

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4225

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4225-Some powerful figures refused to open up the seal.

Seeing this, James exhaled a breath of relief.

The seal was collectively set up by the Ten Great Races, so it could only be removed if all of them opened it together. Not one more, not one less.

Now that the other Races did not agree with Youri's proposal to open up the seal, his plan has met a dead end.

Youri's palms faced up as he said, "I've explained what I must. I've nothing else to add if you refuse to open the seal."

So, Youri turned silent.

Seal or no seal, it mattered little to him.

But it was true that he heard that Chaos Power was cultivated by a human. He wanted to use this opportunity to prove his innocence, see whether a human escaped into the Greater Realm and impersonated him to incite mayhem.

But alas, his explanations were to no avail.

Many powerful figures resumed their discussion.

But, nothing came out of those discussions after half a day.

They believed in Youri's innocence and that someone was up to no good.

However, opening up the seal just for the sake of verification was something that they were not ready to do.

The rest of these figures did not believe Youri.

They felt that Youri must have made secret arrangements with humans.

This party was held not to clarify what had happened, but to open up the seal and let humans loose.

No matter what, those who were present refused to remove the seal of the Primordial Realm.

Facing this situation, Dolph did not say anything much and merely allowed the powerful figures to draw conclusions on their own.

Yet, these discussions were futile.

Dolph decided to stand up and announce in an optimistic tone, “Everyone, let’s not ruminate over this matter for now. How about we talk about the Chaos Sacred Lotus?”

His words attracted the attention of some powerful figures.

The Lotus was the reason they have come so far.

The key, on the other hand, was something that did not merit their worry.

After all, even if Soren was released, that would mean that the Great Realm would have one more powerful figure, and would only be a threat to the most powerful races.

For the ordinary races, it would not be a concern.

“Patriarch, what are the rules for this tournament? And where will it be held?” someone asked.

The Dooms have long discussed such matters.

What Youri proposed was out of desperation.

Dolph responded to the question by saying, “The tournament this time will be held in the Primal Universe.”

“The Primal Universe?”

Many of the powerful figures could not help but stand up.

“Patriarch, wouldn’t that be too dangerous?”

“Exactly. The Primal Universe is the oldest universe in the Greater Realms and has long been abandoned. There are so many residual Formations there that even an Acmean would die if he was trapped inside.”

There was an uproar, and Dolph had to suppress the commotion. The arena turned silent once again.

“Crisis and opportunity are mutually constitutive. The Primal Universe is dangerous but also filled with numerous boons. The rules for this tournament are very simple. Five living beings will form a group and enter the Primal Universe together. The time limit is thirty thousand years. In these years, all groups can kill each other freely. The last surviving group will be awarded the Chaos Sacred Lotus. During this time, leaving the Primal Universe equals forfeiting your participation.”

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4226**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4226-The Chaos Sacred Lotus was the Dooms’ treasure.

The Lotus only matures once in a while, and one Acmean is added to the Dooms every time the Lotus does this.

Thanks to the Lotus, the Dooms’ position as the number-one race of the Greater Realms can be secured.

Now that the Dooms were sharing their treasure with other Races, a number of Quasi Acmeans were very enthusiastic.

They were so excited about it that they desperately wanted to enter the Primal Universe and snatch a first.

Some of them were also unknown Quasi Acmeans and wanted to use this opportunity to acquire fame.

Dolph continued to speak, “For the sake of the Greater Realms’ prosperity, the winning team will not only be awarded the Chaos Sacred Lotus but also the chance to access our Chamber or Scripture.”

The entire room was silent.

The Doom’s Chamber of Scripture stored innumerable supernatural arts.

If a person successfully found something that suits him, there would be no question that the living being would become some of the most powerful figures in the world.

“Anyone who participates will be rewarded regardless of the ranking he or she acquires.”

Dolph’s voice spread across the room, “This tournament is only open to Quasi Acmeans and those who have a lower ranking. Faking your rank to participate in the tournament is strictly forbidden. Once found guilty, the penalty is death.”

“During this tournament, no matter who’s killed, all races must not seek revenge on others. If you know that you would not stand a chance against your opponent, simply leave the Primal Universe.”

These were the rules laid out by Dolph.

News of the Dooms’ party had been in circulation at least 1,000,000 years ago.

1,000,000 years ago, many Quasi Acmeans had already formed groups.

Dolph looked in the direction of James and asked, “Wytot, where are your team members?”

James, filled with confidence to the brim, said with a wide smile, “Father, I don’t need a team.”

“...”

Dolph was stupefied upon hearing this. He thought he misheard and asked, “You don’t need one?”

“Yes,” James answered confidently.

Dolph’s expression turned grave and reminded James, “Wytot, do you know what this battle means? Do you know what sorts of opponents you’ll encounter if you have no team members to fall back on?”

James nodded and said, “I know, Father.”

After confirming with James, he no longer said more. He turned around and headed back to his seat. He announced, “Those who have yet to form groups should hasten your preparations. Tomorrow, we shall open the void passage to the Primal Universe.”

Then, Dolph left, followed by the powerful figures.

All of them left the Ethos Realm created by Youri.

Yemima, who was sitting next to James, said, “Are you sure you don’t need any team members? I think it’s safer to choose a few and first acquire the Lotus and step into the Acme Rank.”

“It’s unnecessary,” James answered arrogantly.

“Well.”

Yemima merely sighed. She did not know what to say to this arrogant man.

Everyone else went to make further preparations for the tournament, and so did James. He returned to Mount Doom.

At Mount Doom, a shadow appeared and said, “Minor Patriarch, the Patriarch wishes to speak to you in the study.”

The voice of the shadow was rather coarse, but James could identify that it was a woman’s voice. She was Dolph’s bodyguard, Xezal Dalibor.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4227**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4227-Xezal’s cultivation base was a secret.

No Doom knew her exact cultivation base, nor seen her true form, except Dolph Dalibor.

James was amused upon seeing the shadow before him.

The corners of his lips were upturned, as a smile showed on his face.

He then proceeded to ask, “Xezal, how long have you been working for my father?”

The shadow answered, “I’m the bodyguard of the Patriarch and have worked for him ever since he assumed the position. Prior to this, I have also worked for the previous Patriarchs.”

James knew all of this after he acquired Wynot’s memories.

However, Xezal made up the most intriguing part of this memory, not merely because she served Dolph, but also Hirah Dalibor and other previous Patriarchs.

“Tell me, what is your cultivation rank?” James asked out of his curiosity.

“The Patriarch is waiting for you at his study.” Xezal disappeared from James’ vision with this instruction. His expression turned grave.

“If Father wants to speak to you at this hour, there must be something important. Go quickly. Time waits for no one,”

Yemima urged James.

“Alright.”

James then looked at Yemima and asked, “Yemima, have you ever wondered what Xezal’s cultivation rank is?”

Yemima rolled her eyes and answered, “How would I know? Why are you so interested in this subject all of a sudden?”

“Nothing much, just out of curiosity.”

James did not inquire further but rather marched away from Mount Doom to the main peak.

James arrived at the study and knocked on the door.

“Enter.”

Dolph’s voice resonated from within the study.

James pushed open the door and sat down on a chair that was instructed by Dolph.

“Father, what’s the matter?” James asked in a preoccupied tone.

Dolph took a glance at him and said calmly, “Wynot, you’re too reckless. The participants of the tournament are the cream of the crop. Some of them have even made it to the Chaos Ranking. It’s unwise for you to go into the tournament alone. I’ve found a few suitable team members for you that will assist you.”

“That’s unnecessary,”

James refused the offer without hesitation and continued to speak, “Father, people in the outer realm are saying that I’ve managed to become the Minor Patriarch only because I have the Thousand Paths Holy Body and the backing of the Grand Patriarch. They say I have little capability. This is thus an incredible opportunity to prove myself worthy of the position. If I can’t even win, how would I lead the Dooks to greater heights?”

Being Wynot’s father, Dolph knew of the ambition that his son has had since a young age. His eyebrows lowered, saying, “Confidence is a good thing, but this matter pertains to the ownership of the Chaos Sacred Lotus. If you lose the tournament, the Lotus will no longer be our property.”

“There’s no if,” James answered arrogantly.

After giving James’ words deep thought, Dolph answered, “As your father, I support any decision of yours. No matter what happens, you have my backing. Just do whatever you desire.”

Hearing this, James felt reassured. He had a grin on his face as he asked, “Father, once I become the Patriarch, will Xezal serve me as well?”

Dolph stared at his son deeply and replied, “Yes, indeed.”

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## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4228**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4228-“Father, what exactly is Xezal’s cultivation rank?”

Dolph avoided his question and changed the subject of discussion by saying, “If you’re this confident, I have nothing else to say. Go prepare yourself for the tournament. You leave for the Primal Universe tomorrow.”

“Yes, Father.”

James turned around to leave. He returned to Mount Doom with a rather optimistic attitude. He did not put the tournament to heart because he has already fought Wotan, a figure on the Chaos Ranking, back in the Desolate Galaxy.

After he broke through into a Quasi Acmean, he was confident that he could defeat Wotan completely with Chaos Power.

Perhaps if Wotan made it to the Acme Rank, James would be slightly overwhelmed by his power.

But if James deployed the Flame Art's Three Fire Transformation, then even Wotan, as an Acmean, would not be his opponent.

Plus, when Wotan was a Quasi Acmean, he was merely the Tenth on the Chaos Ranking.

In this sense, James had nothing to worry about.

At the same moment, Yuri was engaging in a closed-door meditation within the spiritual mountains.

The area was protected by a powerful Formation.

No one's Divine Sense could ever penetrate into the area.

"Great Elder, the preparations are complete," Qimat Dalibor spoke softly.

Yuri was sitting in a lotus position on the ground. His expression was calm as he told Qimat, "We must not fail. Even if our plan is exposed, my participation must be confidential. Wyot is the son of the Clan Leader after all, and Dolph isn't an easy person. If he finds out that I'm the person behind this plan to murder Wynnstan, I'll be in deep trouble."

Qimat replied with assurance, "Great Elder, please don't worry. This time, I've arranged for a powerful figure who's at the peak of the Permanence Acme Rank. With someone who's this close to becoming an Acmean, it would truly be difficult for Wynnstan to leave the Primal Universe alive, no matter how strong he is."

Hearing this, Yuri felt relieved.



As long as Wyot, who was James in disguise, dies, he could then successfully bring his followers up the hierarchy, and become the Clan Leader of the Dooms.

By then, he would be fully in charge.

Controlling the Dooms would mean that he could then attack other Races and use the key in exchange for Soren's Blithe Omniscience.

With that, he would be an invincible man in the Greater Realms.

"Alright, you can leave now." Youri waved.

'Yes, sir.'

Qimat respectfully followed instructions and left.

The next day, the main peak of the Dooms saw the gathering of innumerable powerful figures.

Many of them were groups of Quasi-Acmeans, but James, who was disguised as Wyot, was alone.

James suddenly sensed that he was observed by someone.

When he looked in the direction of the stare, he found out that the person was Deshawn, who was grinning at him.

At this moment, Dolph walked out from the main hall.

He stood at the gates of the hall and said to the crowd before him, "Everyone, proceed carefully to the Primal Universe."

Then, he waved his hand.

Powerful energy materialized in his palm.

This energy transformed into a void passage.

"The portal to the Primal Universe has been opened. Please enter," Dolph invited the participants to enter the tunnel.

James did not budge but allowed the others to head forward first. Many glances from the powerful figures were directed at James, or more specifically, Wyot.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4229**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4229-“There can be no mistake. That’s the youngest of the Patriarch’s children. He has never left the Dooms. The one time he did, he was captured by the Heaven-Eradicating Sect, and was only released not long ago.”

“I heard that Wyot is now a Quasi Acmean.”

“The Quasi Acme Rank and the Thousand Paths Holy Body can be deadly when combined.”

“Where are his teammates?”

“I think the rumors are false. If he has the Thousand Paths Holy Body, his cultivation speed must have been curtailed. Reaching the Quasi Acme Rank is incredibly difficult.”

The powerful figures of each race were discussing James, but he chose to ignore them.

The passage saw a continuous flow of living beings into the Primal Universe.

Nobody was checking their cultivation bases.

Since this was a party thrown by the Dooms, no Acmean dared to enter the Primal Universe.

Even if they successfully made it in, the Chaos Sacred Lotus would not be theirs once they were exposed.

James waited for all of the living beings to enter the Primal Universe before he followed.

With a step, he disappeared from the scope of vision of many.

When he reappeared, he found himself in a foreign world, the Primal Universe.

Thanks to Wyot's memories, which James now owned, he knew that the Primal Universe was once a vibrant universe in the distant past.

The owner of the Primal Universe was the inventor of the Primal Mantra and a Caelum Acmean, the Primal Path Master.

During the Sky Burial Age, the Primal Path Master fell from his glory, causing the Primal Universe to fall into abandonment, devoid of life.

The tournament was held in the core world of the Primal Universe, the Ancient Realm.

James appeared in the Ancient Realm, where the sky was all gray and devoid of colors.

The ground was bumpy and amputated body parts were lying everywhere.

The entire world reeked of neglect.

Vitality could not be found anywhere.

A universe that once contained an infinite number of boons was visited by many powerful figures over the years.

One of the biggest boons was the Primal Mantra, which was now James' property. So, he no longer had any interest in finding providence here.

"The time limit is thirty thousand years?"

James mumbled to himself, "There's no need for it to be that long. Everyone that encounters me will be eliminated anyway."

He scanned his surroundings.

Although there were an enormous number of powerful figures who took part in the tournament, many of them were separated by great distances due to the large size of the Universe.

James was practically surrounded by nothingness at the moment.

With a flicker, James leaped to the sky and deployed his Divine Sense to find other living beings. His strategy was to kill one when he sees one.

This simple and brutal strategy would be great practice for him once he assumes the position of the Dooms' leader.

A grin appeared on his face as he disappeared into mid-air.

The next second, he appeared before a team.

Just as they were discussing their battle strategy, James' appearance shocked them. Their expressions turned grim.

As James looked at them one by one, he recognized one of them, Yente Yiskah, the girl who was injured when he was at the Cloud Race.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4230**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4230-Yente was a rare gem.

The Cloud Race was also one of the Ten Great Races during the Primordial Realm and had multiple Acmeans among them. However, the Acmeans of the Cloud Race sacrificed themselves during the battle, leaving only the Grand Patriarch.

But their Grand Patriarch was so badly injured that he has been in hiding ever since to recover from his injuries.

Nowadays, rumors have it that the Cloud Race's Grand Patriarch was long dead.

The powerful figures of the Primordial Realm were numerous.

There were at least fifty Acmeans among them, excluding the Caelum Acmeans.

Even if the humans were defeated, the rest of the Greater Realms would not have it easier, for they also bore the brunt of the defeat.

Yente was at the peak of the Quasi Acme Rank.

But it was incredibly difficult for her to step into the Acme Rank.

She would require the Chaos Sacred Lotus.

All of her team members were confirmed a long while ago.

They even cultivated a Formation a million years ago, called the Thunderbolt Plough Superformation.

This was a mystical Formation in historic terms and was hidden in the CloudRace's Chamber of Scriptures.

"Wyot Dalibor?"

Yente looked at James who was in front of her, asking calmly, "Where are your team members? Do you think you can beat us all alone?"

Facing Yente and four others, James still maintained his composure by greeting her provocation with a smile, "I don't kill ordinary figures. Tell me your names."

"Yente Yiskah from the Cloud Race."

Yente was the first one to come out and stand in front of her team members. She was tall and pretty. Her long, black hair swayed in the wind.

"Xristodoulos Yiskah from the Cloud Race."

Another handsome man who was in his twenties stood out. He was wearing a long, red robe and was holding a long sword.

The sword was pointed at James, emanating invisible Sword Energy.

"Fachtna Lebanah from the Thunder Race." Another one. He had the figure of a human, but his skin was thoroughly black from head to toe.

It was a sparkling kind of black.

There was even some silver light reflected off his face. His aura was so strong that it gave James the impression that he was not a living being, but a bolt of voracious thunder.

Once he transformed into thunder, the entire world could be destroyed.

"Reto Nascimbene from the Tengu Race."

"Tighearnach Toirdhealbhadh from the Golden Tiger Race."

The five living beings reported their names consecutively.

Apart from the two other Cloud Race figures, the three were some insignificant races.

Even if they were insignificant, Fachtna, Reto, and Tighearnach were the powerful figures raised by their respective races.

They were at the Quasi Acme rank, and their capacities were comparable to that of the figures on the Chaos Ranking.

More importantly, they created the Thunderbolt Plough Superformation, which was incredibly powerful.

Their goal was to win the tournament and had full confidence in achieving this.

“Very well,” James said confidently, “Don’t say I didn’t warn you. You should attack me as a team. Otherwise, you won’t have any chance of winning.”

“Hmph,” Xristodoulos said coldly.

“Alright, let’s see how great the Thousand Paths Holy Body really is.”