

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4271

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4271-Youri could not cultivate the Chaos Sacred Art, even if he had it.

He was trying every means to acquire the Blithe Omniscience because he could not cultivate the Chaos Sacred Art.

Youri's opinion toward James changed after he offered the Chaos Sacred Art. He felt it was a pity to get rid of such a powerhouse.

Wyot would definitely become a peerless powerhouse with a bit more time. When that happened, they could unite to conquer the Greater Realms. The Doom Race would have absolute rule over the Greater Realms.

Youri patted James' shoulder and said smilingly, "Good. You're a talented cultivator, Wyot. I wanted to kill you to avoid future problems. However, I've changed my mind. You can keep the Chaos Sacred Art. Use your time well to cultivate it successfully. As creatures of the Doom Race, we must unite. Together, we can lead the Doom Race and create an unprecedented era."

'Thank you, Sir Youri.'

James turned to the other Dooks and shouted, "What're you guys doing? Hurry and congratulate our new patriarch!"

The Doom Race's elders immediately recollected themselves.

"Congratulations, Sir Youri!"

"I'm glad you're the new patriarch, Sir Youri!"

Many of the elders quickly congratulated Youri.

Youri was pleased with their reaction.

He thought dealing with Dolph would be troublesome. He never expected Wyot to so easily persuade him.

Despite things going his way, he still had concerns about keeping Dolph around. He was determined to have Dolph abolish his cultivation rank.

However, Dolph was incredibly powerful, and if he were to abolish his cultivation base, it would greatly impact the Doom Race's overall strength.

Youri fell into thought, contemplating how to best deal with Dolph.

After a while, he turned to Dolph and said, "You're too powerful, Dolph. I don't trust you yet, nor do I believe you'd so easily give up the position as the Doom Race's Patriarch. I'll let you live for now, but I must keep you imprisoned."

"How dare you!" Dolph was furious.

He had already compromised and given up his position, yet Youri still had no intentions of letting him go.

James immediately interjected, saying, "Father, calm down. Sir Youri's worries are justifiable. You're very powerful and

have been our Patriarch for many years. You're a prestigious figure among us. Sir Youri must be worried that you'll lead the powerhouses to rebel against him. He's only going to imprison you for a while and isn't planning to take your life. As long as you're loyal to our race, I'm sure Sir Youri will let you out very soon."

Dolph looked at James. He was ashamed of himself for overreacting.

Although he had been the Doom Race's Patriarch for so long, he did not keep his cool under such circumstances. Meanwhile, Wyot was very collected and could act according to the circumstances.

Dolph said, "Fine, lock me up. Since you're so worried, I'll seal my Primordial Spirit and enter the Soul Pagoda. I'll wait until you trust me enough to let me out."

Youri felt relieved by his words. He immediately ordered, "Send Dolph to the Soul Pagoda."

A few Dooks quickly approached and said, "This way, please."

Dolph said nothing more and turned to leave.

James walked over to Youri and said smilingly, "Sir Youri, I've also secretly cultivated the Omniscience Path."

However, I've relatively low attainments compared to you. I'm only at the Seventh Stage right now. I was hoping you'd give me some guidance. If possible, could you also share the Blithe Omniscience with me after you've obtained it?"

James started to curry favor with Youri.

"Sure, that won't be a problem at all."

Youri patted James' shoulder and said smilingly, "Wyt, I'm appointing you as the Doom Race's Great Elder. In the Dooms, you're only second to me, and no one else apart from me can give you orders."

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4272-James was very satisfied with the position. Becoming the Doom Race's Great Elder would give him significant power. Aside from the Patriarch, no one else could override his decisions. He basically had the final say on most matters.

Hirah, who Lada impersonated, did not say much and was about to leave after everything was settled.

"Goodbye, Grand Patriarch!"

The Doom Race's Elders bid farewell simultaneously.

The other races of the Ten Great Races had been paying attention to the Doom Race.

They placed their trust in Dolph and chose to withdraw. However, the outcome was not what they expected.

"What should we do now?"

The Soul Race's Patriarch had a solemn expression. He looked toward the Ursa's Patriarch, asking, "Gaerel, the Ursas are only second to the Doom Race. Now that Youri has become the Doom Race's Patriarch, he'll come after us for our tokens. If we don't hand it over to him, he'll definitely destroy our races."

Gaerel Wagstaff was the Ursas' Patriarch, a well-known powerhouse throughout the years. The overall strength of the Ursas was also very impressive.

The Soul Race's Patriarch did not want to take charge of the situation and attempted to push the Ursas to take the lead.

At that moment, they all had solemn expressions. None of them were expecting things to end up like this.

The Angel Race's Patriarch, Jethro Amani, said, "To be honest, I don't mind the Doom Race uniting and taking rule over the Greater Realms."

Hearing this, the others turned to him puzzledly.

Jethro said, "In the past few years, the Human Race's luck has grown stronger. The Doom Race is probably our only hope in suppressing the humans. In the near future, the fight over the Chaos' luck will likely be between the Human Race and the Doom Race. The rest of us won't even be able to compete with them.

"I actually think we should support Youri obtaining the Blithe Omniscience so luck to suppress the humans.

"We don't have enmity with the Dooms, so as long as we hand over the tokens, we can live in peace. However, we have a blood feud with the Human Race. During the battle in the Primordial Realm, we joined hands and destroyed fifty of the Human Race's powerhouses."

Jethro analyzed the situation and shared his opinion.

The Human Race's luck was gradually growing stronger, and the powerhouses of the Greater Realms were well aware of it.

As the Human Race's luck grew, their race's luck weakened.

The Dooms were the only ones unaffected. On the contrary, they actually had an increase in luck.

Jethro's words made the other Patriarchs contemplate. His analysis was very reasonable. However, they were reluctant to submit to the Doom Race so easily. If not for Wyot, their prodigies would have died in the Ancient Realm.

After a brief thought, Gaerel said, “We should preserve our strength. It doesn’t matter if the Human Race or the Doom Race wins this battle. The victor is bound to suffer heavy losses. It’ll be the perfect chance for us to attack.”

“I agree. The Doom Race’s Grand Patriarch appeared just now, but his vitality did not seem weak at all. In fact, he seemed full of life, which is very strange. He almost died in the battle in the Primordial Realm. It’s impossible for him to have recovered. He should be incredibly weak right now. Judging by his condition just now, he must’ve made a breakthrough.”

“Could it be he’s entered the Caelum Acme Rank?”

‘That’s impossible, right?’

The Patriarchs exclaimed at the possibility.

“No matter what, it’s not a good idea to fight with the Doom Race now. Even if we manage to destroy them, we’ll suffer heavy losses. Meanwhile, the Human Race will have more time to grow stronger. If that happens, we’ll definitely be wiped out. We’ll have to let the Doom Race suppress the Human Race. It’s our best option.”

The powerhouses present were capable of gaining insight into the future.

After a detailed discussion, they reached a conclusion and chose to compromise for now. If the Doom Race came to ask for their tokens, they would hand them over, allowing them to fight the Human Race.

“Logically speaking, the Human Race must have powerhouses rising since their luck is growing stronger. However, there hasn’t been any human powerhouse showing up. It’s making me worried.”

‘Youri strongly insisted the Cloud Race’s incident had nothing to do with him. If he’s telling the truth, then the humans are definitely behind it.’

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4273**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4273-“Let’s leave these troublesome matters to the Doom Race.

“We’ll hand over the tokens, but Soren must die. He’s been trapped for a long time and must already be really weak. It should be easy for us to kill him.”

After discussing the situation, the patriarchs decided to hand over their tokens. At the same time, they also decided to head over to the Cloud Race together. After Youri obtained the Blithe Omniscience, they would unite to kill the Human Race's strongest powerhouse, Soren.

The Patriarchs left after coming to an agreement.

Meanwhile, James had already returned to Mount Doom.

He sat on a rock on the cliff of the back mountain and looked into the distance pensively.

A pretty woman walked over to him elegantly. Soon, she arrived beside him.

"I know you're unhappy with the current situation."

Yemima knew Wyot well. Just as Wyot was slowly building his reputation throughout the Greater Realms, Youri got in the way and took over the Doom Race. Anyone in the same position as Wyot would be displeased.

"I'm good."

James smiled, jumped off the rock, and embraced Yemima. "Youri is too strong. Even the Grand Patriarch is standing on his side. I had no choice but to compromise and go along with it.

However, he won't stay in control for long. As long as I'm alive, there's still a chance to turn things around. If I had gone against him, our race would've suffered heavy losses. Our luck would also suffer, and the Human Race's luck would grow."

"Then, what are you planning to do next?" Yemima snuggled into James' arms.

"Naturally, I'll have to wholeheartedly help Youri acquire the tokens."

James had a smile on his face.

Although it differed from what he had planned, the current situation was what he needed to happen.

Yemima had come to comfort James. Seeing that he was doing alright, she was relieved.

On the other hand, Youri had taken over the main peak after Dolph was forced to step down.

Youri sat in the highest seat of the main peak's hall, and a figure stood below him.

"So you're the personal servant of every generation's patriarch, Xezal Dalibor? I heard you only obey the Patriarch's orders."

Youri looked at Xezal, trying to sense her cultivation base. Although he was a becoming a Caelum Acmean, he was unable to see through Xezal.

'That's right."

Xezal's pleasant voice resounded.

"Reveal your appearance. I'd like to see what the mysterious and legendary servant of our race's Patriarch looks like."

Youri stared at Xezal.

Xezal replied, "It's not time yet. Although you've become the Doom Race's Patriarch and gained the support of the Dooms, you've not acquired the Chaos Token. My lineage has a rule that we follow. Those without the Chaos Token aren't allowed to see our true appearances."

"Are you trying to disobey me?"

Youri's face darkened, and he said, 'The Chaos Token was lost during the battle in the Primordial Realm. Where am I going to find it? Could it be even Dolph hasn't seen your true appearance before?"

Xezal replied, "Of course. Dolph doesn't have the Chaos Token, so he's never seen my true appearance before. I'm not trying to disobey you, but a rule is a rule. I will follow your orders, but you'll need the Chaos Token to see my appearance. Do you have an order for me? If not, I'll take my leave first."

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The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4274-Youri gently waved his hand and said, "You're dismissed."

Xezal did not say anything more and disappeared from his sight.

After Xezal left, Qimat entered the main hall.

Qimat greeted him respectfully, “Sir Youri.”

Youri looked at him and replied, “What is it?”

Qimat reported, “Sir Youri, I think keeping Dolph and Wyot alive is inappropriate. We can’t let their lineage live on.

Otherwise, they’ll pose a threat to us sooner or later.”

“Do you think I’m not aware?” Youri sighed.

“However, the Human Race’s luck has been growing stronger day by day. Despite that, our race’s luck has also improved recently. Wyot is most likely the one bringing the luck to our race. If we kill him now, it’ll greatly impact our luck and hegemony ”

Youri had lived for countless years and could analyze the overall situation well. Luck was crucial to their race.

As the Doom Race’s luck improved, his chances of conquering the Greater Realms would also be greater.

The Heavenly Path was overwatching everything and made plans for how things played out. The living beings were only capable of doing so much to change the course of fate.

Whichever side the Heavenly Path was biased toward had a much greater chance at victory.

Qimat asked, ‘Then, what should we do next?’

Youri said solemnly, “For now, I’m still capable of suppressing Dolph and Wyot. However, Wyot’s potential is overwhelming. Moreover, the rate at which he’s growing is terrifying. I must obtain the Blithe Omniscience and become a Caelum Acmean before he becomes stronger so I can keep suppressing him. Only by doing so can I occupy the Doom Race’s luck.”

“What should I do with the Chaos Sacred Lotus?”

Youri closed his eyes and said, "Give it to Wyot."

Wyot brought great luck to the Doom Race and was incredibly blessed. He was a double-sided sword. He could be crucial in helping Youri lead the Doom Race to achieve supremacy, but he could also become the reason for Youri's death.

Youri was gambling on the Doom Race's luck, hoping it would allow him to enter the Caelum Acme Rank. Judging from the current situation, his chances of success were more than 80 percent.

"What about the other races?" Qimat looked at Youri.

Youri replied calmly, "I'm sure the other races aren't dumb either. Our race has the greatest luck right now. However, the Human Race is about to surpass the Ten Great Races. They should know it will be a battle between us and the

humans. Thus, they'll probably choose to stay out of it and easily hand over the tokens. The only variable is the hidden powerhouse of the Human Race. The humans must've already obtained the Cloud Race's token. If I don't find him and retrieve the token, I won't be able to see Soren and obtain the Blithe Omniscience."

Youri's expression became solemn as he thought to himself, 'Who exactly is this human powerhouse hiding in the dark?'

"By the way, have there been any incidents in the Primordial Realm?" asked Youri.

Qimat replied, "Nothing abnormal yet. During the previous battle in the Primordial Realm, the Human Race's powerhouses died, and their essence formed Universe Seeds. Forty-nine universes were born within the sealed Chaos, and several of them have merged into one. However, they haven't gotten to the final fusion yet. Once they carry out the final fusion, they'll have a universe not inferior to the Primordial Realm. Should we destroy the Human Race's new universe before its fusion completes?"

Youri shook his head and replied, "It's futile. The Human Race's rise is in accordance with the Chaos Heavenly Path. We'll only be going against its course of fate, weakening our race's luck. Our only chance at victory is by

beating them with our luck. As long as I can enter the Caelum Acme Rank, I'll be able to suppress the humans for a few more years.

During this period, we'll have to exterminate them."

It was the only way. Not only was Youri aware of it, but the powerhouses of the Greater Realms also had the same

thoughts.

The Ten Great Races would have directly joined forces to destroy the Primordial Realm during the battle back then if it were so easy. They would not have to go through such lengthy efforts of sealing away and corrupting the Primordial Realm's energy.

Their collective strength could destroy the strongest and stablest universe. However, if they did so, they would be contaminated with Karma, and their luck would decrease significantly. As a result, their respective race's luck would be affected, and their strength would gradually weaken over time.

## **Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4275**

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4275-"Alright, that's enough. You're dismissed.'

Youri did not want to discuss the topic further. Now that he had successfully become the Doom Race's Patriarch, there were many things he had to settle and plans to be made for the future.

A thousand years passed since Youri became the Doom Race's Patriarch.

During this period, Youri had not carried out any significant plans, nor had he come to see James.

James stayed on Mount Doom, waiting anxiously. He badly wanted Youri to start a war against the other races.

A thousand years had passed, and James had never brought up the Chaos Sacred Lotus. Since the competition ended early, the Chaos Sacred Lotus had not matured and was not ready to be refined.

James sat in a lotus position on Mount Doom's back mountain. A mysterious and ancient formation surrounded his body. It was capable of blocking out Divine Senses and containing his aura. An ancient book floated before James.

The book flipped open, and white light emerged from it to form ancient inscriptions.

James was studying the Primal Mantra, the greatest boon he had obtained from Planet Desolation.

He was unable to comprehend the Chaos Sacred Art yet could understand the Primal Mantra's context.

It had been a while since he obtained the Primal Mantra, but he never had the opportunity to cultivate it. Now that he had nothing to do, he focused on studying it.

The Primal Mantra emitted white light, which projected some mysterious ancient inscriptions.

The inscriptions were in their simplest and most original forms.

When James entered the Omniscience Path a long time ago, he learned to turn everything around him into Law Inscriptions. He could break even the most profound Paths into the simplest form of inscriptions.

Meanwhile, the Primal Mantra contained the simplest form of inscriptions.

However, the records in the Primal Mantra were more detailed than the inscriptions he could form.

The inscriptions changed rapidly before him and presented hundreds of millions of variations. In just a short moment, the simple inscriptions became very complicated.

From the simplest form of inscriptions, they transformed into a complete Path.

The Path Power gradually enhanced to become a Nine-Rank Macrocosm Power. Ultimately, it reached the Acme Rank.

The individual inscriptions multiplied, eventually becoming tens of thousands of inscriptions.

The tens of thousands of inscriptions interpreted the Paths of heaven and earth, and the Path Powers reached the Acme Rank.

The various Path Powers intertwined and cross-crossed with each other.

James silently cultivated. After studying the Primal Mantra, his comprehension of the various Paths grew more profound. From the Quasi Acme Rank's Early Stage, he entered the Late Stage.

He tried comprehending Acme Power, but it was too complicated and profound. Despite his efforts, James failed to understand it thoroughly in a short period.

He knew it would need a lot more time and studying before he entered the Acme Rank. Even a few Epochs were not enough. Instead, he would need at least a few thousand Epochs.