A pair of black wings grew from his back, and black feathers appeared on his face. His body exuded a peculiar, black aura. He had transformed into his original devilish form.

Seeing this, the other creatures also drew their weapons and unleashed their auras. Hundreds of thousands of creatures immediately readied for battle.

Wotan calmly looked at James with a smile. "Let's compete to see who will have a higher body count."

James nodded lightly.

“Attack!”

A terrifying roar bellowed from the distance.

Suddenly, countless creatures rushed toward James and Wotan with weapons poised. The large group of

creatures with potent auras rushed toward them like a crashing wave.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4158

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4158-Hundreds of thousands of powerhouses attacked James in unison. Their combined aura was terrifyingly strong. It was enough to intimidate a powerhouse at the Quasi Acme Rank into losing the courage to fight.

Swoosh!

A long sword appeared in Wotan’s hand. The ordinary-looking sword suddenly emitted a dazzling glow, and Wotan’s body immediately unleashed a powerful aura. Wotan swung out his sword and materialized Sword Energies that rushed toward the group of creatures.

Right then, the Quasi Acmeans in the vanguard united and unleashed a powerful force to defend against Wotan’s attack. Wotan was only testing the waters and did not use his full strength. The group of powerhouses easily blocked his light attack.

He smiled and said lightly, “Interesting. This fight will be fun today.” After he spoke, he glanced at James and charged at the group of incoming enemies with his sword.

James stood in place and watched the battle from a distance.

Wotan rushed over and fought the legion of powerhouses. Various Supernatural Powers ran wild all over the battlefield. Using an incredible Supernatural Power, Wotan let out a flurry of Sword Energies.

The Sword Energies circled him protectively and blocked off the first wave of attacks.

Although Wotan was strong, he was struggling to repel so many powerhouses. His barrier of Sword Energies was broken instantly.

“They sure aren’t making this easy.”

Wotan’s expression changed. He turned to James, who was standing in place, and shouted, “Why aren’t you fighting yet, James? Are you going to make me fight them alone?”

While speaking, a Sword Energy flew at him.

Wotan swiftly dodged, and the Sword Energy collided with the mountain range under him. Several mountains below him were destroyed instantly, and a crack about tens of light-years long appeared on the ground.

The crack on the ground closed up instantly.

Seeing this, James stretched his limbs, and his bones creaked. His Blood Energy churned and flowed through his meridians like a crashing torrent, causing his aura to rise tremendously.

A faint white glow appeared on the surface of his body.

James had adopted the Combat Form of the Omniscience Path’s Seventh Stage. Although he faced hundreds of thousands of powerhouses, he was not afraid. Instead, a strong desire to fight welled up in his chest.

“Have a taste of the Sacred Blossom’s power.”

James spoke, and his voice thundered in the air. He immediately unleashed the power of the various Paths of heaven and earth, and they gathered to form a mesmerizing Sacred Blossom. The Sacred Blossom was far superior to the one James had summoned in the Angel Race’s territory.

He unleashed the utmost power of each Path, allowing them to surpass the Macrocosm Ancestral God Rank and cross into the Quasi Acme Rank.

The Sacred Blossom was formed from the various Paths of heaven and earth and was tremendously powerful. As soon as the Sacred Blossom came into being, it released a terrifying force. The space around the Sacred Blossom became distorted and phantasmal.

In the distance, the other battle still raged on fiercely. Wotan was overrun by the powerhouses. He sensed a powerful force and turned around. Seeing the Sacred Blossom, he inhaled sharply.

“That brat is going to also get me killed.”

Wotan wanted to avoid the attack, but several Quasi Acmeans surrounded him, preventing him from escaping.

At that moment, the Sacred Blossom glided toward the battlefield and hovered above them. The beautiful Sacred

Blossom suddenly fell apart and discharged an incredible force that rippled through the surroundings.

Everywhere the force passed over was obliterated.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4159

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4159-On the battlefield, the hundreds of thousands of creatures immediately turned pale. Several Nine-Power Macrocosm Ancestral Gods could not withstand the Sacred Blossom’s power. As the force suffused the air, they were instantly obliterated, not even leaving a trace of their souls.

Some Quasi Acmeans quickly dodged the force and retreated to the distance. Those that could not dodge mustered all their strength to defend themselves.

Boom!!!

An explosion rocked the battlefield.

The Sacred Blossom was blown to smithereens, and several powerhouses were blasted away, causing them to spit out blood.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. Silence cloaked the battlefield. There were many casualties among the hundreds and thousands of participants. Almost all of the Nine-Power Macrocosm Ancestral Gods perished because of the Sacred Blossom’s assault. Only a few Nine-Power Macrocosm Ancestral Gods that had emergency maneuvers managed to barely resist the force. Although they survived, they ended up severely injured.

The Quasi Acmeans that retreated to a distance were also in terrible condition. Their hair was disheveled, and their bodies were covered in blood.

Even Wotan, an Acmean, was affected by the Sacred Blossom's power. He suffered a few injuries, and his white robe was stained red with his blood. He appeared in front of James in the next instant. With a slightly displeased expression, he said angrily, "Couldn't you have warned me before doing that? I would've also been killed if I hadn't quickly deflected the force."

James looked at him calmly and smirked. "Weren't you asking for my help?"

"Well, thanks." Wotan sardonically gave him a thumbs up.

He scanned his surroundings. The Sacred Blossom's explosion had wiped out many creatures. Out of the hundreds of thousands of creatures, only less than 30,000 remained.

As soon as James joined the battle, he eliminated more than half of the opponents. However, only the weak ones died. Those that survived were the more formidable ones.

"Which one of us killed more creatures?" James looked at Wotan and flashed him a playful smile.

Wotan replied, "You win. Your Sacred Blossom killed more than half of them. Even if I kill the rest, I can't beat you."

James and Wotan bantered leisurely. Wotan greatly admired the other man. Not only did James cultivate heaven and earth's various Paths, but he also cultivated a Supernatural Power with the Sacred Blossom.

"Since you've cultivated the various Paths of heaven and earth, you'll be able to cultivate pure Chas Power if you obtain the Chaos Sacred Art. It's a pity you're human. If you were a Doom, you reign supreme over the Greater Realm."

James said disapprovingly, "The Chaos Sacred Art isn't that spectacular. The Human Race's Omniscience Path is also terrifyingly strong."

The powerhouses in the distance looked tensely at the two men.

When James was still a Nine-Power Macrocosm Ancestral God, they did not fear James' Sacred Blossom. They never expected the power of the Sacred Blossom to grow so exponentially after James' entered the Quasi Acme Rank.

If James attacked a few more times, they would all be severely injured and weakened. In a worse scenario, they might even die at his hands. While trying to come up with countermeasures, the Sacred Blossom appeared above them again.

Colorful light beamed out of the Sacred Blossom, creating a dazzling sight. Unfortunately, behind the mesmerizing light rays was the power to obliterate them.

"Damn it!"

"Not again."

Seeing the Sacred Blossom reappear, the creatures' expressions immediately became grim. They wanted to flee, but the formation was constantly shrinking at an accelerated rate, and they could not leave the area.

Someone among them shouted, "Let's attack together!"

With his words, the remaining creatures quickly gathered together. They unleashed their full strength and combined their powers to form a protective barrier around them.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4160

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4160-About 300,000 creatures had shown up at Planet Desolation's central region.

James used the Sacred Blossom to kill roughly ninety percent of them, leaving less than 30,000 creatures alive. However, those that survived were the true powerhouses that wielded great strength.

James unleashed the Sacred Blossom once more. Having already learned the horror of the Sacred Blossom, the enemy powerhouses did not dare to act carelessly. They gathered together and collectively blocked the attack. They instantly formed a protective barrier around the remaining survivors.

The Sacred Blossom's force swept toward them.

Boom!!!

The force crashed into the barrier, resulting in a large blast of energy. The shock waves from the explosion destroyed everything in the surrounding area.

A mysterious power protected the Desolate Grand Canyon, and the damage caused to the environment was instantly mended.

The protective barrier formed by the 30,000 powerhouses successfully blocked the Sacred Blossom's power.

Although they managed to block the attack, many of the powerhouses inside the barrier spat out blood, recoiling from the impact.

Seeing this, Wotan smirked. "That didn't do anything, James. All of them survived."

James made an encouraging gesture and said, "If you're that great, then you do it."

"Sure, watch this."

Wotan took a step forward and instantly appeared above the battlefield. He hovered in the sky, holding his long sword. His aura suddenly climbed rapidly. He was no longer holding back and summoned all his strength. Sensing his Acmean aura, the powerhouses below him instantly looked at him with dread.

"An Acmean?"

"He actually entered the Acme Rank..."

"With both James and Wotan as our opponents, we're doomed."

...

Many of the creatures fell into despair. Wotan appeared in the sky, and let go of his long sword. The sword immediately enlarged, turning into a 10,000-meter sword.

The giant sword radiated powerful Sword Path Energy and swung toward the survivors.

Before it could hit them, the attack collided with the barrier that the 30,000 powerhouses had made. The barrier managed to block the Sword Energy. However, the impact created a crack.

“Hold on!!!”

“Everyone pour all your strength into it, or we’re all going down together!!!”

Someone cried out from inside the barrier.

The powerhouses spared no effort and urged all their power to strengthen the protective barrier, repairing the crack that had formed.

At that moment, the giant sword fell upon the barrier once more. The sword’s sharp blade sliced into the barrier. Although Wotan had exerted all his strength and used his Acmean power, he still failed to

break the protective barrier.

The giant sword struggled against the protective barrier. The stalemate lasted for about ten seconds.

Ten seconds later, a terrifying force burst forth from the protective barrier and sent the giant sword

flying into the distance.

Wotan was also affected by the counter, and he stumbled backward. After wobbling a few steps backward, Wotan regained his balance. He waved his hand, and the giant sword immediately reverted

to its normal size, flying back toward him.

Wotan caught the sword, looked at James, and said solemnly, “Now that the remaining creatures are collaborating, it’s going to be hard to kill them off.”

James frowned. It would not be easy to deal with 30,000 powerful creatures, especially with many Quasi Acmeans among them. Even an Acmean would not be able to defeat them and could possibly end up getting killed.

After blocking the Sacred Blossom and Wotan’s attack, the morale of the creatures inside the protective barrier rose significantly.

“Haha!”

“Let’s attack them together!”