

## Read The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4297

The Almighty Dragon General Chapter 4297-“So, Wyot from the Doom Race is actually Forty-nine, not a member of the Doom Race but a member of the Human Race. If I’m not mistaken, this must be the plan of the Human Race, and the real Wyot is still in the hands of the Heaven-Eradicating Sect.

“When you came to our clan earlier to request an Empyrean Herb, it was to conceal your own soul aura, am I correct?”

Since the situation had developed to this point, there was no need for Jethro to conceal anything anymore.

He spoke truthfully, saying, “It was also you who went to the Cloud Race pretending to be Wyot from the Doom Race. The token entrusted to the Cloud Race is in your hands, and it was you who provoked the animosity with the Soul Race.”

Upon hearing this, James’ expression grew uncertain, and a myriad of conflicting emotions washed over him. At that moment, he was torn between the decision of whether to take action or remain passive.

However, he knew that he might not be able to completely annihilate the Angel Race with his current strength. If any living beings from the Angel Race were to escape and reveal this matter, his position within the Doom Race would be compromised.

This would be detrimental to Thea’s plan.

“Who else in the Angel Race knows about this?” James spoke in a cold voice. He was prepared to confront the Angel Race if the matter had already spread throughout their race, even if it meant risking his life. There might still be a chance for a turnaround if only a few individuals within the Angel Race were aware.

It was evident to Jethro that James harbored a strong intent to kill from his expression and tone.

Jethro knew that the imposter posing as Wyot before him had already developed murderous intentions.

“Currently, only Leilani and I know about it,” Jethro said. “As I’ve mentioned before, I don’t care who you are. This is your matter with the Doom Race, and my clan has no intention of getting involved. Furthermore, my clan wishes to resolve the grievances and conflicts of the Primordial Realm Era with the Human Race.

“You can rest assured that I will not reveal this matter to anyone else. No other living beings will come to know about it,” Jethro made a solemn promise.

This was the only way to go about the current situation. The outside world might not necessarily believe him even if he were to reveal this matter.

Currently, James was the Great Elder of the Doom Race, so once this information spread, it would be easy for James to mobilize the power of the Doom Race to annihilate the Angel Race.

Moreover, he could use the excuse of sowing discord to wipe out the Angel Race and serve it as a warning to the other races.

That way, the other races would not dare to act recklessly.

Jethro decided to adopt a wait-and-see approach. If the Doom Race demanded the token, he would comply and hand it over. He intended to observe whether the Doom Race could overpower the Human Race. If they proved successful, he would align himself with the Doom Race and expose the impostor masquerading as Wyot. However, if the Doom Race failed to completely suppress the Human Race, Jethro will be compelled to side with the Human Race to safeguard the interests of the Angel Race.

James stared at Jethro, and the lingering killing intent in his heart gradually subsided. A smile emerged on his face as he spoke, “Patriarch Amani, your deductions are quite logical, but they are merely your own deductions. I have never heard of Forty-nine from the Human Race. I’m Wyot Dalibor, the Great Elder of the Doom Race.”

“Yes,” Jethro immediately agreed. “You’re right.”

“By the way...” James remembered the purpose of his visit to the Angel Race and changed the subject. He inquired, “Does your race have someone named Louis Amani?”

'You're referring to Grand Patriarch Louis, right? He has been in closed-door meditation for many years. What's the matter?' Jethro asked.

James responded, "I've heard that Grand Patriarch Louis has reached the Eternal Boundless Supreme Path. I came to the Angel Race this time to visit him and inquire about matters concerning the Boundless Rank."

Jethro promptly said, "Grand Patriarch Louis has a peculiar temperament and rarely meets living beings from other clans. Moreover, he has been in closed-door meditation for a long time. However, since you, the Great Elder of the Doom Race, have come personally, I will inform him and request an audience. We will see if he's willing to meet you."

'Thank you, Patriarch Amani,' James said, standing up and clasping his fists in a respectful gesture.

After personally arranging for James to stay temporarily within the Angel Race, Jethro finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Today was truly dangerous. If he had not shown a cooperative attitude in time, James would have surely taken action against the Angel Race, even though Jethro was not afraid of James impersonating Wyot.

Indeed, if James, who impersonated the Great Elder of the Doom Race, were to be killed or injured, the entire Doom Race would seek revenge. The Angel Race would face a devastating backlash. No living would believe him no matter what Jethro said in such a scenario.