

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4221

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4221-“Come in.”

James pushed the door open and walked in.

Dolph was reading a book in his study room.

James walked in.

A while later, Dolph put his book down and looked at James before pointing at a table and saying calmly, “Have a seat.”

“Alright.”

James took a seat.

“Father, the gathering is tomorrow, and I’ve been uneasy recently. How would the Great Elder explain to the other races?”

James was concerned about this issue.

Dolph was the Patriarch, and he must have discussed matters with Youri. Perhaps he knew what Youri would say during the gathering.

Hearing this, Dolph’s expression turned grim as he said, “I’ve tried looking for him multiple times. However, he refused to meet me. I don’t know what’s on his mind, nor do I know what he would say to the world.”

“Father, what if...”

James said, “Hypothetically, what if the Great Elder really did everything? What if he has really reached the Omniscience Path’s Ninth Stage, and he desperately needs the keys to obtain the Blithe Omniscience from Soren Plamen? What should we do?”

Hearing this, Dolph fell into deep contemplation.

He had thought about this before. As the Patriarch of the Dooms, he had to prepare for all kinds of scenarios.

“Wynnstan, what will you do if you are the Patriarch?” Dolph ignored James’ question and posed him a question instead.

James was taken aback. After some contemplation, he said, “If I’m the Patriarch, I won’t hold the Great Elder accountable if he’s doing this for the sake of our race, even if we have to fight against the rest of the Greater Realms. The current balance of power has lasted for too long. It’s time for a race to step forward and lead the Ten Great Races or even the Greater Realms.”

James answered Dolph’s question truthfully. These were his honest thoughts. Since his objective was to infiltrate and throw the Greater Realms into chaos, this was the perfect opportunity to do so.

“Reckless!” Dolph reprimanded and cautioned him, “Always remember, Wynnstan... Without absolute strength, you have to hide your ambitions.”

“But the Dooks have already acquired such strength.”

James argued, “The Grand Patriarch’s cultivation base is unparalleled, and he could reach the Caelum Acme Rank anytime. The Great Elder has reached the Omniscience Path’s Ninth Stage and obtained an indestructible physical body. Father, you are now at the peak of the Terra Acme Rank and could cross into the Caelum Acme Rank anytime. Besides, we have many other Grand Elders at the Acme Rank. What other race possesses such strength that could rival us? With our strength, we can annihilate anything that stands in our way.”

“You are dismissed.”

Dolph simply waved his hand slightly.

“Understood.”

James stood up and turned to leave.

Dolph watched him leave.

After he left, a shadow silently appeared in the room. The shadow was illusory, and her age and gender could not be discerned.,

“What do you think, Patriarch?” The shadow spoke in a hoarse voice. Even so, anyone could tell that she was a woman.

Dolph said, “Wynnstan is too young. He can only see the superficial. Indeed, our race is able to crush all other races. However, even since the Primordial Realm’s age, no major races have ever fought against each other. Throughout the Epochs, many powerful figures have been born into different races. Their numbers are unknown. So, our strength relative to the rest is only on paper. Besides, the Great Elders of the other races are no pushovers, and our race is not united as one.”

Dolph sighed.

The hoarse voice came, “The Minor Patriarch is indeed too young. He doesn’t know how cruel the world is. Perhaps he will understand once he encounters trouble when he becomes the Patriarch.”

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4222-James did not learn anything new from the conversation with Dolph.

He returned to his room on Mount Doom.

“How did it go? Did you learn anything new?” Seeing the grim expression on James’ face, Yemima could guess the result. Regardless, she tried asking.

James shook his head slightly and said, “He doesn’t know anything. Whatever, we’ll just take one step at a time.”

“Mhm.”

Yemima patted James’ back and said, “Don’t overthink things. Regulate your condition and prepare for the upcoming battle. I will accompany you tonight.”

Yemima wanted to be by James’ side and converse with him.

In the blink of an eye, the day had passed.

Today was a momentous day for the Greater Realms. This was the first time since the Primordial Realm’s age that the Ten Great Races and countless others gathered in a single place. After the war, all races suffered enormous

casualties, and they needed time to rest and heal. Now that a long time had passed, some races were eager to instigate a conflict.

An illusory image appeared in the sky of the main peak on Mount Chaos. The image was the entrance to another world. Today, any living being of the Greater Realms could enter the world through this image and participate in the Dooms' gathering. This world was created by the Dooms. Though there was not a complete Heavenly Path, this was a true world. Youri Dalibor was the creator of this world. The world had an abundance of spiritual energy and picturesque scenery. There was a spiritual mountain at the center of the world, on which there was an arena. There were many seats there.

Swoosh!

Many living beings soared to the sky and entered the world to participate in the gathering. Then, they appeared on the peak of the spiritual mountain and found their own seats.

On Mount Doom...

James and Yemima stood at the peak of the mountain and gazed at the illusory image in the distance.

Yemima furrowed her eyebrows and said, "That's the Great Elder's Ethos Realm. If he truly is determined, the living beings that enter the realm would be annihilated."

As for this, James was unconcerned. The world Youri created was not a real world. Even if it was one the powerful individuals gathered here could destroy it by joining forces. Considering there were so many of them here, they could destroy Youri's realm with ease.

"Let's go."

James grabbed Yemima's hand.

They then soared to the sky and entered the illusory image. Then, they headed in the direction of the forefront of the spiritual mountain. This was where the Dooms were gathered. The Sect Elders and Core Disciples of the Doom Race were all here.

Upon seeing James and Yemima, their gazes were fixed on them. James scanned his surroundings and walked toward a seat.

More and more gradually arrived.

Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4223

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4223-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.”

Wytot 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 4224

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4224-Deshawn looked down on James, or more specifically, Wytot. He agreed to meet Wytot 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 Doms."

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?"