

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4191

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4191- Leaving that remark, Dolph simply turned to leave. The Sect Elders in the main hall looked at one another and did not utter a single word.

James, on the other hand, walked toward Youri and clasped his fists, saying, "Great Elder, I do not know what I have done wrong to deserve your discrimination. If you simply wish to cancel my right to become the next Patriarch, I won't bat an eyelid as long as the other Sect Elders agree to it."

Saying that, he turned to leave as well.

Some Sect Elders who did not see eye to eye with Youri stepped forward immediately,

"Great Elder, this is a power struggle of our race. Since we're choosing a Patriarch, we should do so fair and square. Don't you dare play your tricks behind the scenes."

"Great Elder, you headed to the Cloud Race and demanded they hand over their token. Are you planning to release Soren Plamen?"

"Are you still determined to get your hands on the Blithe Omniscience?"

"You have cultivated the Human Race's Omniscience Path and reached the Eighth Stage. Only the Blithe Omniscience remains. By obtaining the Blithe Omniscience, your strength will ascend to greater heights."

"Don't play with fire, Sect Elder."

They spoke up.

Youri was enraged. Although he had cultivated the Omniscience Path, headed to the Cloud Race, and demanded that Soren Plamen teach him the Blithe Omniscience, he did not commit these acts.

"Enough!"

He roared.

His deafening roar reverberated throughout the main hall. The Sect Elders looked at one another. Not daring to provoke Yuri any further, they simply turned to leave.

Yuri clenched his fists, and veins bulged on his wrinkled face as he said coldly, "Once I find out who's behind this, I will tear him to pieces!"

At that moment, James left the main hall. Since he had passed the examination and made things hard for Yuri, he was in a good mood. After this examination, no one else would question his identity. Since his position as the Doom Race's Patriarch was secured, he could execute his plan much easily now.

He returned to Mount Doom.

Though Yemima did not go to the main peak's main hall, she was paying close attention to the affairs there. Upon James' return, she reprimanded him, "You were too reckless, Wyot! How could you question the Great Elder in front of all the Sect Elders? Although the Great Elder does not support you in becoming the next Patriarch, everything he does is for the sake of the Doom Race. Why would he conspire with the Human Race?"

James said nonchalantly, "Not necessarily. The Great Elder has cultivated the Human Race's Omniscience Path. Besides, his mastery of the Path is extremely high—at the Eighth Stage. Since he has no right to cultivate the Chaos Sacred Art of our race, naturally, he would turn his attention to the Blithe Omniscience. To become stronger, he could do anything."

Wyot 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 Wyot standing in the hall was real.

Although Wyot'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.”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4192

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4192-Due to the instigation by Great Elder Yuri, many Sect Elders of the Dooms suspected that someone else was impersonating Wyot. After the examination, James dispelled their doubts about him. Now, his position as the Minor Patriarch was secured. However, he knew that this was only the beginning.

Yuri and the other equally ambitious Sect Elders would never allow him to become the next Patriarch. That was because long ago, Wyot had promised to fight against the other prodigies of the race.

For now, James resided on Mount Doom. Originally, he wanted to look for Dolph to understand the situation better. However, he suppressed his urge and did not go. His days on Mount Doom were rather carefree. At least there was a beautiful woman here—Yemima Dalbor. Although he could only watch with his eyes, looking at such beauty was enough to put him in a good mood every day.

In the blink of an eye, he had been in the Doom Race for 3000 years.

One day, a chambermaid of Dolph arrived on Mount Doom.

“Minor Patriarch, the Patriarch wants you to see you at the library.”

“I understand.” James waved slightly and said, “You’re dismissed.”

The chambermaid turned to leave.

James looked at Yemima beside him and asked, “Yemima, why do you think Father summoned me?”

Yemima said, “For the gathering, of course. Ever since the Chaos Mirror confirmed your identity, many Sect Elders have chosen to believe you. However, none of them wish for you to become the next Patriarch. All of them want their own people on the throne.

“According to my intelligence, Hoder Dalibor has left his closed-door meditation.” Saying that, Yemima’s expression turned grim.

“Hoder?”

James blinked.

He knew who Hoder was. The Doom Race was divided into many families. Meanwhile, Hoder Dalibor was a powerful individual under the banner of Great Elder Youri. He was also one of the most distinguished prodigies to have ever lived since the Primordial Realm’s age. He was ranked third on the Chaos Gold Ranking. Theoretically speaking, there were only two living beings that could stand against him in a fight in the Quasi Acme Rank. Even against those above his rank, Hoder might still stand a chance. That was because there was not a huge power disparity between them.

“He may have achieved a breakthrough,” Yemima said grimly. “Hoder has been in a closed-door meditation for countless years. By leaving his closed-door meditation, he must have his eyes on the Patriarch, and he wouldn’t do so until he’s crossed into the Acme Rank. An individual ranked third on the Chaos Gold Ranking will be extremely strong after reaching the Acme Rank.”

To be honest, James could not care less about the people on the Chaos Gold Ranking. He simply had

many aces up his sleeves. However, once performed, his identity would be exposed. Regardless,

moves like the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformations were viable. That was because everyone who

had entered Planet Desolation had perished. As such, those in the outside world knew nothing about

the planet and the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformation. The only ones who knew were Wotan

Buster and Leilani Amani. He fully trusted Wotan. Even if he performed the Flame Art's Three Fire

Transformation as the Doom Race's Minor Patriarch, he believed that Wotan would keep the secret to

himself. Meanwhile, Leilani's memories had been erased by him.

"Apart from Hoder, Manley Dalibor has left his closed-door meditation as well," Yemima said.

"Even him?"

James' expression was grim.

Manley Dalibor was another prodigy of the Doom Race. He was also a genius born after the war of the

Primordial Realm. He was ranked second on the Chaos Gold Ranking, even higher than Hoder.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4193

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4193-Manley Dalibor was chosen by the other Sect Elders and had the right to become the next Patriarch.

Yemima said, "Previously, you were pitted against Hoder and Manley for the position of the Patriarch. Back then, they were already Quasi Acmeans on the top of the Chaos Gold Ranking. You had no chance of winning. However, the Grand Patriarch intervened and designated you as the Minor Patriarch. However, the other Sect Elders refused to accept such a decision. Hence, the agreement to fight in the future."

James knew about the battle. It was many years ago. Back then, Wyot's cultivation base was still weak—only at the Ancestral God Rank. Even so, he possessed the Thousand Paths Holy Body. That was why the Grand Patriarch designated him as the Minor Patriarch. The other Sect Elders refused to accept such a decision. Hence, they proposed Wyot fought against Hoder and Manley once he crossed into the Quasi Acme Rank to compete for the position of the Patriarch. Since Wyot was weak, he had no choice but to accept.

“They hurriedly left their closed-door meditation when they heard that you've returned. Looks like they don't plan to give you any room to increase your strength further. The battle for the Patriarch's position will soon begin.” Yemima looked at James, who was disguised as Wyot, and asked, “Are you confident?”

A smile crept up on James' face.

“I possess the Thousand Paths Holy Body and have cultivated the Greater Paths. When I merge the Greater Paths with the Chaos Path, my Chaos Path will be the most perfect of all. Not even the Grand Patriarch's can compare to mine. No matter how strong he is, he did not comprehend Karma. Instead, he replaced Karma with some other power.”

Hearing this, Yemima was relieved.

“Since Father is looking for you, you should go. I'll await your good news on Mount Doom.”

James stood up and embraced Yemima's slim figure as a smile crept up on his face. “Once I defeat Hoder and Manley, my position as the next Patriarch will be secured. By then, you will officially be mine.”

Yemima blushed and hurriedly pushed James away, saying, “You should go.”

James smiled and released his grip on Yemima before heading outside. Upon leaving Mount Doom, his smile froze. Yemima knew many things about Wyot. Now, he had to remain on friendly terms with Yemima. Otherwise, he would encounter many difficulties in the Doom Race. Besides, the Dooms were a powerful race. To secure his position as the Minor Patriarch or even the Patriarch, he needed to secure Yemima's support.

He took a deep breath and put those thoughts aside for now. Then, he headed to the main peak. In just a few steps, he was already at the main peak.

There were some manors at the back of the main peak. James relied on Wyot's memories and went to one of the manors. He gently knocked on the door, saying, "Father."

"Come in."

A voice sounded.

James pushed the door open and walked in.

It was a study room full of bookracks, on which there were many ancient texts. Dolph the Patriarch was in the midst of reading a thick book.

As James walked in, Dolph lowered his book and pointed to a chair, saying, "Have a sit." James sat down and looked at Dolph, asking, "Is something the matter, Father?" "Hoder and Manley have left their closed-door meditation."

Dolph's expression was grim.

"Mhm."

James nodded and said, "I heard from Yemima." "There will be a battle between you and them. Perhaps it will come before the gathering, but I will do my best to postpone the battle. They've crossed into the Acme Rank after entering a closed-door meditation for a very long time. Although your strength increased substantially while you were out, you stand no chance against them as a Quasi Acmean. You have to find a few allies and participate in the gathering to compete for the Chaos Sacred Lotus. By then, you should be able to reach the Acme Rank easily. Only then will you stand a chance against them."

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4194

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4194-The Dooms were organizing a gathering because rumors had spread on the streets. Moreover, even the Soul Race's Patriarch came personally to interrogate the Doom Race. The gathering's objective was to explain things to the Soul Race and the various races in the Greater Realms. Then, there was the Chaos Sacred Lotus, an

unparalleled treasure of the Dooms that would only ripen once every 10,000 Epochs. This time, the Dooms were sharing the Chaos Sacred Lotus with everyone. The rules were simple. Anyone could form a team of five and participate in the competition. Whoever emerged victorious would obtain the Chaos Sacred Lotus. However, there was a strict requirement—only those below the Acme Rank could participate.

“Father, I will find some allies and obtain the Chaos Sacred Lotus,” James said.

“Mhm.”

Dolph nodded slightly and said, “Make your preparations. As for the battle between you and the other two, I will do my best to postpone it at least until the gathering is over. So, don’t worry.”

“Thank you, Father. I won’t let you down,” James said respectfully. “I’ll see myself out.”

Saying that, he stood up and left the study room.

Then, he returned to Mount Doom.

Upon his return, Yemima asked, “What did he say to you?”

James said, “Nothing much. He told me that Hoder and Manley had left their closed-door meditations. As for my battle against them, he told me not to worry and to prepare for the gathering. He will do his best to postpone the battle.”

Saying that, he looked at Yemima and asked, “I’m currently short of four teammates for the gathering. Do you have any recommendations?”

Yemima shook her head slightly and said, “Not at the moment, but don’t worry. When the gathering commences, all races of the Greater Realms will appear here. By then, you can choose your own teammates. With your strength, that should be an easy task.”

“Mhm.”

James nodded.

Yemima continued, “Hoder and Manley must have crossed into the Acme Rank. So, they won’t be allowed to participate in the gathering and compete for the Chaos Sacred Lotus. Now, the only ones you need to be aware of are the others on the Chaos Gold Ranking, especially Deshawn Yansh, who’s ranked first.”

Although James did not know who Deshawn was originally, he learned about the man through Wyot’s memories.

Deshawn Yansh was a mysterious man whose race was unknown. He was ranked first on the Chaos Gold Ranking. Although famous and well-known, he had not appeared for a very long time.

“Deshawn has not appeared in the Greater Realms for some time now. If not for his name on the Chaos Gold Ranking, I would’ve already forgotten about him. If he doesn’t appear, you should be able to obtain the Chaos Sacred Lotus with ease. I’m actually worried that he would emerge out of nowhere.”

“We’ll see.” James waved slightly.

Since there was still some time left until the gathering, he put those thoughts aside.

“I’m going to enter a closed-door meditation. I’ll do my best to regulate my condition and perform well

in the gathering.”

The outside world knew that Wyot was the Minor Patriarch of the Doom Race. However, to them, Wyot was only a living being with a weak cultivation base, and he only managed to become the Minor

Patriarch because of nepotism.

“Go.” Yemima waved slightly and said, “I’ll inform you when the time comes.”

“Mhm.”

James nodded before turning to leave.

He headed to the back of Mount Doom and found a scenic spot. The energy of heaven and earth here

was abundant. As he sat in a lotus position on a rock, he set up a Time Formation around him. Then, he set up another mysterious Formation.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4195

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4195-He had set up a Formation formed by the Formation Inscriptions on Planet Desolation. This Formation could prevent the gaze of any living being from piercing through. However, he did not know if this would work on the Grand Patriarch.

Sitting inside the Formation, his mind stirred, and two ancient texts appeared before him. One was the Primal Mantra he obtained on Planet Desolation, and the other was the Chaos Sacred Art given to him by the Grand Patriarch. He looked at the two most mysterious texts in the Greater Realms and stored the Primal Mantra away. That was because the Primal Mantra was supposed to be a secret. He could not let anyone know. Otherwise, the Dooms would certainly pressure him into giving it up.

He looked at the Chaos Sacred Art. The cover of the ancient text was gold, on which a few golden ancient characters were engraved.

“The Chaos Sacred Art...”

James murmured, “The Grand Patriarch gave this to me even when my identity was doubted by the Sect Elders. What was he up to?”

James was puzzled. Before understanding the situation, he did not dare open the Chaos Sacred Art recklessly. The Chaos Sacred Art was the unparalleled secret art of the Doom Race and one of the most distinguished in the history of the Greater Realms.

James took a deep breath. In the end, he could not resist the temptation to open the Chaos Sacred Art. Upon opening it, a golden light radiated, gathering before James and forming rows of mysterious, ancient characters. These characters were some of the most ancient of the Doom Race. They were the Chaos Script—one of the core scripts in the Greater Realm. The Greater Realms were situated inside the Chaos. Meanwhile, the strongest being inside the Greater Realms were not the living beings but the Chaos Heavenly Path.

Each world and universe had its own Heavenly Path. The stronger and more advanced the world, the greater the Heavenly Path. Meanwhile, every

Heavenly Path in the world was under the control of the Chaos Heavenly Path. The characters inside the Chaos Sacred Art were recorded in the Chaos Script. Although James had obtained Wyot's memories and understood everything about the Dooms, Wyot had never come into contact with the Chaos Script—the most ancient and primordial characters of the Dooms. James could only sense that these characters were ancient, mysterious, and ever-changing, surpassing even the Karma Script of the Greater Paths.

Boom!

Just as he was scrutinizing the characters before him, an explosion seemed to have occurred in his brain, rendering him immobile. Then, a mysterious voice seemed to reverberate in his ears—it sounded like the chanting of a group of monks and seemingly possessed the paramount truth of this world.

At that moment, James suddenly regained consciousness. The golden characters before him had disappeared, and the golden book before him had closed.

“How mysterious..

He could not see the Chaos Script, nor could he comprehend the Chaos Sacred Art. Yet, he had entered an unknown trance that was brought about by observing the Chaos Sacred Art.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4196

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4196-The Chaos Sacred Art was too profound. The Chaos Script was unrivaled in its depth and profoundness, and James could not understand anything. He looked at the closed book before him, and the mysterious voice that appeared previously rang inside his head. He closed his eyes and concentrated on comprehending them. The voice seemed to come from the depths of the Chaos. Yet, it also seemed to have come from the depths of his soul. After contemplating for a whole day, James still could not understand what the voice was.

“Perhaps this is the voice of the Chaos that contains the supreme Chaos Path,” He murmured.

Since he could not understand anything, he put those thoughts aside.

He stored the Chaos Sacred Art away and looked in the direction where the Grand Patriarch was in a closed-door meditation. He was wondering if he should consult the Grand Patriarch.

With that idea in mind, he immediately stood up and headed in the Grand Patriarch's direction. Soon, he arrived outside the Formation, and he called for the Grand Patriarch from outside the Formation, "Grand Patriarch, I, Wyot Dalibor, wish to have an audience with you."

"Grand Patriarch!"

...

He called out a few times.

Following that, a crack appeared on the Formation, and James arrived at the mountaintop. An elderly man was sitting on a rock. He looked even older now than before. His face was wrinkled, and his flesh was almost completely gone. James could sense that he did not have long to live. Just as the Grand Patriarch said, he was already nearing his end.

"Grand Patriarch."

James looked at the Grand Patriarch, who had his eyes shut and greeted him respectfully.

Hirah Dalibor opened his eyes slightly and looked at James. He extended his wrinkled arm and pointed at a rock opposite him, saying feebly, "Sit."

James leaped onto a rock opposite Hirah and sat in a lotus position. Looking at Hirah, whose vitality was seeping away, he asked, "What happened, Grand Patriarch? Why is your vitality seeping away so quickly?"

Hirah sighed and said, "I suffered a long-lasting injury during the war with the Human Race. I guess it's

already a miracle that I've survived till now."

"Is there no other way, Grand Patriarch? The Dooms need you. Without you, how are we supposed to stand among the other races as equals?"

Hirah waved his hand slightly and interrupted James.

“You have potential, Wyot. You’re the future of the Dooms. Until you have risen as a force to be reckoned with, I won’t succumb that easily. The only thing I’m worried about is the tribulation of the Dooms. All this while, I have extrapolated repeatedly. Although much of my strength is depleted, I managed to have a peek of Heaven’s Secret.”

Hearing this, James was stunned. However, his expression remained unchanged as he asked, “Do you have a way to resolve the Dooms’ crisis?”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4197

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4197-Hirah did not respond to James’ question. Instead, he continued, “I don’t know why or how the Dooms’ crisis would arise. However, I have foreseen that Great Elder Youri will be involved in this.”

“The Great Elder?”

James furrowed his eyebrows.

He was wondering what Hirah was trying to say. Did he say these words because he already suspected him? Or could he have pierced through Heaven’s Secret and learned that Youri would be involved?

“That’s impossible, Grand Patriarch. The Great Elder is very loyal to the Doom Race. Although there have been many internal power struggles inside our race, everyone unites in the face of external aggression.”

Hirah took a deep breath and said, “You don’t understand. Not anyone in the Doom Race can cultivate the supreme Chaos Sacred Art. Since antiquity, there have only been a few that could cultivate the Chaos Sacred Art. The Great Elder has great potential and is extremely ambitious. However, he couldn’t cultivate the Chaos Sacred Art. That’s why he turned his attention to the Human Race’s Blithe Omniscience. Although the Human Race’s cultivation path can be cultivated by all other races, Youri’s Omniscience Path reached the Eighth Stage during the Primordial Realm’s age. Now that countless years have passed, who knows what stage he’s at now.”

Hirah paused momentarily before continuing, “Based on his recent actions, perhaps he has crossed into the Ninth Stage. Now, he desperately wants to obtain the Blithe Omniscience. That way, he will be invincible.”

Hirah's reasoning was reasonable to James

James asked, "The Human Race's Omniscience Path's Ninth Stage is equivalent to the Caelum Amce Rank, I presume?"

Speaking of the Omniscience Path's Ninth Rank, Hirah's expression turned grim.

"I'm afraid it's even beyond the Caelum Acme Rank. The Omniscience Path's Ninth Stage's strength is not what terrifies me. What's terrifying is one's physical body. Upon arriving at this stage, one's physical body would become indestructible. Even the power of a Caelum Acmean would not destroy one's physical body.

Hearing this, James now had a clearer understanding of the Omniscience Path's Ninth Stage.

He said, "Are you saying that a crisis would arise because the Great Elder desperately needs the Human Race's Blithe Omniscience to reach the Omniscience Path's Ninth Stage?"

Hirah shook his head slightly and said, "Not exactly. I can only foresee that the Great Elder will play a major role in this. As for the Omniscience Path's Ninth Stage, that is merely my speculation. However, based on the Cloud Race's information, Youri had headed to the Cloud Race and obtained their keys. My hypothesis could be correct."

James nodded slightly.

"Mhm, the Blithe Omniscience is in Soren Plamen's hands. Meanwhile, Soren is imprisoned inside the Cloud Race's restricted area. Only by gathering the keys of the Ten Great Races can one undo the Formation. Perhaps the Great Elder has come to an agreement with Soren. He would release Soren from his prison, and Soren would provide him the Blithe Omniscience."

Saying that, he looked at Hirah. "Grand Patriarch, you have to do something. Once Soren escapes, the Greater Realms will be thrown into chaos."

Hirah waved his hand slightly and said, "Back then, the Ten Great Races joined forces with every other race in the Greater Realms and dealt the Human Race a severe blow by destroying their providence. However, the Human Race had foreseen such a disaster, and as such, had prepared a

backdoor in advance. So, the war did not wipe out the Human Race but only destroyed their providence for many years.

“Through my observation of the Chaos Heavenly Path, I noticed that the providence of the Heavenly

Path is now standing by the Human Race’s side. Our race and many others of the Greater Realms are

now seeing the decay of our races. Perhaps in a few thousand Epochs, the Human Race’s providence

would return, overwhelming all other races. That day would mark the resurgence of the Human Race.”

James was stunned. He never thought that Hirah would be able to observe the Chaos Heavenly Path

and even foresee the future.

“Is there a way to break the Human Race’s providence and ensure their decline?” James asked.

Hirah shook his head slightly and said, “Not at the moment... Unless...

“Unless what?”

“Unless another Caelum Acmean emerges from the other races... With his powerful strength, he could suppress the Human Race’s providence for another million Epochs. However, he could only suppress and not annihilate the Human Race. One day, eventually, the Human Race would rise. This has been determined by the Heavenly Path.”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4198

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4198-The Human Race was a race blessed by the Chaos Heavenly Path. As the Human Race was the leader of all races, every race would transform into a human the moment they reached a certain rank.

Apart from the perfection and beauty of the Human Race, one could also be blessed by the Heavenly Path’s providence by adopting a human form. Back

then, the Human Race's providence was simply too overwhelming. In a short period of time, they had spread their roots throughout the Greater Realms.

Sensing the imminent threat, Hirah organized a secret meeting among the other races to dissolve the Human Race's providence. Among them were the Ten Great Races. After the meeting, the Greater Realms launched an all-out assault on the Primordial Realm where the Human Race resided.

After completely annihilating the powerful individuals of the Human Race, they suppressed the providence of mankind. However, the providence of mankind was not depleted. Now, in fact, the tides had begun to turn. Faced with such a scenario, even Hirah was out of his wits. The only way to suppress the Human Race's providence once more was to cross into the Caelum Acme Rank. Even so, this would only be temporary.

Hearing this, James asked, "Grand Patriarch, are there any other Caelum Acmeans in the Greater Realms?"

Hirah shook his head slightly and said, "Perhaps not."

"In that case, how much do you know about the age when the Space Race dominated the world? What was the reason for their downfall?"

James asked.

The downfall of the Space Race was a mystery. Meanwhile, Hirah, the Grand Patriarch of the Dooms, had lived for countless years and was one of the strongest beings in the Greater Realms. He had to know something.

Hearing this, Hirah's expression turned grim. After some contemplation, he said, "When history reaches a certain point, a War of the Heavenly Paths will surely erupt."

"A War of the Heavenly Paths?" James furrowed his eyebrows.

Wyot did not have memories of this sort.

"That's right, a War of the Heavenly Paths." Hirah took a deep breath and said, "The so-called War of the Heavenly Paths occurs because there are simply too many powerful individuals in the Greater Realms, so much so that it has affected the operation of the Chaos Heavenly Path. This is the Heavenly

Path's way of annihilating these powerful individuals. That way, the Chaos Heavenly Path won't be affected by any external influence."

"There are many causes for the War of the Heavenly Paths. Perhaps a Superscripture has emerged, or maybe two powerful individuals had grievances against each other. This will cause war to erupt. In any case, anything is possible."

Hirah said many things that James had never heard of. Upon hearing everything, he furrowed his eyebrows. Hirah's explanation was a bit too complicated.

"Of course, these are only my speculations."

Hirah continued, "Because I've cultivated the Chaos Sacred Art, I understand a few things about the Chaos Heavenly Path. Through the operating rules of the Chaos Heavenly Path, I was able to extrapolate a few things. However, the Chaos Heavenly Path is too profound. Even if I dedicate my entire life to comprehending it, I won't be able to comprehend even a fraction of it."

James was lost in contemplation. After some time, he asked, "Were there many Caelum Acmeans in the Greater Realms when the Space Race dominated the world?"

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4199

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4199-"Yes."

Hirah gazed into the distance, seemingly reminiscing about the past when the Space Race dominated the Greater Realms. After some contemplation, he said, "In that age, the Patriarch of the Space Race had reached the pinnacle of the Caelum Acme Rank. They say that he was close to breaking through the Caelum Acme Rank and reaching the legendary Chaos Rank."

"The Chaos Rank?"

James froze. He had asked Leilani about it before. Although Leilani was the princess of the Angel Race, the highest rank she knew of was the Caelum Acme Rank. Yet, a new Chaos Rank had emerged now.

"Indeed, the Chaos Rank. It is a legendary, almost mythical rank."

Hirah sighed.

Even though he was at the peak of the Terra Acme Rank and at the pinnacle of the Greater Realms, he would be overwhelmed by the Chaos Rank. It was a legendary rank spoken about by extremely powerful individuals. The legend of the Chaos Rank would elude one as long as one had not reached the Caelum Acme Rank. He only knew because he was an individual of the highest status in the Doom Race. The key was that he had mastered the Chaos Sacred Art, a well-known secret art in the Greater Realms.

“The Chaos Rank...”

James repeated those words.

Hirah glanced at James and said, “Actually, the age when the Space Race dominated the Greater Realms was not the brightest age in history. Though the Space Race’s Patriarch was strong and had the opportunity to break through the Caelum Acme Rank, he was not the strongest in history.”

Hearing this, James was intrigued.

Seeing that James was intrigued, Hirah smiled and said, “The strongest age in history is the Sky Burial Age.”

“The Sky Burial Age?” James looked at him puzzledly.

“Yes, the Sky Burial Age.”

Hirah sighed deeply and said, “That age was an age when all sides struggled for supremacy. That age produced too many incredible figures. No one could claim to be the strongest in the Sky Burial Age. There were too many secret arts and Supernatural Powers born during that age. Some of those were passed down to the current age and became some of the most powerful arts and powers, such as the Blithe Omniscience, the Chaos Sacred Art, the Primal Mantra, Grand Actualization, Ancient Dreams,

and many others.

“The ones who created these secret arts are the most distinguished of all. Even so, they could not break the pinnacle of the Caelum Acme Rank and reach the legendary Chaos Rank. All of them were unrivaled prodigies who were famous throughout the Greater Realms. However, none of them were

able to reach the Chaos Rank. As they were too powerful and the secret arts they created were too overwhelming, the operating rules of the Chaos Heavenly Path were affected. Hence, they were buried by the sky. From the Heaven's Secret I saw through, the sky burial was in fact a War of the Heavenly Paths. From the Sky Burial Age to the age controlled by the Space Race, there have been two Wars of the Heavenly Path.”

Hirah narrated the past events to James.

“Of course, learned these events through the Chaos Sacred Art. As for the truth of the past, I cannot be sure either. That’s because my comprehension of the Chaos Sacred Art is still rudimentary. Perhaps I have only learned a fraction of the whole truth. The truth might be more complicated than this.”

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4200

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4200-Hirah told James many secrets. As such, James now had a clearer understanding of the history of the Greater Realms. He learned that the Blithe Omniscience, the Chaos Sacred Art, the Primal Mantra, and many others were born at another age. He also learned that the Caelum Acme Rank was indeed the pinnacle of cultivation. Although there was the legendary Chaos Rank, legends were just legends, after all. Even those who created the secret arts such as the Blithe Omniscience, the Chaos Sacred Art, and the Primral Mantra could not break through the rank. In the Greater Realms, as long as one could reach the Caelum Acme Rank, one would be considered a powerful individual. If a race had a figure at the Permanence Acme Rank, it would become a powerful race. If a race had someone at the Caelum Acme Rank, that race would surely dominate everything.

“By the way, I have seen the Chaos Sacred Art, but I couldn’t understand anything.”

James was here to consult Hirah about the Chaos Sacred Art. He looked at Hirah who was sitting in a lotus position and said respectfully, “Please offer me your guidance, Grand Patriarch.”

Hirah, however, shook his head slightly and said, “I can’t.”

“You can’t?”

James froze.

Hirah explained, “The Chaos Sacred Art contains the supreme Chaos Gospel. It is a secret art nearest to the Chaos Heavenly Path. Since the Chaos Sacred Art is written in the Chaos Script, the text each person sees is distinct. Even if I impart my knowledge to you, you won’t be able to comprehend anything.”

James was confused.

Then, he thought of the Karma Script. Karma was mysterious and the greatest of all among the Greater Paths. As such, the Karma Script could not be taught orally.

“I understand.” James nodded.

Hirah looked at him and said, “You possess the Thousand Paths Holy Body and have cultivated the complete Greater Paths. You’ve even mastered the Karma Path. I believe that you’ll be able to understand the Chaos Sacred Art one day. From the Chaos Sacred Art, you will learn what the true Chaos Path is and cultivate true Chaos Power. Perhaps you will reach the heights of the Dooms’ ancestor or even surpass him.”

Hirah had high expectations for Wyot. The more Hirah praised him, the more alert James became. He had a strong feeling that Wyot would emerge to be a terrifying opponent in the future. However, he could not annihilate him while he was still weak. The Dooms were a Superace, and each Doom of the royal family had a soul lamp in the race. If he killed Wyot now, Wyot’s soul lamp would be extinguished, and his identity would be exposed. If that happened, he would not be able to execute his plan.

“Thank you, Grand Patriarch, I will do my best to comprehend them.”

Hirah waved slightly.

James stood up and bowed slightly, saying, “I’ll be taking my leave.”

James turned to leave. At that moment, he understood that the Chaos Sacred Art was real. Hirah the Grand Patriarch never once suspected him because he possessed the Thousand Paths Holy Body and cultivated the Greater Paths. He was similar to Wyot in this regard. To Hirah, no living being in this world could impersonate Wyot. That was why he passed the Chaos Sacred Art to him the moment they met. E

James returned to Mount Doom.

“You met the Grand Patriarch?”