

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4181

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4181-Yemima replied, "Since you were captured, things in the family have been very chaotic. Many elders started stirring things up and even proposed that a new successor be chosen. Your father almost gave in to them. Fortunately, the Grand Patriarch stepped up to calm the situation down."

Yemima briefly explained the internal conflicts of the Doom Race.

Although the Doom Race was currently the strongest in the Greater Realms, they were not united. In fact, there were many conflicts and struggles internally.

The Doom Race was divided into many factions—Dolph's faction, Youri's faction, and the factions some elders had united to form.

James had a rough idea of the Doom Race's situation because he had Wyot's memories. However, it had been a long time since Wyot was captured. Thus, James did not know what happened while Wyot was imprisoned in the Heaven-Eradicating Sect. Therefore, he could only ask Yemima about the current situation.

Yemima suddenly halted in her tracks and looked at the disguised James.

"Your aura seems very strong now. Have you already stepped into the Quasi Acme Rank?"

James did not hide his aura when he came to the Doom Race's territory. Thus, the powerhouses of the Doom Race could easily sense his cultivation rank.

Yemima was the most talented woman in the Doom Race's history. She had great potential, and her cultivation base improved at a terrifying rate. She had long reached the Acme Rank. Moreover, she had mastered most of the Paths of heaven and earth and only lacked a few. Her Chaos Path was quite complete, and she could easily sense James' cultivation rank.

James smiled faintly and said, "Yeap. I've already stepped into the Quasi Acme Rank and am getting close to reaching the Acme Rank."

While speaking, he wrapped his arm around Yemima's slender waist and pulled her close.

Then, he said smilingly, "I'm close to reaching the request you've proposed."

Yemima blushed and broke free from James' arms. She said frantically, "You should rest first. I'll check on the situation and see you later."

After speaking, Yemima hurriedly ran off.

James' smile vanished, and he left for the back mountain.

There were a few independent manors in the back mountain. James walked into one of the manors and entered a room. He plopped onto the bed, placed his hands behind his head, and looked at the ceiling pensively.

He had successfully infiltrated the Doom Race.

However, the Dooms were not united, and many of their factions were secretly competing for the position of the Doom Race's Patriarch's successor.

Moreover, his sudden return aroused the suspicion of the Doom Race's powerhouses. Many were likely suspicious of his identity and would try many things to test him.

Even though he would easily pass their tests, gaining significant influence in the Doom Race would be hard.

James began to think about his next steps.

He was currently the successor of the Doom Race's Patriarch. Although the other factions had candidates to take over his position, the Grand Patriarch suppressed their schemes.

The Grand Patriarch was the strongest in the Doom Race and was rumored to be close to reaching the Caelum Acme Rank.

After such a long time, it was possible he was already a Caelum Acmean.

"As long as Dolph is alive, it'll be impossible for me to become the Patriarch to exercise influence over the Doom Race." James frowned.

He already had a plan in mind-getting rid of Dolph.

After the death of the current Patriarch, he would succeed in the position. Everything would be under his control after he became the Doom Race's Patriarch.

However, James knew the Doom Race would not accept him as their Patriarch at his current

cultivation rank.

For him to convince the Doom Race to accept him, he would have to reach the Acme Rank.

Race after entering the Acme Rank.

"Huff!" James took a deep breath.

Now that he had successfully infiltrated the Doom Race, he had to take things one step at a time.

He already had a complete Chaos Path, so he would definitely be able to gain a foothold in the Doom

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4182-Wyot was the Doom Race's hope. Therefore, many of the Dooms were relieved after Wyot returned safely to them.

Although the Grand Patriarch was still alive, he was injured during the battle that happened in the Primordial Realm. Back then, he was besieged by the Human Race's powerhouses and sustained severe injuries. Now, he was barely able to hold on much longer.

However, he used his potent cultivation base to maintain his life force because the Doom Race had not yet given birth to a new powerhouse.

After Wyot returned, many powerhouses were at ease.

At the same time, there were also a few that had doubts about Wyot's identity.

Wyot had fallen into the hands of the Heaven-Eradicating Sect. Logically speaking, he would never have the chance to escape. However, he came out

alive and returned out of the blue. Therefore, many of the Doom Race's powerhouse were very suspicious of him.

The Doom Race's Great Elder, Youri, was the first to voice out his suspicion.

Youri had great authority in the Doom Race. Sometimes, even Dolph, the Doom Race's Patriarch, could not refute him.

Inside the meeting hall on the main peak, Youri said, "The timing of his return is too coincidental. He returned right after the Soul Race accused us of uniting with the Human Race. For him to return while there are so many strange rumors going around makes me suspicious that it's a scheme by the humans."

Hearing this, Dolph said, "You must be overthinking it. What ability does the Human Race have to persuade Wyot to betray us?"

"I agree."

"That sounds outrageous."

Many elders expressed their opinions, supporting Wyot.

Youri said, "I believe Wyot would never side with the humans. But what if the Wyot that returned to us isn't real? What if he's actually a human disguising as Wyot?"

Another elder immediately suggested, saying, "Since Elder Youri suspects that the current Wyot is fake, let's call him here and perform an examination to reveal the truth."

"I agree."

"That's a good idea."

Many elders expressed their approval.

Youri looked at Dolph and asked, "What do you say?"

Dolph replied helplessly, "Since everyone agrees, let's perform the examination. If he's really a human, I'll personally get rid of him. However, he's just returned home, so let's allow him to rest for a bit."

Youri said, "That settles it. We'll get him to go through an examination in a hundred years. We'll publicly perform the examination."

"Alright, that's all for today's meeting."

Dolph stood up, dismissed the meeting, and left the hall.

...

James was resting on Mount Doom.

Shortly after Yemima's departure, she came to see him again.

James was lying in bed, whereas Yemima was sitting on a chair beside him. She said worriedly, "Elder Youri is suspicious of your identity and wants to perform an examination on you in a hundred years."

"Ha," James got up from the bed and sneered. He looked at Yemami sitting beside him and asked, "Do

you believe me?"

Yemima looked at him and said, "Although I never spent much time with you, I'm familiar with your

aura. Why would I doubt you?"

James smiled faintly, approached Yemima, and sat beside her. "What do you think Elder Youri will do to test my identity?"

Yemima said without hesitation, "It's probably very straightforward. First, he'll most likely test your soul aura. Secondly, he'll search your soul and check your memories. Thirdly, he'll want to see your Chaos Power. Since Chaos Power is unique to the Doom Race, humans aren't able to cultivate Chaos Power. Also..."

After a slight pause, Yemima said, "He'll probably test your physique and bloodline power."

James smiled faintly and said, "It seems Elder Youri isn't pleased that I've returned home. Perhaps he arranged for my capture with the Soul Race so he could get rid of me. That way, he could elect his

candidate to take over my position.”

Yemima glanced at him and reminded him, saying, “You shouldn’t spout such nonsense. It’s fine when it’s just me, but don’t say such things outside, alright?”

James replied casually, “It’s just us here anyway. Plus, I’m just stating the facts as I see it. I won’t talk about these things outside without conclusive evidence.”

“You have a good rest. I’ll see you in a few days.”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4183-Yemima stood up and left the room.

After she left, James’ smile vanished.

He knew Wyot’s physique and bloodline power and had all his memories.

Wyot had a rare Thousand Paths Holy Body, which was mostly only seen in ancient books. Just as the name implied, one with a Thousand Paths Holy Body could cultivate and adapt to any kind of Path Power.

Fortunately, James also had the same physique and could cultivate all Paths of heaven and earth. His body was also compatible with any kind of Path Power.

As for passing the bloodline power test, James had also made preparations before coming to the Doom Race’s territory.

Therefore, he was not afraid of whatever test the Doom Race had for him.

The news of Wyot’s return had spread throughout the Doom Race. Rumors about the returning Wyot being an imposter had spread wide and far, and everyone was saying that he was a human impersonating Wyot.

James was not bothered by the gossip spread in the Doom Race.

He settled on Mount Doom with ease, awaiting the examination in a hundred years.

In the blink of an eye, it had been fifty years since James infiltrated the Doom Race.

On a particular day fifty years later, James was sitting in the yard of his residence when suddenly, a white light descended from the sky and appeared in front of him.

Swoosh!!!

The white light gathered to form a woman dressed in a white dress. She had a veil covering her face, preventing it from being seen. However, her facial features could be vaguely seen.

Seeing the woman, James immediately stood up and greeted her respectfully, "Ma'am."

The woman parted her lips, and her pleasant voice resounded. "Wyot, the Grand Patriarch has asked to see you in the back mountain's holy site."

The woman standing in front of James had an extraordinary identity. She was the personal maid of the Doom Race's Grand Patriarch and cared for his daily needs. She was also a powerful cultivator but had never revealed her strength before. No one in the Doom Race had seen her display her strength before.

"The Grand Patriarch wants to see me?" James frowned.

The woman did not say much and left after relaying the message.

James had a solemn expression.

As soon as the woman left, Yemima appeared in the yard. She looked in the direction that the woman disappeared. Then, she quickly approached James.

She asked solemnly, "Why did the Grand Patriarch suddenly summon you?"

James shook his head lightly and said, "I'm not sure either. I'll have to go to the back mountain's holy site. Perhaps the Grand Patriarch learned that I've improved my cultivation base and wants to teach me the Chaos Sacred Art now that I've finally met the conditions to cultivate it."

James had a great interest in the Chaos Sacred Art.

The Chaos Sacred Art was comparable to the Primal Mantra.

Countless powerhouses from different races fought desperately over the Primal Mantra on Planet

Desolation.

“I’ll go see him.”

James bid farewell to Yemima and left the yard. He headed directly to the seclusion sanctuary of the

Doom Race’s Grand Patriarch.

The back mountain was full of steep cliffs, and a waterfall could be seen in the distance.

An old man wearing a gray robe sat atop a rock on one of the cliffs. He had white hair and a white beard. His face was wrinkled and sunken, making him look a bit skeletal.

A magical pattern could be seen in front of him.

The old man waved his hand, and the pattern constantly changed. In just a short moment, hundreds of millions of different patterns appeared.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4184-The old man was the Doom Race’s Grand Patriarch, a powerhouse that had lived for countless years. In the past, he was also the one that proposed to attack the Human Race.

The Grand Patriarch’s name was Hirah Dalibor.

Hirah was incredibly powerful. During the Primordial Realm Era, he had already reached the peak of the Terra Acme Rank and was only one step away from reaching the Caelum Acme Rank. Back then, he was already one of the Greater Realms’ top ten powerhouses.

At that moment, Hirah was performing an extrapolation.

The Extrapolation Formation in front of him rotated rapidly.

Boom!!!

Suddenly, the Extrapolation Formation in front of him shattered.

He suffered a backlash and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The woman that had gone to summon James had returned. Seeing Hirah injured, she helped him up and asked, "Are you alright, Sir?"

Hirah sat in a lotus position and wiped the blood on his lips.

"I'm fine."

The woman asked, "What are you doing, Sir?"

Hirah replied solemnly, "A catastrophe is about to befall the Doom Race. I was trying to deduce how to resolve it but failed. I couldn't even deduce the cause of the catastrophe.

"Not only will the Doom Race face a terrible fate, but the Greater Realms will also be thrown into chaos. It won't be long before a huge turmoil breaks out in the Greater Realms."

While speaking, Hirah looked into the distance, his gaze fixed on a sealed space.

He murmured, "Perhaps this has something to do with the Human Race. Could it be that they're about to rise again after so many years?"

At his current cultivation rank, he could easily deduce many things. However, he could not find out the root of their future catastrophe.

"Sir, I've come to see you."

A voice came from the mountain foot.

Hirah took a deep breath, putting away the troublesome issue for now. He casually waved his hand and dispersed the formation at the mountain foot. James ascended the mountain and appeared in front of Hirah very quickly.

Seeing Hirah, James attempted to kneel.

"That's not necessary. You can stand." Hirah gently waved his hand.

"Thank you, Sir," James replied respectfully.

Hirah waved his hand and said to the veiled woman, "You're dismissed for now, Lina."

"Yes, Sir."

Lina Dewdney turned around and left.

James and Hirah were left alone.

Hirah pointed to a rock beside him and said, "Sit."

James sat down without saying a word.

After sitting down, he felt a powerful Divine Sense surrounding his body. He knew Hirah was examining him, so he did not resist.

After a while, the Divine Sense was retracted from him.

"Good."

Hirah praised him, saying, "I'm glad you spent your time outside well. Although you've reached the

Quasi Acme rank, it's still not enough."

James said humbly, "I'll continue working hard, Sir. I won't disappoint the Doom Race's expectations of me." M

"Mhm." Hirah nodded lightly.

"I've deduced that our family is about to go through a catastrophe. If we can't survive it, we'll become a

weak race."

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4185-James was startled by his words. He hurriedly inquired, "What do you mean, Sir?"

Hirah shook his head and said, "I'm not sure about the specifics either. Maybe it's karma. In the past, I proposed to destroy the Human Race. However, the Human Race is blessed by the Chaos Heavenly Path. I forcibly went against

the Chaos Heavenly Path and destroyed them, preventing them from rising above the other races. However, their fate was predetermined, and I only postponed their rise.”

Hirah sighed helplessly. He could not figure out the catastrophe that would befall the Doom Race, but he had a rough guess.

Back when the Human Race was growing rapidly, he intervened and prevented their rise.

Unfortunately, his actions were in vain, as he could only delay the Human Race’s rise.

Hirah looked at James and said, “Despite that, nothing is absolute. Although I can’t figure out how to prevent our family from doom, I have a rough guess that you’re the key to resolving it.”

James stood up from the rock, clasped his fist, and respectfully said, “Tell me what to do, Sir. As long as I can help our race, I’ll do anything, even if it means death.”

“You’re exaggerating.”

Hirah waved his hand and said, “Sit down.”

James sat down again.

Hirah took a deep breath and said, “My time is almost up.”

“Huh?”

James put on a panicked look and asked frantically, “How is that possible?”

Hirah replied, “During the battle in the Primordial Realm, I was severely injured. If not because of my strong power, I wouldn’t have survived until now. I can tell that I don’t have much time left. I have at least three to five Epochs at the very least and three thousand Epochs at most. But, don’t worry. Even if I’m going to die, I’ll die after helping our race get through this crisis.”

James listened silently to him.

Hirah waved his hand, and a golden book that emitted a dazzling golden light appeared before him.

“This is the Chaos Sacred Art.”

Hirah looked at the golden book and said solemnly, “Wyt, you have a Thousand Paths Holy Body and can cultivate all Paths of heaven and earth, which is the perfect physique for cultivating the Chaos Sacred Art. You have much more potential than I ever did.

“You’re the future of the Doom Race. If we can’t get through this crisis, we’ll head toward destruction. When that happens, you must find a way to survive. Go into hiding and focus on cultivating. As long as you devote some time to cultivating the Chaos Sacred Art, you’ll definitely become a Caelum Acmean sooner or later. With that, the Doom Race will rise again.”

The golden book slowly floated toward James.

James stretched out his hand and accepted the book.

He said earnestly, “I’ll do my best to meet your expectations.”

“Okay, you’re dismissed.” Hirah waved his hand.

James did not say anything else. He put away the golden book and bid farewell to Hirah. Then, he left the back mountain.

After he left, Lina reappeared.

“Sir, did you just hand over the Chaos Sacred Art to Wyt? I heard rumors being passed around

saying

that Wyt’s identity is very suspicious.”

The veiled woman had a solemn expression.

Hirah said, “I have my plans.’

Although James had obtained the Chaos Sacred Art, he did not feel excited. He felt uneasy over how

easily he got it.

Many of the Doom Race's powerhouses doubted his identity and wanted to perform trials on him.

Yet, the Doom Race's Grand Patriarch simply gave him the Chaos Sacred Art at such a time. James

felt there was definitely something wrong.

However, he still could not figure out what the Doom Race's Grand Patriarch was trying to achieve.

Despite being clueless about Hirah's motives, James felt it was a bad start for him to receive the

Chaos Sacred Art so easily.

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4186-The entire Doom Race was doubting James' identity. However, the Doom Race's Grand Patriarch, Hirah, had handed him the Doom Race's Chaos Sacred Art.

James believed it was not because Hirah considered him the Doom Race's hope. Instead, he had other motives.

However, James could not figure out what it was yet.

Now that James was in the Doom Race's territory, he knew he had to be extra careful not to expose himself. Otherwise, his previous efforts would all be in vain.

James returned to Mount Doom.

Yemima was waiting in the room. When James returned, she stood up and asked, "How did it go? What did the Grand Patriarch need to see you for?"

James sat down and said smilingly, "He summoned me to the holy site and gave me the Chaos Sacred Art."

"What?" Yemima exclaimed.

"The Chaos Sacred Art? He gave it to you?"

“Yeap.”

James took out the golden book and casually threw it at Yemima.

Yemima caught it and returned it to James, saying, “This is our race’s supreme treasure. Only the royal family is allowed to cultivate the Chaos Sacred Art. I’m only a collateral member and am not qualified to see it. Hurry and put it away. If the Grand Patriarch learns about this, I’ll be dead.”

James looked at the Chaos Sacred Art in his hand. He was tempted to open the book but suppressed the urge.

He had not gained a foothold in the Doom Race and did not want to open the book rashly. Moreover, the Grand Patriarch’s motives were still unclear.

Everyone in the Doom Race was suspicious of him. It was fishy that the Grand Patriarch would hand him the Chaos Sacred Art under such circumstances.

James put away the book.

“Are you not going to have a look?” Yemima asked puzzledly.

James replied, “There’s no need to rush. Things are tense right now. Many elders are doubtful of my identity and suspect I’m a human. I’ll have to prove myself to them first. I’ll only go into seclusion and cultivate the Chaos Sacred Art after I’ve gained their trust.”

Yemima nodded and said, “Mhm. That’s a good idea.”

She sat down beside James and sighed. Then, she said, “It’s not unreasonable for the Great Elder and other elders to suspect you. Don’t take it to heart. Many things happened recently that greatly impacted our race’s reputation.”

James looked at her and asked, “What do you mean by that?”

Yemima said, “We received news that the Great Elder appeared in the Cloud Race and helped them resolve the Bug Race’s attacks. After saving them, he asked for their key to open the formation sealing Soren Plamen.

“In addition, the Soul Race have stormed to us, accusing us of uniting with the Human Race to attack them.

“To prove our innocence, we’ll be holding a conference soon. Powerhouses of different races will be invited to our conference. The conference winner will also be rewarded with our race’s treasure, the

Chaos Sacred Lotus.”

...

Yemima briefly explained what had taken place recently.

James’ expression was calm while listening to her, but he secretly rejoiced over the news.

He was the culprit of these events and felt proud that he managed to stir up conflict between the Doom

Race and Soul Race.

James asked, “Do you think Elder Youri went to the Cloud Race and asked for their key? If yes, what

do you think he’s trying to achieve?”

Yemima shook her head and said, “How would I know? Judging from the timing, Elder Youri wasn’t in

the Cloud Race’s territory when the Bug Race attacked them. However, I can’t say for sure whether he

went or not. Only the elder in charge of law enforcement can interrogate him. However, that elder is also part of Elder Youri’s faction. Thus, there’s nothing your father can do about it.”

James asked calmly, “How will we explain ourselves to the Soul Race and Cloud Race in the conference? What explanation can we give to the Greater Realms’ other races?”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4187-Yemima gently shook her head. She was only a collateral member in the Doom Race. Although she was married to Wyot, she was not qualified to know these core matters.

She looked at James and suggested, "How about asking your father?"

James shook his head lightly and said, "I'm currently a highly suspicious person. If I look for him now, it'll only cause him more trouble. I'll wait until my identity is proven first."

Yemima comforted him, saying, "That sounds good. There are only a few more decades. You should rest at ease and not stress about it."

James sighed and said, "Elder Youri's influence is too great, and his faction's power has already surpassed Father's faction. I'm worried he's plotting something to chase me out of the Doom Race."

Yemima reassured him, "Don't worry. Although Elder Youri's faction is strong, there are many other factions with powerhouses that can still stand against him. He wouldn't dare to do anything too bold with them still around."

"Alright." James nodded lightly.

"I'll head back to see if there are any updates. I'll notify you as soon as there's anything new."

Yemima stood up, bid James farewell, and left.

Her grandfather was also an elder within the Doom Race. He was quite powerful and had a certain influence in the Doom Race.

After Yemima left, James walked out of the room. He came to the yard and sat down in the lounge area.

He knew about the internal conflict of the Doom Race.

After learning about the details, he felt using Youri to stir up some chaos was a good idea.

He pretended to be Youri some time ago and headed to the Cloud Race and Soul Race. As a result, the Soul Race was suspicious of the Doom Race.

James murmured, "It seems I'll have to push Youri to do something out of line. Then, I'll use the opportunity to climb in status."

He already had a general idea but needed a detailed implementation plan.

To carry out his plan, he would need to stabilize his position as the next Patriarch. It would be even better if he could persuade Dolph to temporarily step down from his position and let him take over for a while.

If he could gain the power to make decisions and control the Doom Race, it would be much easier to carry out his following plans

After thinking for a while, Jame returned to his room.

Since he had the key from the Cloud Race, he had to be careful. It would cause a lot of problems if they searched his body.

After returning to his room, James opened a small space in his acupoint. Then, he placed the key, the Primal Mantra, and some important things into the space.

He felt slightly more at ease after storing the stuff away.

“In addition, the Soul Race have stormed to us, accusing us of uniting with the Human Race to attack them.

“To prove our innocence, we’ll be holding a conference soon. Powerhouses of different races will be invited to our conference. The conference winner will also be rewarded with our race’s treasure, the

Chaos Sacred Lotus.”

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Yemima briefly explained what had taken place recently.

James’ expression was calm while listening to her, but he secretly rejoiced over the news.

He was the culprit of these events and felt proud that he managed to stir up conflict between the Doom

Race and Soul Race.

James asked, “Do you think Elder Yuri went to the Cloud Race and asked for their key? If yes, what

do you think he’s trying to achieve?”

Yemima shook her head and said, “How would I know? Judging from the timing, Elder Youri wasn’t in

the Cloud Race’s territory when the Bug Race attacked them. However, I can’t say for sure whether he

went or not. Only the elder in charge of law enforcement can interrogate him. However, that elder is also part of Elder Youri’s faction. Thus, there’s nothing your father can do about it.”

James asked calmly, “How will we explain ourselves to the Soul Race and Cloud Race in the conference? What explanation can we give to the Greater Realms’ other races?”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4188-A few decades flew by in the blink of an eye.

James did not wander around during this period but stayed on Mount Doom.

Meanwhile, Yemima had been running back and forth, relaying new information to James.

However, most of the news she brought back was useless.

Soon, it was time for the trial of James’ identity.

Many powerhouses of the Doom Race gathered in the main peak’s hall, with Dolph sitting in the highest seat of the council.

Meanwhile, Yemima was tidying up James’ hair on Mount Doom.

“I’m really worried.”

James sat on a chair while Yemima combed his hair from behind. She sighed helplessly and said, “In the past hundred years, Elder Youri hasn’t really done anything. However, it makes me even more anxious because of how quiet it has been. I’m afraid he’s plotting something against you.”

Jame replied smilingly, "Don't worry. It'll be fine. Many elders will be gathering today. Even if Elder Yuri is plotting something, he won't dare to do anything with everyone present."

After speaking, James stood up and said, "It's almost time for the trial. I'll head to the main peak first."

"Alright. I'll be waiting for your safe return."

James waved goodbye to Yemima and walked out of the yard. He left Mount Doom and headed toward the main peak.

Although Mount Doom was hundreds of light years away from the main peak, James could instantly travel long distances at his current rank.

He traveled at a steady pace. With just a few steps, he appeared at the mountain foot.

James looked at the towering mountain surrounded by a white mist. He could vaguely see many majestic buildings. In front of him was a staircase leading to the mountaintop.

He climbed the stairs with strides.

Many of the Doom Race's senior members were gathered in the main peak's hall. Thousands of them watched as James climbed the staircase.

James stood in the middle of the hall, clasped his fists, and called out respectfully, "Father."

After that, he looked at the other elders and greeted them, "Elders."

"Wyot."

Dolph, seated in the highest seat, said, "Some elders have raised questions about your identity and suspect you're fake. Since you'd just returned home, we didn't ask too many questions. Now, I'd like to ask whether you were captured by the Human Race or the Soul Race."

Afterward, James sat in a lotus position on the floor and began cultivating, trying to use the Doom

Race's cultivation method.

Since he had acquired Wyot's memories, he also learned of their cultivation method.

Wyot practiced a unique cultivation method of the Doom Race. Although it was not comparable to the Chaos Sacred Art, it was still a potent cultivation method.

Moreover, Wyot also mastered one of the Doom Race's Supernatural Powers.

“Chaos Lightning Art.”

The Chaos Lightning Art was the Doom Race's extraordinary Supernatural Power. It utilized Chaos

Power. When cast, Chaos Lightning Art had terrifying and destructive power.

James learned them from Wyot's memory and could cast them. However, just in case, he wanted to go through them and comprehend them thoroughly to make sure he could use them with ease.

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He was locked in a dark cell, and some mysterious figures dressed in black robes appeared. He was repeatedly beaten with whips and was interrogated about the Chaos Sacred Art.

This fake scenario was forcibly transplanted into his memories.

It never really happened and only existed in the imaginary world that James had constructed.

Immediately afterward, a member of the Heaven-Eradicating Sect appeared in the dungeon and chatted with mysterious figures. Their conversation was straightforward and was mainly related to the Chaos Sacred Art.

Ultimately, they began fighting because of the Chaos Sacred Art.

During their fights, Wyot seized the opportunity to escape.

The memories stopped playing.

James looked at Dolph and the elders. Then, he said earnestly, “I showed you my memories of me being captured and escaping. It was indeed the Heaven-Eradicating Sect that captured me. However, I was imprisoned in the Soul Race’s secret base. The Soul Race’s members tortured and interrogated me for the Chaos Sacred Art.

“They thought I would have the Chaos Sacred Art because I was the Doom Race’s young master. To their surprise, the Grand Patriarch didn’t pass on the Chaos Sacred Art to me.

“My capture was planned by the Soul Race and Human Race. Their goal was our supreme treasure, the Chaos Sacred Art.”

After watching James’ memories, a few elders frowned and discussed amongst themselves.

Youri stood up and said, “You’ve mastered the various Paths of heaven and earth, so it’s not impossible for you to have forged these memories.”

James looked at Youri and asked respectfully, “What do you mean by that, Elder Youri? Are you saying I’m trying to deceive everyone?”

Youri explained, “It’s not that I doubt you, Wyot. However, rumors are going around saying that I’ve visited the Cloud Race and took their key.”

“Ha. And what does that have to do with me?” James laughed and said.

Youri stared at James and said seriously, “I’ve never gone to the Cloud Race before, and it’s likely a Doom that had impersonated me since he’d mastered Chaos Power. According to the news I’ve heard, he used Chaos Power to deter the Bug Race. The Cloud Race was convinced it was me because of the Chaos Power the impersonator displayed.”

James asked, “So, where do I fit in this picture?”

Youri said, “The creature that saved the Cloud Race disguised himself with my appearance and possessed Chaos Power. The only one that fits that description is you, who had left to train outside.”

James asked again, “So you’re saying I impersonated you and went to the Cloud Race to ask for their key? You have quite a wild imagination, Elder

Youri. You shouldn't accuse me of such crimes. I couldn't bear such a sin. It's also possible you were the one that did everything."

"What did you just say?!" Youri was enraged.

Dolph immediately intervened from the highest seat, saying, "That's enough. We gathered here today to verify Wyot's identity, not to investigate who went to the Cloud Race to ask for their key."

James immediately knelt to the ground, looked at Dolph, clasped his fists, and said, "Father, please help clear my name."

Dolph shouted, "Bring me the Chaos Mirror."

Two guards entered the hall with a magical mirror.

James looked at the many elders and said, "I'll show you my memories."

After speaking, he waved his hand casually, and a fragment of his memory appeared before him.

It was a scene of him with many Doom Race members being besieged by the Heaven-Eradicating

Sect.

These were known facts.

Since several guards from the Dooms accompanied him, the Heaven-Eradicating Sect could not kill

his whole group. Eventually, a few guards managed to escape.

Then, many powerhouses from the Heaven-Eradicating Sect appeared and killed some accompanying

guards. The Heaven-Eradicating Sect could not kill his whole group, and a few guards managed to escape. However, Wyot was captured by the Heaven-Eradicating Sect.

Then, another memory appeared in front of them.

Wyt was taken to a mysterious place by a powerhouse from the Heaven-Eradicating Sect.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4190

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4190-Youri had a grim expression.

No matter who stood before the Chaos Mirror, their Soul Genesis would be completely revealed. Yet, the Soul Genesis reflected in the mirror belonged to Wyt, and there was no mistake.

Despite the results, Youri still felt the Wyt in front of them was suspicious.

“As far as I know, there is a magical herb called the Soulblue. It has the ability to copy another creature’s soul aura.”

James was startled upon hearing Youri mention the Soulblue. However, he maintained a calm composure. He looked at Youri and said, “Even if what you said is true and a Soulblue can truly copy another creature’s aura, what about this?”

After speaking, James summoned a ball of energy in his palm.

He had urged his Chaos Power. Moreover, it was the complete form of Chaos Power.

“I have a Thousand Paths Holy Body and have cultivated the various Paths of heaven and earth, allowing me to have pure Chaos Power.

“Enlighten me, Elder Youri. Even though the Soulblue can copy one’s soul, can it copy a Thousand Paths Holy Body, the various Path Powers, and even my pure Chaos Power?”

James spoke very aggressively. Immediately afterward, he looked at Dolph, cupped his fists, and said, “Father, it’s been a hundred years since I’ve returned home. I’ve also heard many rumors during this period. Please investigate the rumors about Elder Youri visiting the Cloud Race and asking for their key.”

James also began raising suspicion against Youri’s faction.

He knew sitting back and waiting was not going to do any good.

“Take the Chaos Mirror away.”

Dolph did not respond to him but simply asked the Doom Race’s guards to take the Chaos Mirror away.

The two guards quickly carried the mirror away.

At that moment, Yuri’s face was incredibly grim.

Wyt’s soul aura was correct. His various Path Powers and Chaos Power also checked out.

Nothing could be picked out about the Wyt in front of him.

However, Yuri still strongly felt the Wyt here was fishy.

Dolph looked at Yuri and asked, “Do you still have doubts about Wyt’s identity, Elder Yuri?”

Yuri responded, “N-No.”

There was nothing he could say, seeing how things turned out.

Wyt had a Thousand Paths Holy Body, which was very rare. Even if the Human Race somehow

found someone with a Thousand Paths Holy Body, it was impossible to cultivate all the various Paths

of heaven and earth, nor could a human cultivate pure Chaos Power.

Yuri had no choice but to believe that the Wyt standing in the hall was real.

Although Wyt’s identity was proven, Yuri felt he had betrayed the Doom Race and was working with

the Human Race. Otherwise, there was simply no way to explain the incident with the Cloud Race.

Could it be there was another member of the Doom Race that impersonated him?

Dolph looked at Yuri and asked, "Then please explain where you were when the Bug Race attacked the Cloud Race."

Yuri immediately explained, "I was in a small world looking for an Emyrean herb."

"Can anyone testify for you?" asked Dolph.

Yuri shook his head and said, "I went alone and don't have anyone to testify my whereabouts."

"Then, you'll have to explain this matter to the Soul Race during our impending conference."