

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4201

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4201-When he returned, Yemima was standing in front of the main hall.

“Mhm.” James walked toward her and said, “I read the Chaos Sacred Art and couldn’t understand anything. That’s why I wanted to consult the Grand Patriarch.”

“Is that so? What did he say?” Yemima was interested.

James shook his head slightly and said, “The Chaos Sacred Art can’t be taught orally, so he won’t be able to offer me his guidance. I can only comprehend everything by myself.”

“No need to rush things. Take things slowly.” Yemima consoled him.

“Mhm.” James nodded.

He was not in a hurry. Now that he had his hands on the Chaos Sacred Art, he was not in a hurry to cultivate. His current priority was to secure his position in the Dooms, ensure his dominance, and eventually become the Patriarch.

“Let’s go have a walk in Doom City,” Yemima suggested.

James looked at her puzzledly. According to Wyot’s memories, Yemima had never gone out with Wyot. Ever since their marriage, they had made a vow—Wyot was not allowed to touch her unless he crossed into the Acme Rank. However, Wyot was madly in love with her and would tell her everything. Meanwhile, Yemima seemed to have slowly fallen in love with him as well. She would frequently be together with him and advised him on strategies. Even so, they had never gone out together and would only spend their time on Mount Doom.

Upon seeing James’ stunned expression, Yemima chided him, “Don’t overthink things. I don’t have time to go strolling around with you. Deshawn Yansh has arrived in Doom City, and I’m only just trying to set up an appointment between you two.”

Hearing this, James praised her, saying, “Impressive. You can even contact someone like Deshawn Yansh.”

Yemima rolled her eyes and said, “He only agreed to this because I mentioned that I’m your partner. I can tell that he’s very interested in you, or more specifically, your Thousand Paths Holy Body. He seems very eager to fight against you and to learn how powerful a complete Chaos Power is.”

“Why did you set up this appointment, then? Wouldn’t it be humiliating if I lost to him in a fight?” James pouted.

“Oh, you won’t,” Yemima said smilingly, “You have the Thousand Paths Holy Body. A body like that has only appeared in ancient texts. I don’t think you will be defeated by someone at a similar rank as you.”

Yemima was fully assured of Wyot’s strength. However, she had no idea that the person before her was not Wyot.

James was also interested in Deshawn Yansh who was ranked first on the Chaos Gold Ranking. However, he had witnessed the strength of Wotan Buster, the individual ranked tenth on the ranking. When he reached the Quasi Acme Rank, he could stand against Wotan who was at the Permanence Acme Rank even without using the Flame Art’s Three Fire Transformation. No matter how powerful Deshawn was, he would not be stronger than Wotan who was an Acmean. So, James could guess that Deshawn was no match for him even if he did not perform the Flame Art’s Three Fire Transformation.

“Let’s meet him,” James said.

Yemima grabbed James’ arm, and they left Mount Doom together.

“Wyot, don’t be overly provocative when you meet Deshawn. Our objective is to win him over to our side. As long as you join forces with him and find a few other teammates, you’ll be able to obtain the Chaos Sacred Lotus in this gathering. After obtaining the Chaos Sacred Lotus, you should be able to reach the Acme Rank. Think about the big picture, Wyot. You have to consider the battle for the position of Patriarch.”

“Alright, I get it.”

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4202**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4202-Doom City was a core city of the Doom Race. It was close to Mount Chaos. Though there was time left until the

gathering, many powerful individuals had already arrived here to wait for the gathering's commencement. Among them were well-known fighters and distinguished prodigies. Some were unknown in the Greater Realms and wanted to spread their fame far and wide. The individuals on the Chaos Gold Ranking were of particular interest to the crowd.

Number one on the list was Deshawn Yansh, a mysterious person whose appearance was unknown. No one knew what race he was, and he had not emerged in the Greater Realms for a very long time now. Those who had seen his face were now corpses. The Dooks occupy the second and third spot on the ranking, and rumors say that they had crossed into the Acme Rank. As for the spots further back, they have been occupied by the other races.

The reward of this gathering was the Chaos Sacred Lotus. The Chaos Sacred Lotus was especially alluring to the Quasi Acmeans, who could potentially reach the Acme Rank.

This was a gathering of Quasi Acmeans, and everyone on the Chaos Gold Ranking was of particular interest to the public.

Outside Doom City, a man and a woman walked in. The man was handsome-looking, and the woman was stunningly beautiful. They seemed to be a match made in heaven.

"Wyt Dalibor has arrived."

"The woman beside him must be the owner of Mount Doom."

"Her name is Yemima Dalibor. Though she's a woman, she has immense potential. I hear that she's already an Acmean."

"They say that Wyt was imprisoned for some time. After making his escape, he concealed himself and concentrated on cultivating. Now, he has reached the Quasi Acme Rank. We should be able to see him at the gathering."

"A Quasi Acmean who possesses a Thousand Paths Holy Body... He must be very terrifying. I wonder what his spot is on the ranking."

"He should be able to enter the top ten easily."

James and Yemima immediately became the center of attention the moment they entered Doom City. Countless gazes were fixed on them as the crowd whispered among themselves.

James and Yemima paid no heed to the whispers and simply entered the city. Then, they headed toward a tavern.

There was a unique tavern in the center of Doom City—Chaos Tavern. It was a tavern that belonged to the Dooms and was only open to powerful figures. Chaos Tavern was divided into nine floors. To reach a certain floor, one must have reached the equivalent stage. One must have crossed into the Quasi Acme Rank to reach the ninth floor. Rumors said that there was a unique passage on the ninth floor, in which a small world was hidden. The small world was created by the Doom Race.

It was heaven inside. The moment one entered the small world, one could take any cultivation resource as one pleased. Besides, there were countless beauties inside for one's pleasure.

Soon, James and Yemima arrived at Chaos Tavern. At that moment, many living beings had gathered outside Chaos Tavern. They were all staring at the ninth floor as they whispered among themselves.

“Is that the legendary Deshawn Yansh?”

A man was sitting on a seat near the window. He was wearing a white robe, and he looked about

twenty-five years old. He was handsome-looking and exuded a commanding presence.

He was sitting by the window sipping his drink, seemingly waiting for someone to arrive.

“That's right, he's Deshawn Yansh, the man ranked first on the Chaos Gold Ranking.”

“He has arrived in Doom City for quite some time now. They say that he has met with many powerful

individuals on the ranking. A few days ago, he met with Hoder Dalibor and Manley Dalbor. They must

be discussing the issue of an alliance in the gathering.”

Many discussed.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4203**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4203-As James and Yemima arrived at the place, the living beings there immediately made way for them.

“That’s Wyot Dalibor.”

“I heard he was imprisoned for some time and only recently returned here. However, he only remained on Mount Doom. Rumors say he has already crossed into the Quasi Acme Rank.”

“Huh... Interesting...”

“The gathering is gonna be fun.”

Many whispered among themselves.

James and Yemima entered the tavern and headed straight toward the ninth floor.

Soon, they arrived on the ninth floor.

The ninth floor was vast.

There were only two people there—Deshawn Yansh sitting by the window and a woman sitting in the corner.

The woman was dressed in a black dress, and she was wearing a black veil that covered her face. The veil seemed to be imbued with a mysterious formation, for even James could not pierce through the veil. However, as his gaze met the woman’s, he sensed a familiar sensation. A figure surfaced in his mind.

“Is that you, Thea?”

James glanced at the woman and stared at her.

Upon sensing James’ stare, the woman glanced at him.

Their gazes met.

At that moment, Yemima grabbed James' hand and chided him, "Hey, enough gawking already. We should get down to business first."

James collected himself and retracted his gaze. Then, they walked straight toward Deshawn and sat opposite him.

Though James seated himself, he was distracted. Those eyes were too similar to Thea's. However, as the woman was wearing a veil, James could not tell whether she was Thea.

He put those thoughts aside for now. Even if the woman was Thea, he was currently Wyot Dalibor. Naturally, she would not be able to recognize him. If she really was Thea, and as long as she remains inside Doom City, James would be able to approach her. Then, after identifying himself, the Thea in the new world would be able to sense everything her avatar sensed, no matter the distance.

Deshawn's gaze was fixed on James, and a smile crept up on his handsome-looking face as he asked, "You must be Wyot Dalibor, the Minor Patriarch and future master of the Dooms."

James smiled and said, "You flatter me. My position as Minor Patriarch is only tentative. I don't even know whether I can secure my position."

Deshawn looked at James and tried to pierce through his thoughts. However, he could not sense any

aura coming from James. This stunned him.

"You are strong."

Deshawn gave his evaluation.

"Rumors say that Wyot Dalibor of the Dooms has an invincible physical body and unrivaled potential.

However, they also say that you are a loser who just can't increase your cultivation base despite your

potential and abundant cultivation resources." Deshawn smiled and said, "Apparently, the rumors are false."

Wyot seldom wandered about in the outside world and would only remain on Mount Doom. As he cultivated the Greater Paths, his cultivation base increased at a snail's pace, hence the rumors. The first time he wandered outside, an accident happened.

Faced with Deshawn, James' expression was composed as he said nonchalantly

forces with him in the gathering to obtain the Chaos Sacred Lotus?"

, "Do you wish to join

Deshawn, however, said confidently, "No, not really. With my strength, I can emerge victorious by partnering with a few random Quasi Acmeans. In truth, I'm looking forward to fighting you."

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4204**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4204-Deshawn looked down on James, or more specifically, Wyot. He agreed to meet Wyot because he was curious about what the legendary Thousand Paths Holy Body looked like and was eager to fight him.

James looked down on him as well. James's strength was formidable, and his Flame Art's Three Fire Transformation was terrifying. Even a middle-stage Permanence Acmean was annihilated by him. So, he had no plans of partnering with Deshawn.

"I don't need allies," James said confidently as well, "I hope you'll be able to find decent partners. Otherwise, you won't stand a chance against me in the gathering."

"Huh, interesting!" Deshawn laughed and said, "Looks like you are really different from what the rumors say. You hide your true abilities well. I'm looking forward to fighting you, so don't let me down!"

"Don't worry, I won't disappoint you."

Hearing this, Yemima rolled her eyes, apparently disgruntled. She had repeatedly reminded James to be conciliatory. Now, both of them were rivals already.

She sighed deeply.

Yemima knew Wyot's temperament. He looked meek because his cultivation base was low, and he could not be domineering yet. She knew that Wyot was ambitious, and he had been cultivating for some time now. Now that he had reached the Quasi Acme Rank, the time had come for him to be aggressive.

"Yemima, you should return first."

James looked at her.

Yemima froze momentarily before looking at the woman in black sitting in the corner. Just a moment ago, she had sensed that something was amiss.

"What? Don't tell me you've fallen for her. This is unlike you. I thought you weren't interested in women."

James glanced at her and said smilingly, "That was in the past. How would I have time when I'm busy cultivating? Now that I'm close to reaching the Acme Rank, I figured I should at least relax a little. Besides, you won't even allow me to..."

"I understand."

Yemima immediately stood up. She did not want James to blurt out the secret between them. If word spread in the family, she would be in deep trouble.

"Know your limits. I don't want any other women on Mount Doom."

After she spoke, she turned to leave. As she left, she glanced at the woman in the corner. She was curious about the sort of women that would attract Wyot's attraction. The woman was dressed in a black dress, and her figure was flawless. As her face was covered by a veil, only her fair forehead and gorgeous eyes could be seen. Upon glancing at the woman, Yemima turned to leave.

Deshawn grabbed the bottle of wine on the table and drank it all in one gulp. Then, he stood up and

said, "Wyot, we will meet at the gathering."

James did the same and said, "We'll fight to our heart's content."



Deshawn then turned to leave.

As James watched his retreating figure, he stood up and walked toward the woman in black before sitting opposite her. Immediately, the woman stood up and tried to leave. James hurriedly grabbed her and tried uncovering her veil with his other hand. However, the woman was agile. The moment James grabbed her hand, she easily retracted her arm. At the same time, her body flashed, and she appeared a few meters away from James. Her face darkened as she said coldly, "Show some respect."

James grinned and pointed to a chair, saying, "Just trying to make your acquaintance. By the

name's Wyot Dalibor. I'm the Minor Patriarch and future Patriarch of the Dooms."

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The woman in black knew about Wyot, of course. She then sat down without uttering a single word.

James looked at her and smiled, asking, "Could you remove your veil?"